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OLD SERIES .- 21ST YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT. MARCH 29, 1890.

NEW SERIES.-VOL. X. NO. 495.

In his speech in defence of the Government's timber policy, Hon. Mr. Hardy, Commissioner of Crown Lands, gave some figures that are well worthy the careful consideration of Ontario electors, especially of those who desire to have an intelligent idea of this branch of the Province's resources, and of the manner in which the government is discharging its trust in relation thereto. Concerning the timber lands still within the control of the government, that is, unleased, Mr. Hardy makes the following statement :

"West of the Ottawa River and northwest of the limits sold in 1872, between 80 and 85 west and extending north to 48 parallel of latitude there are estimated to be 24,000 square miles; between the Ottawa agency and berths sold in 1881, there are 540 square miles. Averaging timber on this area at 1,000,000 feet to the mile we have, said Mr. Hardy, 24,549,000 feet. Col. Dennis, let Dennis, l Hardy, 24,549,00),000 feet. Col. Dennis, late Deputy Minister of the Interior, estimated the timber in the disputed territory at 25,000,000,000 feet. Here alone was a total of 50,540,000,000 square feet of timber untouched. There is under license in Ontario now 19,000 square miles, and from the last estimates and information procurable on the subject there are in this area, 10,009,000,000 subject there are in this area 10,000,000,000,000 square feet. The two totals represented, asy, in round numbers, 300,000,000 of standard logs of 300 feet each. The output for the year ISSS inclusive of square and loard timber was, asy, 4,000,000 standard logs of 200 feet each. The value of the 50,540,000,000 feet of timber which it was estimated as above stated was still in the possession of the Crown, at the regular bonus of \$1.50 per 1,000 feet was \$75,810,000; add the duty of one dollar per thousand feet, and there was another \$50,540,000, or a total of bonus and dury of \$126,350,000. An additional ten millions for the value of dues on timber on lands now licensed at the rate of \$1.00 per lands now licensed at the rate of \$1.00 per thousand feet would bring the total of the present value of the undeveloped timber resources of the Province up to \$136,350,-

As to the government's policy in dealing with this important source of revenue, this, as is generally known, is to invite competition of lumbermen by putting up at public auction from time to time sections of greater or less magnitude. As a result of this method the price received has varied considerably, showing, however, a steady increase per square mile, with the single exception of the sale of '85, which dropped below that of 'SI by about 40 per cent. But the rise in price for the sale of 'S7 was very gratifying, being \$2,859 per square mile, or more than nine times that of 35. Altegeththe government has sold during the eighteen years of its administration 3,270 square miles, for which it received the sum of \$2 448,536, or an average of \$658 per square mile.

Exception has been taken to the limber policy by the Opposition, who contend that every proposed sale to the House, to be pronounced upon by the whole body of repre-Mr. Hardy, for the govern sentatives. ment, replies that such a course is unprecentant industrial classes; while for poor Pontiff of the word, in both a spirit, and the codented, not being followed by any of the tired cash girls of fifteen and thereabouts one secular sense. Of course his Holiates, and makes our rope outpress. other provinces, neither by the Dominion Gov, evening a week is made pleasurable with expect Protestants t allow as one of ernment, whose friends the Ontario Orposi tion profess to be. Moreover, he contends other grades. Though these ladies freely that only the Roman that such a course would be exceedingly un. g. so of their intellectual life, yet all appear. "competent to deal with

will satisfy all parties is not to be policy, and which secures to the greatest significant, however, and goes far to vindicate the government's past action in dealing with the country's timber resources, that no specific act or sale of the present ministry has been taken exception to. The only sale (made according to the present policy, it is true) which has been condemned was one not made by the present government, but by the alministration of Mr. Blake, and this sale, it was pointed out, could be defended upon its own merits. Still, the question is one of sufficient gravity to call for the careful and honest consideration of the independent electors of the province, who will at no distant day be asked to give an expression of opinion as to the present method of dealing with this exceedingly valuable source of the provincial revenue.

An experiment which may yet prove to be the precursor of a mighty movement in the in the city of New York. Moved by a spirit of genuine philanthropy, a number of collegebred women whose interest in the work had been stimulated by a study of sanitary, social and political science, have undertaken to practically apply the knowledge which their The account of their doings is made public by the Chautauquan which thus desby the daily contact of one human life upon giving to starved and stunted minds. Here where, carry on their professional or domeshold on their neighbors has been by organizthese clubs are now holding frequent meetgames and healthful nonsense. And so on for Nor are they likely to ac

remove the responsibility from the Govern-motives is carefully withheld, and friendship, ment and place it on the House, giving the companionship with its as yet untried possigovernment an opportunity of acreening "it- bilities of uplifting and enlarging the lives principles of the gospel furnishes the self behind the sanction of the House and so of their neighbors, is the recognized source defend itself from responsibility for any of inspiration." This last sentence hints action it was guilty of." That this defence at a most important truth, a truth which has been too frequently overlocked by supposed. There will, no doubt, be a differ- those whose hearts have prompted them to ence of opinion as to which is the better engage in philanthropic and benevolent work, viz., that the majority of poor people degree the interest of the citizens. It is have still sufficient sense of independence to resent any sign of patronizing Indeed it is only the comparatively few, who are in a sense the least worth saving, that can tolerate any display of the philanthropic motive on the part of their benefactors. The kindhearted ladies who conduct this unique en terprise have correctly interpreted the actions of the human spirit and in so far forth are they the more likely to succeed. It is too early to attempt to tabulate results, for the experiment is still in its beginnings. It is, moreover, one of those undertakings whose effects cannot be expressed in the cold and formal language of arithmetic. It is also impossible to say whereunto this thing will grow. No doubt it will involve sacrifice and will call for much patience and courage. It may be presumed, however, that the promoters have counted the cost, and have undertaken the work with a clear understanding of what was to be expected. The way of social reform is at present being tried eyes of all interested in the solution of the social problem will be upon this "College Settlement," while many fervent "God speeds" will be spoken by those who long for the ultimate deliverance of the race from poverty, wretchedness and woe.

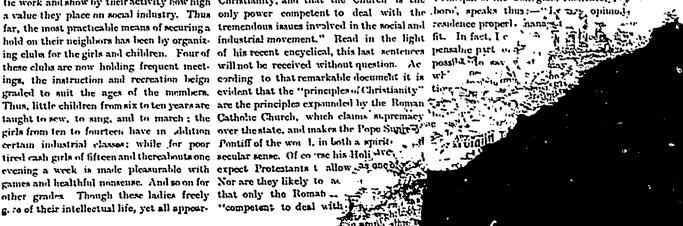
The ambition which his Holiness is said more favorable opportunities have secured to cherish is one that must commend itself to every lover of his kind. The cable that nations must adopt the principles of himself in favor of College real acc. tic work and show by their activity how high Christianity, and that the Church is the Principal of the Cellegiate Institute, Pelindustrial movement." Read in the light fit. In fact, I c ing clubs for the girls and children. Four of of his recent encyclical, this last sentences pensalice part of will not be received without question. Ac possible do say in a matter of such vast importance to the ings, the instruction and recreation beign cording to that remarkable document it is wh province the government should first submit graded to suit the ages of the members, evident that the "principles of Christianity" tion; Thus, little children from six to ten years are the principles expounded by the Roman and to make the Catholic Church, which claims supremacy taught to sew, to sing, and to march; the Catholic Church, which claims supremacy in girls from ten to fourteen have in addition over the state, and makes the Pope Surje Trace

WHAT TRUTH SAYS, wise. It ould be unwise in that it would ance of instruction or even philanthropic issues involved in the social and industrial movement," though many are fully persuaded that the application only solution of the present difficulties, especially that rule which by common conseat men have designated "golden," "Whatsoever therefore ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them. Still, even Protestants can well afford to sympathise with the object his Holmess has set before him, and wish him "God speed" in his undertaking, seeing that if successful it would remove a stigma now attaching to Christianity, which proclaims "Peace on earth, good will toward men.'

> The proposition of Mr. Balfour, who gave notice of motion in the Ontario Assembly, one day last week, for the abolition of residences at the College has not met with the approval of the authorities and alumni of that in dution, who with one consent oppose the measure as one that would abridge the benefits afforded by the institution and impair its usefulness. At meetings of the faculties of the College and University, held the next day after Mr. Balfour's intentions were made public, resolutions were passed strongly condemning the change. A memmorial to the government, bearing the signatures of Sir Daniel Wilson, and of all the professors and lecturers is as follows:

> As members of the faculties of the Univer-As members of the faculties of the University of Toronto and University College, we unite in expressing our extreme regret at learning that a proposal has been made to aboush the College residence. We believe that the residence is an important adjunct to the University, and that it should not only be maintained, but that it would be in the interest of the students. would be in the interest of the students if it could be greatly extended.

In the same vem the Board of Trustees. announces that he is anxious to bring about alumni, and subscribers to the restoration cribes the new reform. "Believing that only a general disarmament of the European fund express their disapproval and condemnations. The reasons he assums are, the nation of the measure. In this view they nother can permanent and satisfactory in anti-Christian condition of things in which are supported by some of the leading educafluences be exerted, the alumna have rented immense armies are draining the health of tionists in this country and the mother land. a house in the most densely populated quar. Europe and inflicting g eat suffering upon. It will be remembered that about three years ter of the city, and seven of their number the toiling masses; and the imp a bility of ago the question was mooted, when Sir have gone there to make such a home as settling the labor problems of Europe so Daniel sought an expression of opinion from seven refined and and active women, instinct long as these immense military establish- those who were qualified to speak upon the with sympathy and kindness, can create. In- ments are kept up. It is claimed for him subject. Among others, Sir William Muir, to the circle of their family life are invited that he is now in a position to negotiate the Principal of the University of Edinburgh, their neighbors as friends, budden in to enjoy between the nations for a general disar, who says of his own institution "it is imposwhat years of opportunities for study and ment. He seems to see in the present "a sible to speak too strongly of the Lant felt culture have made these women capable of great opportunity for the church to put it. of suitable places of residence here for the giving to starved and stanted minds. Here self at the head of the world-wide reform students." Sir William Dawson, Principal iving to starved and stunted minds. Here self at the head of the world-wide reform assured to live their life as else, der inded by organized labour. He holds of McGill University, Montal, expressed hey are expected to live their life as else, der inded by organized labour. He holds of McGill University, Montal, expressed hey are expected to live their life as else, der inded by organized labour. He holds of himself in favor of College read accept the principles of himself in favor of College read accept.



demn. The helplessness of this congregation to rid itself of an obnoxious pastor as well as the stern necessity which compels a man to quit his charge when both pastor and people would gladly continue the relationship points the truth that no system has yet been decised which makes provision for all cases that can possibly arise. Whether the ingenuity of men will prove sufficient for the task is something that may well be doubted. Meantime let those who prefer either system not forget the old saw, that "people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

Appropos to the question of timber limits, Hon, Mr. Hardy has promised that, if he should have the honor of being Commission er of Crown Lands for the next four years, he would exert himzelf with a view to replenishing the forests of these regions with new growths of timber, so that this source of revenue may be perpetuated when the present supply, which, it is estimated, wii. .uffice for the next one hundred years, shall have become exhausted. The scheme is a wise one and ought to secure the support of every member of the House. We owe it to our country is the impoverish it more than necessary, but to curren it and make it increasingly valuable; we owe it to the generations following that we make their lot as pleasant and comfortable as possible. A small proportion of the meome from this source would be sufficient to carry out the idea. Let the people carefully consider it.

During the course of his remarks at the businessmen's prayer meeting, in Baltimore, a few days ago, B.slop Paret, of Maryland, a hishop of the Epasopal Church, is reported to have said :

"Why is it that the field of religion is left to women? To my mind there is one reason patent among others, and that is that monstrous perversion of God's Gospel known to revival system It teaches the idea sat before men can worship God they must be worked up to some intense emotionalism erro? Lough certain convulsions of the fact. On account of the permicions are still the seen some of the sailperniciona dest fra there are books of prayer of Kentiment is a is it re-

ers with

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anti ritualists a resolution was passed by a the heart, the emotions, are inflamed nothing novel, therefore, about the event. vote of 67 to 26 reducing the rector's salary with the love of Christ, is indeed a A new ministry has been formed by M de. from \$2500 to \$1 per annum. A resolution marvel. Is there no mesning to them in the Freyeinet wo has announced his prowas also carried cutting off the curate's answer of Jesus wherein he says, "Thou gramme, which will be one of active work stipend. Both resolutions are intended to shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy cause the rector and his curate to resign, heart, with all thy mind and with all thy The bishop, who is a pronounced high church-strength!" Is it nought then that the aposman, is backing up Mr. Crawford in his the should have said "Love is the fulfilling of effort to introduce high church practices, the law?" And where would Bishop Paret and as the church members have been low place love if not among the emotions? The church for years they are vigorously oppos- fact is that, not with standing this unchristian ing the innovations. Mr. Crawford will attack upon the "revival system," "wherenot resign. It is in the presence of such a ever the Christian religion has spread, and quarrel as this that one can appreciate the at all times when it has gained most hold on advantages of the itinerant system which it men, it has been preached not as a system of is so fashionable in some quarters to con- morals, but as a supreme affection. The appeal has not been to men's heads, but to their hearts, to the feminine rather than the masculine side of man's nature. What is a revival of religion except the stirring up anew of human emotions so that earthly love shall be replaced by the love of Jesus?

> To remind the public of its sin against the newspaper poet, who, the author contends, has received scant praise for the benefits he has conferred, is the task which Hezekiah Butterworth sets for himself in the April Chantauquan. The "poet's corner" he urges, has been a mighty power for uplifting and ennobling life wherever the newspaper has gone. To the ideals formed under its influence he traces much of the beauty in architecture which graces our private houses and public buildings. He points out that some of the poems the world will not permit to die, first appeared in the newspaper; notably Longfellow's, "A Psalm of Life," and Ray Palmer's, "My Faith Looks up to Thee." Much of the article is devoted to a description of true poetry Valuable distinctions are pointed out, which rhymsters would do well to bear in mind. "Ambition," says he, cannot write true poetry. No amount of estentations elequence, of rhetoricor rhythmic skill or glittering artificiality can produce poems that will live." Again, "it is the poems of the heart and not of the head, and the language of the heart and not of the study that the world most loves and puts into its treasure house of jewela." again, "the poetry that helps the world is the birth of noble thoughts and this can only ome from noble living. A man cannot be long lived poems are born in suffering. It is the suffering heart that sings for mankind." He concludes his interesting article by giving a few words of counsel to the young newspaper poet. "Send to the press," says he "only the poems that have lived and have come to you as inspirations. Keep such poems a year, and rewrite them many times before publishing." This is the saving clause of his article, which otherwise might have been interpreted by the young poet, especially the "spring poet," as a plea for his sentimental rhyming. In that case it is doubtful whether the fraternity of editors would be disposed to bless the day that Herekiah Butterworth was born, for what with the discouragement in the way of pass-

- these vernal productions to the waste Eket, and what with the sport so often made of their gushing nonsense, the poor editor still finds himself afflicted almost beol cudurance. But the "keep such poems reliev whis fe wa

> mer-suntnes would have prodsensation has just occurred exulting in any great ex-Triardministry. It brings the number e or nization of

and political conciliation. He promises to constantly exert himself to protect the moral. industrial and economic interests of the country. Special attention, too, will be devoted to the amelioration of the condition of the laboring classes. How far these promises will be fulfilled time alone will reveal. No injurious effects upon the business of the country is anticipated by the change. Prohably the Frenchmen enjoy this kind of thing as a means of diversion, but to outsue, reit gives the impression of instability and insecurity.

The profanation of the sacred song, "Jerusalem my glorious home," made by a certain politician in describing the policy of the Dominion Opposition is enough to make the bones of the good poet rattle in their coffin. The story goes that a visitor asked about Canadian politics, "what is the Government policy?" and was told "Protection." the Opposition?" "The treasury benchestheir Jerusalem then." The reference was to the stanza.

Jerusalem, my longed-for home, My soul still pants for thee; When will my labors have an end In 'ay and peace in thee? There, happier bowes than Eden's bloom, 'Not want, nor sorrow know; Blest seats, through wild and stormy seas, I conward press to you!

Though the poem suffers degadation by such an application, the hit is not altogether undeserved so far as the Opposition is concerned. It is puzzling to the unsophisticated mind to make out clearly and certainly what the Opposition policy is. It is generally supnosed that its fiscal policy is Unrestricted Reciprocity, though even herethere is room for doubt. Perhaps the appearance in the field of Canada's New Party, which distinctly declares its platform, will have the effect of causing the old parties to be more definite in stating their positions in respect to the important issues before the country.

If the "old bear" would stand well in the eyes of the nations, let her change her ways in regard to her political offenders whom she punishes by sending to the mines. She canmore to the world than he is to himself. Most not expect to retain the respect of self-respecting peoples, while she winks at the atmeities and barbarities which are there carried on. That some of the reports are exaggerated may be granted, still there is enough truth to warrant the indignation and condemnation sogenerally felt and expressed. Despatches from Tomsk, the central Siberian depot for prisoners, containing the record of the numbers brought to the prison each year since 1886, say that the daily average number of prisoners in 1888 was 1,380, and the daily average number on the sick list was 396. A majority of the sick had typhoid An official report declares that owing to lack of room hundreds of sien had to be placed in the open air while the temperature vas as low as ten degrees below freezing, and that in consequence of this exposure the mortality among the sick was enormous. In the presence of such facts as these one reads with a good degree of satisfaction that the Russian government has been disagreeably impressed by the meetings held in England other. and America to denounce the outrages committed upon exiles in Siberia. It is a hope ful sign when the authorities manifest a sensitiveness to outside opinion, even though it of the metropolitan journals. The New assumes the form of anger. Anything is betmonths since they ter than callous indifference.

If ever monarch disappointed the expecta- behavior of men in public conveyances and

At a special vestry meeting called by the lect assents and commands, but because the Republic, up to twenty-five. There is tions of the world it is William II. of Gormany. A soldier from his youth, and while identified with the army showing an unusual foundness for arms, endowed with a fund of energy possessed by fow, and withal apparently impulsive, it was foared that when the reins of government fell into his hands, the peace of Europe would speedily be disturbed. Everywhere the regret was expressed that his father had not been permitted to live and carry out his pacific designs Instead of this, however, the son has shown himself to be pre-eminently a man of peace, and to be possessed of a paternal feeling for his subjects that is worthy of the highest praise. It is this feeling of commiseration for the oppressed laboring classes, that induced him to initiate the labor conference now in session at his capital, and which according to latest reports, is performing its work with unexpected rapidity and success. It is this, too, that lies at the bottom of a scheme which will give the greatest surprise, a plan for the abolition of strading armes. That the Emperor was cherishing this humano project has come to light only very recently, and is divulged in connection with an explanation of the late resignation of Count von Waldersee, the able officer who last year succeeded Count von Moltke as chief of the general staff. The scheme proposes the convocation of an international congress for the purpose of considering the proposition to be advanced by the Kaiser, to abolish standing armies, allowing only the maintenance in each country of a certain small force, limited in proportion to the population as a pledge of bona-fide. Though opinions may differ as to the feasibility of the project at present, all must acknowledge the relief that would come to the European nations by the change. Should the young Emperor continue as he has begun, the future historian will have a tale to tell no less remarkable than that which attaches to the name of his illustrious ancestor, Frederick the Great.

> It is an open secret that France has never felt satisfied with the result of the late Franco-Prussian war, by which she lost the valuable provinces of Alsace-Lorraine. Many, too, entertain the opinion that she is only waiting for a favorable opportunity to regain her lost possessions. The fact is, she can never feel perfectly safe with these provinces under German control, seeing that they lie within a twelve hours run of her capital c tv. It is interesting, therefore, to learn that M. Jules Simon, the eminent French statesman, at present attending the Berlin Labor Conference, and who was the other day presented by Emperor William, with the Order of the Red Eagle, has had a long conversation with the Emperor during the course of which he broached the subject of the neutralization o. Alsace-Lorraine. Te this proposition the Emperor, made reply that "it was never too early to discuss a question that concerned the friendly relations existing between Germany and France. While it is doubtful whether Germany would consent to such a settlement of the old fend, it is certain that some such arrangement would go far to securing the peace of Europe, which depends in no small degree upon the attitude of these two nations towards each

The decline of courtesy among Americans is just now engaging the attention of some York Tribune has made out a pretty clear case against the men of the present genera-Its inferences are drawn from the tion.

of the equality of women in industrial opportunities, and in civil and political rights. Harper's Weekly admits the charge, and points to the fact that there was a time, not very remote, when a woman would not have been suffered to stand in an omnibus as is so often the case now while men and even bove sit carelessly indifferent. It's closing paragraph contains thoughts that may be pro-fitably pondered by others than New Yorkers, for whose benefit it was primarily written. Even Canadians, notwithstanding their many excellent traits, are in many instances not above censure in this matter of courtesy. "If a youth," says the Weekly, sees that his lack of courtesy, for instance, in not offering his seat to a woman in the car is regarded as a matter of course and justifiable, the first and costly step is taken. All other similar courtesies, the nameless graces of deference which make the intercourse of the sexes charming, will naturally disappear, and the distinction of the American vanishes, that every solitary woman seemed to travel under the chivalric protection of every man in the country. This is a distinction worth retaining, because manners are closly allied with morals. The man who plainly shows respect for a woman is very apt to feel it, and of two men in a car, one of whom rises to make room for a woman and the other does not, the first is the one who is pleasantly remembered, and the one to whom in an emergency every fellowpassenger would turn."

The resignation of Prince Bismarck, who for nearly a quarter of a century has filled the responsible position of Chancellor of the German Reichstag has created a profound sensation in European political circles. Bismerck, as every one familiar with the recent history of Europe knows, Germany owes in great degree her present proud position and powerful influence among the nations. In fact, the German Confederation had not been to-day but for Bismarck. That his retirement, therefore, should occasion deep regret is what might have been expected. He had endeared himself to the people to a degree seldom known. Bismarck with many Germans was more than William. Nor was the Emperor ignorant of the value of his distinguished subject. Replying to his letter of resignation the Kaiser testifies : "It is with deep emotion that I learn from your request of March 18 that you are determined to retire from the office filled by you for so many years with such incomparable results. I had hoped that during the lifetime of either of us I should not have to face the eventuality of our separation. If I am now, while thoroughly conscious of the far-reaching importance of your retirement, compelled to face this eventuality, I do so with a heavy heart, but with the conviction that my granting your request will contri bute to the preservation and conservation of your life and strength, which are both of Priceless value to our Fatherland. I have always considered it one of the most fortunate circumstances of my life that when I began to reign you were at my side as Chief Councillor. What you have accomplished and achieved for Prussia and Germany, what you have been to my house, to my predecessors, to me will be cherished as a precious memory by me and by the German people forever.

Naturally the question arises, "Why did Bismarck resign and what effect will his retirement have upon the destinies of Europe? Many incline to the opinion that the determin-

ferance, especially by one so young as the coverer's adventurous trip resignation was in any way connected with the differences between the Emperor and himself on labor questions; that, on the conupon his suggestion and the Staatsrath's asmainly to constitutional questions, such as anything more certain and satisfactory.

In reference to the effects of Bismarck's retirement upon Germany and Europe generally, expert opinion is divided; some regarding it as threatening to the peace of Europe while others apprehend no serious results. The National Gazette says; "The appointment of General von Caprivi to suceced Prince Bismarck has nothing of a threatening character; for German generals appreciate the blessings of peace no less than other Germans in responsible positions." Says the Spanish minister of Foreign Affairs:- "As to the effect of Prince Bis marck's resignation on the triple alliance, I believe for the present there will be no change, nor do I believe that the probability of a general European war will be increased. "On the other hand Le Duc de Broglie, a former French Min.ster, is not quite so sure that the change will not result in a disturbance of the peaceful condidition of things. His misgivings are based upon the inexperience and impulsiveness of the young Emperor, who he fears will commit some blunder in the game of European diplomacy which will cost ery dear. It is to be noted that the Emperor in his letter to the Prince declares that he intends from the fullest conviction to maintain for the future as the guiding star of his policy, the wise and fruitful policy of peace which has been followed for the last twenty years. Besides this, the new Chancellor has shown his good judgment in taking counsel of his experienced and successful predecessor, who will still be available with his ripened judgment and wealth of experience to advise in times of national peril. So that taking all things into account there does not appear to he may greet occasion for alarm. Though it may be granted that the retirement of a leader so distinguished at this particular juncture when such grave problems confront the nation is matter for serious regret, the circumstance may yet serve to confirm the truth that the world is not pivoted on any one pair of shoulders, and that no man however great possesses a monopoly of strength and wis. dom. As the Mail justly remarks: "The world has long since learned, however, that no man, however great, is indispersable to it, and it may be that Germany, although she can never have another Bismarck, will find men capable of filling the position which her greatest statesman has so long and so ably occupied, and of guiding her safely through the dangers which at present beset

terest which is everywhere felt in H. M. ty. He has long been regarded as one of

hindered, could not ramely brook any inter- porting to be an account of the great dis-To all these Emperor. It is denied, however, that the narratives there is this fatal objection that, up to the present, Stanley has given the world only the merest outline of what he saw, and did, and suffered. The real trary, the Labor Conference was imitiated and complete story is yet to be told, and will be told by no one but Stanley himself, who sistance asked to consider the labor question. has contracted with a New York publishing The North German Gazette attributes it house for the sole publication of his book The enterprise, therefore, of the publishers the limits of Ministerial responsibility, and in question, is much more conspicuous than the relations of the President of the Prus- their honesty, for, though in some instances sian Ministry with his colleagues. It is it is not claimed that the accounts have impossible to say whether there is any truth Stanley's endorsation the fact of their not in the various speculations on the subject, having it is not denied, while in every case or whether Bismarck had any other reason the representation is such as to leave the imthan that stated in his resignation-his ad- pression that what is not told of his advenvanced age and the need of rest. Perhaps tures and experiences in these books is noit is as well to accept this explanation as to worth knowing. The New York San vigorsearch farther with the expectation of finding ously protests against this attempt to delude an unsuspecting public, and seeing that the warning is so timely and withal expressed in amanner so unmistakable and forcible, TRUTH gives its readers the benefit of the caution.

"Several cheap books," says the Sun, "have just been slung together with seissors and paste and put on the market as author ized and authentic histories of Stanley's expedition to relieve Emin Pasha. The fact that the compilers of these books have not a particle of information that the public has not seen in the newspapers does not deter them from making the most fraudulent pre-tensions. One book, which purports to be not only the story of Stanley's evoculition, but also a history of African expletion, is a particularly barefaced attempt to swindle the public. In a circular describing its con-tents the countler grayds in more lies to the public. In a circular describing its contents the compiler crowds in more lies to the square inch than are often seen in print. He says, for instance, that he has bought from the London Times a great deal of exclusion that he has bought from the London Times a great deal of exclusions. Stanley; that he has also purchased a large amount of unpublished material from Mr. Herbert Ward; that other members of the expedition are contributors to his pages; that Stanley's own book will be beyond the reach of the masses are trailed to the stanley of the masses are trailed to the stanley. of the masses, as it will cost \$10; that it will of the masses, as it will cost \$10; that it will not be of a popular nature, being chiefly devoted to a scientific account of his geographical discoveries, and that the compiler's book will be the only complete and entertaining will be the only complete and entertaining account of the expedition. These are only a few sample hes in the remarkable collection. The book itself is a hodge podge at den from Stanley's letters and the works of many explorers, from Speke down. Pictures showing incidents told by some explorers are made to do duty as illustrating other facts in the experience of other travellers. The pictures of some explorers are interduced to the experience of the experienc some explorers are introduced as those of other men, and wholly suppositions por-traits are also inserted. It is said that this work is being sent by the car load to the far interior of this country and to Canada. This is a peculiarly aggravated attempt to palm off a wholly worthless book upon unuspecting rewlers.

Caprivi, Bisnarck, are names destined to stand in juxtaposition on the page of history. The prominence with which the one has stood out upon the world's record arouses curiosity as to the other. If in the future the two men must be associated in our thought, we naturally desire such information as will en able us to make an intelligent comparison. No doubt the evolution of events in the Fatherland will soon enlarge our knowledg. of the man who has been chosen to succeed the leader, who by very general consent is cognized as the greatest statesman of tol-19th century, or at least, who has assumplish ed more than any other living man A contemporary furnishes a few facts of interest concerning Germany's new Chancellor. "Cast as the head of the Naval Department a who and ago showed phenomenal administrative.

ty. He has long been recently Taking advantage of the wonderful in ago showed phenomenal administrative

in public places. It ascribes the decline to atton of the Emperor to have a free hand in Stanley and his recent expedition across the eleverest soldiers in the army, and, until the the agitation for a more general recognition the government had much to do in leading Dark Continent, several enterprising publish rise of Waldersee, was looked upon as the him to resign, that his iron will, so long un- ers have put upon the market works pur- most probable successor of Moltke as Chief of the General Staff. Physically he hears considerable resemblance to Bismarck. He is not quite so tall, but has the same bulk of figure, a bald crown and stubby white moustache, but his eyes lack the strange bull-like procedurance of the Iron Chancellor's, and his face is nothing like so powerful and striking in effect. About his opinions, prejudices, and sentiments in matters of international politics, absolutely no information exists. If i.e has any, they have been dissembled with profound skill."

> When it is remembered that Britain's drink bill costs the nation annually the sum of \$650,000,000, an average per head of \$17.50, the contention of some temperance advocates that the unhappy condition of Ireland is due not so much to its agraran system, as to the presence of the liquor traffic seems extremely plausible and even probable. Such was the claim of the Rev. Mr. McKee, of Belfast, in his address at the Pavilion last Sabbath. He made the startling statement that "one year's drink bill would pay ten times the rent bill of the country." In view of this speaking fact it may be doubted whether the champions of Iteland's cause are likely to see, by means of their present programme, the realization of their ambition - a happy, prosperous, and contented people. With all due respect for the towering genius of the Grand Old Man, and for the statesmanship of Ireland's leader, many will still continue to believe that their energies are being about as good as wasted until something shall have been done to restrict the evils of the drink traffic in that unhappy land.

Music and Arama.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, -The favorite Irish omedian, W. J. Scanlan, seems still to grow into the affections of the people, rather than into the affections of the people, rather than that his popularity is on the wane. The audience which greeted him on Monday evening was in every way flattering. The new concely, "Miles Aroon," is well put on and carefully and intelligibly played. The plot of the story is simple and unambitions. Miles Aroon is the gardner of a lady of rank, and is accused of stealing her ladyship's diamond bracelet. The scenes are uncommonly well painted, and arranged, and the grouping and tour coscilla are frequently very pretty. Mr. Scanlan's "Peck-a-box" and "Remember, boy, you're Irish, "earned the enthusiastic plaudits of the house. On Thursday evening the Conreal Opera Company open at the torand Opera house in Mueller's opera, "The lying's Fool." An exchange says. "In 1886 at the beautiful theatre. An der Wien, in Vienna, the home of comic opera of the torinan school, and the seat of origin successively of the works of Millocker, tories, and Strauss, there was first produced a new opera by Adolph Muelles the seasons of the there exists the seasons. that his popularity is on the wane. first produced a new opera by Adolph Mueller, the successor of the three eminent composers named in the conductor's chair of the theatre. This was the beautiful and now famous play of "The King's Fool,"

Emperor William's Way of D in

The attendants at the Berlin court whose duty it is to accompany sign i drives through the city. have wor on his trees through the city, have help sinc-cure than they had under the The first Emperor of termany and firstitute. Sent a plan of his back left Institute. Sent The plan was communed the opinions Louinto The courses, and ditt. اليها الملائلة rotal processis . * is change 1 the party lan the

Truth's Contributors.

LIVE OTTAWA TOPICS.

The Jesuits' Estate Act The Gaelle Language Motion in the Senate-The Rykert Case Temporarity Shelved-The Decease ed Wife's Sister's Daughter's Bill Passed b) the Senate—A Personal Paragraph—A Lively Prof. in the House—Adam Brown's "Dicky-bird" Bill.

The return of the documents in connection with the reference of the Jesuit Estates' Act to the Law officers of the Crown shows that these legal gentlemen were z wed to give their opinion upon a memorandum prepared by Sir John Thompson. That was far more an argument for the support of the government's position than a fair and full statement of the facts in the case. It was an attorney's "brief," not a judge's report. It is not to be wondered at that the English law officers thought the act constitutional with this document, and this documentalone, before them. The case will now come up in the Commons on motion by Mr. Charlton, and the House asked to condemn the government for not referring the Act to the courts.

The Se. ate put in two hours of its meagre and yet mildly valuable time in discussing Senator Meinnes' bill proposing to make Gaelie an official language. Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, the shrewd business man who wastes his time leading that body, termed it of Quebec? "a far-fetched practical jok-," and expressed the hope that no member of the House will imperil his reputation and standing as a public man by voting for it. To Senator McInnes it was by no means a joke and for one hour and a half he read a wearisome essay to his drowsy colleagues in praise of the Scotch and their ancient tongue. The bill is a prominent bit of evidence that a Scotchman's sense of humor is deeply buried.

The Rykert case has been sent to the Committee on Privileges and Elections, with the promise of the Government that it will very soon come back to the House. The motion referring the case to this Committee was carried unanimously, although it was more a matter of mercy than principle or even justice with the Opposition. The closing debate was an interesting one. The Government put up Messrs, Kirkpatrick and White-two of the most independent and generally respected members in the House to make and defend the otheral proposition that the charges be referred to committee. Hon. Peter Mitchell, theonly Third Partyman that has ever succeeded in getting a scat in Parliament, was secured as seconder; and a more influential trio could not well have been gathered behind any resolution. Hon. Mr. Laurier declared the mind of the Liberals firmly made up against delay of any kind. They were satisfied that Mr. Rykert could put in no further defence. He had had al ready every of the, and had failed most ready every " misgrahly ucly. Laurier demanded his im rank the vells of atton by this highest court erm man loves with the lesser gums of the in Buttishma in Neale in sion until Mr.

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admitting that up to the present Mr. Rykert had made no advouate defence. The Opposition bowed to the plea for justice and allowed the motion for reference to carry without a division. The case is now before the Committee which at the present writing is proceeding with a promptness that promises an early report to the House.

The Senate passed the other day, in spite of the protests of the French Canadian Catholics, Senator Almon's bill, legalizing marriage with one's deceased wife's sister's daughter. This statement reads suspicious. ly like a conundrum, and one wonders a good deal before he can understand just how a man could get into a position where he would wish to marry his deceased wife's sister's daughter, but this proposition has received the consent of one branch of Parliament to become sober, effective law. The protest of the French Canadian Catholics is significant. The Jatholic church has long been the realous guardian of the sanc tity of the marriage vow. To her, it is not a bargain and sale contract; it is a holy sacrament. Hence when she raises her voice against a measure of this character, it is prima facie evidence that the biblical circle of marriage is being invaded. By the way, how do the people of Ontario like the reflection that her unchosen representatives in the Senate carry a breach of the sanctity of marriage over the protests of the people

Sir John Macdonald, in spite of the immense amount of work required of him, is taking marvellously good care of his phaysical self this session. He has a easy private room just off the Library corridor, and he takes a great many half hours from the duller times in the House to rest quietly in that chamber. At times, when Parliament is spending the evening in supply or other routine business, he does not come down from Ernscliffe at all, but recuperates at his own fireside. This is in contrast to Messrs. Bowell and Langevin, who are very seldom out of the House, but who sit patiently at their desks through the long hours of the night sessions. The two most faithful legislators among the Liberals are Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Mills, both of whom work very persistently through complicated matters in which there cannot be an ounce of party profit but only benefit to the country. Those who are in the habit of heaping cheap abuse upon the politicians would be surprised to know how much hard work these men do where party is not at all interested.

Prof. Weldon, of Albert, is beginning to let the House know of his presence. led in a stringing speech the revolt of a few of the party against the Rykert abomination, and the other evening he undertook to castigate Blake for his severe handling of a junior member. It is not every one who could hit at Blake without presenting a rediculous appearance of puny inability, but Prof. Weldon's attack was not at all inessective. He is a master of terse, telling sentences that launch his thoughts into the mental world clothed most picturesquely. Tall, large headed, intense and masculine in countenance, he is a striking figure in the House, and he never speaks without displaying at once the scholar and the thinkereu, The maritime provinces have produced On ohe emarkable specimens of manhood, and lance; say alred yard need be taken by surprise if the incit yardines to taken by surprise if the rd, though some that region proves to be bestion in the region proves to be bestion who we ture amusual scene of the point a woman, pro-

ne of the peremony

The rejection of Adam Brown's Bird Bil is a triumph of the betting fraternity over good sense and common humanity. is only fair to the bill to say that Mr. Brown was not the best promoter it could have had. He is immensely unpopular among his fellow partizans, and it is exceedingly difficult for the whole Pouse to take him seriously. He had the support of the leading men of both parties Sir John, Mr. Blake, Mr. Laurier, Mr. Bowell, Mr. Foster, Mr. Mills; all rose in favor of the bill on its second reading, but they were absent at the hour of its greatest need. Even the clever, scholastic oration of Nicholas Flood Davin failed to move the House. The smaller men, who dislike Brown and cater to the sporting class, were in a majority, and the passage of the bill was delayed another year.

The investigation of the charges made by Mr. Lister, M. P., against General Middleton and Mr. Hayter Reid in connection with the disappearance of the half breed Bremner's furs during the North-West rebellion, promises to be fairly interesting. charge is simply that of "looting" while common enough in war, is certainly not allowable during the suppression of a domestic rebellion among our own people. Having viudicated the majesty of the law, the errand of the troops to the North-west was one of peace; and if the commander of these forces gravely imperilled that peace by robbing a helpless half breed of his property, the conduct was very serious indeed. Until the committee has heard evidence and returned a verdict, it will be both fair and wise to suspend judgment on the matter. The committee is an able and just one, not likely to be either short sighted or slow of

A. R. C.

French Fashions.

French fashions like French novels, lit. rench hamons like French hovels, interally translated, are semewhat shocking to the sensibilities of a really romanly woman. Thus the Empire styles, inmodified arrangements, have inaugurated an era of picturesque, artistic, quaint, and unique dressing, for which we are indeed grateful, but the Empire gowninitsfullest signification has possibilities only equalled by a ballet girl's conventional costume. Notonly is the neck distressingly decostume. Notoniy is the neck distreshingly de-collete to the very verge of indecency, but the tight skirt worn over scanty petricoats, reveals every outline of the figure from the waist downward. In front and at the sides the skirt is cut without the slightest fulness. Standing motionless a modest woman, it sho be modelled after the modest woman, it she be modelled after the Grecian goddesses in slenderness of figure and purity of outline, may feel at peace with the world clad in the caressing folds of the little skirt to which Empress Josephine clung, and which clung to her so closely, but once the woman moves, sits, or walks she would be grateful for the ballet girl's tarletane to cover her confusion, and her personality as well. While it is only embarassing to the graceful woman to wear this expressive, incremous little scant cown, its artless revelgeneral woman to wear this expressive, in-genuous little scant gown, its artless revel-ations are exasperating to the woman of more rotund and matronly proportions. Can any one imagine a more trying and un-becoming style of dress for a "plump and pleasing" little woman who has lost the delicacy of outline peculiar to youth: while for the angular, excessively thin individual the fashion is quite as apt to make life not worth living. There are, of course, many women who refuse to submit to the extreme of this mode, which is slowly but surely gaining ground; but there are many more whose devotion to fashion is greater than their critical acumen, appreciation of alsurdity, or sense of the eternal harmony and fitness of unities.

For indigestion or dyspensia, Tutti Fruttigum, recommended by R. Ogden Doremus, M. D., LL. D. and Dr. Cyrus Ed. Sold by all Druggists and Confectionors, 5 cents.

HIS MAJESTY NEAR OATOHING IT.

Fifty Beggnts Come Within One of Trouncing the Emperor of China

A few weeks ago the young Emperor of China had a narrow escape from a thorough trouncing, if not worse at the hands of a party of beggars in his capital. It is a favorite pastime of the young Emperor to wander in ordinary Chinese clothes through the streets of Peking, to locing a around the corners, and to druk his tea in the most crowded restauants in order that he may legan what his ants in order that he may lean what his subjects think of him and his Government. He runs no cisk of having his identity discovered while he is thus doing the town, for in Peking the art of photography is not practiced, and consequently the people at large have no idea of the personal appearance of their recognition. ice of their sovereign.

The Emperor had got but a short distance

The Emperor had got but a short distance from his palace on one of these trips of investigation late one afternoon of last month, when he saw a Chinese beggar picking the pocket of a respectable merchant. The Emperor promptly caught the beggar by the back of his blouse, cuffed his ears, and forced him to return the merchant the stuff stolen from his pocket. Now this performance of the Emperor was much more remarkable in Peking, than it, would have been in any other big city of the world. For in Peking beggars and pickpockets are protected by a kind of unwritten law. Beggary is recognised as a perfectly legitimate employment, and the beggars constitute a guild which has for its prime object the mutual protection of all members of the craft. Any one who interferes with a beggar in the prosecution of his caraplay. with a laggar in the prosecution of his coupley-ment exposes himself to the vengeance of the with a beggar in the prosecution of his caployment exposes himself to the vengeance of the guild. This vengeance generally takes the rough-and-ready form of the flogging of the interloper at the hands of as many beggars as the beggar who has been interfered with can immediately summon to his assistance.

Of course the young Emperor knownething about this abuse, which obtained many decades ago in his big capital. After cuffing the beggar's cars he went his way oute unapprehensive, and brought up in a

quite unapprehensive, and brought up in a restaurant but a few rods from the scene of the row. He had hardly taken the first sip of restaurant but a few roas from the scene of the row. He had hardly taken the first sip of his cup of tea when everyone in the restaurant was startled by a wild hullahaloo. The landlord went to the door. He found fifty beggars before his house under the leadership of the fellow whose ears the Emperor had boxed. They ordered the landlord to hand over immediately to them the young man who had offended against all the unwritten have and precedents of the Peking guild of beggars. The landlord recognized their demand as perfectly legitimate, and hurried to quell the disturbance by delivering up the offender. The young Emperor, however, objected very strenuously to being delivered up, and while making his remonstrances spoke such superfine Chinese that the landlord perceived he had to do with the son of some big-wig. As a special favor, therefore, he offered to parley with the band of beggars till their intended victim could of beggars till their intended victim could summon some of his friends to his assistance.

summon some of his friends to his assistance. The Emperorigladly accepted the suggestion. He despatched a measenger at once to the Governor of the palace commanding him to hurry to the spot with two companies of soldiers. The Governor and the soldiers came, rescued their Emperor and lugged their fifty beggars off to jail. The landlord go. Soldiers and three of his comrades, who helped him demand the Emperor from the landlord, were executed the next day. The rest of the rioters were imprisoned for terms between five and ten years each. The terms between five and ten years each. The Emperor has given orders to the Peking officers that the authorized system of begging must go.

About Sleep.

About Sleep.

How many hours' sleep do you require? No rule can be laid down. Jeremy Taylor thrived on three hours, and so does Cardinal Newman. Many centenarians are contented with five hours; but some of them require eight or nine. But there are two rules of sleeping which everylody may adopt with out hesitation. I. Never let yourself be awakened by anybody else, but wait until you have sleep out your sleep. 2 Get up as soon as you are awake. If you follow these two rules, the hours of sleep will very soon regulate themselves. If you read yourself to sleep, you should read a heavy book, not a light one. A dull book is good, a stupid one is better. Some persons recommend a cup of beef-tea—just to amuse the digestion.

THE LIEUTENANT.

"Yes," said the Captain reflectively, "I took a not of saving. It's given me faith for these fellows.

He waved his hand toward the row of sleeping men; and the Lieutenant followed

these fellows."

He waved his hand toward the row of sleeping men; and the Lieutenant followed his glance. They were standing in the "dossing room" of one of the Salvation Army sheltered where supper, bed, and breakfast could be obtained at the reasonable charge of 4d., and it was not so much the faces before him. higgard and unkempt often, but clean, and softened by sleep, that impressed on the Captain the need of salvation for "these fellows." as his recollection of them two hours before, hungry, clamorous, and unwashed. Slumbering in the long, narrow, cushioned boxes, with the uniform brown hides thrown over them, they looked pictures us, and even cidlly peaceful, now.

"I daressay there's not one of them," said the Captain, always in an undertone, "that the Lord would have as much difficulty with as he had with me. Why, when I was a tiny lad, and my brother and I had apples given us, I used always to take the intile apple purely for the sake of making them think I was unselfish. They pointed me out as an example, and there I was swelling with pride. Always pondering on how to cut a good moral figure, I was. Just give me a character for self-sacrifice, and wild horses wouldn't drag it from me. That's the worst kind of a fellow to save, and he was twelve years about it; and sometimes I doubt if it's finished yet. I've hung on to acts of self-denial till I've compelled others to act selfishly. Tis a terrible temptation that. Why it's better to do wrong and have done with it than be always hankering after your own salvation. Brother Judd was in the right—you remember Brother Judd—when he said in camp meeting: 'I've lost my soul, I'll go and save some other fellow's.' And maybe some of these chaps are capable of a fine act without so much as thinking about it, that I would go and do with any of them; but then all the v. " there and back I'd have a voice one side of me saying: 'Now Brooke, give God all the glory;' and another voice the other: 'Yes, yes, Brooke, but save yourself a little bit out.' The complexity

"Aye," and the Lieutenaut, nodding so-perly. He was a man of fewer and slower words than the Captain, but with a pecul-

words than the Captain, but with a pecularly gentle and kindly face.

"I don't believe you were ever tempted in that way, brother," said the Captain, looking at him admiringly. "You live."

"Too near the Lord." he was going to say; but something in the other's unconscious face arrested him.

"Why, yes," said the Licutenant slowly.

"I've been tempted to take the glory—frequent. But I'd sooner the Lord had it, arter all; for the world knoweth Him not."

"There's some of these," he continued after a pause, "as I believe literly knows their bibles by art; and yet they'll come in reeling drunk, and have to be put out again. The inward witness, that's what's lacking. You saw the man who came in last?"

The Captain nodded.

The inward witness, that's what's lacking. You saw the man who came in last?"

The Captain modded.

"He's a barrister," said the Lieutenant, very low. "Said he was making his fortune at the bar, when the temptation to drink overcame him. Said it was too late to begin afresh. I said it was never too late to begin afresh in the strength of God; but I think proceed he's a bit of the pride of intellect always alan of salvation, that's too simple."

"So 'twas for me," said the Captain crisply. "It took me twelve years. I sympathize with that fellow."

A sudden laugh in the room, that was stifled quickly, startled them both. Could it have come from the harrister? They glanced at him sharply; but to all appearance the barrister, with his ment, rumpled hair falling about his forchest. was as fast asleep as the rest. Nevertheless, they had their suspicions.

their suspicions.
"It's time to run in," said the Captain

"It's time to run in," said the Captain gravely. "Good night, Lieutenant."
The next morning, while the barrister was cating his bread and drinking his coffee with a leisurely air, the Lieutenant observed him, and came to the conclusion that most likely they were right in their conjecture. The

barrister would have been handsome, with his curly fair hair and good-natured gray eyes, if he had not looked so dissipated. Certainly he had the meanners of a gentleman, and, ragged and unkempt, he left the shelter that morning with a nod and careless greeting to the Lieutemant that seemed appropriate to some fashionable lettel. The Lieutemant looked after him, laying mental snares for the saving of his soul.

"Looks a regular West End swell don't he!" he said, turning to the Captain with his gentle laugh. The Captain was not in charge of the shelter, but his room was close by, and as of late his brother officers had been somewhat anxious about the Lieutenant's physical, as distinct from his spiritual,

ant's physical, as distinct from his spiritual,

ant's physical, as distinct from his spiritual, welfare, the Captam found time to run in and look after him morning, noon, and night, in the midst of his own crowded days.

"There's many," said the Captain, "in silks and satins who are in far worse case. This poor chap's sin has taken the only form they understand—that of losing his money; and they all turn their backs upon him. That's the way of the world, but not the way of the army, praise the Lord! Have you spoken to him about his soul again, brother."

"Well, no," said the Lieutenant apologetically. "It struck me he was one of those we must catch with guile. Maybe you'll have a word with him to-night if he

comes again."
"I will," said the Captain.
But it was many mights before Aylmer
it was the barrister's true name—can

it was the barrister's true name—came again; and when he came he was distinctly more ragged and disreputable. But he came early, and Captain and Lieutenant had the opportunity they wished for.

"Brother," said the Captain mildly but firmly, "you don't look as if your present plan of life suited you. Hadn't you better try the Lord's plan?"

"Really," said Ayliner courteously, sitting down on one of the boxes not yet turned into a bed, "I haven't the remotest idea."

"I'm not your brother!" said Ayliner, "I'm not your brother!" said Ayliner, thickly, and with a savage oath.

A tunultaroso among the dossers, who many of them had known the Lieutenant long, and, in their wild way, loved him.

"He's half-seas over. Turn him out, Lieutenant; we'll give you a hand!"

Half a dozen strong fellows rose at once, but the Lieutenant waved them back.

"You're not yourself to night," he said to Ayliner soothingly. "Sit down a bit."

"You're not yourself to night," he said to Aylmer soothingly. "Sit down a bit."

"Will you hear it?" said the Captain, taking out his little Bible.

"If yon'll excuse me," said Alymer hastily, "I would much rather not."

"Brother," said the Captain, "you've sought happiness in worldy pleasures and sot found it, and you think the search is sopeless. I'm not going to preach to you trainst your will, but you have the remotest and soon and so the captain, "you've sought happiness in worldy pleasures and sot found it, and you think the search is sopeless. I'm not going to preach to you trainst your will, but you have the remotest and so the property of the remotest and so the said to Aylmer soothingly. "Sit down a bit."

What Alymer's disordered brain mad for the kindly invitation there is no knowing; but what he did was this: Without a second's warning he knocked the Lieutenant down. Then, partially sobered already, he turned on his heel.

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inpiniess yet; for I've found it, and it took me twelve years."

"Thanks," said Aylmer. 'But I daresay t isn't of much consequence," he added ightly, "whether I find it or not."

"There's a great hereafter, brother," returned the captain decidedly and promptly; and the Lieutenant's slow, gentle voice echools."

"Brother, there's a great bereafter." Aylmer looked at them both, and suddenly

broke into a laugh.

broke into a laugh.
"I hope there is," he said, "the present doesn't amount to much."

sent doesn't amount to much."

"Are you prepared to meet it, brother?"
persisted the captain.

"Yes," returned Aylmer with a sudden sharpness. "I'm prepared to meet anything—but life. Now are you satisfied."

"No," said the captain. "Far from it. But I've said my say, brother, and I'll leave you in peace, if peace you call it."

He turned to a new-comer, but the Lieutenant lingered.

"Maybe," he said deprecatingly, "you'd like a smoke. We've smoking in a downstairs room I'll show you. And I'm no smoker myself, but I've got a bit of bacca handy, if you'll make free with it."

handy, if you'll make free with it."

"You keep tolacco for the benefit of the dossers," said Aylmer curiously. "That is

very good-natured of you."

The Lieutenant looked half embarrassed, and Aylmer felt that he had used a wrong

adjective.
"It isn't in the fourpence?" he said, smil-

ing. "Why, no," said the Lieutenant, with an

"Why, no," said the Lieutenant, with an answering smile, "may be not."

"Then I'll have a smoke gladly," said Aylmer, "and many thanks. You look as it you knew what it is to be hard up "

"Bless you " said the Lieuter and I ve been 'ard up all my life. Com a more nat ural to me than it does to you 'Sir."

"You don't deserve it, nower," said Aylmer involuntarily, "as do"

"I think, maybe," replied the Lieutenant mildly, "there's not much difference between men's deservings if it isn't for the grace of God. But that's the forbidden sub-

ject, isn't it? And now if you'll allow me I'll show you the smoking room."
What was it in Aylmer that won on the Lioutenant, till he said, in a puzzled way, and disregarding all circumstantial evidence, that Aylmer was not far from the kingdom? He did not know, any more than Aylmer. Knew why the Lieutenant won on him; yet in their sentences the same thought passed through the mind of each:
"He's such a gentleman."
"Does it matter," said Aylmer the next morning, "if I come again to-night?"
"You'll be very welcome." said the Lieu-

morning, "if I come again to-night?"

"You'll be very welcome," said the Lieutenant with quiet sincerity. "Good morning, brother. God bless you!"

With which unusual benediction ringing in his ears, Aylmer went into the city, a very briefless barrister. But at night, having somehow amassed fourpence, and no more, he returned, and was received by the Lieutenant with a cordial grusp of the hand and look of welcome, and wondered how long it was since any one had shaken hands with him like that. For several nights more he came always reading his own especial greeting in the Lieutenant's face. Then again there was a break; and the Lieutenant looked for him vainly, and somehow missed him. He was different from the rest.

At last, one night, later than usual, the

him. He was different from the rest.

At last, one night, later than usual, the well-known figure entered. Aylmer had ascended the stairs quietly and steadily; nevertheless the Lientenant, who was necustomed to this mancuvre on the part of drunken men, gave him a doubtful glance before his cordial "Good night, brother."

"I'm not your brother!" said Aylmer, thickly, and with a savage oath.

A tunultarise among the dossers, who

Half a dozen strong fellows rose at once, but the Lieutenant waved them back.
"You're not yourself to night," he said to Aylmer soothingly. "Sit down a bit."

turned on his heel.

He had the advantage of the other dossers in being close to the door, and he passed through swiftly. But a savage how rose, and a dozen of them were after him. There v as only one voice that could possibly stop them, and that voice they heard. The Lieutenant was staggering to his feet and stood between them and the door.

"Wait a bit, boys," he said, in his gentic, deprecating voice. "You've some of you been the worse for drink, as he was. Tis my aparted."

l'ake my place, brother," he added anxiously to the sub-officer who entered just then, bewildered at Aylmer' sudden exit, and he was gone. Quite oblivious of the fact that his face was cut and bleeding, he ran down the dusky stairs and into the street. There, just turning a corner, was Aylmer's retreating figure. What direction was he going in, with such quick and steady steps? The Lieutenant breathed a prayer and hurried after him.

Partially solvered by seeing the Lieutenant.

Partially sobered by seeing the Lieutenant, one of the best fedows he had ever ant, one of the best fedows he had ever known, Jying at his feet, the cool night air did the rest for Aylmer, who, in one of the moments of vivid awakening men have, suddenly knew, or thought he knew, what he really wanted. A sense of freedom, almost joy, wake in him at the thought that he could fling away a life so utterly worthless, as he would have flung away some baneful thing. It seemed no wrong he was about to do; the thought that it was cowardly to die thing. It seemed no wrong he was about to do: the thought that it was cowardly to die was obliterated for him by the thought that it was cowardly to live -like this. Words were surging in his mind over and over: "And in the great flood wash away my

He was aware that he meant to do some

the was aware that he meant to do something that would change all, and only feared the failure of his courage.

"Oh, God! let me go through with n." he prayed. And so he came to the bridge, moderating his pace for fear of attracting sustinguished. The property of the lonel of the land the recesses, paused an instant, looking only the paid to a continuous and heard the water plashing under 1st the lared not stay to listen. He muon the stone bench, was springer upon the stone bench, was springn

was over-no, some one car Two arms had grasped him was standing on the ground;

his deliverer, and hearing the tide, to which

all this mattered nothing, plashing quietly on.
A spectral looking figure it was that stood before him, with streaks of blood on its face, which otherwise was a queer ashy-white to the very hps. Then Aylmer realized that it was the Lieutenant come to look after him. And he also realized, as perhaps no one hitherto had done sufficiently, that it was time for some one to look after the Lieutenant. He sprang my

ant. He sprang up.

One apprehensive hand the Lieutenant held out, but Aylmer stopped him.

"I'm not going to do it again," he said decidedly. "You'te ill -take my arm. I'll have it, you won't take

"I'm not going to do it again," he said decadedly. "You'te'll—take my arm. I'll get you—oh, hang it, you won't take brandy."
"I've been like it before," gasped the Licatemant feebly; but Aylmer led him, by very slow steps, into the nearest shop, whose owner, fortunately, was a good, buxom woman, who, like every one else, knew the Licateman. Lieutemant.

"Bless us, she said, "he do look ill?"
"Tell me where the nearest doctor is," Aylmer impatiently.

"Just a street offway Polly, Polly! show him, child—Dr. Morris; never mind your hat."

They were back in ten minutes—Polly,

Aylmer, and the doctor, a man with a shrewd, pleasant face, who stepped up quetly to the Lieutenant's sofa as if, without seeing him, he knew all about it. The Lieutenant looked up and, seeing Aylmer, smilled faintly.

Licutemant looked up and, seeing Aylmer, smiled faintly.

"Well, my man," said the doctor, scribbling something on a piece of paper as ho spoke. "You army fellows overdo it, you know. Here, my girl—"

He handed the paper to Pelly.

"Take it to the nearest chemist," how said, "and come straight back with what he gives you."

he gives you."

"You overdo it," he repeated, turning to the Lieutenant again. "How do you feel 2101

now?"
"I'm at peace," said the Lieutenant.
"Bless His name!"
"At peace? Oh!" said the doctor.
"Well, I daresay you are—but physically,
you know—that's my matter. You haven't
felt quite strong, have you, for some time?"
"I've thought," said the Lieutenant, with

the queer gasp that Aylmer had noted be-

"Don't go on when you feel like that,"
"Take your time,

"Ton't go on when you leer like that," said the doctor hastily. "Take your time, man; I've plenty. We'll wait a lat."

The Licutenant smiled gratefully and paused. When he next spoke his voice was very faint, not did be 'touble to reiterate his former words, but went on:

"As there might be suthing wrong about my 'art."

my 'art.'
"Ah," said the doctor quietly "How long have you felt like that? No hurry, man, no hurry here's the medicine."

He undid a small tin that Polly had brought, with deft hands, and gave a spoon ful of the contents to the Lieutenant.

"Nothing intoxicating," he said cheerily;
"I saw your Blue Ribbon How long did you say?"

"I can't tell exactly," replied the Lieutenant, "May be three years may be four."

four."
"Ah!" said the doctor. "Let's feel your

pulse."

He sat down by the couch and took the patient's hand in his. The Licutenant's pulse was throbbing very quickly, very faintly, and had a way of missing beats without giving notice, and flickering, like a lamp that is going out.

"I hintk," said the doctor presently, "I'd stay here to-night."

whight to ail

a lamp that is good the most stay here to might."

"That he shall," said the most stay here to might."

"That he shall," said the most stay here to might to all the conditions of the latest was as a "They II be wondering sessing to me," said the Lientenant way "Your friends here will he may be made the down the latest stay to make the latest stay the latest stay the latest stay to make the latest stay to make the latest stay to make the latest stay the latest stay the latest stay to make the latest stay t





Men and Women.

Miss Braddon's accountable for fifty-three novels, or one for each year of her life.

George H. Corliss, who built the Centennial engine, will give the Young Men's Christian Association at Newburyport, Massachusetts, a \$50,000 building.

Ferdinard de Lesseps, who is eighty-five years old, has eleven children, two by his first and nine by his last marriage. His eldest child is sixty-seven and his youngest

William E. Gladstone feels responsible for the British postal-card, for he introduced it; consequently he uses one whenever the op-portunity occurs. The other day he sent one to a charitable festival, expressing his regrets that he could not be present, and it was im-mediately put ap at auction and sold for \$80.

The Queen of Roumania is completing another dramatic work concerning rural life among the Roums-ians. Most of the incidents and the folks's—which the Queen has introduced in the piece were observed and noted by her during her trip through the Roumanian mountains last summer. The arama will appear during March in Roumanian and in German, and will be just on the stage of the royal theatre at Bucharest immediately after being published.

Gladstone has written a series of articles upon the Old Testament for a London periodical. The first on "The Impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture," will appear in the April number and will be followed by others, on "The Creation Story," "The Method of the Old Testament," and similar subjects. In the current issue of one of the reviews he has an article upon "books and their Housing," discussing the best method of constructing libraries. Meantime he is giving his usual amount of attention to the Irish question, and the trees at Hawarden are not getting too thick.

Emperor William has not prohibited duelling in the German army, but no duel is in future to take place until there has been a thorough inquiry into all the circumstances by two Colonels, who are to allow an encounter only if the provocation was a public assault, to which an apology has been refused, or when an insult has been offered to a lady who is a relation or the betrothed of the challenger. Under no circumstances, however, is a duel to be permitted when the quarrel has arisen out of a brawl in a club room, coffee house, or any similar place, when one of the parties has already been "out" three times, or where one of the parties is a married man with children.

Mrs. Delia Parnell, the mother of the Irish leader, and a woman of refinement, lives in destitution in the old family mansion at Ironsides, not far from the village of Bordentown, New Jersey. The estate of about two hundred and sixty acres is heavily mortgaged, and the buildings are all marked with decay. Within the mansion are the same evidences of poverty, and for weeks at a time the past winter the aged woman has from necessity done without a fire. The kindness of friends alone has saved her from starvation, while the proceeds of a theatrical benefit given in New York not let g ago helped to pay off accumulated deliat. Mrs. Parnell's father and states may, and Govern and loves as it is the friends are now seeking for the part of the fire of the same loves as it is the fire of the past of the past of the fire of the past Mrs. Delia Parnell, the mother of the Irish Neale, to water that people, in a geople, the the over the should be to the should be to the should be to the should be there of was there of was the should

The latest fad at the English music halls the recitation of patriotic or sentimental excly good Elocutionists. Thenewapapers or orditarly criticise the new poems thus On old out or the new rendering of old lance; for the performances at the dred yards to theatres. Miss Amy Roselle, and though eight theatres. Miss Amy Roselle, and the bursting of the at the Empire Theatre, who we tuil the repertoire very successions as woman, profit of the persymon. the thousand ich had 7 Ind

of a chieftain Brun. The family may

ers of a chieftain Brun. The family may have been workingmen or yeomen before we hear of the innkeeper, Robert the L. who had a daughter Elizabeth in 1719. Our poet, Robert V., came from that middle class to which we owe Chancer, Spencer, Shakespeare, Milton, and almost all that is best in England."

remain
Engraven to age on my heart, until death reunites us again.

fully a new piece by H. Saville Clark, call ed the "Siege of Lucknow," closing thus: Then the last day came as we thought, the death seemed fairer still.

Than the fale which inight one day be ours if the focaman had his will.

And I turned to the man who loved me, and said. "By our highted troth, lift the love that we bear each other, nowswear me a resolute oath:

When the last onset comes, you wil keep me one cartridge; you understand:
And save me; and kill ine. O love! Twill be best that I die by your hand."

Then he bent down and kiesed me and promise d, while the words that he spoke will remain

Engraven is age on my heart, until death requested the fact of this caty, has been blind in one eye for many years, owing to a catamet growing over the cyclall. A few days ago he was cutting wood with an axo, when a peice of the stick flew up and stract him a smart blow in the blind-eye. To Mr Earle's surprise he found that he could see out of that eye. He went to Dr.A.T. Clason, an ox-ulist and the cyc was examined. Dr. Clawn told Mr. Earle that the cataract had been removed as neatly and completely as it could have been Small bonnets are wern on dressy occasions and in the evening, larger ones and hats for street wear,

Unfurl the Temperance Flag



3 Tie God—the Nation's King—who calls,—
While low-down passions bind us,
And, through the langour *hat enthralls,
We miss the good assign—i c
Up, now,—yo men who love the right!
Who for her weal are thinking.
And God will arm you for the fight
'Gainst drinking, drinking, drinking.

This drinking, drinking, drinking. The words of above entered according to Act of the Purliament of Canada, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, by LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON, Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture.

Tit-Biis.

An Attack of Modesty.

Great Editor-" I think it would be

Great Editor—" I think it would be a good idea to print our circulation at the head of our editorial page. What's the population of this country?"

Business Manager—"About 70,000,000."

Great Editor—"Well, we'll not claim a circulation of over 60,000,000. No use being hoggish."

Short Lessons in Ethnology.

Mr. Chugwater (drawing on his boots at close of curtain lecture)—" Samantha, I've stood this about as long as I intend to stand it."

Mrs. Chugwater—" What are you going to do now?"

"I'mgoing out to take a walk with the only living creature about this house that never says a cross word to me."
"Who is it?"

"Who is it?"
"My dog Ponto."
"Your dog is always kind and affectionate to you, is he?"
(Emphatically)—"Always!"
"That's begame he recommended."

"That's because he recognizes you as a kindred spirit."

Rare Good Luck.

rond Mamma—" Why, what have you in your apron?"

Little Daughter (bre thlessly)—" Oh, mamma! Such good luck! Dotty Dimple's cat had six kittens, and her mamma would not let her keep but one, so the gave me the other five."

Useless Knowledge.

Cookery School Projector—"I have called. Mrs. Slimdiet, to ask if you would not like to join our cookery class, just forming."

Mrs. Slimdiet (boarding house keeper)—
"Oh, I don't care to spend money learnin' how to git up a lot of Frenchified dishes."
"An, but you understand. Our lessons are devoted to the preparation of all sorts of nice and palatable dishes just from things left over, you know."
"No use to me. We never have anything

over, you know."
"No use to me. We never have anything left over."

Has It Is.

A little bitter and a little sweet A little inter and a little sweet—
Ithus it is that the world rolls on.
A cross to carry and a crown to meet,
Lilies of love and a winding sheet;
Thus it is that the world runs on.

A little bliss and a little pain-Thus it is that the world runs on.
A shaft of sunshine and a shower of rain, A burial crowding a bridal train; Thus it is that the world runs on.

How He Answered.

Judge—And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested?"

Complainant—He answered mechanically,

yer Honor.
Judgo—Explain.
Complainant—He hit me on the head with a hammer.

No Use Disputing.

Father—My son, you must not dirpute with your mether in that way.
Boy—But she's in the wrong.
Father—That makes no difference, and you might as well learn, my child, once for all, that when a lady says a thing is so, it is so, even if it isn'tso.

A h..dern Education.

Fond Mother-"How did you get along

rond Mother—"How did you get along in school to-day, Susic?"
Tire! Child(wearily)—"Oh, I missed in my geography again. I forget whether the Putumaye in .! the Amazin cast or west of the millionic of the Maranon and Ucayale, Rivers."

or the emission of the Maranon and Ucayale Rivers."

Same Child(years later; wife and mother)

"What is it you want to know, pet?"

Li. the daughter(struggling over a primary geography)—"Where is the Amazon River; manna?"

Mamma (after long reflection)—"Ithinkit's somewhere in Africa or Asia, I forget which."

Chanco for a Bargain.

Small boy (rushing in)—"Oh, manna! I know where I can buy a double ripper sled awful cheap. Won't you give me some money?" Mamma (doubtfully)-" How cheap?"

"Well, I don't know. I haven't asked, but I guess I can get it for 'most nothing ; 'cause Mrs. Nobbs hasn't any use for it any more." Mrs. Nobbs nasa. "Mrs. Nobbs!"

"Ars. Nobs?"

"Yes. Johnny Nobbs had it, you know."

"But where is Johnny?"

"Why, in ridin' down-hill on it just now,
he struck a post an' killed himself."

His Family.

George—Speaking of your wife, I have never seen her yet."

Jack—"Is that so? You must come in with me. By the by, I have a new dog I want to show you, too; most wonderful fellow—a setter. Here's my house. We'll go in the back way—dog's in the yard"

All the Conveniences.

Tourist—(ina coal mine, after passing around cigars)—"Everything seems to be wet and damp. Where can I strike a match?"

Miner—"Roight here, sor. Dinnis, lift the rubber cloth offen th' powder keg!"

Nature's Thoughtfulness.

His wife is back! No more at night.

seems the town to have a sombre

light,
Too dull and gray,
y he go forth with paint to make it
bright,
He's had his day,
wife is back. May he

But who is that,

With glossy hat, And step as springy as the step of fawn, Who leaves at night returning with the dawn!

It is the other man whose wife's just gone! He'll see the paintings done! He'll have the fun! The town shall never stay, So dull and gray; His wife has gone!

So gentle nature makes A compensation sweet, She gives for what she takes, And it is sweet.

So where the flower is plucked another

so where the hards to get a springs,
As she's providing for a myriad things.
The town may not be left to stay
All dull and gray:
One wife comes home to day,
Another goes away.

Old Heads for Connsel. Young Maid—"What is the best time to

marry!" Old Maid—"Whenever theman is willing."

Waist Not.

Mizz Van Coot-They dosay she is very ex-

travagant.
Mr. Van Coot—Still thereseems to be very little waist about her.

Mitigating Sorrow.

Mrs. Jones—"I'm afraid I will be but poor company for you to-day. Perhaps you had better go home and leave me alone with my sorrow."

my sorrow."

Mrs. Smith—"I saw one of your old sweethearts as I came along and he was inquiring very kindly after you. He said he'd meet us at Huyler's in an hour."

Mrs. J.—"Who was it? John?"

Mrs. S.—"Yes."

Mrs. J.—"I guess I can go out for a little walk. I don't think my being a widow makes it necessary for me to keep indoors all the time."

The Hired Man Has His Day.

Mrs. Kirkus—"How awfully rigid and dogmatic Dr. Canonicus has become since he was made Bishop."

Mr. Kirkus—"Yes; he's in no danger now of receiving ... request for his resignation from his congregation?"

Playing Smart With a Cute Negro.

The other day I was one of a party that attended the midwinter session of the Wis-

consin Press Association, which metat Janes-ville, an old and attractive town, snugly lying on each side of Rock River.

On peculiarity of Janesville is the length of time every man has lived there. A negro barber declared that he had lived there forty-

nine years.
"You do not appear to be that old," I re-

"Yo" do not appear to be that old," I remarked.

"But I is, sah, ever' day o' hit. Sumfin cuis dater way in our fambly. We all looks young till we gits erbout eighty years old, an' den we sorter falls into de ways o' ole age."

"So you have lived in this town for fortynine years?"

"Yas, sah, ever' minit o' de time, putty nigh."

nigh."
"Didn't I see you in Arkansaw?"
"Doan see how you could w'en I neber wuz dar."

there. It strikes me that I have seen you there. It strikes me that you once kept a shop in Little Rock and that I owe you two dollars." "I would almost swear that I have seen you

What did you say ?" he asked with decid-

ed interest.
"Lilltle Rock."
"Look yere, dat ain't in Arkansaw, is

it!"
"It is the capital of the States. "Wall, I declar, I's larnin' g og'afy now, sho'. I uster lib dar, ef dat's whut you talkin' snot. I uster in dar, et dat's what you takin the cores of what was bought in the morning erbout—libed dar an' uster shave you, ef I and he was to have the cores of what was and he was to have the cores of what was and he was to have the cores of what was bought in the afternoon."

Mrs. Figg—"I do not see any unfairness about that."

Tommy—"Yes; but in the afternoon he went and bought knammers."

dollars, but I couldn't zack'ly lix him in my ricollickshun."

"I suppose you would like to have the money?"

"Yas, ef you pleases, sah, 'caze I got ter pay do taxes on my property dis ebenin."

"Let me see. Don't I owe you three dollars, instead of two?"

Ha began to search his head. "Likeler"

dollars, instead of two?"

He began to scratch his head. "I declar', sah, my ricolleckshun ain't been so powerful good since I had dat spell o' de 'foid feber. Five is er five an' twice is twenty, wid nothin' ter carry. Six fo is ten, wid nothin' off. I b'lebe, fo' greshous, sah, dat it wuz three dollars—yas, I knows now dat it wuz. W'y, you's got er powerful memory, boss, an' I'll hatter compermen' you on it. Dat's been er good while ergo, an' I dun almos' furgot it. Gimmy," he added, holding out his hand. his hand.

his hand.

Then I began to laugh at him. I told him that he was a liar, and was about to leave the shop when he bade me stop.

"Gimmy dat money."

"I don't owe you anything."

"Wall' we'll see about dat. Jim," he added turning to a fellow who sat near, "didn't you yere dis man say dat he dun owed me three dollars fur er long time?"

"Yes, I heard him acknowledge it. Jim answered.

answered.
"Jiri is er jestic o' de peace," the karber erglaned," an' less you put up dat money right now well take you up befo' de cou't dat is e. settin an' er waitin for jestice disminit. Is you gwine pay?"

I began to argue the case, but soon saw itwas of no avail. Jim put his hand on my shoulder and then I reached for the few dimes I had borrowed on the train. I lacked fifty cents of having enough but the barber was generousenough to knock off that amount. I walked about during the entire afternoon, but did not attempt another sharp trick.—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Mary Ann all Right.

"An' have ye heard fram Mary Ann since ye was tellin' me she tuck sick, Mrs. O'Raherty?"

"Indade an' I have. Mrs. O'Flaherty."

O'Raherty?"

"Indade an' I have, Mrs. O'Flaherty."

"An' past was the matter with her?"

"Nothin' but newmonee I belaves it is they calls it. It's a very catchin' disasc among the famale actors ivery now an' then. It sames that they all so get sick once in a whoile wid it; an' av coorse, and solve it maked to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to git it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the shoule to get it any day. Now, then I hand the stryin' to lead the shoule, ye knowed hand the samplied. The samplied have it in her fate. Who ive av the newmonee bein' in wr

"An' is Mary Ann shi"

"Soulful Your at munmany how stry how s

newmoneo she's got—I'm-moight be the typhoid fa-havin. "—Kentucky State,"

All Wool With One Exception.

The other day a seedy gentleman dropped into a cheap clothing establishment. He nosed around and finally laid his hands upon a coat and vest of loud color and coarse texture.

"How much?" he said laconically.
"Dree dollars."

Three dollars." "Dot vas sheap, mein freund. Dot vas a goot goat und vest."
"Are they wool?"

"Are they wood?"
The proprietor held up his hands.
"Are they vool? he repeated." 'So gracieus,
mein freund, dey vas all vool oxcept the
button holes."—Detroit Trebune.

Other Duties to Attend to.

Sister Goldbug—" I'se berry sorry, Bre'r Whitetop, to see you' comin' out o' dat sa-

Brother Whitetop— "Can't help it, Sister Goldbug. I'se can't expend all my time in dere; I'se got ter go home wunce in a while."

What Started the Fight.

Mrs. Figg-"You little wretch, you have

Ars. Figg - You fittle wreten, you have been fighting again, I know you have. What was it all about?"

Tominy-"It was just this way. You see, Jimmy Brown and me, we put in our pennies together to buy apples, an' I was to have the cores of what was bought in the morning and he was to have the cores of what was

Won by Her Tongue.

Sowders—"How long did you know your wife before you were married to her?"
Riply—"Two days."
Sowders—"Wasn't that rather a short acquaintance?"

Riply—"If you had heard my wife talk you wouldn't ask such questions. At the end of those two days I felt as though I had known her for five years."

Couldn't Think of Two Things at Once.

The following pathetic remarks were over-heard by a small boy at a picnic:
"Darling, I am going to let go of your hand for a immute, but you musn't be angry. I wouldn't loose it, only some kind of a cat-erpiller is creeping down my back and I can't for my thought woney was at the externil fix my thoughtsupon you and the caterpillar at the same time."

Her Ineffective Traps.

Minnie-"I am afraid I cannot attend your party, dear. I am going away the day after and I will have such an awful lot of

traps to pack."

Mamie—"It's strange, if you really have such a lot of traps, that you have never been able to catch any one yet."

A Prude t Miss.

Sister—Wendell, will you do me a favor? Wendell—Certainly, if I can. What is it?

Mr. Hoyt has been here and asked me to become his wife, and I tol! him I would

give him his answer next week.

Well, what is the favor you ask?

I want you to get his financial rating for

Tired of the Old seesing both are, for near thousant thousant the seesing both are to the division of the seesing both are to the seesing both are to

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JOSHU

OF THE EXODUS STORY BY GEORG EBERS.

Author of "Uarda," "Scraphis," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

the larger half of the Amalekites lay of or wounded on the field of lattle, and the Hebrew captain knew that the other desert tribes whe had joined their had, as was their custom, abandoned their slain, and would retire to their own haunts. At the same time it was not impossible that des-pair might give the fugitive courage not to about their exist to tall into the hands of the Helm ws without a final contest.

However, doshna's men were too much exhausted for it to be pseable to lead them any further at this moment. He himself had lost some blood from several slight wounds, and the great exertions of the last few days had made their mark even on his mus frame

Heades this, the sun, which had not long risen when the strife began, was already sinking to rest, and if they were to force their way through to the easiest would not

their was through to the easiest would not be advisable to do hattle in the dark. What he and, even in etc, his brave followers most needed was rest till the next day's dawn. All about him he saw none but glad faces, bearing with provid-self reliance, and when he dismissed the ranks to retire to the camp and resome with these dear to them ove and repose with those dear to them over the vectory, the troops, which had marched past wearily and slowly broke out in shouts of pay, as clear and glad as though they had quite forgotten the fatigues which had howed their heads and weighten their feet.

"Hall to do ham "Hall to the Conqueror"

"Hail to Joshua" Hail to the Conqueror" re-tchool from cluff to the Long after the last of the troops was lost to sight. But more clearly still did the worle ring in his heart in which Moors had behaved him, for they had been; "Verily as the sword of the Most High, steadlest and syring, hast thou fought the right so long as the Lord is the Helper and deleatan our Refuge, we need fear to comment.

freight and defection our freinge, we need fear the elements.

He fars hed he still could feel on his brow and head the biss of the great leader, the man of took who had choped him to his heart before all the people and it was not a small thing to control the violent agutation which disturbed him of the coil of this all import and lead.

day. A strong desire to stoud clear, in his own ever beforemingling with the pilulant throng, or meeting his father to whom a share in every great emotion that stored his woll was due, prompted him to be get on the field of lattle. This was now a very where gloom and horse to blaway, for these who linger of here becales himself were detained by death or moral wounds.

death or merical womans.

The ravens which had followed, the jul-grinis were mainly alone the helder, and al-reads senturing to write on the right amount

reads senturing to a tile on the reads through the fore ther. The seem of blood had brought the beautar fires out of their concerns in the fulls and make and their greedy house or book was to be heard on every side.

Then when darkness followed on dusk, lights began to flit about over the blood drended ground. They gooded the slaves and those who missed one dear to them to discriminate between free! I and for, the wounded and the feel ", and many a read angulab wise, they "all many a read angulab wise, they" "all were badly hard they fill of the levis of property and forces and to The state of the s

iere, ai hail

the state of the same of the s

the well-armed and disciplined army among whose captains he had numbered himself with such glad pride?

He could scarcely believe that there had been a time when he had aspired to nothing

been a time when he had aspired to nothing higher than to command more and yet more thousands of Egyptian soldiers; when his heart had beat high at the prospect of a new title or a mark of honor conferred by men whom, for the most part, he could not regard as worthy of his esteem. He had looked for everything from the Egyptians, for nothing from his own nation. For that might in the camp he had thought with repulsion of the great mass of the popule who were of his own blood, as miserable alaves, verifing in deernaling servitude. He had perishing in degrading servitude. He had be kel down in his prideeven on the noblest of them, for they were not herdsinen, and as such held in contempt by the Egyptians whose feelings he shared.

His own father, indeed, was an owner of heasts, and though he held him in high ven-

heasts, and though he held him in high ven-eration, this was in spite of his position, this was because his whole nature commanded respect, because the vigorous old man, with youthful fire, won the love of all men, and, above all, that of his grateful son. He had never ceased to acknowledge him gladly, but in all other matters he had striven so to conduct bituself among his brethren in arms that they should forget his origin, and regard him in all respects as one of themselves. His ancestress. Ascuath, the wife of Joseph, had been an Egyptian, and of this he had always

But now-to night?

Now he would have made the man who called him an Egyptian feel his wrath; and all which, at the last new moon, he would have cast from him and hidden away as though it were a disgrace, at this were new moon, which, like the last, rose in a star-lit sky, made him hold his head high with pride

sky, made him hold his nead night with pride and joy.

How gra al a thought it was that he had a right to pride himself on being what he was! What a standing lie, what an infinite treason would his life and doings as an Explian captain appear to him now! His upright spirit rejoiced in the con-sciousness that this was an aid to that unworthy denial and concealment of his own blood. He felt with glad thankful ness that he was one of the people whom his own Flood. He felt with giad transfer ness that he was one of the people whom the Most High had chosen before all others; that he belonged to a congregation of whom, even the humblest, nay, and every child, lifted up his hands in prayer to the God whom the loftest spirits among the Egyptians veiled in the narrowest my us; they thought the common folk took and too dull witted to stand before He might and greatness, or to comprehend

And this, the One and only God, efore when the motiey crowd of Egyptian gods sank into nothingness, this God had chosen him, the son of Nun, out of the thousands him, the son of Nun, out of the thousands of the nation, to be the leader and protector of His chosen people, and had given him a name, pledging. Himself to be his Helper, To obey his fied and to devote his blood and life, under his guidance, to his people, seem of to him as lofty an aim as any man ever kept in view. His black even fashed more kept in view. His black is the His beart kept in view. His black even flashed more brightly as he thought. His heart seemed too small for all the tove with which he would now make up to his brethren for his shortesings in former years.

He had, indeed, lost a noble and lovely He had, indeed, lost a notice and sovery woman when he had hoped to win, and she was the wife of another; but this did not at all trouble the happy enthusians which processed huseml; he had ceased to desire her for his own, high as her image atill yeard in his heart. At this memoral he

in hand for the same end, and to walk in the

same way.

He looked back once more on the period He looked back once more on the period which he had just passed through, and he could say to himself that in a very short time, and under his leadership, a crowd of wretched serfs had become valiant warriors. They had already learned to obey promptly in the field, and to be justly proud of sectory. And every new success must improve them. To day, even, it seemed to him not merely desirable but perfectly possible to conquer a new country at their head, a home which they would love and call their own, where they might dwell in freedom and welfare, and become such men of valor as, by good

they might dwell in freedom and welfare, and become such men of valor as, by good training, he hoped to make them.

Thus, among the horrors of the lattle-field, under the mosnless night, gladness, as the radiance of day, shone in his soul, and with words, "God and my people!" and at the full upward glance at the starry wash, it juitted the corpse stewn valley of dark with a triumphant step, as though he wir, now long over palms and flowers east to mis view riems path by a thankful throng.

Concursion.

In the camp he found all astir. Fires were blazing infront of the tents, and around them sat joyful little groups, while many a least was slain, either as a thank-offering or for an evening feast. Wherever Joshua went he was hailed with glad acclamations; but he failed to find his father, for Nunhad accepted Hur's bidding, and it was outside his tent that the son embracit was outside his tent that the son emirac-of the old man, radiant with thankful pride. And the belated guest was welcomed by Mi, am and her husband in a way which gladdened his heart; Hur gave him his hand with hearty frankness, while she howed reverently before him, and her eyes hanned with his and gratitude.

howeverered years that and her eyes beamed with joy and gratitude.

Before he sat down. Hur led him aside, ordered a slave who had just slanghtered a calf too divide it in two parts, and, pointing . ક્યાતે : ~

you have done great things for the "You have done great things for the people and for me, son of Nun, and my life is too short for the gratitude you have laid on me and on my urfe. If you can forget the lutter words which troubled our peace at Rophka and you say you have forgotten them let us henceforth dwell in unity as them let us henceforth dwell in unity as brothers in one case, and stand up for each other in no and sorrow, in peril and in need. The captainey henceforth belongs to you alone, Joshua, and to none other; and the people all rejoice therest, and, must of all, so do I and my wife. And if you share my desire that we should hence forth live in the londs of lords erhood, econe with me, and after the custom of our fathers we will walk together between the two halves of this slaugh tered beast

And Joshua gladly did his ladding: Miriam was the first to join in the lond approval which old Nun began, and she did so with ardent vehemence, for it was she who, after himiding herself before her himband, whose love she had now quite won luck, had suggested to him to invite Joshua to this treasy of brotherhood which was now ratified. All this had out her no pang; for the two your to which she had pledged her self after that the son of Nun, when she was now ready to call Joshua, had saved her from the hand of the foe were about to be fulfilled, and she felt that it was in a happy how that she had made them. And Joshua cladie del his ladding: py hour that she had made them.

py hour that she had made them.

The feeling, new to her, that she was a woman eren as other women are, gave to her whole person a gentleness which had hitherto been foreign to her, and this won her the love of her husband, whose full with she had baint disting the latter time when he had opened his heart to her.

At the very hour when Hur and Joshua were scaling the lossel of heisherhood, another faithful pair had met again whem surred duty had tem assumer, for while the free-le were still enjoying their meal in from of Hur's tent, three prisons desired permin

were scaling the bosst of income when seemed the other faithful pair had met again whom the care of perferced to himself, his new life had served duty had torn ancoder, for while the faithful pair had met again whom sired yarolay that "crisive night when Mirram fored yarolay that "crisive night when Mirram fored though affect the results of secret duty had torn ancoder, for while the faithful pair had met again whom the parallel were still enjoying their mealin front of literature at the property of literature were still enjoying their mealin front of literature at the property of the forest were still enjoying their mealin front of literature at the property of literature and the control of the second method in the forest were still enjoying their mealin front of literature and the control of literature and the control of literature and the control of the second method in the second method and the control of the control of the second method and the control of the control of the second method and the control of the control of the second method and the control of the con

given. At this moment he felt only how much he owed her. Lake some noble tree then the mother and daughter had set forth uplifting its head to heaven, where two host to follow their people through unspeakable tile countries join and touch, so he stood fatigues, the old woman riding her husband's between his former and his present life; ass. Nun received the fathful souls with and although love was laid in a grave, still joy, and in the same hour gave Hoglah to he and she could never cease to strive band. Asser to wife. Thus this blood stanced day

i joy, and in the same hour gave Hoglah to loy, and in the same hour gave Hoglah to lose to wife. Thus this blood stained day had brought bleasing tomany; and yet it was fated to end with a harsh discord.

So long as the fires blazed in the example there was always some stir going forward, and throughout their wanderings hither not evening had passed without some quarrel and bloody fray. Wounds and death-blows had been the frequent result when one who had been insulted revenged hunself on his adversary, when some dishonest ruscal had seized the property of another, or refused to fulfil the obligations he had contracted.

In these cases it had often been a hard matter to make the peace and bring the erim inal to a recknowledge any man, be he who he might, as a judge over them. Those who fancied themselves injured handest together with others, and tried to right themselves

with others, and tried to right themselves

On this festive evening Hurand his guests on this learly evening frurand his guests at first heard only such a noise as every one was accustomed to hear. But presently, when besides the wild uprisar a glare of light flared up close to them, the chiefs began to fear for the safety of the camp, so they rose up to put an end to the turned, and found themselves in the upsequent of a specially themselves in the presence of a speciacle which filled some with rage and horror and

which intersome with rage and horror and others with grief.

The triumph of victory had turned the heads of the multitude. They felt prompted to give expression to their gratitude to the god, and with a vivid remembrance of the horrible worship of their native land a party of Phoencians among the strangers in the camp had lighted a great fire to their god Moloch, and were almost in the act of flugging an Amalekite into the flances as an offernal control of the flances are the flances as an offernal control of the flances are the fla ing an Amalekite into the flames as an offer-ing pleasing in his eyes. Close at hand the Israelites had set up a clay image of the Egyptian god Set, which one of his Helrew devotees had brought with him as a charm to protect his family, placing it on a tall pillar of wood. Hundreds were dancing award it and singing in triumed. Their mond it, and singing in triumph. Their worship could not have been more fervent, nor the rapture of their souls more eager, if they had desired to pay the Gol of their fathers the thankagiving which was His

Soon after his return to the camp. Aaron had assembled the people to sing praises and glorify the Lord; but the need for seeing an image of the God to which they might uplift their souls after the manner to which they had so long been accustomed had proved so strong in many of them that the mere sight of the clay idols had sufficed to bring them es, and turn their hearts from to their kn the true God.

At the sight of the worshippers of Moloch, who had already bound their victim, ready to east him into the flames, Joshua was very to cast him into the flames, Joshua was very wroth, and when in their larkness they refused to hear him, he had the trumpet sound, and by the help of the young lightingmen, who obeyed him blindly, and to whom the strangers were anything rather than dear, he drove them without bloodshed luck to their own quarter of the camp.

their own quarter of the camp.

The Helsews yielded to the urgent exhort ations of old Nun. Hur and Nahshen, and repented of their sin, which was aggravated by ingratitude. But even they took it amiss when the fiery old man looke the images they prized so dearly, and if it had not been for the love they have his son and grandson, and for the honor due to his white hairs, many a hand would have been lifted against

Moses had retired into solicade, as wahis wont, after each peril, which by the graof the Almighty came to a good issue; and
the tears rose to Miriams eyes when she
thought of the grief it must cause her note
brother to hear the tadings of such a falling
away and such unthankfulness. A dark
shadow had fallen even on ionhas aglad and
confident mood. He lay aiorphess on a mat
in his father's tent, looking look on the
past. His varirier's soul was stengthened by
the thought that a single almighty and un his went, after each peril, which hy the grapast. His warrior's soul was stengthened by the thought that a single almighty and un-erring Power ruled the universe and the lives of men, and required unfailing obclience from all created things. Every glance at the order of nature and of this showed him the color of biture and of the same of this all things depended on one infinitely great and mighty living, and mee up, morrel, or by down to rest at sign from Him. To him, the captain of a pany army, his God

The state of the s

vas the supreme and wise Captain, the only exder who was always sure of How great was the sin of insulting such a Lord, and of going after strange gods in return for his mercies! And this was what the Israelites had done before his very eyes; and as he recalled to his meneyes; and as he recalled to his memory the doings which had compelled his intervention, the question arose in his mind, how might they be protected against the wrath of the Most High, and how could the eyes of the darkened multitude be opened to this wondrous heart and soul-inspiring great-

But he found no answer and saw no remedy, as he pictured to himself the perversity and rebellious spirit prevailing in the camp, which threatened to bring evil on his second.

the camp, which threatened to bring evil on his people.

He had succeeded in reducing the fightingmen to obedience. As soon as the trumpet sounded, and he made his appearance in lattle-array at the head of his troops, their stiff-necked will gave way to his. Was there nothing, then, which in the peaceful round of every-day life, could keep them within the bounds which, under Egyptian rule, made life safe for even the humblest and neakest, and protected them against the high-handed and powerful? Meditating on these things, he watched till dawn was near, and as the stars began to set he sprung up and but the trumpets sound; and to-day, as yesterday, they assembled withou, a murnur, and in full numbers. He was soon marching at the head of his troops through murnur, and in full numbers. He was soon marching at the head of his troops through the narrow gorge, and after they had gone forward for about an hour, in silence and in darkness, they were refreshed by the cooler air which precedes the day. Dawn began to spread in the east, the sky grew paler, and the glowing splendors of sunrise selemnly and grandly rose above the majes ic mass of the Holy Mountain. It hay speed out before the pilmarching Mountain. It lay spead out before the pil-grims, almost tangibly close and clear, with its brown crags, procipices and ravines; towering above them rose its seven-peaked crown, round which a pair of eagles were scaring, their broad wings bathed in a gold-en glory, in the light of the new-born day. And again, as at Alush, a pious thrill brought the marching host to a standstill, while each one, from the first to the last raised his hands in silent adoration and

raised his hands in silent adoration and

prayer.
Then the warriors went on with hearts uplified, one gaily calling to another in glad excitement as some pretty little brown hirds flew to meet them, twittering loudly, an as-surance that fresh water must be near. Hardly half an hour further on they saw the blue-green foliage of a tamariskleake, and above it tall palms, and heard at last the sweetest sound that ever falls on the listening car in the desert, the hab-lding of a running stream. This encourbling of a running stream. This encouraged them greatly, and the mighty form of the peak of Sinai," its heaven-kissing head veiled in blue mist, filled the souls of these

refled in idne mist, filled the souls of these men, dwellers until now in the level meads of Gahen, with devoit amazement.

They now proceeded with caution, for the remnant of the stricken Amalekites might be lurking in ambush. But there was no for to be seen or heard; and the only traces the Hebrews found of the MAIR of the descrit

the Hebrews found of the saix of the desert and their thirst for revenge were their ruined houses, the fine palms felled and prone, and the garden-ground destroyed.

They were forced to clear the slender trunks out of their path that they might not check the advance of the Hebrew multitude; and when this task was done, Joshus went down through a defile leading to the levok in the valley, and in the percent houlder of

town turnigh a defile leading to the levok in the valley, and up the nearest boilder of the mountain, to look about him, far and near, for the enemy.

The moutain-path led over masses of granute veined with green diorite, rising steeply till it ended high above the plain of the main, at a platoni where, by a clear spring, green shrula of delicate mountain thowers graced the wilderness.

wers graced the widerness.
Here he paused to rest, and looking round be discerned in the shadow of an overhanging nock a tall figure gaing at the ground ing rock a tail nguice.

It was Mores,
The course of his reflections had to com

pletely rapt him from his present surroundings that he did not perceive Joshua's apchild officed him a drooping palm-leaf, proach, and the warrior reverently kept silence for fear of disturbing the man of God, waiting patiently till he raised his learded face, and greeted him with dignity and kinding with prosessawe; but the palm brane, uses.

to the wondrous works; and as they looked to the northward they could see the cudless train of the pilgrims, slowly making then way along the devious way of the delile towards the oads.

way along the devious way or the users wards the easis.

Thus did Joshua open his heart to the man of God, and told him ali he had thought and wondered during the past sleepless night, finding no answer.

The prophet listened to him with composure, and then replied ma deep heritating voice and in broken sentences:

"Insubordination in the camp—yes; it is ruining the people. But the Lord of Might has left it in these hands to dash them to pieces. Wose to those who rebel. That Power, as stupendous as this mountain, and as immovable as its foundation rock they Power, as stipendous as this mountain, and as immovable as its foundation rock—they must feel it!" Here the angry speech of Moses ceased. After they had stood for a while looking into the distance, Joshua broke the silence by inquiring: "And what is that Power called?"

And the spayer cause clear and strong

And the answer came clear and strong from the bearded lips of the man of God: "The Law," and he pointed with his staff to the top of the peak.

Then, with a gesture of farewell, he quitted his commander.

Then, with a gesture of farewell, he quitted his companion.

Joshua, still looking out, perceived some dark shadows moving to and fro on the yellow sand of the valleys. These were the remnant of the Amalekites seeking a new

spot where they might dwell.

For a short time he kept his eye on them, and when he had assured himself that they were moving away from the oasis, he returned pensive to the valley.

"The Law," he repeated to himself again and again.

Yes, that was what the exiles lacked. severity might be the one thing capable of forming the tribes which had fled from bond-age into a nation worthy of the God who had chosen them before all the other peoples

Here the captain's reflections were broken off, for the voices of men, the bellowing and bleating of herds and flocks, the barking of dogs and the noise of hammers came up to him from the oasis. The tents were leng pitched, a work of peace in which his and was not needed. He lay down in the shade of a thick tamarisk shrub above which a tail palm towered proudly, and thankfelly stretched his limbs in the consciousness stretched his limbs in the consciousness that henceforth the people would be amply cared for, in war by his good sword, in peace by the Law. This was much, thus raised his hopes; but no this could not be all, could not be the end of everything. The longer he meditated, the more deeply he felt that this did not satisfy him for the mass of beings down there whom n for the mass of beings down there whom bore in his heart as his brethren and

statices. His broad brow darkened again, and, statiled out of his rest by these new doubts, he sailly shook his head. No, red again no! The Law could not afford the people who had grown so dear to him all be desired for them. Something else was need ful to make their future lot as really and fair as he had dreamed it might be on his way to

But what was that something, what was

him provisions on his way of model from the legan to rack his learn to find out; but while, with closed eyes he allowed by thoughts to wander to those other rations whom he had seen it war and in peace, to discover what the one thing was still lacking to the Heleew folk, sleep fell out it is not him, and in a dream he saw Miriam and light. Fortinately his passion him, and in a dream he saw Miriam and light. Fortinately his passion had often seen her flying to meet him, a pure and immorat child, and after her ran the white lamb which his father had given his favorite years mee. The two figures or linder of him a gift, and had him choose one or the other. In Miriam's hand was a beavy gold plate, and on the top of it in letters of fame the saw written, "The Law." She held it Sold everywhere, it was a life and everywhere, it was a life in ease written, "The Law." She held it

waiting patiently till he raised his learded face, and greeted him with dignity and kindness.

Side by side they gazed down into the casis and the desolate rocky raynes at their feet. Even a tiny strip of the Red Sea, which bathes the western foot of the mountains, gleaned like an emerald in the distance. And their talk was of the people, and of the greatness and power of the God who had brought them so far with such wondrous works; and as they looked to the northward they could see the endless might signify to him and the people. At

might signify to him and the people. At this she eignifed to him, pointing to the dis-tance, and spoke three words, in a gentle sweet voice which went to his heart. But strive as he might to seize their meaning he could not succed, and when he desired the count not rucced, and when he desired the vision to interpret them he nwoke at the sound of his own voice, and made his way lack to the cump, disappointed and puzzled. In later days he often sought again to remember these words, but always in vain. The whole torce of his body and soul he devoted to the Balance 6.25 day has needed.

the whole force of his body and soul he devoted to the Hebrew folk; but his nephew Ephraim, as a powerful prince of his tribe, well worthy of the honor heacherved, founded a house in Israel. Through him old Nunsaw great-grandchildren growing up who promised enduring posterity to his noble

The rest of Joshna's active life, and how he conquerest a new home for his peoples, is a well-known tale,

a well-known tale.

And there, in the land of promise, many hundred years later, was another Joshua born who brought to all mankind the gifts which the son of Nun vanily sought for the children of Israel. In the three words spoken by the child, and which the captain of the host failed to interpret, were "Love, Mercy and Redemption!"

[THE END.]

Stanley Did Not Tell This.

Stanley Did Not Tell This.

A little incident connected with Stanley's travels on the Congo, after his first trip down the river, is fold by his contrades in African toil, although he did not think it worth while to allude to it in the two hig volunces in which he gave the history of the founding of the Free State. When the explorer was preparing to ascend the river among the tribes who had fought him solutterly a few years before, he was apprehensive lest his mission of peace among the natives should be thwarted by the rimenories of the re-libetimes they had when they did their utness to add him and his party to their utness to add him and his party to their culmary supplies. He thought it would be wise to conceal from them in lattle.

As Stanley had no idea that their recollection of his personal appearance was vivid, he imagined that he might be able to pass among most of the hestile tribes as some other min. The explorer was encouraged to think he would not be revenired as the only Stanley by the fact that when he first feated down the river his har was marily white, while new it had council account allows. As a farther presention he decided to sacrifice his nouncilier, and accordingly

white, while new it had resimed its origin al color. As a further presention he decided to sacrifice his neurit che, and accordingly he greatly surprised his contrades one morning by appearing with a clear, shaven face. It made considerable change in his appearance, and he thought that the natives would not detect the slightest resemblance to the man with the terrible showing irons who had sent them bending to the shore every time they had attacked him.

The experient heavier, was a complete failure, because he was reorganzed everywhere among the few friendly tribes who had sold him previous on his way down. They sent

among the ten friendly triber who had sold him processes on his way down. They sent word up the river a good deal faster than be could tracel that legalely, the white man whose dough had been the talk of all the tribes for many money, had come of a. He hant tradele shouted at him better be land ed at hingula, where he had harden better light. Fortunately his past to end did not prevent his making freeds with the very anages who bestternic hill in The moral arbe had been need lessly as othered.

PEARLS OF TRUTH

He mourns the dead who live as they desire. [Young.

Shame is the dying embers of virtue, -H. W. Shaw.

Laugher is sometimes the knell of a dead delusion. [DeFinod.]

Rashness hangs success to few; mistortune to many. [Placedrus.

Carelessness does more harm than want of knowledge. [Franklin]

Science seldom renders men annable; women never. [Beauchene.

Cant is not the vehicle, but the substitute of thought. [Robert Hall.

Good humor is the health of the soil; sadness its pason. [Staniaus.

dealousy is the sister of love, as the devil is the brother of angels. [Bouillers,

Necessity may render a doubtful act in ocent, but it cannot make it praiseworthy, -[Joubert.

We learned once for all that compromise makes a good umbrella, but a poor roof [J. R. Lowell.

That which is called liberality is often nothing more than the vanity of giving. [Thesdore Parker.]

Life is a journey, and he who has least of a burden to carry travels the fastest and most happily. [Channing.

It is only through some faults and mis-takes that most of us rise to our best and final character. - [Mrs. Whitney,

We bury love; forgetfulness growe over it like grass; that is a thing to mourn for, not the deed. [Alexander Smith.

Women are as desirous of a lover other men try to hold as men are of the wo-men whom other men desire. [Balzac.

Rash enthusiasm in good society. Were nothing but moral inchriety. - Hlyron.

We are apt to be kinder to the brute that loves us than we are to the roomin. In the because brutes are dumb? [George Eliot.]

In my youth I thought of writing a sature a mankind; but now in my age I think I hould write an apology for them. [Horace Walpole.

He who is passonate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cool dress dding hypocrites of whom you should loware. Lavater.

After a number of years of married life a woman learns to let her hudand have his own way in some important matters. (W. D. Howells.

Let us not dream that reason can be popular. Passions, emotions may be made popular, but reason remainders be great property of the elect few [6-11].

There are mony use on whethere mever intrigued, and many that, when have never gamed; but those when have done other but are very extractionary animals. once an [Colton.

Which, I worder, is the better let, to the prespective and following presented disappears of "To have, and to be forced to yield; or to sink on" of it, having played and lost the game. Thackeray.

In a man's hands allence is the most ter rible of all protests to the woman who loves him. Violence she can endere. Words she is always reads to meet with words on sole. But silence conquers not. [Wilkie Col-lins.] If a man has rease to be not proceed as

unant material of the high are more degree of practice and the property of the high are more degree of practice and the property of the material of the state of Tor our

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ggy; Ireland

"Now called Schal; not the Shal of the mean's which is my opinion, was not supposed to be the meantain of the law-giving till the time of Justialian. A fall exposition of the riew that Schal to Evaluate Schalen Schalen and is which was first put forward by legisles, and is which other writers agree, may be found in a volume, emitted the termant. "Through Gothem to Shal," by Dr. Q. Exera.

JULIUS VERNON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE JULLABAD TRAGEDY."

[Now FIRST PUBLISHED.]

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CHAPTER IX.

Holmes had at first no intention of doing anything in regard to the draft which Mr. Clayton had handed to him. He saw that Faune had appropriated the money to himself—a weakness he would have been prone to with five thousand pounds in question—torging his (Holmes's) name to satisfy the hanker that the debt had been duly paid. It was not likely Mr Clayton wow'al ever speak of it again, and it would soon pass out of his mind. But on his way westward from the City, Holmes began to feel curious as to the disposal of the proceeds. What had become of the money, that Taune should have been found in those with a head have been robbed, it was true: on the amount might be lying to his credit is the Anglo-Canadian lank. And then, if Faune left London on the Sunday, when or I we did he pay the cheque into the hank.

The result of these reflections a a that Holmes decided to make some inquiries is r himself concerning that cheque. Holmes had at first no intention of doing

Holmes decided to make some inquired himself concerning that cheque.

Delaying for some time on the way in the Fleet Street neighborhood, it was late in the afternoon when Holmes was passing up the Strand. Here he went up to an office on a first floor, and inquiring for a Mr. Vizard, found that gentleman, to whom he was an lastly shown.

evidently known.
"This cheque," said Holmes, producing
the document, "was cleared through the
Anglo-Canadian Bank at Charing Cross. I
want you to find out for me by whom the
choque was paid in to that bank, and when, choque was paid in to that tank, and when, and every other particular about it.—The choque is geneine," he added, seeing the detertive closely and suspicionally examin-

were written by the same hand."
"That is so. Follow the matter up as soon as you can, and let me know the re-

Mr. Vizard glanced at his watch, and promised to do so. Then Holmes went on to his lodgings, where he found the officer waiting for him.

waiting for him.

"After all, Mr. Holmes," he said "the "After all, Mr. Holmes," he said "the discovery year made this morning leads so far to nothing. The paper which it appeared in never entered the house in Grosvenor Square either above or below stairs. It must refer to something else some other appearances made by Farine.

It must refer to something else—some other appointment made by Faune.

Holmes drew a breath of intense relief. This news lifted a load of his rai vl. Without waiting to hear me e-without delaying an instant—he ser—a telegram to Mr. Cayton requesting num not to speak of the the alcertisement to his daughter, as it had been found to have no reference to the mur der.

heen found to have in the control of the foundation of the control of the control

erer."
"|Vhat is st?" .

discovered the measure which and and any and with a

house that night. The appointment was for half-past nine. I shall put this information into Crudie's hands."
"Very well," said Cracroft. "But did Faune make any excuse, when leaving Mr. Clayton's, shout having an appointment to keep? If so, we have not heard of it. And is it not probable he has already told his solicitor? Crudie, we know, has as yet said nothing about it—which looks suspicious. But tell him all about it, and see what he will say." will say.

"You still hold to the belief that Faune

"You still hold to the belief that raune was the murderer?"

"I have not the smallest doubt about it. Only, there will be some vital points to clear up. He zent the facal message to Margaret Neale; she found it awaiting her when she returned to the house after the concert that Saturday afternoon. What do you say to that?"

The solenn emphasis with which the officer made his statement—the apparent certainty of his facts—ms a deep im-

officer made his statement—the apparent tertainty of his facts—ma a deep impression an Holmes.

"It was your own idea, Air. Holmes, of the vehicle of communication used in the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case which led me to what I discovered to the case the fact of the morning the present that the same that the same that the same to the morning the present that in, evaluation and the servants. I confess I was a let staggered, although the presumption still remained that the right have seen it elsewhere. I was on the point of leaving, when it occurred to me to tak to see the room which Miss Noale had occupied. It had been kept locked since the murder, by Lady Southfort's orders, and the butler carried the key in his pocket. It was evident the orders were strictly obeyed, for I noted the position of certain articles to be exactly as they were when I was last in the room. I don't know exactly what I was looking for, but I have sometimes found that in examining things in this nimitess way, you stumble by chance upon evidence of the greatest value. This happened to me in Somershy's case: Never mind now, Cracroit.—Well:"
"Well—opening and closing, in an also

we below stairs as the content of the sound other of interior relief is not al. With attent delaying and closing, in an abstracted way—for I was bouly thinking structed way—for I was bouly thinking structed way—for I was bouly thinking attent of the what was heat to do in the matter of the what was heat to do in the matter of the structed way—for I was bouly thinking attent of the particle was arrested by a closely-folded newspaper lying in one of the long-frawers. From the form of the foldated to the particle. You could perceive as much the part office. You could perceive as much the part the wrapper in which it had been posted: a fragment althered to the paper, and exactly corresponded with the remainder. An old newspaper is generally not an object of suspicion in such a place, and I must have seen it when I was there before: how note this, in connection with what I had stall tell you presently: the wrapper was shall tell you presently: the wrapper was shown of that all against a notice at the top of the office, and the officer, building Holmes a slip of the officer, was a copy of the notice.

It was the real was a copy of the notice.

ind lance: Frank Holmes, literally holding his hevath, and lance: Frank Holmes, literally holding his hevath, and lance: Frank Holmes, literally holding his hevath, led yard literally following:

I have come back, led, though a received. If this reaches your look who would proposed in this reaches, your looks, all will wait this received who would proposed. I will wait this received who would be present for (Fountain) from 8 to led the present for Sary, send survey to me in the of the present for Sary, send survey to me in

stractedly—for there was one expression in it which struck him, and which the officer did not appear to notice—" appeared in the Standard of the 9th of June, the day pre-

ceding the murder?"
"In the Standard of the 9th of June. The newspaper was posted the morning of the the luth of June. Margaret Neale had not the 10th of June. Margaret Neale had not come to the place of appointment on the night of the 9th, and therefore had certainly not seen the advertisement. The paper was consequently posted to her on Saturday morning, and in all probability she found it on the hall table on her return from the concert at Grosvenor House. Does not this seem clear enough? She picked it off the table as she came in, and took it with her up to her room. The rest is obvious enough; the poor girl would be careful to keep her business a secret from the household."

"But 1' Faune—assuming him the author

hold."
"But 1' Faune—assuming him the author of the message—knew her address, why did he not send his message to her direct at

once?"
"Of course, to avoid detection."
"Margaret Neale, again, might have been street by the fact of the paper being sent to

her."

"Yes -if the poor thing had aught to suspect, or to fear. The probabilities are a thousand to one that when she opened the imper and read the husband's message she became oblivious to all else—so absorbed in the thought of meeting him again that she forgot all about the odd way the message came to her. Under such circums "rees, Holmes, the excited and innocent wife would Holmes, the excited and innocent wife would have no memory for anything, no consciousness of anything but seeing her husband once more."

authenticated turn on to have been fictitious—there's no doubt on that head."
"Vhichleaves only two theories, "observed Holmes: "Either the murder was the act of some other person, or the hady was Fanne's agent. I think you have a case to work up still, Craerolt."
"I'm afraid so

"I'm afraid so. The question is-who

"It might be as well to keep your mind open both ways," said Holmes. "Keep your information out of the newspapers; there are a thousand well-dressed women who are a thousand well-dressed women who would act as agents in a luminess so recuingly harmless, for a trifling remuneration. But it is just possible, Cracroft, that you are prejudiced by the strong presumption against the prisoner, and by continuing royou are shutting out the light on one side of you."

against the prisoner, and it canning you are shutting out the light on one side of you.

Cracroft soon afterwards 'cent away.

Then Frank Holmes began to pace up and down the room, getting a clear grasp of his position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position in relation to this case. It was a position was one of intense absorptence. The man had shown himself so utigsly destitute of principle all to a shock his former friend's belief in human matr v. Holmes had found a sediment of the case of the holmes had found a sediment of the case of the holmes had found a sediment of the had even man such a cruel task imposed upon her there was his promise to Miss Clayton. It Had ever man such a cruel task imposed upon her helore she was driven to despise on him before? Fame had worked his spells of the continuous for his belp to save the unworthy him the help of the save the unworthy heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the help from a displaceful fate went into his heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the help from a displaceful fate went into his heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the help from a displaceful fate went into his heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the help from a displaceful fate went into his heart like a dagger. He could not refuse the heart like a dagger had of the acquitted at heaven the shamed head of the acquitted it felore, the task undertask mity Frank Holmes in could source have been harder.

But now that he had grat his hand toit, he

"And this advertisement,' said Holmes abtractedly—for there was one expression in which struck him, and which the officer did of appear to notice—" appeared in the officer did tender of the 9th of June, the day predign the murder?"

"In the Standard of the 9th of June. The ewspaper was posted the morning of the cruel murder of that poor girl, that moment Holmes would abandon the man's cause. It had not come yet, though it seemed to be drawing very near. But it had not come to the place of appointment on the place of appointment on the promise.

When reading the fatal message that had lured Margaret Neale to her fate, Holmes noted the date; it was Friday the 9th of June. She was invited to meet her murderer that night—and had not done so. The murderer would certainly have been at the Fountain, waiting for her. New, if Faune had spent that evening as usual at Cadegan Place, could be have made the appointment in the Park? in the Park?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Famous French Regiment

A Famous French Regiment

A Paris correspondent of the Courrier des Etats Unis gives an interesting account of the Fifth Hussars, in the Frencharmy. In all probability this regiment will be at the head of the French forces on the first engagement in the coming war with Germany. It was first named the Beausobre-Hussars, and fought in the seven years' war. Later on it became the Colonel-General Hussars, and at the outbreak of the revolution it received its present mane. It took an active part in the lattles of Valmy, Jemmapes, Wattignies, and in other engagements in Holland, Germany, Spain, and Russia. It had a hand in all the great military affairs, and several times gaired the eulogies of the first Napoleon. In January, 1792, it performed the strangest feat that was ever accomplished by any cavalry regiment since the world began, namely, the capture of an entire fleet. At that time the Dutch war vessels got fast in the ice of the Texel. A cavalry charge was about the last thing the Admiral expected; but that is just what he received, and the loss of all his vessels was the consequence. At the lattles of Hohenlinden, in 1800, the Fifth the Hussars decided the contest by repeated in the charges and the capture of eighty guns. In of all his vessels was the consequence. At the lattle of Hohenlinden, in 1800, the Fifth Hussars decided the contest by repeated charges and the capture of eighty guns. In 1800, after Inea, it formed a part of the famous "infernal brigade" of Gen. Lacalle, and captured the fortress of Stettin. It was this extraordinary exploit that brought out Napoleon's letter to Murat "Since your hussars can take fortresses, I may as well dismiss my corps of engineers and have my heavy artillery melted.

During the Franco-Prussian war this regiment did some of the hardest fighting. At the lattle of Reconville it saved several guns that were on the point of being taken by the Prussians, and at Bitche it contributed to the splendid defence of the place and came out with all the honors of war along with the rest of the garrison, which held out until after the treaty of peace.

The Fifth Hussars is at present commanded by Col. Briez, a daring solder, whose value is well known in military circles. It is sta-

The Fifth Hussars is at present commanded by Col. Rriez, a daring soldier, whose value is well known in military circles. It is sta-tioned at Pont-a: Monsson, and forms the ex-treme advance guard of the French army, within sight of the city of Metz.

Wishing.

There's lots of time that people spend In seeking some desired end Re wishing They seem to think, without doubt.
That anything they've figured out
Can in some way be brought about

They plant themselves upon a chair Muhing. The hour for working finds them there Wuhing.

They find that labors gall and irk, They have no love for any work. And so they sit around and shirk. garder W

If you've a wish you would fulfil Wishing. Just bear in mind you never will

Wishing. To make the highest was evene time You've got a lot of work to do. You'll never be successful through

There are cases where moderate gum chew-is positively healthful, bolung one's food is the besetting national weakness. Chew Adam's Tutti Frutti after each meal.

BY MICE BOWSEIL

When Mr. Bowser unlocked the front door one night this winterhe didit so softly, and he made so little noise in the hall, that and he made so little noise in the half, that I suspected something wrong. He came into the sitting room looking sheepish and like a man who had something on his mind; but I asked no questions and he volunteered no information until after supper. Then he suddenly asked.

"Do you keep up your piano practice?"
"Oh, yes. You hate music, and so I don't

o'Oh, yes. You hate music, and so I don't play when you are here."
"I hate muse: What are you talking

about "You have often compared my playing to the sounds of beating on an old tin pan."
"Well, of course, you are a poor player, and your voice is cracked; but so far as music is concerned—real music is fills my could

ncerned-real music it fills my soul

"But you never sing or lay."
"Haven't had time heretofore, but now I

"You intend to."

"Yes. I feel the need of something to make home more pleasant—to offer more diversion during the long hours of evening. I thank I shall learn the harp."

"At your age?"
"That's it! That's what I expected to hear! What's the matter with my age? I am neither blind, speechless or crippled. Plany went at it and learned six languages after he was seventy years old."
"Well, I suppose you brought home the harm?"

harp?"
"Yes. It's a beauty, and I got it cheap.
It's a real Givoni, and I bought it from a
man who was hard up. Got it for \$35, and
it's worth \$70."

"And you will try to learn to play it?"
"Certainly. I had one lesson this aftermoon, and in less than a month I'll astonish
you."

you."
"You will practice in the garret, I sup-

pose?"
"Not by a jugful! I shall practice right here! That is, there won't be much practice about it, as I shall be playing tunes by Satur-

About it, as I want of playing times by Saidr-day."

If a uncovered and brought in a greasy, ill-shaped harp, which looked as if it had been carried around the country since the days of Columbias, and when he saw me looking at it he said:

"This harm was made by Gimai himself

This harp was made by Givoni himself

over 100 years ago."
"Who was Gironi?"

"Who was Grount? Why don't you ask who George Washington was."
"Well, it's my opinion that you have been

with the my opinion care you have been swindled on the instrument, and I fear you are too old to take up such made."
"Ho you? That's a nice way to encourage a hushand? I see now why so many men run out nights. I not only saved \$40 in buying this harp, but I'll make your heart ache with jealensy before the month is

He sat down and began to thrum.

be no longer required. He took the last two lessons in the harn in order, as he said, to surprise me. On the evening of the last lesson he brought in the harp just as a couple of the neighbors came in. He promptly responded to an invitation to show off, but had not labored two minutes when one of the must tensor said. the gentlemen asked:
"Mave you any particular object in that,

"Of course he has," replied the other.
"It is an imitation of a great calamity in Japan-buildings shaken down by an earthquake—thanes devouring the ruins—has hands shouting—wives praying—children sobbing dogs barking, etc. Is it your own composition, Mr. Bowser?"

"Why—why, don't I play all right? The teacher said I was making wonderful progress."

They beckened has are interested to the pressed yeast to cover the corks.

Nothing so quickly restores to the strong to the pressed yeast to cover the corks.

They beckoned hun out into the alley and They beckoned him out into the allev and held a conference. What was said I do not know, but when Mr. Bowser came in he looked very pale, and the first thing he did was to give the harp a kick which opened all the joints and prepared it for the crash which came when he flung it out doors.

"Mr. Bowser, have you gone crazy?" I demanded

demanded.
"No, ma'am, but I've got a few words to

may to you !"
"What have I done?

"What have I done?"
"Done! Done! Who coaxed me into buying a harp?"
"The grandson of Giveni. He had an old harp he wanted to get rid of, and he struck you for a flat and got twice its worth."
"Struck me for a flat!" he shouted as he walked around on the cat. "And why! Because I was willing to be swindled to keep peace in the family. You had your mind set on a harp, and a harp you must have."
"Mr. Bowser! What do I want of a harp?"

harr?"
"Heaven only knows. But for you I should never have thought of trying to play on it. What do you suppose Greene and on it. What Davis mid?"

"That you were adunce."

"That if their wives led them around by the nose as you do me they'd wipe the family out and then commit suicide! I must have looked sweet dawdling over that old harp !"
"You did. I told you that it was non-

"You did. I told you that it was nonsense your trying to learn music at your age."
"My age! There you go! Am I a thousand years old? Am I five hundred? Am I
even one hundred, that you keep flinging it
at me! Music! Why I have more music in
my big toe than you have in your whole
body. Mrs. Howser, this is the limit. You
have gone far enough. Now heware! The
worm is ready to turn!"

But next morning the worm was as pleasant as June, and when a crowd of a dozen
hoys paraded up and down, each harping on
a piece of that harp. Mr. Bowser never let
on that he saw or heard anything.

Beauty Only Skin Deep.

A few days ago a young girl, beautiful in firm, feature and dress, sat in a Madison avenue car, says the New York Erening Sun. He sat down and began to thrum. He held his head in one side, run out his tongue, and picked away at the scale, and he had been going about five minutes when the concording the distribution of the down beckoned me out, and whitepered:

"I give you notice that I shall leave after appet to morrow."

"Why; what is it?" I asked.

"Hum—Mr. Howser? Hell lenng spooks and ghorts about? I have already been taken with palpitation of the heart. Merry! lest listen to those voices the deal calling out to each other across in graves. Mrs. Howser, at a the would. the people that you don't commit suitens?"

Mr. Rower thrumaned until I had to early help upstains to quiet his howla, and he wouldn't have quit when he did, had not a voice in front of the home shouled:

"Well, Miss Impertunence, if you have looked at me long enough, will you be kind mutil the ends of his fingers were sore, and he wouldn't have quit when he did, had not a voice in front of the home shouled:

"Why che't some see throw a rock through the window or ring for the patrol wagon?"

Next day a dark kinned man who said he was a grandsom of the late Giveni, came up and gave Mr. Howser a lessay, and the cook, who had almost comented to stay, soldenly tros up and rusheds for her handle. When ready to go she whispered to me:

"I'm sorry, mam; sarry for you that slaft! If the oblid dies, send me woyl and I'll come and do all it my power."

Mr. Bower tool four lessags in all and the place of the patrol wagon? Well, I want one; but in recade it awing and do all it my power."

Mr. Bower tool four lessags in all and the place of the patrol of the patrol wagon? Well, I want one; but in recade it awing and do all it my power."

Mr. Bower tool four lessags in all and the place of the patrol wagon? The patrol wagon was a proposal that it is a proposal to go she wispered to me:

"I'm sorry, mam; sarry for you that slaft! It to yell 'Fire f' Munder f' Thlarce f'eig. You see, it's for the servant girl."

Some Useful Hints.

When one is fatigued and foot sore from much walking, it is very refreshing to bathe the feet in warm water and rub them with extract of amica.

A round piece cut from worn-out cashmero hose, and cat-stitched to the wrong side of the knee of children's hose with strong cot-ton, will strengthen them greatly.

hausted nerves and strength to a weary body as a lath containing an ounce of aqua-ammonia to each pailful of water. It makes the flesh firm and smooth as marble, and renders the body pure and free from all

A pound of sugar is one pint, an ounce of any liquid is two tablespoonfuls and a pint of liquid weighs sixteen ounces.

Try keeping cranberries fresh by putting them in cold water containing a piece of charcoal. Change the water occasionally.

When your sifter becomes clogged with flour or meal sift some hot ashes through it; you will be surprised to see how nicely it is cleaned.

Wash tray covers, &c., that are embroid-ered in colors in cold water with borax. Rinse them well in cold water, do not sprinkle or roll up, but invn them while they are still slightly damp from the line.

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, cran-berry juice will color it pink and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color it yellow. Grated chocolate is best for coloring it brown.

A simple means of changing the air of a aick room is to open a window at the top and opening the door, move it lackward and forward rapidly, so as to insure a current of fresh air from the wirdow.

When the skin is bruised it may be prewhen the skin is bruised it may be pre-vented from becoming discolored by using a little dry starch or arrowroot merely moist-ened with cold water and placed on the injured part. This should be done at once.

ened with cold water and placed on the injured part. This should be done at once.

To Keep Pie Crusts from Crumbling.—
When your pies with upper crusts are ready to put in the oven to lake take a little sweet milk in a cup and with a bit of clean cloth wet the upper crust and rum. When laked it will present a shiny surface and will not lake off fiske off.

Hake off.

To candy orange or lemon peel.—Drop the skins as you accumulate them into cold water, keeping them under it by a plate. It is likely a plate. It is them until they are tender and can easily be pierced with a splinter of wood. Drain and lay them in cold water immediately. Put a half a pint of water to a pound of sugar; cook the skins in it until the sirup looks very thick; lift them out on a plate to dry and sprinkle powdered sugar over them before they are quite cold.

To remove effect to of rain droms from velves

To remove effects of rain drops from velvet steam the velvet and leat it, while drying, with a whalebone on the under side of the coat. This should make the pile of the velceat. This should make the pile of the velvet rise. Use the often-explained device of
the hot irea, bound with a wet cloth, firmly
held by one person, flat side uppermont,
while another passes the spotted surface
several times over the steam. It must be
quickly done and promptly "beaten" while
being held in the hot air of a heater or before a ceal fire to dry. Beat from the back
of the ceat only. of the coat only.

First Choqueries (Very Dirictors).

Mash some taked potators with latter, cream (or milk) and one egg, whipped to a froth, roll the paste out to a mederate thicks next, chop up eight to ten boned andreas (two for each croquette), cook them is the following sauce. Two ounces of butter, one teaupoonful of curry powder, a little malad forely powder, a little chopped onion and a squeeze of lemon junce paid to a three secretary them with the mixture and take in a little certain to them with the mixture and take in a little core. Figs Crocerty's (Very Delicious)

Takes Two to Make a "

He -I am yours, design She-I'm sure I can't ' But will you be mine' A s'iedi ston bletik

Hor se-Oleaning

Take one room at a time and have the work done quietly in the off drys in which there is neither washing nor moning nor the usual cleaning. Begin at the attre and clean downward, i. e. providing there be an attre. All city houses are not so supplemented. If not then mon room or clean the after again. not, then upon room or closet used for general storage of trunks and incidentals. Space not the purifying elements. Let every corner be laid have; stint not the halsonine or chloride. There are times when brown soap chloride. There are times when brown soap and a sound scrubbing brush are better than sermons, and this occasion is one of them. Then, after the cleansing process is quite complete, see that no unpurged colds and ends find lodgment; overhant repositories for rags, paper, and patches.

Half a dozen wall—pockets—or reticules, made of cretonine, drawn with colored tapes, will similife the husiness of caring for the

made of cretonine, drawn with colored tapes, will simplify the business of caring for the fragments. Each receptacle should be labeled, every hit of string and vestige of old soft linen should be garnered; sickness brings needs, and this trying season has taught housewives the efficacy of saving every, scrap of material.

Having completed the carret or store.

Having completed the garret or storeroom, the offal from other apartments may
find lodgment in their proper repositories.

Take each floor in its order after the
closets are overhauled and arranged; a room
at a time, say one each week, so that the
regular household routine be not interfered

If the carpets are worn and dinged, rip the center breadths, and turn the outer edge

the center breadths, and turn the outeredge toward the center; and refresh with a border an suite. Then wipe with a cloth, wrung out of alum water; and frequently sweep efter a sprinkling of tea leaves.

A fresh covering of cretome will refresh dingy chairs, and all classes of curtain draperies are so cheap that even when economy is necessary one need not do without hangings at doors or windows. They soften hard outlines and tone down the glare of light, and should harmonize with the general character of the furnishing. Woman's Illustrated World.

Bridget:—"Enjoy slape, is it! How could I? The minit! lay down, I'm aslape, an' the minit!'m awake, I have to get up. Where's the time for enjoyin' it?"

Winter Sale.

Of Berlin Wools and Fancy Goods.

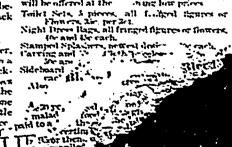
Berlin Wools, all colors single and double, Sc Shetland and Andalusian Wools, all colours, 10c prox.

Italdwins Rest Fingering Wools, all colours, 10c askein, \$1.50 prilis
Italdwins Rest Saxon Wool, all colours, 10c askein, \$1.50 perilis
Peacock Fingering Wool, superior quality, \$100

Perceck Fingering West, superior quality, \$100 per th.
Crewel West, all the new shades, Ze per dozen skeins
for Wood, all the new shades, for per ball,
All our woods are made specially for us, and we guarantee them the very less.
Embroiders Siks, all colors, its per doz, skeins Wash Siks, guaranteed to wash, 45c per doz.
Filoselle, 101 shades, best quality, 4c and 8c a skein.

Arrasene, in all colons, had quality, the per day, Macrame Cord 1 th, balls, theolors, to per dozen.

Marrame Cord 1 in, mans, mechanic or producers.
Felt, all new colours, best quality, 75c and \$1 per rard.
Pampans, Balyles, October, De per doz, up Woolen Java Cancas, all colors, Se per yard.
As we have a large story of stamped goods on hand which have only lately arrived they will be offered at the county low prices.



ggs Ireland

[Now First Perlished]

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A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

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

AND REV. HERBERT D. WARD

It was sunset at Capernaum. The lake was quite smooth. She carried a broad shoen of colors upon her quiet face and looked more like a luge tinted sail spread to dry among the hills, than the vixen sea she was. Caper-naum was a thriving place, being on the high-road from Damasons to the South, and gay with travelers and summer residents. It was the favorite watering place of Jerusalem and the sun-smitten country round about. It was a picture sque place, with effective houses built of black and white stones, and a caresabuilt of black and white stones, and a caress-ing scenery decorated and tapestried with myrtles, rockrow, tamarisk, acaem, and oleanders. In fact, Capernaum had many of these points appreciated by wealthy people in search of summer houses; and, when unit-

Col to a lake breeze, liberally paid for.
Upon the heights at the northwest end of the town, stood a stately villa conspicuous for its elegance. The stones which compassed for the cligance. The stones which composed it were of white and rose, outlined with black upon the facade; the architecture was inspiring, if not imposing, the grounds extensive and liberally cultivated, and the whole place had an unmistakable air of un

whole place had an unmistakable air of un groud Seignor.

Walking in the fruit garden at the cool of the day, lik the Almighty after creation—an old man viewed his country seat with chlerly and equilent satisfaction. His unportant costume had a dignity of its own. His well kept, not to say well-fed, hand fatly took on the gesture of benediction as he moved among his family of slaves. His comfortable eye wandered over the hills and the sea to return easily to the little horizon. the sea to return easily to the little horizon of his villa, which he regarded with the supreme compliance of wealth and position and case from affairs. It was known in Jerusalem that the High Priest was at home at his country seat in Capernaum for a mat-ter of some weeks

Upon the Sea of Galilee, at that calm and

Upon the Sea of Galilee, at that calm and alluring hour, a pretty parated shallop, row ed by slaves, and well filled with women, attracted much attention. Galilee was crowded with sails She always was. But this sultry and silent evening had added the pleasure-seekers to the heard-seekers, the summer guests to the fishermen.

The little flert wasso great that loats became entangled at the landings and beaches and had there been a breeze, skillful steering would have been needed to avoid collision in sailing. But of breeze there was hardly enough to stir the pretty toys of the pleasure-people, or the clumsier wings of the fishing loats. One finated that evening, drilted, cilled, dreamed, but did not expect to sail.

to sail.

The lady, mistress of the gay shallop—which, by the way, wore a purple sail and was teed or trimmed with golden ropes—sat among the midens haughtly. She seemed discatisfied and distraite.

"It is a doll-place this Capernaum," she said. "Why did we come, Rebecca?"

"It will be liviter when the new wing is notic! the villa, "replied Rebecca."

"Gat does not follow," said Zahara, differently? "Who buildeth the wing!

Has foresteen or midel to at same to me.

المالية المالية

to the High Priest's daughter. For the first

time in her history, Zahara was sad.

"It is a stupid sea, said Zahara, "and what a stupid sea! One might as well go home and take a nap or a prayer rug. Bid the fellows take the oars, for we shall drift all might. Get out the oars and have me rowed across to the other shore. I desire to see a new wave, if nothing more is possible, in this town where nothing happens.

At the moment when this order was given.

At the moment when this order was given, and the rowers of the hely's boat took to their oars, and made a marked course away from the rest of the pleasure fleet heading from the rest of the pleasure fleet heading across the lake, a young man came out of one the tents which Rebecca had pointed out to her mistress and walked rapidly down to the beach. His eyes were on the water, but no special interest in any long he saw appeared upon his countenance, until by chance he overheard a by-stander observe carelessly: "The daughter of Annas safeth to-ingut. Vonder is her shallop."

"Ah!" cried the young man, stopping short, "which one? Yes, I see. The sail is a sail of purple. Is that the lady's shallop."

"Verily, yes," said the by stander, "she goeth to the opposite shore. She is rowed by the slaves of her father."

The young man bowed and passed on. His eyes now sought the water as a king com-mandeth the world. His feec had grown vivid and beautiful. His his moved teader-ly underneath his bright based. His eyes He breathed, but did not articulate the word

For Annas was a cautions man, not occustomed to make known his purposes to the wo-men of his household and Rebecca was entire-

tomed to make known his purposes to the women of his household and Rebecca was entirely unacquainted with the fact that the master builder, Lazarus, had accepted the job upon the villa; and would biniself oversee it; having quartered his men in tents upon the hillside, and taking ledgings for himself at the Khan, or villace im.

Lazarus had done this with precipitation, almost without reflection. When the summons came from Annas, whose fancy had lightly forgotten the proposed repure at the palace, and substituted others in his villa with the facile absorption of a man in his country seat, the builder had responded with such promptness that the high priest took quick advantage of the situation to leat him down to an easy price. Lazarus accepted it without protest, almost without consciousness that he, the first master builder in the vicinity of Jerusalem, was underlyiding the trade to the point of absorbity, one might say, of indecency. What could it matter? Lazarus would have given Annas a villa, to be at Capernaum just them.

On this ereming, as he walked nervously uponed down be assemble assemble, to evil

On this evening, as he walked nervously up and down he strand, watching the sail of Zahara, he observed a man stop and watch the same, with something more than exaul attention. The man was a fisherman. He cast the deep nod always yet ever of hiscalling upontheses. "I hopethese fellows will not row the women ten far," he said, "we are to have a chance in the wind.

instanting upminesca. I together technical follow," said Zahara, "we are to have a change in the wind the man, and said I sainte von, l'eter. The lazarus perceived that he knew the man, and said I sainte von, l'eter. Tell me. The lady is not likely to get into any triable, is she, yonder."

"I lazarus, I salinte von. Your face is a six plant, if the I can say is, that these pleasure boats are lean say is, that these pleasure hoats are there of was contained in the richer a man is the more doth he can the thorough the lance grey yet did I know property to supply lance grey yet did I know property to supply anythis sense."

"Then Lazarus perceived that he knew the man, and said I sainte von, l'eter. The lance is any triable, is a singular thing to me can the thorough what the richer a man is the more doth he can thought a supply lance grey yet did I know property to supply anythis sense."

"Then Lazarus perceived that he knew the man, and said I sainte von, l'eter. I can say triable, is she, yonder."

"Lazarus, I salinte von. Your face is a six plant to me. As to the lady, all her I can say is, that these pleasure hoats are contained to the richer a man is the more doth he can the richer a man is the more doth he can the richer a man is the more doth he waters. The said yet is not likely to get into any triable, is a singular thing to me can the man, and said I sainte von. I'eter.

"I said to a said." I sainte von. I'eter.

"Lazarus, I salinte von. I'eter.

"Lazarus perceived that he knew item." I'eter.

"A the said." I sainte von. I'eter.

"A thorist in the man, and said I sainte von. I'eter.

"A thorist in the man, and said I sainte von. I'eter.

"A thorist in the man, and said I sainte von. I'eter.

"A thorist in the man, and said I sainte von. I'eter.

"A thorist in the man,

no of the essence forcer, the swinging in space; the time and the topic

wers to come, upon which their natures able impulses that madden or inspire men, would beat as one pulse, and that a throb-turned from the disheartening scene, and bing artery.

Peter the fisherman had hardly turned the curve of the beach toward the town when a light breeze tickled the surface of when a light breeze tickled the surface of the lake, as fingers play with sensitive flesh. The water seemed to shrink and writhe a little playfully. Then a sound like a slight, protesting laugh whirred from shore to shore. This was followed by a little shrick of rising wind. Then, in a moment, came whirl and darkness, foam and fury, uproar and confusion. One of the violent and dangerous squalls to which Galilee was subject had struck the lake. The peaceful tints of the water darkened into angry masses of color; pearl and rose and gold became slate and litek and from.

Cries arose from the pleasure boats. The

Cries arose from the pleasure boats. clumsy sails of the age, struggled in the tor-nado, and came down. People made for the shore as fast as their senses permitted. These shore as fast as their senses permitted. There flaws from the gorges among the hills were greatly feared upon the shores of the lake and there was little fooling with them. Cries of excitement or fear arose from the leats and from the beaches. One mad little boat capsized, but a couple of sturdy young Jews were the only passengers, and, being nearly ashore, they swam for it comfortably and attracted but little attention.

The wind had now bester itself into a

The wind had now heaten itself into a maniacal temper; and a vicious-looking storm-cloud swung over the sea, and in mid-heaven. In the midst of the uproar, the sun sank; and the sudden darkness of the hill-country was added to the dismal

Among the crowd upon the beach-a scurrying mass of incoherent men, these land-ing, and those shouting, some pushing up the shore to get away, and others pushing ing, and those should, the shore to get away, and others pushing down to it to see what was going onone man stood in a kind of stupor, straining

one man stood in a kind of stupor, straining his eyes over the black helt of water, where the foam was flying wildly. It was Lazarus. He was transfixed with agony. Zahara's loat had become invisible.

"A loat." eried Lazarus, suddenly starting to his senses, "a boat, to save a ledy! A loat and boatmen! I pay a price for it."

But the by-standers shook their heads, looking dogged and sullen through the halflight. No man stirred. Lazarus ran down to the water and seized a skiff, and began to push it out wildly. Half a dozen hands snatched it away from him.

"You get no boat and no boatmen from a Galilee fisherman in a blow like this," said one of the men imperiously, "if you would kill yourself—which is contrary to the law—you get no help from us."

At this moment an authoritative voice came crashing into the crowd:

At this moment an authoritative voice came crashing into the crowd:
"A boat! A boat! Fifty denarin for a boat and the rowers thereof!" It was the voice of the High Priest. His venerable figure trembled with terror. His long iscard bl-w in the wild wind. His face was convulsed. A Roman, standing by, said carelessly.

"Some of his women are across the lake Lazarus ran up to Annas, and poured forth wild words—a corrent of them; offering his services, himself, his body, soul, all Lazarus to save Zahara

"But wrench thou the boat from those craven fellows and I will reach her, by the God of our fathers! I save Zahara!"

God of our fathers! I save Zahara!"

Annas, in the naturalness of the awful moment held out his hand and grasped the hand of the builder. The two men swayed together on one mighty impulse. They ran down into the water, wading on. The High Priest flong a handful of gold into the face of a fisherman, with a force that knocked the fellow flat; and smatching his local from him, hauled it into the water. Lazarus sprang in. Then the senses of the High Priest returned to him.

"Are you familiar with searraft?" He asked suddenly, "can you row well?"

"No," answered the inland mechanic.

"No." answered the inland mechanic, "not well. But I have handled cars. I can

"not well. But I have handled cara. I can get to her."

"She is safer without you," answered the High Priest, coldly. The storm was now a tempest. It bellowed at the two men, so that they could with difficulty hear each other's voices through the blast. The lake had become a curtain of clend and wind, and night. The High Priest stood distractedly calling certain sives of his, and urging them into the loat.

"Ho there! In with you! Row forth! Row wonder to your mistress, yo dogs!"

Row ronder to your mistress, To dogs ! Lazarus, moved by one of his unocciroll-

able impulses that madden or inspire men, turned from the disheartening scene, and dashed off down the shore upon his own responsibility. Scarcely knowing what he did or why he did it, but urged by the wild longing to get as near as possibe to the endangered boat, the young man rushed along the edge of the lake on the leevard side of the storm, making mad haste, scrambling over rock and wreck, and leating onward blindly. Of course if Zahara had crossed the lake, it was a hopless undertaking to reach a sight Of course if Zahara had crossed the lake, it was a hopless undertaking to reach a sight of her. But, suppose she had been blown out of her way, the boat might even be in sight, as soon as the clouds should lift, and the course which the lover's instinct took proved not so aimless at it seemed.

Lazarus made, in his wild way, a long distance—miles or leagues, for aught he knew—herhad lost all estimate of time or space. Whether it was midnight or morning, if he

Whether it was midnight or morning, were in Capernaum or Jerusalem, he had, when suddenly, to his blurred hood-shot eyes there appeared a vision of a little beaten boat, laboring heavily in the sea, and blown directly toward him half a league ont. Lazarus flung all his soul into his voice and called: "Zahara!" But he might as well have summoned the shade of Sarah, the wife of Abraham, from the tomb, as Zahara from that raging expanse of night

and sea.

He could see as he seemed to see the pretty purple sail of the toy boat, rent and ruined, flapping to the gale; the silly craft carcued like the shell of a dove egg, and lo, while he stood helpless and shouting, and perishing of his anguish, the boat did overturn better his eyes, and human figures were spilled into the water like beetles. Then the storm burst with a roar and he saw no more.

When Lazarus came to himself it had When Lazarus came to himself it had lightened a little. A cleft in the mass of angry cloud showed a single star. He crawled to his feet and waded out into the water, madly calling and pleading for Zahara. He waded out up to his neet and tried to swim toward the rock. But he was a poor swiner, and the waves heat him back. He sank upon the sands and tried nothing more. Despair took him. He no longer even waited er, and the waves beat him tack. It is share upon the anals and tried nothing more. Despair, took him. He no longer even wailed her name, but lay like a dead man with his face 'upturned to the storm. Now as he lay there, wild, prone, and helpless lover, suddenly a singular silence fell upon the raving scene. The huge violence of wind which was over his head, came to a stop, with a concussion. It was a tremendons concusion, like thunder. But thunder it was not, nor was it any sound with the like of which cars were familiar. The storm simply ceased, as if at a military "Halt" The cloud overhead lightened, brightened, and burst. Sky shone through. The water, still unconquered, leaped, like rebel forces, high to meet it. As the young wan crawled to his knees, to watch the turmoil of the sea, straining for a sight of the doomed boat, he perceived a remarkof the doomed boat, he perceived a remark-

of the doomed boat, he perceived a rensulable thing.

Straight between the shore and the spot where the boat had overturned, a long narrow line of light and calm appeared, cut like a path between hillows and foam. Upon this fair and shining waterway, a majestic n, are moved. It glided toward the shore, with light feet treading the water as a man treadeth the solid sand. The face of the man could not be seen; but his mich was mighty. In his arms he bore ahelpless human form—a weman's—dripping from the sea.

the sea.

The heart of Lazarus leat as if it would strangle him. His breath came in gasps. He struggled to his feet; then sank again, fell upon his knees. In the outline and attitude of the commanding figure, some thing familiar and pathetic seemed to appeal to him. It advanced cole only. It spake no word. God was it, o man, or angel, wraith, or vision?

It moved on majestically. It reached the above. It atcorded above the young man, and

It moved on majestically. It reached the abore. It stooped above the young man, and gently laid the woman at his feet.

Then Lazarus came to himself, and aprang, and eried out a gatily, and clutched after the two figures—the woman's and his who carried her—and his cry rang to the skies, and pierced the shore of Galilee far and wide. But this was the order of the cry:

"Zahara!"

Zahara

"Maker I"
And, whether God or man, whether wraith
or angol, the vision answered not; but lant above the young man and the seeman in the attitude of benediction; and departed from them in the thick foliage of the lake shore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Home.

The editor will be glad to have short letters from any of his friends who feel discussed to write, asking questions, giving advice, hints to other housekeepers, receipts, or anything which they think would add to the interest of this department. But communications ought to be a storief as possible.

For Truth

A Young Wife's Study.

"Economy is of itself a great revenue." -Cicero.

"Economy is of it all agreat revenue," -Cicero.

More economy is practise, in homes where the house-wife receives "an allowance" for household purposes. A certain amount given either weekly, monthly, or yearly, teaches her the value of economizing in order not to be bankrupted before her next pay day, to buy cantiously and look out for largains, and to keep an account of expenditure. In instances, where the wife would not care to take the responsibility of all expenses, a part could be selected say—meat, bread and washing, or servants wages, an estimate made of average cost and the "allowance given are ordingly, with the agreement that given accordingly, with the agreement that whatever is over goes towards her pocket-money. This is sens the husband's responmoney. This is sea the masked as responsibilities and one surages his wife to economize. Meat will not be ordered without forethought, as is the case when a husband is obliged to run in on the way to his office or shop. Scrups of bread will not mold or become hard and everything will be looked after with more interest. Nature knows no after with more interest. Nature knows no waste; she unit is the smallest atom; then waste; she u.i.i. s the smallest atom; then why should we descrit degrading to husband our means for future wants and necessities? Remember Micawher's experience o vivally depicted by Dickens, and pitch your scale of living one degree below your means Again, every wife who would wish to add to her pocket-money, should as far as possible, so apportion her wants that her means may exceed them. Act upon this precept and you will nover forget the name of the magazine in which you read it.

Miss. Mason.

Some Tested Recipes.

TONATO Soir. -One pint cannel tom toes; three-fourths pint water. Let it boil fifteen minutes; take it off and strain through Let it boil a colander. One-half tea-spoonful soda, dis solved in water; one tablespoonful flour, dis solved in water; salt cayenne pepper and a piece of butter; and lastly one pint milk. Just let it come to a boil,

Tarioca let.—Seak one cup of pearl tapi oca over night; in the morning boil in water till it clears, adding one cup of sugar and a little salt. Have a ripe pine apple chopped (not very fine) and turn the tapioca and sugar over it while boiling hot; stir and burn into a mould to cool. When cool cat with sugar and cream.

Prizer Bread.-Pulled bread is liked PULLED BREAD.—Pulled bread is liked particularly well by English people, we are told. They cat it with cheese. To make pulled bread take a loaf of freshly baked bread, while it is still warm, pull the inside of it out in precess the size of your hand or smaller, and put these into the oven and lake them a delicate brown. When cool they are crisp and thought to be especially good with cheese.

cheese.

STEAMED SPRING CHICKEY. - Take a half grown spring chicken, split down the back, rub with salt and pepper, place in a steamer and steam one hour. Prepare a sauce of one pint of cream, half a pint of boiling water, six spoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of corn starch and butter each, with pepper, salt and a few drops of extract of celery. Mix all together, let boil one minute, and pour over the chicken.

DEVILED CRARS-Boil a number of crals and after carefully picking the meat add cracker or bread crumbs in the proportion of one tablespronful of crumbs to two of the of one tablesmontal of crumbs to two of the picked crabs. Senson sharply with salt, black pepper, cayenne and mustard; add a large lump of fresh lutter. Beat an egg, white and yolk together, and add to it enough fresh milk or cream to moisten the crab and bread crumb force-meat. Fill the upper crab shell with this mixture and dust with crumbs, dot with bits of butter and brown quickly in hot oven. brown quickly in hot oven.

VEAL CITLET BESADER. - Divide the meat

and dip in egg and either rolled cracker or sifted bread crumbs. Fry slowly, keeping the pan covered. When nicely browned lift the cover and pour into the pan a cup of cold water. Re-cover quickly and let the meat lip in the steam for a few minutes. Then thicken the gravy with browned flour, and let the critical programs in it for a few and let the cutlets simmer in it for a few minutes longer. Place the meat on a plat-ter, pour the gravy through a strainer over it and serve.

Household Suggestions.

Sweeping heavy carpets with salt will exterminate moths.

Oilcloths will last longer if one or two layers of wadded carpet lining are laid under them.

A red hot iron passed over old putty will soften it so it can be easily remove

Kitchen sinks or other house drains should be flooded every week with boiling water.

If fried cakes are made of brown sugar they will keep moist longer than with any other kind.

If the cover of a fruit jar cannot be easily moved, invert it for a minute or two in hot water.

Keep a small, open box of unslaked lime standing in the pantry, and it will keep the

The toughest fowl can be made catable if put in cold water, plenty of it, and cooked very slowly from five to six hours.

Buckets and all wooden pails not in use, as well as washtubs, should be turned bottomside up, to prevent leaking.

Scalding water should never be poured into dishes which have held milk, until it has been removed by cool water.

It is said that if the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions, the disagreeable smell will be entirely removed.

A case of common muslin sheeting, that can be removed and washed occasi ually, will keep a mattrass clean a long time.

Tableclothes are again plain, spotless spreads, while sheets are made with hemstitched edges and ruffles of lace or embroid-

Strong muratic acid applied with a cloth and the spot washed thoroughly with is recommended to remove ink t ains from

The main secret in washing flaunchs so they will not shrink, is to have the water hot, not lukewarm, and to ruise them in water of the same temperature.

Marion Harland advises those who use what grocers catalogue as cannel goods to always open the cans some hours before cooking the contents and empty into an open bowl, set in a cool place. This removes the close, airless, smoky taste. Drain the liquor from peas and beans, cover with fresh, cold water and let them sook for two hours. It freshens them wonderfully.

Mending.

If there is anything that looks almost as had as a hole, it is a hight, new patch on an old faded garment. Our grandmothers used to take a piece of cloth like each gown and to take a piece of cloth like each gown and wash it every time the gown was washed, so their patches would be faded the same as their garments. This would seem like a great deal of trouble, and I think I have discovered a better way. It is to patch garments when they are made, that is, to line the under parts of sleeves, the knees and seats of boys' pants—in short, whatever part of a garment is liable to wear out first, with cloth like the garment; or if the material is very thick, put in thinner material of the same shade. Then when the outside wears out, all one has to do is to turn in the edges and fell them down. edges and fell them down.

edges and fell them down.

By the way, canton flannel also makes exgellent lining for out-door jackets or coats, as it is strong and warm and can be found in almost any shade. If more warmthis desired, instead of wadding for the shoulders and sleeves, use thick woolen cloth: then no quicing will be necessary. Parts of papa's old coat will caswer nicely and if similar to the outside, the little coat can be more easily mended. manded.

Long-sleeved aprims are a great protection to children's dresses; but for children who romp a great deal—as all children should—calleo or gingham will toar. I have form? in pieces ready for serving, place those on a romp a great deal—as all children should— sufficently severe to be board and pound them well with a potato calico or gingham will toar. I have found angle a portion of the ple masher; then seeson with pepper and sait fine-checked shirting is preferable. One the tiger claws complet

A stitch in time saves nine," but a stitch before time saves nine, "but aktien before time saves ninety and mne. It is but little work to make garments in the way suggested; they wear longer and the mending problem is solved.

In many households, the mending basket

many households, the mending basket at thany households, the mending basket stands ever ready to take up the mother's spare moments. This plan will keep it nearly empty, thereby giving her time for much-needed rest or an opportunity for mental improvement.

Мия. Арама.

A JUNGLE ADVENTURE.

The Peculiar Experience of a Man Who Was Struck Down by a Tiger.

A correspondent of London Field, writing from India, says: -I am about to relate incidents in their shooting which doubtless will interest many of your readers, especially retired old Indian sportsmen. My story illustrates further the admirable plack and hardiball of a principle of the control of the cont illustrates further the admirable pluck and hardihood of a native skikary—a pluck typical of the race, which so often passes unnoticed, and as a matter of course among those whose good fortune it is to face big game in our Indian jungles in association with these really excellent fellows.

Mr. Cuthbert Fraser, of the Berar police, formula the second of the second

on one of the affluents of the Tapti River, which, in this part of its course, divides Berar from the Central Provinces. The

tiger was locally

WELL KNOWN AND MUCH DREADED

With his mate he is believed to have de-

With his mate he is believed to have destroyed during his career over 150 head of cattle. He was very bold, very daring, and when pressed, as on this occasion, apt to turn sulky and to show fight.

On the day I am speaking of he was followed and marked down in some thick, reedy jungle in the bed of a stream much cut up with water channels, more or less deep, some so overgrown with grass as hardly to be distinguishable from firm ground. Mr. Fraser took up his position ahead, at a spot where mordinary course a tiger would break, Fraser took up his position ahead, at a spot where mordinary course a tiger would break, while the beaters, under the leadership of the well-known and stout-heartes! Kareem, hemmed in the ground from the rear, and by shouts, rattles, and beat of drum proceeded in Indian beater fashion to move the tiger. Among the beaters was a man who had brought with him his dinner, wrapped up with a brass plate with a cloth on his back. The brass plate was a foot in diameter and one-sixteenth of an inch thick. It is most unusual for an unwounded tiger to face

THE PENDISH DIN

that beaters make, and knowing that it is the tiger's habit to try and escape, beaters as a rule move forward with confidence until as a rune more and a shot ahead warms them to be cautious. On this occasion they trusted that matters would go as usual, and they were gayly coming on, when of a sudden, a few paces in front of our friend with the brass plate, the treer and charged him with a in front of our friend with the brass plate, up got the tiger and charged him with a roar. The man turned to fly, and in the next instant was seen by his startled comrades to be struck down by a blow on the back from the tiger's paw. Man and tiger disappeared in the grass—the man, as it was thought, certainly killed. All except Kareem instantly cleared out and gathered on the lanks of the stream, cowed and made nervous by the accident they had supposed themselves to have witnessed, when unexthemselves to have witnessed, when unex-pectedly the fancied dean man was seen to appear in the hed of the stream, running and making his way to one of the groups. It turned out that he had been struck down on the edge of one of the grass-concealed water chan nels, at this place, of some depth; and as he fell to the bottom out of sight, the tiger landed on the other lank of the channel, and though so close each got out of sight of the other As seen as the man found he was unhart it was the work of a moment to pick himself up, as hugging the protection of the diamed of to make for the more open ground center of the main stream. His e further explained by the fact that blow had been sleak on the lu-so was broken in its force

must be careful to get something that will made jagged holes in the plate. Had the not fade.

Stockings, before they are worn, should have been deep wounds in the man's back, by have the heels and toes "run" with yarn or lined with soft cloth sewed on bias so it will stretch.

"A stitch in time gaves nine" but a stitch parvelous. marvelous.

To return to the tiger, after he had parted from the beater: kareem, who zood his ground close by, saw the tiger, after a moment's astonished and disappointto the shelter of a large bush. It would have been madness, of course, to again try to dislodge him with the betters; so, after a short consultation, Kareen, with our other man,

FIRED THE JUNGLE

to windward, designing to drive the tiger out before the fire, Mr Fraser again barring the ay ahead. A broad line of grass was fired, and as the fired crackled and tote down before the wind in a sheet of flame, Kareem alone followed close in its wake, with a double-barreled 150 Express in his hand. As the fire was about to sweep over and around the bush into which he had seen the tiger retreat, he called to Mr. Fraser to look out. His shout was instantly answered, for over and through the flame came the tiger, mone great bound, rearing at came the tiger, in one great bound, rearing at him. It was a blood curdling moment, and for Karcem seemed certain death, but Ka-reem never flinched. He was seen to drop reem never ellinched. He was seen to drop on one knee, to raise his rifle, and in quick succession came the reports of both barrels; then suddenly he swayed his body to one side to escape being knocked over. His nerve and excellent aim had saved him, for as the tiger landed on the ground, literally brushing Karcem as he passed, he fell stone dead. Both bullets had entered between the eyes and smashed up the brain-pain. The tiger was a large and unusually heavy one.

I should mention, in additional honor to I should mention, in additional honor to Karcem, that, being next to the beater who was charged, with at the time only a heavy stick in his hand, as the tiger rushed past him and rose at the man, he laid on to the tiger's lack a couple of heavy thwacks uncomplimentarily apostrophizing, at the same time, the tiger's female relations—a peculiarly Indian form of abusive satisfaction. And the marvel is that the tiger did not And the marvel is that the tiger did not there and then turn and rend Kareem, but he did not, and the probability a that Kareem's blows helped to his confusion and the beater's escape.

CARTER'S IVER PILLS.



CURE

ally valuable in Consupation, curing enting this annoying complaint, while correct. Il disorders of the stomach, of the lie r and regulate the bowers, they only cured.



THE PEERLESS'S BIG DOG.

And and Owning the Ship for a While.

We were homeward bound aboard one of the smartest chippers—that—ever turned an evanescent furrow on the sapphire farm of Neptuse—She was called the Peerless then, and she was nobly christened, for she could show her coppered heels to any craft of her inches in the India trade. She is still allow under—a less poetic German name, and plies sluggishly between—foreign ports, robbed of the glory of sky and studding sails that helped to drive her through the placid southern ocean on the most memorable day in the log of our voyage. We were homeward bound aboard one of

woyage.
We were bounding along before a ten-knot We were bounding along before a ten-knot breeze, with every attich of canvas on. It was a hot summer day in the year 1861. The upper spars vibrated like the strings of a giant harp under the steady pressure of the bulging sails. Twin waves curled into foamy being under our resistless prow, and rushed with caressing turbulence along our counter. There was little to do aloft for the critics but there was bustle below, for a following the property of a counter. There was little to do aloft for the sailors, but there was bustle below, for a following breeze makes lots of work—not of a kind that Jack usually appreciates. A little trimming and bracing here and there kept the ship in fine shape for her work. Four or tive men were busy on the deck, trying to make them more immaculate—a pretty hard job on the peerless—with holystone. Others were tarring the rigging, polishing the brass work, and brauding rope yarn. Capt. Homans himself was at the wheel, and familiar as he was with familiar as he was with

THE VISION OF HIS SHIP

with all her fairweather duds on, he could not help casting an admiring eye aloft now and then. About ten feet from the skipper, crouching on the deck, was his big Newfoundland dog, Boatswain, the pet of the ship's crew and the idol of her commander. Boatswain was a soft-cyed, intelligent creature, pure blooded and superbly formed. He had made half a dozen voyages in the Peerless, and could pull on a halyard and help to tend sheet like a sailormain. He was more like a shipmate than a dog te us. He had distinguished himself while in port and got his name in the newspapers, by rescuing with all her fairweather duds on, he could got his name in the newspapers, by rescuing two drunken men who had tumbled over-board. This was the limit of his achieve-

ments as a hero.

While the skipper was looking up at the trembling sun-kissed towers of duck a change came over Boatswam's face. His head was pillowed between his extended foreignwa and he was panting, and had been panting for an hour or so, from the excessive heat. His eyes, usually gentle, became unpaturally brig'it, and he sprang to his feet and ran unsteadily forward. The Captain, who had noted the dog's changed aspect, called the mate on the wheel and went after his shaggy protege.

protege.
"Boats'n' Boats'n' called the skipper,
caxingly. "Come here, good fellow—
come here!" But Boatswain ignored his come here!" But Boatswain ignored his master's invitation, and charged a sailor who was holystoning forward. There must have been something particularly fericions in the Newfoundland's appearance to cause the sailor's face to blauch and drive him on a report to the forest game. The skinner got the sailor's face to blanch and drive him on a run into the forengging. The skipper got a front view of Boatswain a moment later. The animal was frothing at the month. He rushed with a low growl at his master, who turned and made for the port rail, along which he ran to the main rigging, climbing into it just as the dog's teeth met, with the clack of castanets, in the air not two inches from the battom of his trousers. By this time every man time every man

HAD ARANDONED WORK

mi ellow of the examples the Captain. The second of the examples the Captain. The second of the gally over of the gally show a how the second of the gally of the second o Aip "

the thousand

into the galley, slamming the door just in time to shut out the dog, whose bodystruck the lower panel with a thud that made the cook shiver some more for his salvation.

Two sailors made a dash for the cabin to get the shotgan when Boatswain went for the cook; but the cunning Newfoundland intercepted them and drove them back in the rigging. The mate made himself as small as possible behind the wheel, but the mad as possible behind the wheel, but the mad brute spied him and made a plunge at him. The mate knew that if he descreed the wheel the ship probably would broach to imme-diately, and may be becomen partial wreek; he also knew that if Boatawain bit him no would be a descreed may be didn't take

challey, and may be becomed partial witers, he also knew that if Boatswain bit him ne would be a doomed man. It didn't take him long to make up his mind what to do. He sprang to the rail and jumped into the mizzen rigging, and Boatswain geals and Boatswain health and the mizzen rigging. The gun of a privateer which we were not altogether sure of avoiding could not have created such a panic aboard our ship. The dog rushed from rail to sail, aft, and made wild leaps up to ward the rigging in vain attempts to get at the frightend men. How long the dear old ship was without a helmsman the Cap'ain and the supercargo were never able to tell. It may supercargo were never able to tell. It may have been three minutes, and it may have been ten; but Capt. Holmes said he believed it was about half an hour. Not once during this critical time did she threaten to broach to. She held her course noble as if guidal this critical time did she threaten to broach to. She held her course nobly, as if guided by a phantom steersman. The dog seemed to weary of his efforts to reach human flesh, and hegan running to and fro before the cabin. The skipper suggested to one of the sailors, who had ventured down on deck forward, to brain Boatswain with a capstan par. The sailor did not accept the suggestion with enthusiassn. The captain looked fearfully sloft, expecting momentarily to see the ship's thusiasin. The exptain looked tearfully slott, expecting momentarily to see the ship's sails set aback and hear a crashing of spars.

"For God's sake' Henderson," lie shouted to a man forward, "make a diversion there

and get that deg away from the cabin.

The sailor mounted the topgallant fore castle and began laying about him with a rope and yelling. The dog pricked up its cars, located the hubbub, and bounded forward. Henderson clambered out on the ward. Henderson clambered ont on the howsprit, and Capt. Homans and Mr. Smith, the supercargo, leaped to the deek and dashed down into the cabin. The dog seemed to realize that he had been tricked when he got well formed and and account to realize that he had been tricked when he got well formed and account to be a seemed and account to the seemed account to the seemed and account to the seemed accou ize that he had been tricked when he got well forward and saw nobody to bite. He wheeled around and ran aft just as Capt. Homans emerged from the cabin with a double-barrelled shotgun, followed by young Mr. Smith with a revolver. They were less than five feet from the cabin door when Boatswain confronted them. He sprang on his hind legs to but the larrels of the threatening gun. Three reports, almost simultaneous, rang out, and Boatswain fell on the deck with his breast torn away. A gentle fluttering of canvas in-

wain fell on the deck with his breast torn away. A gentle fintering of canvas increased the Capiain's pallor. He dropped his gun and turned toward the wheel. The mate was there, and he had, by less than half a turn, stilled the tremor of the sails and set the Peerless on her proper conract As we dropped the carcass of Boatswain overboard every manfelt as if he were burying a shipmate. Our skipper was not himself until weeks afterward. He was very fond of dogs, but he nev r hadanother on the Peerless. "A dog and a woman," he was wont to say, "have no business alsoard ship." Lient. Smith endorses this sentiment.

A Brave Woman.

It would be hard to cite a nobler story than that of the career of Marie Therese, the French Sister of Mercy who has received the Cross of the Legion of Honor at the hands of the Governor of Tonquin. This devoted woman was only 20 years of age when she received her first wound in the trenches of Italaclava. She was wounded again at the egally-hattle of Magenta. Later, with undaunted energy and courage, she pursued her chosen mission under her country's flag in Syria. The Worth she was carried away suffering from the trenches of the was carried away suffering from the country and the was carried away suffering from the country and the was carried away suffering from the country and the was carried away suffering from the country and the was again performing her duties. I have seed she was again performing her duties, and the patients' lives were say with the seized and ran with it for a hundred who we turn go the missile. The French unusual scene of the oscilled out to witness the point of the arregnon fore the bestowal of this honor the of the arregnon fore, we ented arms to the hard. us of the essemont torking sented sims to the paid-12

STORIES ABOUT THIEVES.

Three Instances of Combined Ingentity and Coolness.

It has not been many years since a well-known jurist chanced to ask a friend the time of day as he entered the temple of justice, remarking at the same time that he had forgotten his watch at home. At the conclusion of his day's duties he returned phome, and when he asked his wife for his throughout the hear that she had given it to a young man who had come for it, representing that the jurist had sent him. The young man was a thief. He had heard the Judge remark that he had forgotten his watch. Without a moment's delay the cunning rogue ran to the Judge's home and told the good lady of the house that her husband had sent him for the watch. It was aclever story, plausibly told, and it won the watch.

The proprietor of a large jewelry house in Cincinnati can scarcely have forgotten his experience with an expert knave. It was along toward noon one very hot day in the summer of 1875 when a ministerial appearing tered the store. He leisurely walked to the showcase and asked to see some diamond studs. After some hesitations.

tered the store. He leisurely walked to the showcase and asked to see some diamond studs. After some hesitation he bought a small stone, for which paid \$35. He then wished to look at some rings—thought of making his wife a present. As he followed the clerk to the showcase containing the diamond rings he began to cat an apple. Several valuable genis were looked at with disatisfaction. One valued at \$500 pleased him, but was not just what he wanted. At length he saw one he thought was just the thing. As the clerk reached to get it the parson-like customer pressed the \$500 ring deep into the apple he was eating and cleverly

TOSSED IT OUT OF THE DOOR

The clerk didn't notice the move, but a fellow who was standing on the outside did, and hastily picked up the apple and departed. The diamond purchaser decided not to get his wife a present till another day. He was on the roint of leaving when the clerk min

his wife a present till another day. He was on the point of leaving, when the clerk missed the ring.

"Wait a minute, please," called the clerk, who was nervously looking over the tray.

"I cannot find that large diamond ring you were looking at."

were looking at."
The sanctimonious gentleman in black at The sanctimonious gentleman in black at once returned and remarked that the clerk must be mistaken. The search continued, but it was fruitless. The proprietor was called, and in a very austere and blunt way insinuated that it might be found in the folds of the ring-buyer's carments.

insinuated that it might to found in the folds of the ring-buyer's garments.

"I am the Rev. Dr. G.—n." said the customer, in tones of excited wrath, naming a clergyman who lived in a village about thirty miles distant, "and I'll give you to understand that I did not come here to be inspected."

Well, the proprietor became angry Well, the proprietor taxaming the alleged clergy-called a policeman, and the alleged clergy-man was removed to a lack room, protest-man was removed to a lack room. A short called a policeman, and the alleged clergy-man was removed to a lack room, protesting indignantly at the treatment. A short consultation was held, and a telegram was sent to the address given by the prisoner, making inquiry as to his character and wherealouts. The reply was slow in coming, and it was decided to search the prisoner. He was forced to strip, and every fold and crease inhis clothes was searched. It is needless to say the ring was not found. The telegram to the village, thirty miles away, came, saying that the Rev. Dr. G—n was one of the most reliable men in the town, and that he ing that the Nev. Dr. 6—n was one of the most reliable men in the town, and that he was visiting friends in Cincinnati. Up to this time the proprietor had been of the opinion that the customer was

A PIOUS PP UP.

but the telegram changed his He wanted to make amends right away. The parson talked heavy damages and law, but was at length southed to silence by four crisp each built. was at length soothed to shence by four crisp \$100 bills. In some way the story of the minister's insult leaked out. His friends heard it and asked him about it. In the end he called at the jewelery store to see about it, and the proprietor was not a little amazed to find he had been duped. Detectives ed to and ne had been support. Presents were at once put on the case, and in a few days arrested the logus elergyman and, his confederate trying to pawn the ring. They were the notorious "Frenchy" La Mountain

the notorious Billy Forrester some years before his death. The firm carried an immense stock of gems, and kept them in a large old-fashioned safe. Forrester had, by long years experience, become so familiar with saics of that pattern that he could tell when to reverse and when to turn the knob forward, by placing his car close to the deer above the combination, and in this way could open the safe in a short time. By taking a wax impression of the keyhole he made a key for the front door. Having previously located the safe in the store, he was now ready to begin. It was a the notorious Billy Forrester some years by begin. It was a

begin. It was a cold, snowy, stonmy mour, about 10 o'clock and Forcester walked up to the store with an air of ownership and unlocked the door. He carried a small sample case in his hand. Going in, he turned up the gas in the rear of the store and then shook down the stove. He leisurely worked the ecinbination to the safe, and in less than half an hour he had before him thousands or dollars worth of costly jewels and watches. dollars worth of costly jowels and watches At this very interesting point the night

watchman came in.
"Good evening." said the cordial burglar,
as he continued to remove valuables from the

safe to his sample case.
"Come back to the fire and warm your-

"Come back to the fire and warm yourself; it is very cold out to-night."

The patroln allowed that it was, and
sauntered back to the stove.

"I'm packing up my samples," went on
the thief, suavely. "Going out on the road
in the morning, and thought I would get
ready to-night. There! isn't that a beauty!"
he asked, holding out an elegant Jurgensen
for the watchman to examine.

In this way Forrester packed over \$9,000

for the watchman to examine.

In this way Forrester packed over \$9,000 worth of gems and watches into his sample case, chatting cheerfully with the night watchman all the while.

As he was about to close his sample case he stopped suddenly as if at such with a harm

As he was about to close his sample case he stopped suddenly as if struck with a happy thought, and then picked up a very pretty ring. Turning to the watchman he asked him if he had a wite. The watchman had, and with a carcless laugh Forrester tossed him the ring, saying: "Give her that, and him the ring, saying:

and with a carcless laugh Forester toscular him the ring, saying: "Give her that, and tell her it is a mark of appreciation for the faithful services rendered by her husband."

The brilliant guardian of other people's property was delighted, and was unusually wide awake all the rest of the night. It was not until the next morning that he became aware of the hoax that had been practised upon him. Forester by that time was well out of the way, and his connection with the robbery was not discovered till a few well out of the way, and his connection with the robbery was not discovered till a few days before his death, when he confessed it.

It Was Fixed for John.

It Was Fixed for John.

"My husband doesn't chew any more tobacco," said a newly married woman to a party of friends, "or at least he doesn't where I can see him."

"How did you stop him?" they all asked.

"The morning after we were married," began the lady, "and he and I were sitting on the front parch, I noticed he was ill at case, and finally I saked him what was the matter with him."

"My darling," he said, taking my hands, "there is something I should have told you before we were married."

"What is it?" I gasped, as the vision of another woman swept over me.

another woman swept over me.
"Love," he answered, "Lam an inveterate tobacco-chewer. Can you, will

veterate tobacco-chewer. Can you, will you, forgive me?"

"As he finished, I slipped my hands from his and, drawing out a box of snuff and a brush, I said:

"Oh, John, I am so glad you spoke of it, for I'm nearly craxy for a dip."

"His face was a picture, I can tell you, and in less than three minutes we had entered into a solemn compact to forever abstain from the weed."

"And did you really use snuff before

"And did you really use snuff before you were married?" asked one of the ladies "No," answered the wife, "but I was fixed for John.

Almost a Hint.

He-Give me a kiss? She-You should be ashamed of yourself Ashamed of what? Of asking for a kiss when you have such a ance to take one.

It Went Further.

Editor-There un't sufficient action to A night watchman who was employed to this comic aketch of yours.

A night watchman who was employed to this comic aketch of yours.

Artist—Action I Why, great Scott I it has proceed a jewelry store in Denver against the more deround to like or len papers already I more deround to like or len papers already I

CHARGED BY A WATERSPOUT.

The Monster Darts Out of the Fog Upon the B. B. Slavonin.

A favorite sea yarn in the juvenile books which were intended to instruct, as well as which were intended to instruct, as well as amuse, the children of the first half of the century described an encounter of a vessel with a water-pout, in which the ship escribed being overwhelmed only by the opportune discharge of a cannon hall into the waterspout. The cut illustrating the yarn usually depicted the marine monster as so much larger than the vessel that the latter could literally have gone up the spout. Vessels are undoubtedly larger than they were then, and water spouts are apparently smaller, and when an encounter takes place the ship need be none the worse for it, even if no cannon intervenes. At any rate, such was the experience of the steamship Slavonia of the Hamburg line last Sunday. Sheleft Brunshausen, on the Elbe, where she took in her cargo, under the

steamship Slavonia of the Hamburg line last Sunday. Sheleft Brunshausen, on the Elbo, where she took in her cargo, under the command of Capt. H. Schmidt. She had only two passengers. The weather was squally and the air full of mist when she reached the outer Banks, 900 miles from New York shortly after sunrise on Sunday. The big vessel was heading west by north, when, at 7 o'clock, Second Mate Erichsen, who was on the bridge, saw emerge through the mist on the starboard side of the ship, at the distance of about a thousand feet,

A TOWERING COLUMN

which united sea and sky. The column was some distance in front of the ship to starboard, and was moving in a southeasterly direction, apparently at the rate of eight least an above.

direction, apparently at the rate of eight knots an hour.

Although the Slavonia was running 9½ knots, the column seemed likely to pass in front of the steamship when their paths crossed. Accordingly Erichsen did not try to alter t a course of the Slavonia; indeed, he would not have alteredit had he known ship and arout were supe to most, for he had en-

anter t a course of the Siavonia; indeed, he would not have altered thad he known ship and pout were sure to meet, for he had encountered waterspouts before and wasn't afraid of them. All he did—in fact, all he had time to do—was to call Third Mate Lorontzen, also an expert in waterspouts, who, being in addition a draughtsman, prepared to make the trawings of the waterspout which accompany this article.

On rushed the Slavonia, heading west by north; nearer came the waterspout, heading south by east. It soon became evident that the spout could not get by before the Slavonia reached it, and it was now too late to slow up—indeed, a collision was manifestly unavoidable from the start. Lorentzen had scarcely reached the bridge when the watery Philistine was upon the Samson. It just hit the steamer's bows on the startboard side. A rushing noise accompanied the column, A rushing noise accompanied the column, and the water feamed in its wake. Immediately above was a great black cloud from which clouds less dark descended to form a funnel, or inverted cone. The middle of the column is the column to the column. a funnel, or inverted cone. The middle of the column was white, apparently because it contained snow.

The column's narrowest diameter was an-The column's narrowest diameter was apparently about twolve feet, while it was three times as broad at its lase, which reproduced, in water and inverted, the cloud-formed funnel above. The whole column rotated with a spiral motion.

The waterspout, when it approached, took all the wind out of the fore stayail of the steamship, which went blind, but the schoonersail still kept full, and presently the forestaysail filled again.

The Slavonia shook under the shock caused by contact with the column of water, but

The Slavonia shook under the shock caused hy contact with the column of water, but kept on her course none the worse for the collision. A few flakes of anow on her prow were the only evidence of the collision after the pillar of water had passed off to port. While the vessel was uninjured, the waterspout soon showed signs that it had

are on top, which is inwarmer weather. The temperature of the air at the time of the encounter was 37°54'. It had been cold during the night, but grow warmer in the morning. The clouds which overspread the firmament were of the cumulus pattern.

Erichsen and Lorentzen have not only seen other waterspouts, but the first, when on a sailing vessel in the tropies, ran into the very middle of one with no worse result than to deluge the dock of the ship with water as a heavy shower would have done.

Discarding the Jorset.

Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs Bernard Beere, and Miss Mary Anderson are all enrolled under the non-corset banner, and are among the most powerful even though silent advocates of the cause. Miss Terry's little lithe runs across the stage or Miss Anderson's merry dance in "Winter's Tale are more convincdance in "Winter's Tale 'are more convincing arguments of the free grace of motion attained by discarding bones and steels than
all the philosophical and physiological reasoning of an army of strong-minded, flatbreasted
reformers. A famous London specialist, Sir
William Gull, has evolved a line of argument
which he finds effective. "What is the
good," he remarked recently, "of ladies
bringing their daughters to me—fatigue,
backache, loss of appetite, and, what they
care far more about, complexion—all due to
this senseless habit? Show them diagrams,
blood-ourdling pictures of their insides before
and after: not a bit of good! But when I
tell them plainly the practical effects of tight
lacing on their complexions, rosy checks and
red noses—ah, then they pay a little heed to
it."

All this agitation about corset reform is stertaining but of little avail. Women All this agitation about corset reform is entertaining but of little avail. Women were foreordained to suffer and they wouldn't really be at ease. Othello's occupation would be gone if the cross were quite taken away from them. Women are called the weaker sex, but every one knows how a woman will wrestle half a day with her kind about a hargain counter, run up clevated stairs with her hands laden with parcels, and dance all night in a corset so tight she doesn't breathe down below its top clasp, while a man will hustle out of his coat, vest, collar, and suspenders before he can swing a dumb bell or whip a fellow half his size.

Miss Jenness Has Dared It.

Miss Jenness made her first appearance as an equestrienne in the bifurcated skirts the other day at the West End Riding Academy in New York city. She was accompanied by half a dozen female sympathizers in the cause of dress reform, among whom was her sister, Mrs. Jenness-Miller. She experienc-ed no difficulty in mounting her horse man-fashion. She was dressed in a trim, closefashion. She was dressed in a trim, close-fitting habit of green silk, with pleated waist and skirts. On the street no one would have supposed the skirts were bifurcated, the edges of the two overlapping perfectly. Within each skirt was a well-fitting trouser leg, about which the loose pleated outer garments hung in graceful folds. The lady spectators sat upon the balcony after the ring had been cleared, and no man was admitted except Miss Jenness's riding master, Prof. E. H. Platt, a nephew of State Senator "Tom" Platt, whose feat of riding from Jersey City to San Francisco on horseback has gained him wide publicity.

"Pec," a handsome thoroughbred saddle horse, Miss Jenness's favorite mount, was led out by the attendants, champing his bit: ad

horse, Miss Jenness's favorite mount, was led out by the attendants, champing his bit and inclined to prance. The young woman patted his neck, and, taking the two sets of eins in her left hand and the whip in her right hand, placed both together on the pommel of the man's saddle, and sprang into an upright position, resting her whole weight on her hands. The same second her right leg was thrownover the horse's back, the skirtt separating, and she sat erect and as sure of place While the vessel was uninjured, the water-spout soon showed signs that it had necessary that it had necessary to the middle, and the cone of water which formed its base and the cone of cloud which formed its top legan to grow smaller by degrees. The waterspout was slowly but surely cashing to be a waterspout was alowly but surely cashing to be a waterspout which iffers minutes or more from the time it was sighted.

The Slavania's encounter with the waterspout took place in latitude 42°22' north and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout so early in the system was glyon of their being two ladies and longitude 62°25' west. This is rather far north for waterspout or on its content of the water was only when the water was only when

Miss Jenness was afterwards interviewed by a reporter and spoke as follows:—
"Oh, no, to-day's exercise was not my first attempt at riding astride a horse, but it is the first time I had tried it with the infurcated skirts and with a man looking on. Two years ago, when I lived at Boston. I attracted some attention as a horseback rider, being almost the only woman who had adopted the exercise in that city at that time. I may add that I was foned of fast and dashing riding then. I was forced to discontinue this form of recreation to give my lectures throughout the country. Since dashing riding then. I was forced to discontinuo this form of recreation to give my lectures throughout the country. Since then the exercise has become fashionable and especially popular with ladies. I gladly took it up the past winter, and when hy mistake the riding school master took my mame to be Jennet, I did not correct him, hoping to escape observation. I soon became convinced, however, that this system of exercise as practiced by women was all wrong. I found that the task of rising to the motion of the horse all fell upon this leg," laying her left hand upon the left side of the rich but simple skirt of old gold. "Then I made up my mind to ride one day upon the left, thus afternating the benefits of the exercise. But when I found an erect posture impossible to a woman with a side saddle, and calculated the dangers of spinal curvature, I mode up my mind to throw off all disguises, bestride my horse, and ride erect like a

bestride my horse, and ride erect like a

man."
Miss Jenness said that the habit she word street deareny was too muchike an ordinary street dress for public riding, and so she was having a new costume made, with a waist after the conventional riding habit style. She said the principal difficulty most women would experience riding in the new fashion would be in the lack of strength they would discover in the muscles of their knees and thinks have which awards men beautheir. thighs by which muscles of their knees and thighs by which muscles men keep their hold upon the horse. She thought men's saddles were perilous, being utterly without those guards and pommels to which women are accustoned. She suggested that for beginners a new saddle should be made with three guards on both sides. She favors videous beginners a new saidle should be made with knee guards on both sides. She favors riding astride the horse by women, not only as being more healthful, but also more graceful than the old style. The argues that with the right knee doubled up in front of her, after the sidesaddle mode, a woman's skirts are drawn up into an awkward bunch in front of her. The skirts of the new riding habit will reach only to the tips of the toes, but they will float gracefully and unhindered on either side the cantering steed.

The Well-Dressed Woman.

The Well-Dressed Woman.

The faculty of thinking for one's self upon any subject is cultivated by very few men or women. If instead of unquestioningly accepting the domination of the one, the many would study the secret of that one's superiority, the world would be filled with a new people. In the matter of dress the most ignorant dimly perceive the power of beauty. If the lovliness of a human creature is enchanced by her adornment, it is as quickly noted as is the exquisite setting of some beautiful gem.

The love of beauty, of physical beauty, is as deeply implanted in the human soul as is the religious instinct, and its influence is something the magnitude of which the world is at last beginning to realize. And beauty is cultivated and often developed by a knowledge of harmony and bygiene in the law of dress. A well-dressed woman knows an elevation of spirit which one in worn and shabby attire rarely experiences; but to be well-dressed does not necessarily imply that one is appareled in rare or costly clothing—elegant it must be, since the worl suggests that it is adapted to its wearer. The loveliness of color is increased by its adaptability to certain individuals. ness of color is increased by its adaptability to certain individuals.

The color most becoming to a woman's

the Professor putting her through all the beauty is generally that which is an indica-guits and attitudes ever tried by his male tion of her character. Since a secret rela-tionship exists between the moral tempera-ment and the physica' color of the eyes, beauty is generally that which is an indication of her character. Since a secret relationship exists between the moral temperament and the physical color of the eyes, hair and complexion, an involuntary harmony is at once established between the studied choice dictated by vanity and that which results from the usual or a passing state of mind. The incongruities so often noted in dress are due to ignorance and indifference regarding its psychical and physical possibilities. Want of taste is ignorance of the subtleties of color and of the significance of material.

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Published by special arrangement with publishers, from advanced sheets of Chambers' Journal had been pulled down twenty-five years ago. I soon reached Dean Street, and stopped before a small old fashioned house with steps

A LAWYER'S STORY.

CHAPTER I.

18

Some twenty-five years ago—for it is close upor a quarter of a century since it was de molished—there stood within sound of the dreamy chimes of St Clement Danes an ancient inn of Chancery. A more silent, haunted-looking inn, so near to the noisiest thoroughfare in London was never become

ancient inn of Chancery. A more silent, haunted-looking inn, so near to the noisest thoroughfare in London, was never known; at least, so thought I, while seated by the fire in my rooms one gusty autumn evening. It was never denied by any one—any one, be it understood, who ever walked through Lyon's Inn—that it must have beer an abode of disembodied lawyers. Even by daylight, strange shadows flitted about the dwarfish doorways, and flod up the spiril staircases into the low-pitch upper stories, with their small bay windows looking out upon Book sellers' Row, like the windows in the stern of an old ship. Below these windows there was an entrance to the inn, and there was another approach through a dismal alley known as Horne Court, where a corner-post, carved with a lion's head and paws, had bravely supported the morldering brickwork for some four hundred and fifty years. Nearly three centuries ago, Lyon's Inn was spoken of as "a guest inn or hostelry, held at the sign of the Lyon, and purchased by gentlemen, professors, and students in the law, and converted into an into of Chan. by centlemen, professors, and students in the law, and converted into an inn of Chan-cery." It has also been described as a cery." It has also been described as a "nursery of lawyers"—the nursery too often, it is to be f red, of lawyers in their second childhood; for there are many quaint stories told about the aged men of the law who dwelt in this weird retreat. One of these was heard to say that he was born there, and that there he should wish to die; and another, in his dingy garret, took such strange delight in his window gardens that he never sighed for bowers, fresh fields, or "pastures new;" but he lived there to a great age "in measureless content."

In the courtyard below my windows, on this particular autumn evening, the rustling

In the courtyard below my windows, on this particular autumn evening, the rustling of the fallen leaves broke the silence of this of the fallen leaves broke the silence of this sombre old place; for in those days there were still a few trees alive in Lyon's Inn. The wing, sweeping round the old sun dial, as it sounded to me, was driving those leaves into nooks and corners and up the open stairinto nocks and corners and up the open star-case into the dark landing and passages above. How well I remember the sun-di-l, that symbolic adjunct to an old inn of Chan-cery! It was sadly out of repair: its gnomon was gone—as if to express contempt for the flight of time—and its figures were going

The rooms which I occupied were cosy enough, with their dark panelled walls and oaken remiture. The curtains were drawn across the windows, and the shaded lamp described a limited circle of bright light across the table. On the other side of the across the table. On the other side of the hearth opposite to my chimney corner was a vacantarm-chair, antique and comfortable. I can distinctly recollect, while staring at that chair, that I became exceeding drowsy, for I was worn out after an exceptionally hard day's work; and between alceping and waking—as I fancied—the rustling of the withered leaves sounded like footsteps crossing the old courtward. ing the old courtyard.

L began to dream; and from thinking of

I began to dream; and from thinking of the footsteps, I suppose, my dream took this outward form. It appeared to m that I opened my eyes and saw a stranger scated opposite. He was a tall lean man, and his face was very thin and pale. His dark eyes and black heard may perhaps have made this pallor all the more remarkable. He held a letter nervously, first in one hand and then in the other. His whole manner expressed agitation: his restless fingers tugged now at his heard and now at the shabby coat-collate without ceasing. He had the appearance of the collate there is a suffering mental suffering the control of the collate there is a suffering the collate the collate there is a suffering the collate the collat

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the flame; it flared up feebly and went out. But the fire was still burning, at least with sufficient brightness to throw an uncertain light round the room. My first thought was about my dream; and I looked instinctively towards the arm-chair. It was empty.

I listened. No sound reached me except the rustling of those dead leaves outside; and again they seemed to me like footsteps hurrying away through the open staircase and across the court yard. I sprang to my feet, drew back the cartain, and looked out. The court was in darkness; only at the gateway drow back the cartain, and looked out. The court was in darkness; only at the gateway beyond a few stragging rays of light, from some flickering street-lamp, seemed to be contending for entrance with the opposing shadows outside. I saw no one. Lighting a candle, which stood on the mantle-shelf. I walked through my rooms, passing into every corner. So vivid an impression had this dream made upon me that I could not at once shake off the feeling that I had actually received a visit from a pale-faced main. I even went into the little hall, opened the outer door, and glanced up and down the outer door, and glanced up and down the landing. No one was there that I could see.

even went into the little hair, opened are outer door, and glanced up and down the landing. No one was there that I could see. I turned to re enter my chambers, and as I turned, the wind blew out my light.

Groping my way back to my sitting-room, and thinking to myself that I must indeed have been overworking my brain of late, I knelt upon the hearth-ring to relight the candle. But as I was bending down something caught my attention—something that set my heart beating loudly. A strange-looking letter was lying upon the floor close to my arm-chair. It was surely no dream this time; there it lay, with the fitful flames from the fire playing upon it, as if in silent ironical laughter at my surprise. An odd thought crossed my mind; I fancied that if I stretched out my hand to grasp this letter, it would disappear. I hesitated—glanced around the room—and again looked at it. There it was still, with the flicker of the fire upon it as before

The candle was soon relighted, and I was believe in the letter and again to the letter and again to me the letter and againsting in the letter and against the let

The candle was soon relighted, and I was both sides. It had a very autumnal appearance: for it was yellow with age, and begamed with a dust that was not to be shaken of. Had it been blown in like a dead leaf from the courty and below? On one side was a large red seal, that had upon it the impression of a lion's head. On the other impression of a nons nead. On the other side, written in bold hand, was an address. But the ink was so faded, and the writing in consequence so difficult to decipher, that I puzzled over it despairingly for some run I puzzled over it despairingly for some ininutes. It then appeared to read as follows "Miss Poining, "Ila Dean Street, Solio" I am not superstitious. Never at any moment of my life, unless it was now, have I believed in the supernatural. And yet I must confess it—when I placed that letter in my iron safe and locked it up, I never expected to find it there next morning

Speculations as to who "Miss Poining" was—whether alive or dead -kept me awake the greater part of thought. Was she young and beautiful. The antique appearance of In annual appearance of the letter chased away a vision of bright eye. I was a backelor in these days—twenty eight or thirty at the most; but I saw no prospect, though the thought na unally cross ed my mind, of finding a suitable partner for life in Miss Poining, of Dean Street,

An important case in the law-court, a which demanded my undivided attenwhich demanded my undivided attention, compelled me to dismiss this incident from my thoughts, until evening again came, and I was once more scaled at the fireside. It then recurred to me with all its former vivid-ness and force. The letter which had not then recurring to me with all its former vivid-ness and force. The letter which had not taken flight, was again undergoing the most severe examination. What shall I do with it? This was the question I asked myself over and over again. An im, also investigated me; I resolved to clear up this mystery, if the thing were possible. Soho was only a short walk from Lyon's Inn. I would go there and inquire if such a person as Miss Poining lived, or had lived in Dean Lyon's Inc. 1 de ed. thistreet, at No. 31A.

before a small old-fashioned house with steps leading up to the front-door and a square canopy overhead of carved cak. I grasped the knocker, which I noticed was an iron list, gave a hold 'rat-tat,' and waited the result with blank expectation.

A neat little maid-servant presently answered the summons.

"Does Miss Poining live here?"

"The girl rephed unhesitatingly, "Yes."

"Is Miss P uning at home?"

"Yes, sir. What name, if you please?"

"Mr. Robert West." And I handed the servant my card.

An oil-famp hung from the hall ceiling, dimly lighting the dark oaken staircase. I followed the servant up the narrow flight to a drawing room floor; and I presently found

a drawing room floor; and I presently found myself in a quaintly furnished room, where the curtains were closely drawn, and every thing had a very snug appearance. An elthing had a very snug appearance. An el-derly lady with a pinched face sat near the hearth wrapped in a white woollen shawl. She looked up with a slight shiver when the door was opened; and something in the expression, like a passing shadow, reminded me of the face in my dream.

"Mr. Robert West?"—she was studying my card with a troubled lock—"of Lyon's

I bowed acquiescently.
"Pray be scated." And when I had taken a scat opposite her, she added in a formal tone. "I don't remember the name. what may I attribute the honor of this

'A matter of business, Miss Poining Have I the pleasure of addressing that lady?"
She inclined her head stiflly.

"A matter of business -1 can give it no other name brings me here," said 1 "A letter has come into my possession was in fac' left in my rooms in Lyon's lum last evening; and it is addressed to Miss Poin-ing Den Street Solo."

"Left at Lyon's im?" repeated Miss. Poining in a low agitated voice, with her eyes bent upon the fire, "and addressed to

me ?"
Taking the letter from my breast-pocket, got up and held it towards the old lady. She looked round quickly, glanced at my hand and then at me. "Is that for me." hand and then at me. It was delivered yesterday even

"Yes. It was delivered yesterday even ing, Miss Poming, dusty and discoloured as you now see it. The writing is very faded; but the red seal"——I stopped abruptly for at this moment the door opened, and a lovely girl—a girl of nineteen or twenty—stepped into the room. She paused at the door with her pretty lips half parted, and a quick inquiring expression filled her large dark eyes. Again the face—in my dream it seemed to recur to me strangely to-night—passed across this girl's face and vanish ed.

As a busy student in Lyon's Inn, with no romantic surroundings, with nothing but prosaic law books, and bilious looking deeds to stimulate my imagination, this poetic figure seemed almost like a revelation to me. I had come to this old house in Dean street, with this mysterious Litter of introduction to Miss Poining, simply to satisfy acraving cur-iosity, without the expectation of finding that she was alive and ready to receive me. that she was alive and ready to receive me. It had astonished me in no small degree to discover the old lady, with her pinched and wrinkled face so young looking and so alert, nothing under the age of a hundred, by the name of Poining, would have caused me the least surprise. But who was this, I wonleast surprise. But who was this, I won-dered, with these bright eyes and that in-quiring glance. I looked from her to Miss Poining, and back again into the girl's face. I began to think that I was still dreaming I began to think that I was still dreaming and that I should wake up and find myself once more at my fireside in Lyon's Inn, with nothing but the vision of this beautiful creatare, lingering in my memory, in that haunted old place where such beings are HEVER SECTI.

"Hester, my dear," said the old lady, w' 's n wave of her hand, "this is Mr. Robert West of Lyon's Inn.—Miss Gretworth."

Hester Gretworth regarded me, thought, with an expression of actual dread.
Did she suspect me of being disembodied?

"Lyon's Inn " She appeared more troubled than Miss Poining at the mention of

my address

Miss Poining hastened to explain. Mr. West has brough that letter, left at his rooms, and addressed to me." Then she with allows; for not astreet in the neighbornauxus d of Seven Dials, which lay in my way, ipon a w.

The girl's agitation increased; it was The girl's agitation increased; it was painful to witness. After examining for a moment the dingy superscription which had so puzzled me, she said in a tearful voice: "It is his, aunt; it is Reginald's!"

Miss Poining hastened to adjust her spectacles with trembling fingers. She spoke somewhat sternly: "Break the seal, my dear, and give me the letter."

"The girl instantly obeyed, and then placed the lamp on the table beside Miss Poining.

The old lady turned to me as she took the open letter in her hand: "Pray, be seated, Mr. West," for I had been standing since Miss Gretworth entered the room; "and you too, my dear. You make me nervous." Every detail of that distressful moment—every shade of expression on Miss Poining's face and on Hester Gretworth's too, as she sat down between us with hands tightly classed—comes back to me

pages of not very closly written matter; but it appeared to take a long time to read, at least the minutes seemed to me like hours. The old clock on the mantle-shelf, whose "tick tack" had not until now caught my ear, filled the room with its loud vibrations. ear, filled the room with its loud vibrations.

I began to wonder that the noise did not awaken the white Persian cat which was lying curled up on the hearth-rug at the old lady's feet.

Hester Gretworth never took her troubled eyes off Miss Poining's stern face. It was a painful study. Miss Poining's specaces had to be taken off and wiped more than once during the reading and each time

than once during the reading, and each time that she removed them I noticed tears upon her wrinkled cheeks.

At last the letter was read and slowly folded; and while Miss Poining was folding it I remember thinking the expression in her face suggested a struggle with her worse nature. I expected every moment to see her tear the letter to atoms and fling it into the fire. Perhaps the same thought crossed Hester Gretworth's mind; for she now rose and took the letter gently from her aunt and quickly re-folded it; she seemed to dread even to give a glance at

the writing.
"May I ask," said Miss Poining, suddenly looking towards me, "who left that letter at Lyon's Inn?"

I knew not how to answer. I had asked myself this very question more than a hundred times within the last four-and-twenty hours; and so little had I anticipated finding the person in Dean Street to whom this letter was addressed, that it had never entered into my head to prepare even a plauable explantion about the affair beforehand. That Miss Poining noticed my hesitation, and that Hester Gretworth's eyes were fixed searchingly upon my face, did not mend matters; for the first time in my life I knew what it was to feel utterly embarrassed. All that I could do—with those brighteyes persistently bent upon me—was to stainmer out I knew not how to answer. I had asked sistently bent upon me—was to stammer out in a disjointed sentence: "I do not know; I found it there.

'In your letter-box?" said Miss Poining.
"No. I fell asleep last evening in my "No. 1 fell asteep last evening in my arm-chair; I had over-fatigued myself in the law-courts; and when I woke up the letter was lying on the rug near my chair."

Miss Poining stared at me in blank surprise. "Indeed?" Her tone was studiously polite, but devoid of credulity.

"I had a vivid impression"—the courage to call it a dream had deserted me—"a very vivid impression in my sleep that I caw some one—a young man with a pale face and dark eyes—scated opposite to me; some one landed me a letter and disappeared. That is the only explanation." I added, "that I have to offer you. I have puzzled my brain—"

brain—
"Perhaps,"interrupted Miss Poining with
suppressed emotion, "perhaps you would
know the face again—the face of the young
man, I mean, who gave you that letter. Do
you think you would, Mr. West, if you were
to see it now."

The tone in which Miss Poining spoke The tone in which Misc Poining spoke was somewhat startling. Was it in her power to rolve this mystery? For a moment I felt completely unnerved: the incident of the preceding night had filled my mird with all sorts of odd fancies, and I was almost prepared, at a word from this lady, to see the pale-faced man appear, as he had done at Lyon's Inn; and confront me in her presence. I answered with as much assurance as I could muster: "I should know it again... I am support "I should know it again; I am sure of

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The old lady instantly glanced at her

The old lady instantly glanced at her niece. "Hester,"showing pointing towards a recess, "Let Mr. West so, his face."

The girl crossed the room and lift I a heavy curtain. I could not suppress a slight exchanation. A pale young man with a short black beard looked out upon me. I recognized him at once; and yet there was no trace of restlessness in the fine dark eyes, no shade of mental suffering about the brow. Such expressions gathered there out of my own imagining while I gazed at the portrait. "It is the face," said I, "the face in my dream."

A restaurant at Hamburg is said to be built and furnished entirely of paper.

French wine growers have a superstitions appreciation of comets, and expect good crops because four comets will be seen during the summer.

Search for diamonds is being made by the Government at the penal colony of aledonia. Machinery to bore down New Caledonia. Machinery 1,500 feet has been provided.

The Duke of Orleans has let his friends, the Dukes of Luynes and d'Alencon pay his prison restaurant bill of 1,454 francs. The young pretender's every meal cost about fifty francs.

Paris clubs are hereafter to be taxed, instead of the present 20 per cc. t. on their numbership fees, 20 per cent, on their total receipts above \$1,200, and 10 per cent, on all receipts below that sum.

Ther. was 17,986 books published in Germany last year, an increase of nearly 1,000 over the number in 1888. The list of educational books is the largest, 2,083, and of masonic books the smallest, 22.

There is a plague of locusts in the province of Gizch in Egypt. In five days the authorities destroyed six tons of them. In plaghing, quantities of their eggs are larned up. Exposure to the sun destroys the eggs.

osure to the sun destroys the eggs. In consequence of an edict issued by the Emperor of Russia, the German Court Theatreat St. Petersburg will esset exist after May 1. The Germans in that city are much annoyed, and there is some talk of organizing a private theatre.

A German gardener has named a new sort of potato of his own discovery the Major Wissmann. Among the other varieties of potatoes advertised by the same man are the Prince Bismarck, Emperor William, Frederick, Carl, and Pio Nono.

The Russian Government is teking vigorous measures to keep the cholers out of its Asiatio dominions. All travellers from Persia and Turkey have to submit to ten axy's quarantine, and no more passports are assued from Russia into those countries.

A new malady, believed to be a successor to the grip, has appeared in southern Russia, and has already reached Milan and Lombardy in Italy. The symptoms are a feeling of paralysis in the limbs and a tendency to lethargic sleep, and it frequently proves fatal.

sleep, and it frequently proves fatal.

Windmills are used for generating electricity to run the light in a lighthouse at Cape de la Hague. The mill is geared automatically, so that it adjusts itself to varying forces of wind, and there are two dynamos, the current from which runs into accumulators, from which the light is fed.

An American "Spiritualist" medium is working the old cabinet trick in Vienna, and had a lively time the other night when a young man well known in diplomatic circles declared that she was a fraud. She offered to bet \$1,000 that she wasn't, but she wanted to appoint her own committee to decide the matter.

Cardinal Richard.

Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, has just communicated to the Clergy of his diocose a decision of the Holy See against cremation. It forbids Catholics to cremate their deed, and orders the priests to refuse excelesiastical burish to those who have except the contest of pressed the desire to have their bodies cree mated after death.

An English paper alleges that "On a recent trip to Europe the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Texas was introduced to an English member of Parliament. The introduction was made, not by name, but by the judicial title of the American Victor.

1

'Oh yes,' said the Englishman, 'I hav heard of you. Your name is Judge Lynch. 'I have

It is said that the French Government has just given to the Government of Russia the secret of its new smokeless powder, and that the Russians are about to begin the manufacture. the trassams broader to begin the maintenance of it upon a large scale, using imported working and being careful to exclude Germans and Jews from the factories. The basis of the powder is said to be sulphuric

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Paris bankrupt selected the door sill of the morgae as a place for suicide.

A restaurant at Hamborn in the property of the publication of the publication of the property of the publication of th The La Plata Gazette announces that on

The publication has been beginn of a monthly magazine at Thorshavn, a little town on the Farce Islands. It is called Foringatidends, is printed in the language of the islands, and announces that its aim will be to occupy itself with "patriotic politics" and the encouragement of "modern Farco literature." There is no Farce literature yet, but it seems to be hoped that a demand will lead to a number. aupply.

The Government of Saratoff, Russia, sells each year to the people an immense quantity of tar for use in their business. All the sales are on credit, and as the peasants can neither read nor write, the account of each is kept by means of certain signs made with the tar upon his doorpost. Pay day comes every fall, and then only are the doorposts of Saratoff washed clean until a new account

The village of Dafla, on the island of Les-bos, has a woman and to be 135 years old, who still has the complete use of her senses. The same island contains three other mhabitants who are said to have passed their him-dredth hirthday, Ismail Apa, 130 years old; Khalil Apa, in his 119th year, and Aschik Baba, aged 115 All three of these cen-tenarians, it is said, earn their living by

daily work.

St Petersburg tailors got up a scheme for publishing in the newspapers the names of all their customers who refused to pay their bills, but the Government forbade it. Now the tailors accomplish the same object by putting up a large blackboard in the reception room of their shop, upon which they chalk the names of the chief delinquents and the amounts of their bills. They say it has reduced by 60 percent their losses.

At Paris dinner tables the latest feature

At Paris dinner tables the latest feature for dessert is the practice of putting on the table small receptacles called marmites, or "pots." in which are inclosed nuts, bonbons, and any other trifles that the hostess pleases. Each guest takes a pot, and before opening it trades it for that of some one else. The fun comes in when the results of the trades are known and some are found to have swap ped a pot filled with candy for one contain ing something of value.

Since the oldest woman in Austria died recently at the age of 114 years, five other women claiming to be centenarians have applied for the pension that she had received. The one chosen is said to be 115 years old, and lives on twelve shillings a month, without a proper attended. without nurse or attendant, doing her own housework and running her own errands, when she cannot get any of her neighbors children to do them for her.

The St. Petersburg Chief of Police has called the attention of the owners of dancing saloons, music halls, and restaurants to the generally dirty condition of their places, and suggests that Lent gives them an excellent chance to clean up. Those who do cellent chance to clean up. Those who de not take the hint, it is delicately intimated. may have difficulty about getting their li-censes renewed at Easter, which is the most

censes renewed at Easter, which is the most profitable season of the year for them.

A Russian pessant in the Simperfool district had two sons, of whom the younger was his favorite. The elder, not liking this, took \$1,000 that the old man had secreted, and hid it in a cornstack. When the old man discovered his less, a few days later, the elder acknowledged having taken the money, and offered to give it up if the father would promise thereafter to treat him the same as he did the younger son. The father agreed, and both hurried off to the cornstack. But the money was destroyed.

There are 2,600 then and 600 women em-

There are 2,600 men and 000 women em-

played as street sweepers in Paris, besides 3,500 more workmen engaged in draining, paving, planting, and similar service. The foremen of the sweepers get \$1 a day, their deputies eighty, and the rank and file about seventy five cents for ten hours' work. The women work shorter hours and get about forty-five cents per day. They all have to find their own tools. It is now proposed to increase the wages of the sweepers and to retire them on a pension of \$100 per year when they reach 65 years of age.

One of the most curious drawbridges in the world, is in the harbor called St. Ann's the world, is in the harbor called St. Ann's Bay in the Island of Curacao. It is a pontoon bridge, and one of the pontoons is a steamer. The steamer was built in Camden, Maine. It is a crow 40 feet long, 12 wide, and 7 deep. There is a single shaft that runs clear through the boat, and has a 40-inch screw propeller on each end. When the draw is to be opened the captain of the steam pontoon casts off the lines, gives a toot on the whistle, and sets the propellers a whiting, and thereupon half the bridge swings around far enough to let the conning ship pass through. Then the wheel is reversed and the gap is closed.

The white population at Congo is increas-

versed and the gap is closed.

The white population at Congo is increasing at quite a rapid rate. Five years ago, after Stanley had founded his stations, there were only about 200 white men engaged in the various enterprises along the river. The number has now increased to nearly 500, some of whom have lived on the river nine or ten years. The gratifying thing about it is that a fair average of health is maintained among the colonists. The fact would attract world-wide attention if these pioneers were having the experience which, it is said, was formally the usual fate of the Governors of Sierra Leone, the old towernor invariably going home in his coffin while the new official was travelling to his field of labor.

A marriage broker is doing an excellent

official was travelling to his field of labor.

A marriage broker is doing an excellent business in Bachmut, Russia. Anybody coming to Ikachmut is sure to be met by this man at his hotel with the inquiry. "Sir, do you want to marry?" The marriage broker carries an album full of photographs of people of both sexes who would not mind getting married. On each photograph may be found details concerning the social and financial standing of the person pictured. On his arrival at Ikachmut the broker visited every house of interest to him in his special line, and was kindly received everywhere. There are already many happy brides and grooms in the city to whom hepoints with prideas his customers. Bachmut is especially favorable for operations of this nature, it is said, as it contains many girls of good looks and fair fortune. fortune.

Notice to Prize-Winners.

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 save a good deal of time and trouble. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand writing in which the original answer was sent, so that the letter and application may be commared before the prize is given was sent, so that the letter and application may be compared before the prize is given out. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called for at the office or delivered by express or freight:

—Pianos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$5; Sewing Machines, \$2; Tea Servic; \$1.50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50c; Cake Baskets, f0c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1.00; Family Bibles, 50c; 'ickem' and Eliots Works, 50c; Tea ar a Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

"I Knowed Them Eyes Wuz Ellen's." They driv a kerridge to the door. They driv a kerridge to the door,
An' out of it a lady got,
An' out of it a lady got,
All dressed in silks an' furbelows,
And walked right up to where I sot;
Sez she: "I come from Obedstown,
I'm huntin' fer a Cap'n Brown."
I looked, an' when her face I see.
Thinks I, "No marm, you kain't fool me—
I knowed them eyes wuz Ellen's."

My darter, merried twenty year My darter, merried twenty year
An' gone to live in Idyho,
She growed and changed, but the law me,
Queer of a mother wouldn't know-Her hair was teched a bit with gray
An' mebby she wan't quite so gay,

An' mebby she wan't quite so gay, A leedle ctouter in her size, Yit, as I looked in them blue eyes, I knowed them eyes wuz Ellen's

An' so I riz right up at once
An' grabbed her close an hilt her tight.
Ad' she sed "Mar!" an' I sez "Nell!"
An' then we hugged with all our might,
For time might ketch me on some things,
Consid'rn all the change it brings.
But when I looked I knowed her, shore,
I seen my baby's eyes once more—
I knowed them eyes wuz Ellen's.

Elle M'Gafffy.

Etals M'Gaprey.

Sunken Treasure.

Sunken Treasure.

The subject of sunken treasure reminds one of the heaps of gold carried in the galleons of the past. In 1769 aship of war from Lishon had on board 9,000,000 of crusades in diamonds and about 100,000 or crowns turnois, in plasters, making the whole 29,050,000 livres turnois. In 1774 two Spanish ships from Vera Cruz and Havana arrived with 22,000,000 of crowns, exclusive of merchandise, valued roundly at 27,000,000 crowns. Of the cargo of an English Indiarran in 1771, one item alone—a diamond in the rough—was valued at £100,000. one item alone—a diamond in the rough-was valued at £100,000.

All In a Heap.

All In a Heap.

Malarial fever left me with my blood in a terrible state, with boils breaking out on my head and face. I was too weak to work or even walk, but after taking a quarter of a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters I was able to work. The boils all went away in a heap, as it were, and my strength fully returned before the bottle was done.

FRED. W. HAYNES, Winona, Ont.

If the red sleigher thinks he sleighs this casen he must have a vivid imagination

"PECTORIA" will cure that cold.
"PECTORIA" has no equal.
"PECTORIA" loosens the phicam.
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our catalogue and

ST. MARY OF THE ANGELS:

OR, HIS FIRST AND LAST LOVE.

BY THOMAS A. JANVIER.

CHAPTER V.

Barwood scated himself on the stone from Barwood scated himself on the stone from which Mary had just risen, and as he began to speak, he slowly rolled a cigarito in his brown finger. Hordy leaned against the bluff, and, half turning away as he listened, tooking out over the fringe of mesquito bushes and the great cactus-covered, sunny

plain to the far mountains.
"I s'spose you'll allow," Barwood began,
"that when I caught you huggin' my wife
that way, I'd a perfec' right t' shoot you
without any talk about it?"

Hardy half turned and nodded. It was better, he decided, so let Barwood think what he pleased than to complicate matters

hetter, he decided, so let Barwood think what he pleased than to complicate matters by an explanation that he neither would understand nor believe.

"Very good, that's somethin' we can begin with agreein' to. Well, it's just th' truth that I could 'a' shot you if I'd thought Mary was worth it. But I don't. You've just heard me say what I think about her an' I needn't say 't all over again. Th' short of it is that she's done me nothin' but had turns ever sence I married her, an' I'm sick of havin' her around. She's not worth shootin' anybody for, an' that's just th' everlastin' truth. Now you strike me as bein' a pretty stiff sort of a man, th' kind that's got sand an' is good t' tie to. I reckon me an' you could make a team, if only onet we could fix things so's we'd pull together. That' what I'm after now. You've got eyes in your head an' I guess—t' wy nothin' of what I s'pose Mary's told you—you've sized things up here at Santa Maria pretty true. You got down pretty quick, I noticed. t' my little game about th' pump."

Hardy started.

"Yes, I seed you this mornin'. You was sharp, but'you had a clore call, all the same. I was watchin' you, an'Ihadmy gun allready an' I'd more 'n half a mind t' let it gooff, too

sharp, but you had a clore call, all the same.
I was watchin' you, an'I had my gun all ready
an' I'd more 'n half a mind t' let it gooff, too
—but I didn't. Well, youstruck on th at little
matter 'n short order, an' th' way you tumbled
to 't showed you t' be one of th' wideawke
kind. That's th' kind I like—an' it's th' kind. That's th' kind I like—an' it's th' kind that has a chance t' make somethin' out of livin' here. I guess you credit me with too much hard sense t' think I'd stay in Santa Maria long just for th' fun of running that infernal pump? Not much! An' I'm not here for my health, neither. Now, I'm goin' t' talk right out t' you, men t' man—for th' way things stand between me an' you we've got t' have a fight or a settlement. An' I just tell you now that if 't comes to a fight, an' you lay me out, you won't make nothin' by it. My Greaser friends know what I'm dom an' are lookin' out after me. If I'm dom' an' are lookin' out after me. If I'm hurt you'll never get out of here alive. There's not so much sleepiness about this town as there seems t'be. We gave you this chance t'talk t Mary—I knowed you both wanted it'an' u'd take it fast enough—cause I allowed it'r'd sort of bring things right down t'th hard pan, quick an' comfortable. An' so there ain't a man in th hard pan, quick an' comfortable. An' so 't has, you see. But there ain't a man in Santa Maria who ain't been listenin' all day, an who ain't listenin' right now, for th' sound of z yin goin' off. They'l know quick enought what it means if they hear it an' I tell you again, that i' you should happen t' hurt me you'd be as dead inside of ten minutes as George Warnington."

Hardy was not a nervous man, but a shudder went over him as he thought of the eyes that had watched him all that

the eyes that had watched him all that day from the closed, silenced houses; of the alert peul that had beset him in the midst of what had seemed to hun such slumbrous security. And this shudder went brous security. And this shudder went

n into the inner fiber of his heart as specified the curious creeping thrill be already as he stood—

chieve knew, by Barwood's has be broken pipe. By note that he broken pipe. By note the broken pipe. By note the broken pipe in the three westent could be the thousand the thousand the thousand the thousand the thousand the bad languat of the tricked.

'try aces under th' table," he said. "Well, we had. An' we've got 'em there yet."

"An' now you've truly sized up the game, I can talk business. It's genuine business, too. You see, I'm at th' head of what I call an importin' outlit. It's not exac'ly reg'lar in th' way it works; but it's good for th' country, an' it's pretty middlin' good for ourselves. An' it's a sort of a moral instituction, too, 'cause it takes away th' temptation of stealin' from th' Greaser custom-house officers. Savez!"

"You mean you're smuggling?"

"You mean you're smuggling?"
"Why, yes," Barwood answered, with a fine frankness, "it is called saugglin' somefine frankness, "it is called snugglin' sometimes—but I think callin' it importin' sounds better. We're in th' cattle business, too; an' that's a very payin' branch of th' concern. An' in a gen'ral sort of way we're on th' make all round. I don't want to brag about myself, but it's only fair t' say that for a business that han't been runnin' long we're doin' mos' uncommon well. I can't prove 't t' you from th' books, 'cause we don't keep none; but I can prove 't t' you from th' dollars—them we've got stacked up in th' old church. I guess holdin' all them dollars is about th' best use that church ever was put to. It's th' first time I've over was put to. It's th' first time I've over knowed a church t' be of real practical account t' anybody. Would you like t'take a look at 'am ?"

Hardy turned around and looked at Barwood squarely. "What are you driving at, any way?" he asked.
"Drivin' at Can't you see? I want you t' come into th' concern an' be a pard-

"Be a robber !" Hardy burst out.

"Be a robber!" Hardy burst out.

"Drive slow. Don't get mad about it,"
Barwood went on coolly. "Gettin' mad's
no way t' manage a business transaction.
Now, I'm talking horso-sense. You're th'
sort of man I've been lookin' for, an' if
you'll chip in you won't be sorry for 't.

Tain't many folks I'd make th' offer to.
But unless I'm a good way up th' wrong
tree, you've got th' nerve t' rustle things,
and ain't th' kind in a tight place t' go
back on your friends. Some of these
Greasers are pretty good, but I never
squarely can tell when they won't slip
up on me; an' I want somebody around who
has sand an' can be depended on. You're
that kind, an' that's th' reason I want you.

"Now, that's my side. Your side is that

"Now, that's my side. Your side is that I let you into a first-rate thing, where there's money t' be made quick, an' lots of it. It's a rattlin' good chance for you. What do you say? Will you ante?"

"I'll see you and the business hanged first,"

you say? Will you ante?"

"I'll see you and the business hanged first,"
Hardy answered promptly.

"Don't be so sure about that. I haven't given you all the points yet. There are some more reasons why you'd better come in, an'th' biggest one is, now that I've talked in this free and friendly way with you, I can't afford t' have you stay out. I didn't intend t' talk this way unless I really had to; but I guess you're sharp enough t' see that after what I've told you, either you've got t' come in, or I've got t' use you as a sort of starter for that American gravevard we was talkin' about awhile ago. You know a little too much about our game for 't to be quiet healthy for you unless you take a hand your self. Do you ketch on?"

"I guess I'd about as lief be shot now as have it done later by a file of Mexican soldiers, to say nothing of its being a good deal better than being hung by a sherrifi if I happened to get caught on the other sude of the line."

"There's somethin' in that," Burwood answered in a tone of serrous thoughtful

"There's somethin' in that," Burwood answered, in a tone of serious thoughtful ness. "Them little chances sometimes

hot rked deluces

I'll do it, of course; but I truly don't want to. Now, look here. Hardy, there's money for you in this deal, if you'll come in; an' you know what'll happen t' you if you stay out—now what do you say if I'll chuck in Mary to boot!"

more 'n wuthless she is, you woundn't wander But when it was a matter of women I never knowed a man yet as wazn't a fool, an' I s'pose you'ro like all th' rest. It's plain you do want her powerful. Well, if you'll make this deal with me you can have her. Tell me, is it a go now?"

Hardy turned very pale, and leaned against the rock heavily. He was genuinely horrified. He put his hand to his throat. Once or twice he made an effort to speak, but the words would not come. Although supported by the rock, his body swayed a little. At last, in a voice pitched very low, as though to give him more control over it, he said, slowly:

"You mean that you will get divorced, and that I—that I may marry her."

"Well, I can't say that I'd thought of quite such fancy fixin's as all that," Barwood answered. "But it's a matter of no partic'lar difference t' me how you go about

wood answered. "But it's a matter of no partic'lar diffrence t' me how you go about it. I guess Mary 'd like it that way; she always did go in for style." And then he added sharply, and with a tone of suspicion in his voice: "But we can't have no foolin' round after such Fifth Avenue trimmin's as divorces now. To get a divorce you'd have t' go t' th' States for 't, an' just at present that ain't by a great sight what we're goin' t' do. Oh, come, Hardy, what's th' good of makin' an infernal fussy fool of yourself this way? Just tellime, will, or will not, my throwin' Mary in for boot make you trade?"

trade?"
Hardy's loathing for Barwood was intense, but he could not afford to sho 'it. If he refused this offer squarely he knew that he would not live the day out, and with his death Mary's chance of escape would die, too. What little will power she ever had possessed her husband long ago had crushed out of her. Unless deliverance came to her from outside herself—and he alone could bring it to her—she surely was lost. By a bring it to her—she surely was lost. If great effort he steadied himself so that voice should not betray his anger and dis-

gust. "Give me a little time to think," he

"Give me a little time to think," he said.

"Now that begins t' sound as if you meant t' talk sense," Rarwood answered.

"Yes, you can think things over a bit; that's only fair. But you mustn't fool away much time on it. I'll give you till ten o'clock t' night t' make up your mind in. How'll that do? If you settle t' come in, you'll understand then why I couldn't give you longer. An' if you don't come in—well, if you don't come in, I don't think that understandin' or not understandin' 'Il make any particlar diffrence a you."

As Barwood gave the answer, in a tone that emphasized the smister significance of his words, the sound of a locomotive whistle

his words, the sound of a locomotive whistle

was heard faintly.
"I may as well mention," Barwood added, "I may as well mention," Barwood added,
"that I've got some of my Greasers in that
busted old adobe house clost by th' station.
I'm goin' up with you now t' meet th' train,
an' if you try t' come 't over us by givin' us
away t' th' freight outfit, it'll be my onpleasant duty t' start th' shootin' right off, an'
scop in th' train hands along with it—
which problem to execute a source deal for which wouldn't be exac'ly a square deal for them, for it's none of their funeral, any

way.
"We'd better be movin' now. I don't
think you're likely t' try any monkey tricks
with me; but I guess I'll let you walk ahead,
"I'th' same."

Hardy pulled himself together and walked in front of Barwood through the hushes, and thence along the narrow path to the break in the bluff, up which the path ascended to the village. Having reached the level land above they walked together side by wide to the states.

ood - ness. "Them little chances sometimes come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our business, an' we've got to take the come is our high that I'm talkin' about is the could deadest sort of a dead sure thing."

"Well, then, bring it along—you've got my answer." Hardy specie with entire due to the village. Having reached the level land above they walkent together sade by side, to the station. The freight train was in sight, half a mile down the line.

"Just t show you that I'm not bluffin'an' that I really have th' drop on you," Barwood said, pleasantly, as they my aswell take a look at my friends here. They won't mind it—an' seein' em 'Il make you understand that the proposition of the village. Having reached the level to the village. Having reached the level to the village. Having reached to the village. Having reached the level to the village. Having reached the level to the village. Having reached the level to the village. Having reached to the vi

The First Symptoms

Of all Lung diseases are much the same : foverishness, loss of appetite, sore throat, pains in the chest and back, headache, etc. In a few days you may be well, or, on the other hand, you may be down with Pneumonia or "galloping Consumption." Run no risks, but begin immediately to take Ayer's Cherry

Several years ago, James Birchard, of Darien, Conn., was severely ill. The doctors said he was in Consumption, and that they could do nothing for him, but advised him, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine, two or three months, he was pronounced a well man. His health remains good to the present day.

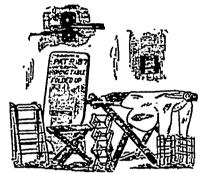
J. S. Bradley, Malden, Mass., writes : Three winters ago I took a severe cold, which rapidly developed into Bronchitis and Consumption. I was so weak that I could not sit up, was much emaciated, and coughed incessantly. I consulted several doctors, but they were powereso, and all agreed that I was in Consumption. At last, a friend brought mo a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. From the first dose, I found relief. Two bottles cured me, and my health has since been perfect."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Drugglets. Price \$1 , six bottles, \$5.

The Patent Manufacturing Co.



Will send to any address on receipt of \$2. A SHIRT AND SKIRT BOARD combined. Send

87 RICHMOND ST. W., Toronto-

The roof of the adobe house had fallen in and part of the rear wall had crumbled down; but the front and side walls redown; but the front and side walls remained, and the heavy door still was in place. Having whistled softly, Barwood nushed the door open, and, by a gesture, invited Hardy to look inside. Within the house fifteen or twenty men were standing or sitting. All wore revolvers, and a dozen Winchester rifles stood in a row against the wall. The Alcalde, who seemed to be in command of these very irrregular forces, stepped forward as Barwood opened the door.

"Will the gentleman join us?" he asked in Spanish.

"The gentleman seems well disposed," Barwood answered; but as yet he does not speak positively. I have the pleasure of showing him these gentlemen, our friends, in order to convince him that to ask assistance from the Americans now coming on the train will not be wise. You, Senor Althe train will not be wise. You, Senor Alcalde, will oblige me by accompanying us to the station; and you, gentlemen, will und restand what to do should any trouble arise."

And then he added, in English; "But I guess there won't be any rumpus; ch, Hardy? You'd only get left if you tried it on, you see."

Hardy was forced to admit to himself, as with Rarmyol and the Alcalde he mounted.

with Barwool and the Alcalde he mounted the station platform just as the train came to a halt, that an appeal for help would be worse than useless. It would do him no good, and it almost certainly would rosult

in the killing of every man in the freight

There was nothing to throw off or to take on at the station, and in a couple of minutes the train pulled out and ran slowly down the grade to the tank. For a moment, as it startgrade to the tank. For a moment, as it started, Hardy thought of breaking away from Barwood's side, jumping on the length and throwing the valve wide open—trusting to the sudden start at full speed to snap the coupling with the train—and so taking the chances of getting off. Barwood scened to understand this thought, and checked it.

"You'd better not try any monkey tricks," he said quietly. "You'd only get hurt; t' say nothin' of gettin' th' boys on th' train into trouble. My Greasers are a fightin' lot, an' won't stand any foolishness just now—an' I won't neither."

I won't neither."

So the train moved away, and Hardy watched it as it slid along the rails, much as a man floating on a spar in mid-ocean would watch a passing vessel that he could not hail without at once bringing death to himself and to all on board. As he realized the devilish ingenuity with which Barwood had laid his plaus, and perceived how completely, so far, he had been a puppet in Barwood's hands, a chill went down into his heart. But the chill was only momentary. Instantly a healthy reaction of hot anger set in, and with it came renewed confidence in himself. He was in a tin't place—a very tight place, certainly; but he had been in tight places a good maty times before, and always had managed to get himself out of them. It would not be his fault if he did not down Barwood and his gang of Greasers yet. his gang of Greasers yet.

The engine took in water at the tank, and

"I don't want you to think, Hardy, that I don't believe you're not going to play fair," of Barwood said, as they turned about and faced each other, "but it'll save you from bem' lonesome if my friend Don Pedro here an' one or two of ih' boys sort of set around an' keep you company. I know you wouldn't do upon it on purpose, but if you was left by yourselt for you might kind of accidentally get t' foolin' with that telegraph key, you know, in a way that wouldn't be just altogether wholesome; so it's safer for all hands that you sha'n't bilt have th' chance. Don Pedro is a very pleas. so it's safer for all hands that you sha'n't have th' chance. Don Pedro is a very pleasant gentleman, an' you'll find him ready t' tell you all about th' business—goin' into th' fine points of 't as I hadn't time to I'd like t' stay an' keep you company mys. ... but I've got a good deal t' do just now, an' can't. We've got quite a piece of work on hand for t'-night, that I'll tell you all about a little later—when you've 'nade up your mind, as I know you're goin' to, t' come into the concern. Just you think about what I've been tellin' you, an' about what Don Pedro will cern. Just you think about what I've been tellin' you, an' about what Don Pedro will tell you too, about what a good business 't is, an' don't you throw away th' best chance for makin' a big strike you've ever had offered t' you. An' though I really don't like t' speak about it, don't forget what I was sayin' about that American grave-yard; an' don't you forget"—here Rarwood came close to Hardy and lowered his voice—"what I said about Mary: if you'll come in she's yours."

about Mary: if you'll come in she's yours."
Hardy made no reply. Barwood accepted his silence in good part, nodded pleasantly, and walked oil toward the town. The Alcalde went with him, and at the ruined house they stopped for a few minutes in consultation. Then the Alcalde and two men returned and walked walked a way down the line of the ed and walked away down the line of the railroad, two more men came over and joined Don Pedro at the station, and the rest straggled off toward the town in Barwood's

Hardy was disposed to argue this request; but, as he hesitated, the men in the door-way moved forward into the room and ranged up beside him. Under these circumstances argument was out of place. With a very lad grace he yielded. Don Pedro waved his hand politely, and declared in concteous tones that he owed the Senor a thousand

thanks.

He was a red-faced, dirty, villainouslooking dog, this Don Pedro, but his voice
was gentle and low, his language was conspicuously elegant, and his manners wereabove repreach. In the event of his finding
it necessary to commit a murder, he was
quite the sort of man to apologize to his victim in well-chosen words, and with a certain
amount of sincerity. Being naturally a
loquacious personage, he made several attempts to draw Hardy into conversation,
but his attempts were not successful.

"The Senor, no doubt, has much upon
his mind," he said at last. "He wishes to
meditate upon the fortune that we offer him.
He is quite right, and I shall disturb him
no more. He will join me in smoking."
Herdy shook his head. "No? Ah, then he
will pardon me if I smoke alone."

Saying which, 2000 Pedro unrolled a

Saying which, Don Pedro unrolled a cigarito, brushed away a part of the tobacco, re-rolled it firmly, lighted it with a double-headed match, and then settled himself as comfortably as the creumstances of the case would permit on the seat improvised from a nail-keg, and apparently gaze himself up wholly to the pure happiness of smoking.

whing.
That Don Pedro's abstraction was more The engine took in water at the tank, and then, putting vigorously, slowly ascended the long grade. They watched it in silence that he had been careful to seat himself until the train had shrunk to a mere speck and the puffing of the engine no longer could be heard.

"I don't want you to think, Hardy, that the men outside ht their eigarntos—as they presently did, of course—the little ceremony of unwrapping, rewrapping, and light-larwood said, as they turned about and faced each other, "but it'll save you from one of them watched him conbem' lonesome if my friend Don Pedro here an' one or two of th' boyssort of set around an' all seemed to think that a single touch ing was performed in turn, so that one of them watched him constantly, alert and with free hands. They all seemed to think that a single touch upon the Ley of the telegraph would suffice to give the alarm; and they all evidently had a wholesome respect for Hardy's strength and courage, and were determined to guard against the possibility of his taking them by surprise. As he perceived how sharply they watched hun, the saying current on the border, that one American can whip three Mexicans, came into his mind; and he smiled grimly as he thought that these three Mexicans certainly were conducting themselves as though they beleived that the saying was true. But for the certainty that the sound of shooting would bring all the men in the town about his ears, he would have given them a chance—unarmed though he was—to settle the matter flattered himself that the saying would be confirmed by the result. Probably he was over-confident, for the Mexicans were so keenly alive to his smallest movement that any demonstration of hostility on his part would have been imped in his pocket for his pipe, they all three—forgetting for the moment that they had taken his pistel from him—were on their feet in an instant and had him covered with their revolvers. He threw up his hands promptly and explained his intentions, and with rather a sheepish look they sat down again. But while he could not help laughing to himself, he perceived that the odds against him were even heavier than he had taken thum to be. For the first time in his life he admitted the thought that perhaps he had got into a scrape that he could not get out of.

Hardy smoked gloomily The outlook, so far as he hunself was concerned, did not

after him closely, and the two men placed themselves just outside the door

"It will be more commodious for the Senor if he will seat himself where he will have the pleasure of the fresh sir," said Don Pedros though of what the loss of his life would mean to Mary filled him with a keen nusery. Hardy answered.

"But—the Senor will pardon me?—but the Senor's hand night inadvertently touch the little machine. It is better for him here."

"Oh "said Hardy, "I comprehend and he moved his object." "Oh "said Hardy, "I comprehend," be shot or hung—of which, of course, there and he moved his chair.

"And since the Senor, who is among wretched existance might drag on for friends, can have no use for it, I am sure years and years. Of pourse, she would

that he will give me his pistol to take care die of it, or he driven mad by it, at last; of for him?"

Hardy was disposed to argue this request; til, in death or madness, she found her re-

lease!

Slowly the time were away. The day was nearly ended, and little puffs of cool wind broke through the hot, dense air, and brought with them a delectable refreshment. Gradually these puffs gathered force and increased in frequency, becoming a strong, fresh breeze as the sun dropped down behind the mountains and twilight settled upon the carth. Hardy, who had eaten nothing since breakfast-tone, grow desperately hungry, and his Mexican guards sniffed longingly at the relishing smells which came down to them on the wind from the many outdoor cookings going on about the town. But they showed no disposition to surdoor cookings going on about the town. But they showed no disposition to surrender to the cravings of the flesh. Evidently they had their orders and meant to her their orders and meant to obey them. As the twilight deepened into dusk they ame closer to him.

"Only a little while longer, Senor," Don Pedre said cheerfully, as this change was

made.

Hardy wondered what was going to happen at the end of the littl: while but he did not speak. The dead silence in which they sat was broken only by the clatter of the telegraph as from time to time a message went over the line. There was something harrowing in this sound. It made alp seem so near, while in reality help was so hopelessly far away. The dispatches going through were on company's service—train so hopelessiy lar away. In conspances going through were on company's service—train orders and the like. Hardy listened to them idly, repeating in his mind the words as they were built up from the intermittent sounds. For a while there was silence. The room was suited while there was silence. For a while there was silence. The room was quite dark now, save that for a little space within each doorway there shone a faint, hazy light from the stars. It must be eight o'clock, Hardy thought; in two hours more Barwood would demand his answer. He was ready to give it. The moon would be rising about that time—the last moonrise that he over would see. It was odd to stop off short this way, right in the middle of one's life. It was like buying a through ticket to Chicago and being fired off the train at a way-station somewhere out on the plains. It did't seen like a fair deal. Here the noise of the telegraph broke in once more upon his thoughts. An order was going through to the north-bound passenger train that would pass Santa Maria between three and four o'clock the following morning:

"Side-track at Los Angelitos for the down—" then the ticking stopped.

Hardy listened for the sound to begin

"Side-track at Los Angelitos for the down
"then the ticking stopped.

Hardy listened for the sound to begin
again. Five minutes passed and still the
dispatch was left unfinished. Five minutes
more, and only silence. At the end of fifteen minutes—the time had seemed a full
hour—he drew a long breath as the truth of
the situation forced itself home on him: they
had cut the wires! had cut the wires!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LIFE IN ANEGADA.

One of the Strangest of All the Strange Places in the World.

The island of Anegada is one of the strangest of all the strange places in the world. It lies near the northeastern angle of the main chain of the West Indies, and differs from all the other islands near it in being flat and low, the neighboring isles all being steep and mountainous. It is inne miles across, and lies so low that and mountainous. It is time inites across, and lies so low that in heavy gales the sea maker a clean breach over the lower portion. of it. whence its name, for anegada is the Spanish for "drowned island."

In 1881 it had 719 inhabitants, of whom only three were white people. Its populations is noted for idleness, and the main occupation for many years was wrecking—for can extensive and very dangerous coral reef surrounds the isla. 4, and once gave it a very melancholy notoriet. But since the estabmelancholy notoriet. But since the establishment of the lighthouse on the island of Sombrero (forty seven miles to the eastward) there have been few, if any, wrecks on Anegada, since the main

CAUSE OF THE SHIPWRECKS

was the constant and swift current which setsupon the island from the cast. Accordingly, the natives are now not often aroused by the cry of "a vessel on the reel"—the only call in the old days which woul. — zse them from their almost perpetual inact, it, In fact, they are about the laziest point to West Indies, although that is saying a great deal.

Anegada used to be covered with underwood, notably of the kind called senside grape, which here is particularly rich in the valuable gum called Janaica kino. Anegada is the home of very numerous and singular tropical plants, but it is perhaps rather more notworthy for its immense number of mospotworthy for its said and shell fish of many kinds. Among its singular birds the flamingo is one of the most numerous species; and most of the ponds are the abode of ducks which on the approach of man, rise and fill the air with their clangorous cries. It is not an easy matter to reach the island. A few years ago an attempt was made to open mines upon it, but nothing came of theeffort but disappoint ment and loss. Among the many disagreeable features of life in this hot steaming climate is the presence of large salt ponds, which in the dry season give out an intolerable stench; and the same ponds in the wet season fill up with samplar rapidity and flood a considerable part of the island.

When Schomburgk was on Anegada many years ago there was one morning a great outcry that all the north part of the island was flooded; and so to all appearance it was; but on examination it was found that the supposed waves of the sea were in reality only a low; lying fog which was rapidly sweeping along. Anegada used to be covered with under-

a low; lying fog which was rapidly

only a low; lying fog which was rapidly sweeping along.

ANOTHER CHRICUS THING is the aerial refraction; and this often brings into view other islands which lie below the horizon, and which according to the ordinary operations of nature, ought to be invisible. A part of the surface is composed of sand dunes, but there is a considerable proportion of calcareous, or coral land, with belts of fertile loam, and if the soil were intelligently and faithfully cultivated, it would no doubt yield good returns. In ordinary seasons the fresh water supply appears to be ample. On the northeast side of the island there is a singular succession of very deep natural wells singular succession of very deep natural wells of fresh water, some of them twenty-five feet across at the top.

It would be hard to find anywhere a hotter,

It would be hard to find anywhere a hotter, wetter, worse-smelling or more generally disagreeable place to live in than Anegada; last singularly enough it appears to be for the most part a pretty healthy place—at least for the natives, of whom nearly all are black or colored. In the antecolonial days the Indians used to come hither in their cances, and they have left immenso kitchen-middens or heaps of shells; but no Indian could ever bring himself to make a permanent home in Anegada with its steampermanent home in Anegada with its steaming fogs, its squalls, its sea floods, its fresh water inundations, its strong smells, and its dense swarms of insects.

Nothing can be done with silk to remove the rain spots. Rain or water drops are fatal to some of the silk mixtures and to the usual thin summer silks. Louisines and some of the surahs do not spot, but it depends greatly on the color. Never use a very hot iron in pressing silk. The pland India silks can be washed, usually, as safely as cottons

"It is an excellent thing to chew Tutti Frutti gum after the meal and induce the secretion of saliva Sold by all Pruggists and Confectioners, 5 cents,

CURE, CURE, CURE

Dyspepsia and Diabetes BY DIETETECS.

"OFE NATIONAL FOODS" is the trade mark for a class of Hygienic preparations that will cure indigestion, Dysiepsia and Diabetes, when medicine fails. If upocrates some 2,300 years ago traced back the origin of medicine to dieteties. Our Desircated Wheat, Gluter Flour Patent Barley and Baravena Milk Food will agree with any infant or invalid and noish them into her its and strength, who passed 8 oz. of some diabetes by our Gluten months old was cured in the light of all they be the light of all they be the trade supplied.

The trade supplied.

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Health Department.

Miss Willard on Woman's Dress.

Miss Frances E. Willard, in her late an-nual address, gives the following expression to her ideas on the subject of woman's

to her ideas on the subject of woman's dress:

"Woman's everlastingly befailled, bedizened, and bedraggled style of dress is today doing more harm to children unborn, and dying than all other causes that compel public attention. With ligatured lungs and liver as our past inheritance and present slavery, the wonder is that such small heads can carry all we know! Catch Ediso i and constrict huminside a wasp waist-coat, and be assured you'll get no inferciansmall heads can carry all we know! Catch Ediso I and constrict himmiside a wasp waist-coat, and he assured you'll get no incre inventions; himl a bustle upon Bismarck, and farewell to German unity; coerce Robert Browning into corsets, and you'll have no more epies; put Parnell into petticoats, and home rule is a lost cause; creat Powderly in the same fashion, and the powder mine of failure will blow up the labor movement. Niggardly waists and niggardly brains go to gether. The emancipation of one will always keep pace with the other; a ligature around the vital organs at the smallest diameter of the womanly figure, means an impoverished blood-supply in the brain, and may explain why women scream when they see i mouse, and why they are so terribly a' of a term which should be their glor it is that of their brothers, viz., strong in the "Our degradation in the line of bandaging the waist has reached such a point that Helen Campbell saysitis arequisite in fashionable Londonstores to have the women clerks not larger around than twenty inches, 'and eighteen-inch waists are preferred.' Look at the monstrous deformity produced by constrictive surgery as applied to the average fashion-plate, and think what belittlement of power and happiness it means to the poor creatures who wear these waists, and to the children!

creatures who wear these waists, and to the

Bouneted women are not in normal con-"Bonneted women are not in normal conditions for thought: high-heeled women are not in normal conditions for motion; corseted women are not in normal conditions for motherhood. Each of the constrictions and contortions involved by these crimes in dress is a distinct violation of loving laws given by our heavenly Father for our highest happiness and growth. I wonder that men in their magisterial power do not forbid this thing by statute, in the interests of their sons that are to be. sons that are to be

sons that are to be.

"But ethics and aesthetics must go side by side in the blessed work of dress-reform, for that is nature's way. The pioneers did not see this, and their "bloomers" speedily dropped into innocuous desuetude. But the modern—led by Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, "that Hebe of the new fashon-plate"—have sat at nature's feet, and on my recent eastern trips I learned what I know to be true in trips I learned what I know to be true in progressive Chicago that the best are also coming to be the bravest women, that among them is an absolute craze for getting rid of corsets, and that the divided skirt is worn by tens of thousands whon, you might not suspect of so much good sense and courage."

General Health Notes.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—A child three months old was suffering from umbilical hernia, or protrusion from the navel. The truss which had been provided produced so much irritation that it was obliged to be removed. The doctor improvised a remedy which worked admirably, by taking one fourth of an ordin-ary skein of soft white yarn, and tying a knot in the middle, and then tying the yarn about the body, placing the knot in such a position as to rest upon the protrusion. After wearing this simple appliance for two or three months, the child was entirely cured. ITCHING VARIOUT ERUPTION. -One of the

4 observate forms of prarities that which a accompanied by cruption of any sort. prope are particularly subject to a day. The following the subject to the continuous of a subject to the entire body, with a quart of there a draws of a solve there draws of a solu-the the pint of vinc-change, body with rums of salicylite

hably there is no one disease for which so many different remedies have been suggested. The latest remedy advised, and which is said to be in popular demand, consists in exposing the patient to the stings of bees. exposing the patient to the stings of bees. The insects are applied in the neighborhood of the affected part, and the stings are repeated until a cure results. A French physician recently made a second control of the stings are physician recently made a report to the Academy of Medicine at Paris, of one hun-dred cases of acute chronic rheumatism treated by this method, and, as he claimed, with success. According to the report, it requires, however, an average of nearly three hundred and fifty stings for each patient, to affect a cure. Probably the majority of persons would prefer the disease to the remedy.

A REMEDY FOR ERYSPELAS. - Dr. Wolfer, an assistant of Prof. Bilroth, of Vicana, curva crysipelas by surrounding it with strips of sticking-plaster. He finds that the discase rarely, if ever, extends beyond the limits of the sticking-plaster. This may be called the mechanical method of treating crysipelas. We have succeeded in many cases of the sort, by surrounding accessing the filested are by surrounding or covering the affected part

DRAIN SORE THROAT.—This is a name applied by Dr. J. C. Cameron, to a form of disease which has been observed by sanitarians and physicians, to h ve resulted a number of times from poisoning of the house atmosphere. by sewer gus. The principal symptoms of "drz sore throat" arean irritation similar to the rash of scarlet fever, a high temperature from enlargement and ulceration of the tonsils, and in some instances suppuration of the tonsils, an appearance similar to that of diphthe: m. The term "drain sore throat," is a good one, and the causation of sore throat by sewer gas affords an explanation of the frequent occurrence of outbreaks of this disease, in which whole families are this disease, in which stricken down at once.

A New Remeny for Sea-Signmess. —....y one who has suffered from a severe attack of one who has suffered from a severeattack of sca-sickness, will be grateful for any means which offers relief. The following remedy, suggested by a Russian physician, is guaranteed to be an effective means of curing the worst cases of sca-sickness, and of avoiding it when the symptons first begin to mak, their appearance. The remedy consists of making long and deep inspirations. About twenty breaths should be taken each minute, and as deep as possible. After thirty or and as deep as possible. After thirty or forty inspirations have been taken, the symptons will be found to abate, and in a few minutes will disappear altogether. If the symptons reappear, the deep breathing should be at once resorted to. If the testimony of the dozen or more persons who have tried the remedy can be believed, speedy relief can be obtained.

A Terrier Kills a Cobra.

A teri 'cr awned by a native gentleman residi: (in Dunnodaw, India, while running about the compound, was dirted at by a
large cours anake, which, however, missed
its aim, when the dog took his chance and
went for the snake, succording in getting
hold of it by the hood; at once running off
home with it, putting the occupants of the
house into a terrible fright. The dog then
commenced shaking the snake, during which
operation it released is hold only to get a
second grip at it; but this time it unfortunately caught it below the hood, thus giving
the snake a chance to give it a bite on the
hip. This so infuriated the dog that it
tight-nedits grip and severed the snake in
two. The snake's bite, however, did its
work, for the brave little dog frothed from
the mouth and died in a few minutes.

For purifying the blood, stimulating the appetite, and invigorating the system in the spring and early summer. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is unsurpassed. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other else the result may be anything but satisfactory.

It is not strange that stove manufacturers should be fired by ardor from the grate

Those fellows who dote on their girls sometimes find matrimony a pwerful antidot.

of vine-dy with It is an excel' mt thing to chew Tutti salicylite Frutti gum after the meal and aduce the terch, or accretion of saliva. Sold by all Druggists counces and Of autotioners, 5 cents,

Privoria has no equal as a remedy for the erugh. Sind colds. Try a bottle and cure that the erugh. Escent sbottle.

"TRUTH" Bible Competition!

NO 20.

An Immense List of Rewards.

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

The questions are as follows: Where in the Rible are the following words thus found: 1, Wings; 2, Leos; 3, Fig. 7.

PIRST REWARDS First, one very Fine Toned, Well Finished Upright Pinno, by colebrated Canadian

firm

Next soven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold

Watch, excellent movement, \$10

Next fifteen, each Ladies' Solid Gold Gem

Ring, \$7.

Next ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, \$30 Next twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, hand-omely bound in cloth, 10 vols, \$20 Next fifty, each Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, \$3

SECOND REWARDS.

SECOND REWARDS.

First one, F.Ity Bollars Cash
Next tea, each Five Bollars Cash
Next fifteen, each a Superbly Bound
Family Bible, beautifully lilustrated,
usually sold at \$15
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold
Open Face Watch, good movement, \$45
Next nineteen, each an Elegantly Bound
Volume in Cloth and Gold, Dore Bible
Gallery, \$7.
Next twenty-one, each a Fine Silver
Plated Sugar Shell.
THILID REWARDS.

Plated Sugar Shell.

THEID REWARDS.

First one, an Elegant Upright Plano, by celebrated Canadian Firm.

Next cleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design, \$5

Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (I pieces) \$40

Next twenty-five, each a Queen Victoria's New Book, \$3

Next cleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, \$15.

Next thirty, each a Silver Plated Pickle Crue' \$5.

POURTH REWARDS

FIGURE REWARDS.

First seven, an Elegant (him Dinner Service of 101 pieces especially made for TRUTH

Second five, each a Fine French China
Ten Service of 44 pieces, specially imported, \$40

Next seventeen, each a Coloridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated by Gustave Bore, hancsomely bound with gilt odges, a most seautiful book, \$10

Side Site Control of the Highlands \$2...

Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of Life in the Highlands \$2...

Next one, Family Knitting Yeshine Firm newarts.

FIFTH REWARLS.

First one, One Hundred Dellars in cash...
Next five, each Ten Dellars in Cash...
Next fitteen, each a superbly bound
Family Bible, beautifully illustrated,
usunlly sold at \$15

Next soven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold
Open Face Watch good raovement, \$60

Next nineteen, each a well bound volume
of Chambers Dictionary, \$2

Next eleven, each a Gold Plated Lead
Pencil, \$1

SIXTH REWARDS

SIXTH REWAIDS.

First one, an elegant Upright Phano, by celebrated Canadian Firm

Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Phate Individual Sait and Pepper Cruet, new design, \$5

Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plazai Tex Service, (5 pieces) \$40

Next twenty-five, each a well-bound copy of Queen Victoria a New Book, \$3

Next eleven, each a Gentieman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, \$15

Next thirty, each a Irritation Steel Engraving, \$2

SEVENTA REWAIDS.

SEVENTA REWARDS.

First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold
Next seven, each a beautifully bound copy
of Pore Hible Gallery, a choice gift
book, \$7
Next eleven, each Five Dollars Cash
Next seventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3
Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel
Engraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1

RIGHTH REWARDS.

First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH
Second ten, each a Fine French China Ten Service of & pieces, specially imported, \$25

Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's Works, bound in cloth,

5 vols, \$15.

Noxt eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of World's Encyclopedia, \$2.

Next fifteen, each a Fine Black Cashmero Dress

NINTH HEWARDS.

NINTH HEWARDS.

First one, Twenty-Five Dollars in each ...
Next seven, each a beautiful bound copy of Pore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, \$7

Next eleven, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, \$30...

Next seventeen, etc. in Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, \$7

Next twenty-nine, each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1

Next twenty-five, each a copy "War in the Soudan," \$2

TENTH REWARDS.

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Fin

TENTH REWARDS.

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Fin ished Upright Plano
Next five, each a Ladles' Fine Gold Watch oxcollentmovements, \$50

Next fifteen, each a Ladles' Solid Gold Gen Iting, \$7

Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur (Horse Fair \$2

Next twenty wise and

82 Next twenty nine, each a Half Dazen Silver Plated Forks, \$3 Next twenty five, cool, a very fine Pair German Silver Sugar Tongs, \$2

ELEVENTH REWARDS

First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash
Next five, \$10 in cash
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, brautifully illustrated, sucally sold \$11
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold
Open Face Watch, good movement, \$00
Next inhoteen, each a well bound volume
of Farm Treasury, \$2

of Farm Treasury, \$2.

TWELFTH REWARDS.

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Pinn. Rosswood Case

Next fifteen, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3.

Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold

Gen Ring, \$7.

Next Forty-one, each an Imitation Steel
Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse
Fair, \$2.

Next twenty-nine, each a Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated
by Gutava Fore, hand-somely bound
with gilt edges, a most beautiful book
\$10.

THIRTEENTH REWARDS.

THIRTEENTH REWARDS.

First ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, \$30
Next seven, each a beautifully bound copy
of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift
book, \$7
Nort eleven, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3
Next seventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3
Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel
1 Tigraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1
POUNTEENTH REWARDS.

75 First ona an Elegant Upright Plane, by
celebrated Canadian ilrin.

165 Next five, each a World's Encyclopedia
\$5
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pleess) \$(4)
Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy
of Dr. Napacy's Valuable Book, \$2
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open
Free Soil Silver Watch, \$15
PIPTEENTH REWARDS. PIPTEENTH REWARDS.

Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, \$15

PIPTEENTH REWARDS.

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The iceman weighs the block and blocks the way simultaneously.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castrala, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, one ching so Castoria, When she had Children, the gave them Castoria,

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Drafarss Cured. - A very interesting 132 page illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d. Address, Dr. Nichtolson, 30 St. John street, Montreal.

We can learn nothing about the tomahawk from books on ormthology.

First and formost among external curatives of pain is Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil. Nor is it less esteemed as a remedy for coughs, pains, swellings, corns, bunions, etc. It is an economic as well as inexpensive article, since the results produced by it necessitate the use only of a small quantity.

The Southern district of London is being harried by burglars, and it is estimated that \$25,000 worth of property has been stolen in a territory covering about three square miles.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

No medicine has had greater success in checking consumption, in its early stages, than Ayor's Cherry Pectoral. It stops cougling, soothes the thront and lengs, and induces much-needed repose. Hundreds have testified to the remarkable virtues of this preparation.

Eve was the first girl to get a fall "sack" you remember rightly.

if you remember rightly.

The rock on which many a constitution goes to pieces is Dyspepsia. The loss of vigor which this disease involves, the mahadies which accompany it, or which are aggravated by it, the mental despondency which it entails, are terribly exhaustive of vital stamma. Its true specific is North rop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cire, which likewise overcomes billious maladies, female ailments and those compled with impurity of the blood.

As fencing a such a manly art it is odd

As fencing is such a manly art it is odd that there is so much feinting in it.

Labor Items.

Sudden accidents often befall artizans, farmers and all who work in the open air, besides the exposure to cold and damp, producing rheumatism, lame back, stiff joints, lameness, etc. Yellow Oil is a ready remedy for all such troubies. It is handy and reli-It is handy able, and can be used internally or external-

ly.

Woman may be a conundrum, a puzzle, but the world will never give her up.

C. A. Livingstone, says: "I have much pleasure in recommending In. Thomas' Er lectric Oil, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism."

A kiss on the forehead denotes reverence, but it dosen't tickle for shucks.

It is worse than madness to neglect a cough or cold which is easily subdued if taken in time becomes, when left to itself, the forerunner of consumption and permature death. Inflammation, when it attacks the dehead-tissue of the lungs and bronchial tubes, travels tissue of the lungs and bronchial tubes, travels with perilous raudity; then do not delay, get a bottle of liekle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that grasps this formid able foe of the human body, and drives it from the system. This medicine promotes a a free and easy expectoration, subdues the cough, heals the diseased parts, and exerts a most wonderful influence in curing consumpfrom the system. This medicine promotes a a face and easy expectoration, subdues the cough, heals the diseased parts, and exerts a most wonderful influence in curing consumption, and other diseases of the threat and lungs. If parents wish to save the lives of their children, and themselv of from much anxiety, trouble and expense, be, them pricare a bottle of Ant-Comamptor Syrap, and whenever a child has taken cold, has a cough or hoarseness, give Syrup according to direct tions.

Sprince gum costs over a dollar a pound, wholesale, to those who chews to buy at the colorer. Only, writes: "Northerp & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure sells well, and gives the best of satisfaction for all diseases from the system, cures Dysepsia, Liver Complaint, etc., pairifies the blased, and will make you look the picture of health and happiness.

The mands of old were not necessarily old maids.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worn medicine; the name is Mother Graves Worn Externmentor. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Leading Druggasts on this continent test ify to the large and constantly increasing sales of Northrop & Lymans Vegeta's bottomers from the rest one an Elegant Upright Pland Gold, "Illustreed, Sile Colored Responsible of the colored Responsible of the colored Responsible of the colored Responsible of the Responsibility of the Blage, and mytholesale of the colored Responsibility of the Blage, and proport is beneficially and proport is beneficially the proportion of the colored Responsibility of the Blage, and proport is beneficially the proportion of the colored Responsibility of the Blage and Dyspeptic Cure, and report is beneficially the proportion of the proportion of the colored Responsibility of the Blage and Dyspeptic Cure, and report is beneficially the proportion of the proportion of

four bottles, and with only two applications. I was able to get around, and although I have not used one bottle. I am nearly well. The other three bottles I gave around to my neighbors, and I have had so many calls for more, that I feel bound to relieve the afflet. more, that I feel bound to relieve the afflicted by writing to you for a supply."

LADIES' JOURNAL Bible Competition, No. 25.

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Next twenty one, each a set of Dicken's Works, Beautifully bound in Cloth, 10 vols., \$20

vols. \$20

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Next servicen, each a complete set of George Ellot's works bound in cloth, 5 vols. \$15

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Throat and Lung Diseases Cured by Medicated Air.

Medicated Air.

Dr. Robert Hunter, of New York and Chicago, the fornder of this practice, in association with its brother, Dr. Janua Hunter, has established a branch for Canada, at 71 Bay Street, Toronto, where all forms of thoat and lung disease are treated as successfully as in New York or London.

Their treatment by medicated air inhalations is so successful, that it has been adopted in all Hospitals for the special treatment of the lungs, in England and throughout Europe, where Dr. Robert Hunter introduced in person, as he is now doing in Canada.

Canada.

Patients can be treated at home. On application, a pamphlet explaining the treat-ment, and list of questions to be unswered, as sent, and on its return, Dr. Hunter gives

his opinion of the case.

Those who come to town for examination, can return home and carry out the treat-

Address, R. & J. Hunter, 71 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

Epp's Cocoa.—Grateful and Comforting.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored leverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." Civil Service Gazette.—Made ply with boiling water or nailk. Sold grocers, labelled.—" Errs & Co.: Homoeopathic Chemis. Con, Eng."

Strange that we object the corn on the toe and not that on the ear!

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOWS SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children tecthing. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind coile, and is the best remedy for diarrhea 25c a bottle.

JORS

ioleo id fa re of partitler, her's atful dient fons, lies; girls time. Il be se of r x for 5 as-

Our Young Kolks.

ROWSER.

BY KITTLE CARROLL.

"Here, Rowser, here," called a merry voice, and Ella Sutton came down the path on her way down town. Rowser cam bounding around the house to follow his be lovel mistress, wagging his slaggy tail with delight. He was the pet of the family, a great, sharey collie, loving and useful. Mrs. Sutton used often to say she did not know how they would keep house without llowser, he was so handy about running the chickens into the coop, going to town on errands, bringing the own from the pasture, and a bringing the cows from the pasture, and a dozen other things. He dearly loved all the little Suttons, but his especial favorite was twelve year old Ella. Where she went, Rowser fellowed unless forbidden, and to-

Rowser followed unless forbidden, and today when she started for the village half-amile away he made joyful signs of his pleasure at being allowed to go with her.

Along the dusty road they went, now
stopping for a gambol in a particularly fine
grass plot, now walking solerly on. Ella
talking to her four-footed companion and he
making grave signs that he understood.

"We must harry on, Rowser, or we won't
get across the railroad before that long
freight train which will be here in half an
hour," said Ella. "We must try and get
lack before it gets here or it may keep us in
town an hour."

owser barked assent and they bounded merrily across the track and hurried to the metrify across the crack and nurried to the village store. Ella's purchases were soon made and ahe called her dog and started back. But although she had made haste, the train was almost to the crossing when

when stain was aimost to the crossing when she reached the railroad.

"Oh, dear," she said, "I shall have to wait. I'm afraid to cross with the cars so near."

Rowser looked from Ella to the coming train, and gathering from her looks that the train was delaying her, he sprang on the trac, and legan barking furiously at the

"I'b, Rowser, come back, come back, you'll be killed!" shricked Ella, running wildly up and down the track. "Here,

wildly up and down the track. "Here, Rowser, here, here, sir!"
But his own lond barking and the roar of the advancing train made him deaf to all other sounds. Ella looked despairingly around. None of the men gathered near the crossing seemed inclined to go to the resene of a dog, so with a final appealing gaze she started for the track. Before the men could atop her she had Rowser by the collar, and he, used to obeying her light touch, was off the track just in time to escape being struck by the locomotive. But poor Ella was not so fortunate. In trying to spring from the track her foot caught on the rail and she fell heavily. Then light and sense forsook her, and when the long train had come to a standstill she lay unconscious by the track, and and the lay across the rail over which the cruel wheels had ground. They tried to lift her, but the dog, for whom the sacrifice had been made, stood over the still form and

had been made, stood over the still form and kept all at a distance.

Someone who knew the little girl sprang into a buggy which stood near and drove rapidly for her father. Mr. Sotton was quickly on the spot, his face white with anguish, and at his word the noble little stood axide while the semicless girl was lifted and home tenderly home.

Then followed days of raging fever, when every one moved alone softly, and Mrs. Sutton's strength was taxed to the utmost. Hay followed day as the sufferer lived over those few brief moments of four and anxiety.

over and over again. "I couldn't stand by and see Rowser killed, so I pulled him off the track. But I foll and hurt my foot so. I provide all my foot. I have a look and see what alls my foot. I will see that a look and see what alls my foot. I will see that we will see that a seep and the work only to be broken.

s. there are a day on making.

"Mamma," whispered a weak voice, "have

"Yes, darling," was the sobbing reply, The Alleged Experience of Four Young "you have been very sick, but you are going to get well, aren't you?"

"Yes, darling," was the sobbing reply, The Alleged Experience of Four Young Englishmen in Ontario.

It was content to be a second of the content of the content

Yes," came from the white lips, and she

One by one the days were added to the past and Ella grew stronger with each one. Every morning she was lifted to a large rocker which stood by the open window, and she would sit content for hours looking at the beautiful world around her.

at the beautiful world around her.

"Mamma," she said, one morning, "isn't my foot most well enough to have the handages taken off? They feel so uncomfortable."

Mrs. Sutton's eyes filled with tears as she sat down by her little daughter.

"Perhaps it is, daughter," she said. "Do you feel quite strong now?"

"Why, yes," answered wondering Ella." I shall soon be running around with Rowser the same as ever."

Rowser the same as ever."

"And don't you feel very, very thankful that your life is spared, in spite of trouble and pain?" pursued hermother's trembling

voice.

"Of course I do. But mamma, what makes you feel so sad, and look at me so strangely."

"I think you are strong enough to hear now. Did you ever wonder why we always keep the blanket around you, and why you have never seen where your feet were since you were sick?"

"Mamma, you don't mean"— began startled Ella.

"Yes darling I do men that the aprime

"Yes, darling, I do mean that the engine took your left foot, but you are so strong and well now that we cannot help feeling thankful for the escape you had," responded

the now weeping mo ter.

Ella stared at her mother in dumb amaze ment for a moment. Then her eyes turned slowly toward the lovely world she admired so much. She would never run and play like other little girls, never dance around the Maypole or run races with Rowser, or do any of the things she loved so well, and at the thought the frozen fountain of her tears was broken, and she burst into a fit of wild weeping. Her mother let her weep, for she knew it would relieve the over-burdened heart. After \$\vec{x}\$ time the sols came more slowly, and soon the weary head lay on her mother's bosom, and a long, quiet talk followed the storm of passion. At the close of the conversation Mrs. Sutton went to her work with a lighter heart than she had She would never run and play work with a lighter heart than she had carried for many a day, while Ella leaned on the window, a quiet tear stealing down her check from time to time, as the merry shouts of her brothers and sisters came in at the open windows.

In a week she was growing reconciled to the track just in time to escape being struck her misfortune. As she sat in her usual by the locomotive. But poor Ella was not seat by the window a louder shout than usual attracted her attention and Rowses usual attracted her attention and Rowser came in view, dressed in a control harness and drawing after him a little cart, half carriage, half chair. Ned and Rob and Sniie closed the procession, and as she was about to ask the meaning of the display her father entered the room. He wrapped a warm shawl around her, and carrying her out-of-doors he set her into the little cart, and said:

"Come, Rowser, show Ella how micely you can draw her."

Rowser started gravely off, showing by

his looks how important he felt and the chil-dren followed to show her how to guide

him.

"We've been training him over a week,"
shouted hoisterous Ned, "and all you have
to do is to just speak to him."

"And he knows "gee' and 'haw' and 'whea'
and everything," broke in Boh, while Some

made the cushious and mamma the afghan and pape the cart. I made 'on real carriel and don't you think they're pretty soft?"

Ella gratefully acknowledged all their

kindness and the tears glutened in her eyes

All through the long summer days Rouser for tonly to be broken drew her around, and when fall came and should be formed as was strong again her pape leought her such a mee pair of crutches that she declared it was worth loning her foot to find out how her future and see the futu

stane companion and as she looks into the great, loving lenses eyes she mentally de-clares that she has never been sorry that she gave her foot to save his life.

GENTLEMEN FARMERS

It was only to be expected that the Ben-well tragedy at Princeton, Ont., would at-tract wide-spread attention to the induce-ments offered young Englishmen of family and wealth to come and settle in Canada. Unfortunately the attention is of a most disagreeable nature, and bids fair, if a rigid and impartial inquiry is not at once set afost into the truths of sundry statements that are being made, followed by a full and explicit report thereupon, to act very much to the detriment of this province of Ontario, and not unlikely to the whole country. There is surely sufficient warrant for a gov ernmental inquiry into the foundation, for instance, of such a story as is told in the fol-

lowing:

DALAMERE, PLACER COUNTY, Cal., March
24.—The murder of Frederick Cornwallis
Benwell and the extraordinary circumstances
surrounding it have excited the greatest interest among the young Englishmen who
have recently been coming to California in
large numbers, many of whom have been
plucked by sharpers of the Birchall stamp
through the "farm-pupil" swindle. One of
these is Arthur C. E. Johns, a nephew of
Lord Lurgan and now owner of an extensive Lord Lurgan and now owner of an extensive fruit orchard at Delamere, whose experience is almost a parallel to that of Benwell and

is almost a parallel to that of Renwell and Pelley. In conversation with a correspondent to-day Mr. Johns said:

"Yes, I am one of the victims of the sharpers who lure young Englishmen to Canada, where they are plucked of all taey possess. A couple of years ago, being derivous oftearning some usefuloccapation in herica, I answered an advertisement in a London paper, which set forth in gloring turns the delights of a gentleman armer's life in Ontario. I had no business, tperience at the time and and relied upon the judgment of my father, but he was largely influenced by my enthusiasm for the free, adventurous my father, but he was largely influenced by my enthusiasm for the free, adventurous life of America, as I pictured it. Buffalo Bill war then in London and somehow I mixed him up with my dreams of life in Ontario, and so did a great many other young Englishmen who fell into the same trap cause they only saw the sentimental side

of the life.

"My people handed over the money, thinking it a good investment, and that I was going to spend a pleasantyear in the country learning the business which was afterwards to make merich. The most plausible tales were told, and the sum involved was not arge—I believe about \$1000—and it was only large—Helieve about 1000—and it was only
the great number of victims ensuared that
made it profitable. The money was paid in
cash and the other parties were to any
all my expenses out to Ontaria, where
I was to work with a farmer for a year
and be supplied with pocket money and
a certain percentage of the profits.
When the time came for spiling I found
two other ways were require out two other young men were evening out with me and that we were to be met at New York lo an agent of the mythical land company which was running the business. Neither of the other fellows knew any more

Neither of the other fellows knew any more about what we were going to do than I did, and I was only 19 years of age at the time. "We had a first class passage out, but on a 10-day bont, which did not cost over \$50 apiece. Arrived at New York a man met usandfranded us our tickets to Niagara Falls and to a small country town in Ontarie, but he said he did not know anything more about it and refused to give us money for our expenses in New York. We went up to Niagara Falls and stayed there three days at these crossures and then went on. The waven ver expense and then went en. The wag met us at the station and we were taken met us at the station and we were taken to the farm, where the proprietor at once began to grumble because we had wasted four days, he said. Things were very different from what we expected. It was a most dreary region. The first night at a most they called "supper" the farmer got mad at me when I asked for a glass of ale and said we would have to give up such cristocratic notions. The next morning we had to get up before daylerak, at alout 4 % lock, and go out to work in the fields.

"The farmer, who was a unity, ill-temper."

"The farmer, who was a suring ill-tempered leute, anxious only to get as much as possible out of us, had, we afterwards begini, ducharged his kired man in anticipati of durcharged his kired man in anticipation of our coming. Instead of receiving pay for our work we were actually paying high for the privilege. We all worked so hard the first day that we could do nothing for two or three days after that, being seen all over 254 Parliament St., Toronto, Ont.

with swollen hands and feet. We had to sleep in a wretched garret where it was frightfully cold and they wouldn't give us a light to read or write by at night. We used to lie in bed and talk over our hard lot and the homes we had left behind, wondering should we ever see them again, and often we cried our

ever see them again, and once we consider, selves to sleep.

"The food we got was wretched, and we began to lose flesh rapidly. The people we met were rude and untutored and though well-intentioned, no doubt, were not the kind of records we could associate with. We were Englishmen and better educated than the rest, and the old ruffian we worked for. I think, took a delight in taking it out of us, as he said, and humiliating us in every possible way."

possible way."

It was not many weeks, said Mr. Johns, It was not many weeks, said Mr. Johns, before they all agreed that this thing was not at all what they expected, and the sconer they quit the better. Then they found they were tied down by an iron-bound agreement to the farmer, who was very cautious about letting them go out of his sight. They meta young Englishman working for a neighboring farmer in the same plight as themselves who had tried to ran away and been brought lack, and he described the life as worse than slavery. They heard of similar cases all over Ontario. In many, wealthy young Englishmen had been lured into carrying with them an immense outfit of clothes and luggage, which they relinquished and ing with them an immense outht or cromes and luggage, which they relinquished and left at the farms rather than stay out their time. They were nearly all penniless and

time. They were nearly all penniless and friendless in a strange country.

"I wrote home," said Mr. Johns, "and meanwhile determined to run away at the first opportunity. I had a little over \$16 left, all I had in the world, and my companions were even worse off. It was agreed that if I were to get money from home or should any of the others before a certain date, we would divide equally and skip for New York and thence to England. Our sufferings from excessively laborious work and insufficient food finally yot mendurable, and one dark excessively laborious work and insufficient food finally got unendurable, and one dark night I crawled allong the roof and dropped to the ground after lidding my companions a tearful good-bye. They were only waiting for money to do the same. I walked to Niagara Falls and got from there to New York on a freight train. I had just 25 cents left after I had hought a steerage ticket to Liverpool on the Servia and got a brandy and soda with that—the first I had had in many a day. In the steerage a groom lay next to me and was good to me, and but for him I should have died. A passage home arrived for me the day I left New York, as I learned afterwards. I had not been home more than two or three weeks before I heard of the two or three weeks before I heard of the escape of my two companions in misery. One of them, Albert Luttrell of Learnington, was so worn with the work that he died on the passage home. Each of us was well sup-plied with luggage, which we had to leave behind. I left at least \$500 worth of clothes, hats, shoes, gloves, two fine fourling-pieces, a new saddle, several trunks and lags, all of which could not be replaced for \$1000. My two friends were equally well provided f-r, and left all behind.

New Clerk - "I notice some of these harrels of apples are marked X, and some Z. Are they different kinds?"

Dealer - "No: some ?"

Dealer-"No: same kind, but differently cked. Somecustomers want a larrel opened at the hottom and some at the top."

More Bald Heads No

therland Sisters, Hair Crower and Scalp Cleaner Never Falls.

Cannabis Sativa Indian Consumption Remedy!

THOUSANDS are being braied and winding in their testimones as to its virtues. BAN TAYLOR & Co., IN YOUNG St., Toronto.

Wringer Repairing a Specialty, W. C. SHOREY,

With An'

That That

Why Like An

Ter l An' e

Well

Hat:

list .

The Poct's Corner

At the Concert.

BY JAMES LINISAY GORDON.

Yes, I a pose it's real music- it's a mighty

heap o's sound,
With the treble way up yonde, an' the bass
down underground,
With the demi-semi-quavers a i' the tinklm'

with the demi-semi-quavers at the tinkin o' the keys.

An' a fuss like wind a-roarin' through the branches o' the trees.

An' ye say that Wagner wrote it, an' ter hear it is a boon?

near it is a boon?
Though his fingers run like lightnin' an' he
twists upon his stool,
An' ruffles up his ha'r untel he looks a orful
fool: An' somehow I miss the feelin' that I allers

uster feel,
That was sweet untel it hurt me fom mer head down ter mer heel,

That 'n'd make mer eyes git misty an mer mouth tertwitchan smile.

When I listened ter Mirandy playin' "Mary uv Argyle."

Why, ter hear Mirandy playin' was ter see the water run Like a streak o' shunn' silver jes a-sparklin'

in the sun,
An' up above the medder ye could hear a

thousan lands A-singin jes zs easy as ye hear me talk these words;
Ye could farly smell the early blooms upon

the apple trees.

An' ye owned a fine plantation an much

money as ye picase, Lord, how ye loved yer neighbor, an never wisht no harm Ter him about the lawin' cause his fence run

on yer farm: An' the milk o' human kindness kep' a-flow

in far an free,
An everythin about the world was like it

ought ter be,

Tell ye kinder seemed in heaven, peart an
happy, all the while

That ye listened ter Mirandy playin' "Mary
ny Argyle."

Well, I apose I am ole-fashioned, an it would'n hardly do

1 chun ter play the music that I uster cot-

ton to,
These town folks wouldn' keer to hear about
the "hunter's horn."

Nor hout the marts singin' out "his love song ter the morn;" out I'll set an' listen quiet while the feller

longs away.
An I'll low that his pranner heats a injine

any day: llet it ain't mer style o' music -an' with all

ther due respex
Ve can say ter Mister Wagner, when ye chance ter see him nex.
That the londer fuss ain't allers what is cer-

tain she ter please.

Not the less musicianer the one that tries

ter lust the keys:
An though I have no doubt but he s a social

port of man.

I would'n' walk a squar' ter hear the bes' thing from his han'; lint oh, it she was livin yit, I'd foot it forty

Jes ter listen ter Mirandy playin' "Mary ter Angyle."

-{Century Magazine.

Mysterier.

-can you fathom it. Courses of Carner in Courses of Carner world, Wings in the azure world, Womes in the green? Say, can you sing of it? Give me the ring of it? What does it mean?

Hark "on the spirit ear. Home from afar,
Bothe of the expected sphere—
Newton and star;
Some which a scraph reads
It is on those golden leads,
Ning what you are?

Plant with thy valgar root (Intching a clid.) Threating divinest blooms (Ip thre' the sod: Central in every stem

Leaves and the life of them-Tell me of God!

Rocks in your stolld sleep . Ruffle your guise!
Birds fling a human note
Up to the skies!
Open the secret scroll,
Nat—lay bare thy soul!

(Silence replies.)

Life -can you fathomit, Mortal below? Mortal below?

All the intrigue of it
Secrets and show?

Deaf at the door of things,
Dumb while all nature sings;
What canst thou know? FRED LAWRENCE KNOWLES.

The Sailor.

Oh, the lark sang loud an' sweet, as he rose abune the wheat, ivi the dewdrop on his bonny breast still

clinging;
Oh, the lark sang sweet an' loud frac the white edge o' the cloud,
And the world awoke to listen till his

singing. A' the valley mile on mile rippled owre wi'a

smile, And the burn croodled low amang its

heather :

And the rosy milking maid lifted canny as she gaed.

For joy o' the merry May weather.

But my heart fell wae and chill as we drop-ped below the hill: And the capetan song rang in my car sae

dreary.
As we crossed the harbor har, 'neath the

lonely morning star,
And a wet wind in the sheets aye sae

weary.

hurning:
But when I came hame again o'er the wild
and lickle facm.
She'll still be watching fain for my return-

Oh, the lass sac sweet and meek! it's wet, wet was her cheek,

And the word she could na' speak as we parted;

And the tears were on my ain, for my heart maist brak in twain To leave hera her lane sae dowie-heartest.

Oh, the night fell chill an' mirk as we lost

th, the night fell chill an mirk as we less sight o' the kirk.

And the longshore lights fell far and faint to leeward:

and the thechts within my breast, oh I could na gar them rest!

And the wind aye senching sad frac the saws of

mawani.

But I'll think when winds are loud in hal-

yard and in shroad. And the gale is like to heel the good bar-

o' her sleep.

Wi's prayer on her pure lips for her lover.

And, oh, but I'll be fain when the ship is

hame again,
I'll heed na how the lift may veer or vary:
A' my area I shall tyne, and a blythe heart
will be mine.
Wi' a purse o' siller fine for my Mary.

She'll has tears, but no for cares, and they I make her still mair fair.

And she'll be me a the mair for my roam-

ung: And the joy will dance my ee at the kuses she'll gie me Neath the briar abone the kirk in the

ghaming. -[Grant Waste

The Spoo' ? ? 13.

They sat on the lim' or r - Lapple tree. A longe, a Speak and a little lamber. The wind blew nort' and the wind blew

ine-Oh, 'twas a merry meeting. The Rogy had eyes as ing as a plate, The Spook had feet number twenty-eight, White the Baushee had covered her horrible

pate With the ghasthest kind of sheeting.

Said the Bogy at last with a dismal wail, "To frighten folks now I always fail; They laugh instead of becoming pale. When they at midnight meet me. Our business is falling in disrepute, It's neither productive of fame nor lost; Back to the shades I think I'll scoot.

There the ghosts will be glad to greet me."

"Not far from here," croaked the grim

"Not far from here," croaked the Banshee,

"Lives a lonely man of low degree; Pale and sad and sickly he,
And 'twould be funny, very,
To frighten him into a fearful lit,
Just to liven us up a bit
Before we take our final flit
Over the spectral ferry.

"We'll descend on him in a baleful bunch, Grinning as if we'd like him for lunch: I'll howl while the Bogy his teeth may scrunch:

The Spook can be sadly singing."
"Agreed," cried the ghastly, ghostly pair. They spod away through the midnight air, Routed the recluse out of his lair,

By their howls and growls and ringing.

Conrecously he myste I them in,
In vain did the Spook grimace and grin,
And the Bogy raise a horrible din:
Their host smiled more than any.
He didn't turn pale nor his blood congeal,
But considerately asked, "Well, how d
you feel?"
And spread them out a bount-ful meal,
While his welcome words were many.

"Do you not stand," said the logy, "aghast At the terrible true who pur your repeat? We, whose business it is to east Mortals in misery dumb?" "Afraid of spectres" he laughed. "Not much!

much !

For I was leaving there a lass was never one more fair.

And her kisses on my cheek were still Sweet Spacks, I'm a medium !"

Sweet Spacks, I'm a medium !"

A Distinguished Northumbrian.

A Distinguished Northumbrian.

The Newcastle Daily Chronicle of a recent date, contained the following: "Among those upon whom her Majesty the Queen recently conferred the honor of knighthood was Mr. Joseph Hickson, manager of the Grand Trunk railroad, Canada. It is not generally known that this gentleman is a native of this country, and hails from a his toric and classical port, and thails from a his toric and classical port, and the londerland. The new knight belongs to a highly respected and industrious family in the virinity of Otterburn, and is a brother of Mr. James Hickson, blacksinth, of that village. A good many years ago be left his native home to tempt fortune elsewhere, and eventually found himself in Canada, where he secured a position on the Grand Trunk railway, from which, by great ability and conspicuous industry, he has risen to the high office he at present holds. Under his management considerable improvements and valuable extensions have been made in connection with the Canadam Grau. Trunk railway, and it is doubtless on improvements and valuable extensions have been made in connection with the Canadian Grai. Trunk railway, and it is doubless on account of the services thus rendered to the Dominion that the boson of knighthesid has been conferred upon him. About eight years ago Mr. Hickson visited the old country, and sojourned for a time in the country, receiving from his friends and acquaintances in the Otterburn district a very warm welcome. The hence that has been conferred upon him will create gratification in the neighborhood to which he belongs, while the general public may be pleased to learn that another Northumbrian has thus been added to the list of local worthers whom her Majerty has, within the just two years especially, gracrously nonered. Eustanesy's trutter

Gutta Perelia and India Rubber.

Gutta Perelia and India Rubber.

Many people think that gutta perelia and India rubber are the same or very similar gums. This however, is a mintake. India rubber is the solidified sap of a South American tree. It is of a soft, genericy nature: not tenacrons, but very classic: is easily decomposed by only substances, and does not stand acids well. Gutta perelia, which is found only in the East India, is obtained from the gatta tree. It is a brownish gain which solidifies by the expressive to the air.

LUDIOROUS MISTAKES.

The Englishman's Hisconception -A Canal-bat Histop Who Ate His Children.

Every one knows the story of the French man who, while sitting with hisface close to the open window of an English railway car, heard a sudden shout of, "Look out!" and, popping out his head accordingly, received a tremendous bumpon the forehead from the projecting pole of a scaffolding which the train was just passing, whereupon moment exclaimed, indignantly, "Inglisman big fool! He say "look out!" when he mean "look in!"

A similar misconception occurred during

'look in!"

A similar misconception occurred during the siege of Schastopol, when an English guardsman was "brought up" for having given a severe thrashing to a French grenadier, the Englishman's only explanation being that "he would 'ave it, and. 'I just 'ad to give it him." It appeared on enquiry that the guardsman had accested the other in what he supposed to be French, and that the puzzled Frenchman had exclaimed in bewilder ment, "Comment?" (How?) which John Bull mistook for "Come on." "Come on yourself, then," he roared, "if you will 'ave it?" and forthwith the listicus began in earnest.

But more startling than all was the mistake made by a Queen of Denmark during her visit to the Danish colony of Iceland, where the good old bishop exerted himself to the utmost to show her everything that was worth seeing. The Queen paid many compliments to her host, and having learned that he was a family man, graciously enquired how many children he had.

children he had.

Now, it happened that the Danish word for "children" was almost identical in sound with the Icelandic word for "sheep;" so the worthy bishop whose knowledge of Danish was not so complete as it night have been—understood her majesty to ask how many sheep he owned, and promptly answered, "Two hundred."

"Two hundred children!" cried the queen, astomaded. "How can you nossibly man-

actounded. "How can you possibly main-tain such a number?"

"Easily enough, please your majesty," replied the hyperbonean prelate, with a cheerful smile. "In the summer I turn them out upon the hills to graze, and when winter comes I kill and eat them" - [Harper's Maga-

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Chiffonl, Ont., Jan. 1585, 189,

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Your womberful specific, "Otive liranch," has completely cared me of a very serrous female completely cared me of a very serrous female exceptance it to all sufferers. I can be except for which please send one menth streament to my daughter. Mrs. Jax. Fowler. Tandey P.O. Gratefully pours.

To the afflicted Boot fail to give this remedy a trial; it will not disappoint you. For sale by druggists, or send direct to the whole-sale agent, JOHN TROUTER, No. 5 lich moud St. W., Tocoolo, Can. Astroc lasty agents wanted, Terms very therest.



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Herently. l menerl ads!

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ecialty.

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BRITISH NEWS.

The English War Office is experimenting with the lance as a cavalry arm.

The London Cty Council have cut out from their theatrical license bill the proviann requiring each actor to take out a license.

There is a remarkable rush for membership in the London Stock Exchange, and the ance fee is to be raised from \$1,500 to

The perfect figure of a human body has been found in a large elm tree trunk that was being cut up in a timber yard at Scar-

It is officially declared there is salt enough in the Teeside field in England to supply the world for SO years. One less worry for the present generation.

Tin fields which are said to promise vast returns have been opened at Gippsland, in the colony of Australia, and an English com-pany has been formed to work them.

The Duke of Portland has been disappointed again. It is a girl, and the precedent of a century, during which no direct heir has been born to the house, remains unbroken.

when he has completed his course in gunnery, which is expected to be about April 1, will be placed in command of the new gunboat Thrush.

The English Government had advertised for proposals for the supply of 20 yards of webling, to be used for repairing harness in Cyprus. The advertising will cost about four times as much as the webbing.

It is expected that with the new rifles and the smokeless powder, important changes will be made in the musketry training of the English army. Greater prominence is also to be given to musketry practice.

It is said that Mr. Biggar's death was due to his uncompromising temperance principles. His doctor ordered him to take wine at his meals to brace himself up, but he refused to

A real crown of pure gold studded with a thousand diamonds and valued at \$37,500 is to be put up at auction at Singapore. It formerly belonged to the Malay Sultans, and is being sold by the estate of the late Sultan of Perak.

The problem of whether kangaroos can be acclimatized seems to have been settled at Tring Park, London, where they are being successfully raised. The secret was in let-ting them run wild, instead of keeping them in pens as had heretofore been done

The Queen has sent a silver punch howl to the officers of the Prussian regiment of dragoons of which she is Colonel, and Augels is coming over to Wind-Colonel, and Angels is coming over to Wind-sor from Vienna abortly to paint a portrait of her Majesty, which she intends to present to them

A bullet from one of the new English army

The English Admiralty have determined to introduce a new kind of calating in the navy. Up to date scalers have saluted their officers by raising their hata. In future they will leing the hand up to the head after the military fashion, only with the art of the hand to the front instead of the palm.

Fate pursues the British 110 ton game re-Fate pursues the British Huston guns re-leathersly; one of them has just been sent to the bottom of the Thames by the sinking of the crait about of which it was being train ported to six ship. The London Nows sug-gests that they had better let it be there gods that they had better let it lie ther awhile. The sait water may strengthen it.

Thenew City and Swihwark Subgray in ablatmentale levermentalies. arelling two cars through thames at a speed ile respecti natur - chetric power.

in standarting of standard and service as Head of the service as the service as the service was the tide was proved

winning post was reached. Mr. J. Duncan's Spot, although not the best pacer, managed to win by superior natatorial powers."

Two children playing upon a grassy slope at Auchmithic, Scotland, slipped and rolled down to the edge of a steep precipice, 145 feet high, over which they fell to the beach below. Those who ran to gather up their mangled remains found them on their feet in the sand in a general state of mental be-wilderment and with no worse injuries than a foregretches. a few scratches.

The Grand Junction Canal at Berkhampstead, upon which large quantities of perish able freight are conveyed to the London markets, has just been blockuded for twenty six hours because two boats got into the lock at the same time, and neither one would back out. More than fifty beats were blocked before the caust authorities compelled one of the Captains to give in.

The Forth bridge cost the lives of fifty six workingmen during the seven years of its construction, but the engineers insist that this is a remarkably good showing. They say:
"The fact that the loss of life, has not been larger on a work of such magnitude large a number of men employed in dangerpositions shows that no reasonable pro cautions for their safety have been omitted."

At a meeting of the British Royal Potanic Society recently a number of dried specimens of hygrometic club moss from Mexico were shown. It was mid-that the merical way of hygrometic club moss from Mexico were shown. It was said that these plants had the power ascribed to the rose of dericho, of rolling themselves up like a ball when dry, and becoming apparently dead; but they were able to unfold and grow again when exposed to moisture. The specimens shown had been been for three months in a dry had been kept for three months in a dry place, but were green, and flourishing.

The annual report of the Peabody Trust for the maintenance of good homes for the working classes in London shows the Inrth Truet rate in the houses kept by the trust to be 8.72 per 1,000 above the rest of London, and the death rate nearly 1 per 1,000 below and the death rate nearly 1 per 1,000 below the average, while the infant mortality is only a little over half the average. The trust has spent over \$6,250,000 in providing buildings for 20,374 persons. The average carnings of each family are about \$5,75 per week, and the average weekly rent about \$1,20. The rate per room is 52½ cents per week. œk.

William Benjamin Rowland, a cartman, recently died of phthusis at a London heapital, and when the doctors made a post mortem they found a steel kinfe blade run into his skull for an inch and broken sell there. It had been there so long that the bone had healed over the spot where it had entered. The blade had passed between the convolutions of the brain, which was uninitied. The nearest positions that was uninjured. The nearest incident that could account for the presence of the blade in the man's brain had occurred mine months before, when he was thrown from a wage-n and had his head severely hurt.

A bullet from one of the new English army rifics being used at the range at Aldershot. Camp alew days ago went wide and travelled two miles before stopping. Fractice at the range has had to be discontinued on account of the long range the rifles are thus shown to possess.

The English Admiralty have determined to introduce a new kind of radicing in the introduce a new kind of radicing in the ray. Up to date sations have saluted their deserving the raising their hats. In future they her feet and place her handkerchief upon them. This done, the handkerchief is conveyed by her feet to her mouth. She then resumes her first position, and, without moting her arms, gradually rales herself until abe stands upon her feet without a hair out of place or the tiniest head of monture on her larow.

Catharine Reed, annid woman who havel with Catharine Reed, anoid woman who have with her son at Sea-counte, their laverpool passed Christmas eve in a public house drinking and, leaving at a late hour to go home, did not reach there. The next day her son identified as here a lody that was washed up on the shore near the town. The Contour's jury rendered a verdet that the sidd woman had fallen into the water while on here were home intoursted and her son odwoman had fallen into the water while on her way home intoxinated, and her son edd lected without trouble a policy she had had upon her life. A week or two ago he recrived a letter from s weeken to the Liver pool workhouse channing to be his mother and asking him to deap the 'rumow that she was dead. He thought it was from an incoming and raid no attention to it. A she was dead. He thought it was from an impostor and paid no attention to it. A set down days later the old woman herself walk. of in and insisted that he should account to be fee that insurance money. The identity of the woman's double who was found drowned is as yet unknown.

Jack Jenks was a victim of liver complaint, His strength was exhausted, his pulse had grown faint. He had alcers and tumors and all sorts of humors. And the ills that he suffered would weary a

Such a multitude of serious, distressing and often fatal maladies spring from a dis-ordered liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Molical Discovery creates it healthy action of this important organ, and the ills that have their origin there can be cured by its prempt and faithful use. All druggists.

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The ring and letter which the girl return

Wonderful Popularity.

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Time flies, yet the orchestral leader sits still and beats time.

"La Grippe" again.—Its universal spread is similar to the unlimited practical application of the Friction Clutch Pulley and Cut off Couples just patented by the Waterons Engine Works Ca., of Brantford. For the rangue works Cd., of framiord. For the immediate stopping and starting of all kinds of machinery, it has no equal. It is simplicity itself and its work is fully guaranteed. Write them for particulars. Oldige the colitor by mentioning this paper.

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young, old, or middle-aged, who find them-selves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are looken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, lead dreams, dimness of sight, pulpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or looky, itching or peculiar sensation about the servium, wasting of the organs, dizzness, apecks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, lashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flalley muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be are broken down from excess or overwork. fally muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, less of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADER CHECLE, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to mainty and death unless circle. that foul to mainty and drath unless cared. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function waites in consequence. These who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cared. Send your address for book on all dieases peculair to man. Address M. V. LURON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, On. Books sent free scaled. St. E., Toronto, On. Books sent free scaled. Heatt-disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells. purple lips, numberss, palpitation, skip brais, but flashes, rush of blood to the book, dull pain in 'e heart with best strong, rapid and irregular the second heart leat quicker than the fin't, pain about the breast lone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay Sen. for book. Address M. V. LUKON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

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-PURPOSES TORONTO. CANADA

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YOUR NAME on this Pen and Pencil Stamp, with bottle of ink and case, 2:c. \$1

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GEO S EASTMAN. 34 Teraulcy St , Toronto,

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Wages of Women Workers.

According to Marion Harland, "60 centuries of precedent since the ti. s of their foremother Eve' have rendered women incapable of competing on equal terms with men in manufacturing, mer-antile, professional, and even educational business. They sional, and even educational business. They do not work as men do. 'A man grasps his business with both hands. If his hands are not strong enough, he clamps it with his feet, and rather than let it go, seizes it with his jaws.' A woman usually regards labor as a means to an end, as 'a violence done to nature and precedent.' She will not take the same care as a man; she stands too much upon her dignity. She is given to temper or whimpering when found fault with."

with."

Upon this a cotemporary remarks: "This is surely important, if true; and we believe that it is at least worthy of very serious consideration, especially by young women who aspire to earning their own living and to taking their places among the world's breadwinners. There are, to be sure, many exceptions to this rule, many bright, independent, self-reliant young women, who, while thoroughly womanly, are also thoroughly able to take care of themselves. In fact, the list of exceptions is a ready quite as long as the rule itself, perhaps, like the memorable passage in Andrew and Stoddard's Latin grammar.

morable passage in Andrew and Stoddard's Latin grammar.

"Still there is enough truth in Marion Harland's indictment to make it worthy of the most serious consideration by every young woman. It is not altogether man's inhumanity to woman which makes her wages less and her chances poorer than those of a man of the same intellectual califier. There is much in her own view of life that accounts for this, and, before she can hope to have is much in her own view of hie that accounts for this, and, before she can hope to have her rights of earning as good a living as her brother fully recognized, she, too, must seize her business 'with both hands,' and not regard it merely as a pleasant diversion or grim necessity, not to be gladly accepted but to be endured for I little while between girl-bood and matrimony.

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Jecons .K.L Loronia. be endured for I little while between girl-hood and matrimony.

"The young man knows that he will be discharged if he does not do his work well. The young woman often thinks that winning ways, or regard for the sox, or, as a last resort, tears, will avail to excuse slighted tasks and work ill-done. And this attitude on her part for buisness lowers the price of her own and her sister's labor in all the mar-kets of the world. The only remedy is the

A Gelestial Compliment.

A secretary of the Chinese Embassy in Washington was introduced to a lady, who among other questions asked him, "What virtue do you most highly prize in your "The virtue of domesticity," was the "The virtue o

"Then you do not like your women to move in society much?" she questioned.
"Not at all. Our law even recognizes cause for divorce when a woman -partion me, ma dame—is inquisitive and talkative."

"Then I world be in danger of being divorced if I livet in China?" smilingly asked the lady.

"The very day that my country would

"The very day that my country would have the luck to possess a womanly being like you," replied the gallant son of the heavenly realm, "every cause of divorce would be removed from the world."

Tell Your Mother All.

The London Freeman gives this good advise to girls: "Your mothers, dear girls, are the wisest and heat confidants you can have. Their love will be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you make many mutakes and blunders, you can never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is, 'Mother mustn't know anything of this, 'is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide mothing from your mothers, If you do wrong, go to them and own it; don't wait for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you concealment and deceit should never be tolerated in your intercourse and assects. for someone else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concalment and deceit abould never be tolerated in your intercourse and associations with other guls; shun those who take pleasure in such things, and sack the compliance in such things, and sack the compliance in such things, and sack the compliance in the confidence with whom there need to mysteries."

Assignos, Sc. Trustee under freeds, Wills by Appendmenter Substitutem, and actass Agent in all Financial from the substitutem and actass Agent in all Financial from the substitutem and actass and the confidence in the substitutem and actass and the substitutem and actass and the confidence in the substitutem and actass and the substitutem and t

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW:

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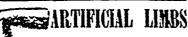
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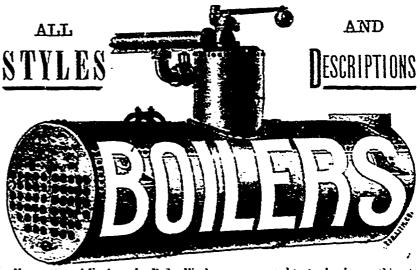
W. C. MACHONALD.

J. K. MACDONALD, W. C. MACDONALD.

MANAGING DIRECTOR.

Consumption

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cared. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Expressand Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.



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.AOUS .C.

bare them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL SUR Epilopay or failing Sinkness a file-long study worst cases. Fecause others have falled a normation of ence for a treatise and a Fron Bottle of try informa-port Office. It core you nothing for a trial, U M.C., Branch Office, 188 YEST ADELAIS

THE ELECTRIC AGE.

The Newest Things in Electricity.
ITS USE AS A MOTOR, FOR HEATING,
LIGHTING, &c.

home Interesting Facts About the Great

Many funny stories have at different times found their way into print about electric bell pushes and the queer mistakes made by people who have seen them for the first time. One of the best of these is told by an English electrical engineer. A friend of his, to the front door of whose house is fitted an electric push button, engaged a country girl as servant, and a few days afterward the following fact came out in course of conversation; "I did have a trouble, ir a m, with the front door bell the day I came. I tried to take hold of it with my nails to pull it out, but could not, and so I took my bonnet off and tried to pull it with my teeth, but it would not come out, and so I had to knockat the door." The difficulty of this performance was increased by the fact that the servant had on an old-fashioned poke bonnet, which had to be removed before she could seize the push button with her teeth.

An Oriental poet might find a congenial theme in the illumination for the first time by the electric light of the famous Taj Mahal, which as all who know anything of Indian history are aware, is the splendid sepulchre of white marble, adorned with the choicest of mosaics, which was creeted at a cost of nearly \$5,000,000 by the Emperor Shah Jehan, for his beloved wife Noor Jehan, also called "Light of the Empire." It stands on a vast quadrangular enclosure, and forms a square building of great beauty. One light of immense power placed in the great bulbus centre dome, and four lesser lights on the surrounding minarets, gave a brilliant appearance to the whole structure and cast a soft radiance far and wide over the crescent-shaped city.

In speaking of lightning conductors, a prominent English electrician says that in the majority of cases they are of great service, though they cannot always be relied upon as affording immunity from risk. As to the danger to life from lightning, he showed from the Registrar-General's returns that in twenty-nine years in England and Wales the deaths from lightning have occurred at the rate of only one in a million of the population per annum. This was so small a percentage as to be scarcely worthy of note; in fact, the lecturer said, amid laughter, one was almost as likely to be hanged for murder as to be killed by lightning.

A characteristic letter from Edison is printed in one of the Paris electric journals. It is addressed to M. Vernes, and runs as follows: "If thank you for your letter of the 10th inst. The fire at the Pearl street station took place on Thurslay, and completely destroyed it. On Saturday our men set to work, and by the following Saturday current was again being supplied from Pearl street to the 20,000 lamps fed by the old station. This tour deforce was accomplished in six days of twenty-four hours. Would you be capable of such a feat?"

There are not wanting signs that the English, though slowly, are steadily forging their way to the front in electrical work. A London electrical paper says "We hope soon to hear of electric motors being introduced into Fleet street and the surrounding busy printing neighborhood. The amount of eleanliness, comfort, and saving to printers are even to the enterprising motor companying sall enough the enterprising motors and enterprising motors are enterprised to the enterprising motors and enterprised en

heat usually associated with electrical resistance. It is claimed that wall paper can be made in such a way that the passage of currents of low tension will heat it moderately warm to the touch and diffuse throughout the room an agreeable temperature.

A druggist of St. Louis, while recently weighing powdered opium from a can, discovered that the drug and the paper lining of the can were highly charged with electricity. This explained the difficulty he had experiented on several previous occasions in remove the powder from spatulas, &c., and, the phenomenon being unusual to him, he mentions it for the benefit of others who may have never observed it.

An electric motor has been put into a seed establishment to work a cleaning machine hitherto turned by hand, the operator having to lift and discharge the seeds. Now the motor does all, and works the elevator and cleans the grain as fast as it can be fed.

Mr. Frank J. Sprague, who is one of the pioneers of electric railway work in America, has publicly expressed his conviction that an express service operated by electricity, between New York and Philadelphia, starting at ten minutes' headway, and covering the distance at the rate of 60 miles an hour, is not only possible, but will actually be established in the near future.

An interesting study has been lately made by Herr Tarchenoff of electric currents in the skin from mental excitation. Light tickling with a brush causes an appreciable deflection of the galvanometer needle. Hot water has a like effect; cold or the pain from a needle prick a less. Sound, light, taste, and smell act similarly. If the eyes have been closed for some time, mere opening of them caused a considerable deflection from the skin of the hand. It is remarkable that these skin currents also arise when the sensatiors are merely imagined. Mental effort produces currents varying with its amount.

The use of small electric fairy lamps has been attended with a good deal of success, the only difficulty presenting itself being the disposition of the batteries, &c., which would not infrequently spill over and burn the clothes, not to say the fair skins of the dancers. By the method now adopted the lattery is entirely done away with, the current is supplied on the alternating system. The primary is led to coils beneath the stage, and in the heels of the shoes a small secondary coil is fitted. On dancing or standing over the primary the lights flash up with bewild ering and fascinating effect.

Rather a curious indication that the economy which is becoming characteristic of so many industries is being practised in the electric lighting business, is afforded by the report of a New York platinum firm, that owing tother ecent large advance in the price of platinum the local electric light companies are paying more atter.

of their broken lamps, and are shipping tour old stems in to a greater extent then wer before, and that the metal derived from that source has an appreciable effect upon the market.

In the laying of cables the galvanometer word men. Saturday from Pearl by the old complished of the Central and South American cables, complished as the electrical staff had been very much reduced in numbers owing to the necessity of detailing some of them for extra shore work. The Secretary of the expedition was pressed into service to do a little "spot" watching into se

All went well for a short time. Secretary came rushing out information that the spot

Go spib ass brombill. b

ngout wasstopped, d all bands rechere it was

to grad Rome

out. When it was refilled the spot reappeared in its proper place, and the Secretary never afterward failed to see that his lamp was properly trimined.

An amusing meident comes from Hamilton. It appears that the location of the wires that were originally put into the basement walls of the City Hall, connecting with the switchboard in the upper hall, has been lost, through some carelessness during the building operations, and cannot now be found without ripping up the marble pavement and mutilating the walls, and even then the search might prove fruitless.

Some interesting data have been developed by Dr. Francis Dowling in a paper on "The Causes and Treatment of Deafness." He states that between the ages of 10 and 40 at

Some interesting data have been developed by Dr. Francis Dowling in a paper on "The Causes and Treatment of Deafness." He states that between the ages of 10 and 40 at least one person in three is subject to a partial deafness. The great majority of cause of impaired hearing date from childhood and its diseasea. Another prolific cause was colds and carelessness in lathing. At least one-fifth of the cases coming under treatment are hereditary, and are largely owing to a too close corranguinity of the parents. Deafness is more prevalent among males than among females, owing to the fact that the male is more exposed to the vicissitudes of climate. There is much more deafness in America than in Europe, and this Dr. Dowling attributes to a more general use of scientific instruments, such as telephones, where one ear is used to the exclusion of the other. He cited a number of cases where he had examined telephone operators, and he generally found the right car the weaker organ, as it was used almost entirely in telephonic communication. The remedy he advocates is to either have two andiphones or to use the ears alternately at the same phone.

FITTING OUT A POACHER.

A Fast Steamer Chartered at San Francisco to Take Seats in Behring Sea.

A fast steamer is ocing fitted out at San Francisco for seal peaching in Behring Sea by a company of local and Eastern capitalists, who believe there are big profits in illicit sealing when every pelt can be sold for \$12.20. The steamer has been chartered, but its name is withheld and a crew is now being selected.

being selected.

The revenue cutter Rush, which the American Government sent to the Arctic last season, can make only eight knots an hour, and the Bear is equally slow. In fact there is not a suitable Government slap on the coast which can make over ten knots. Hence a steamer which averages over twelve knots could run away from the Covernment vassels and kill seals wherever she pleased. Even some schooners last season escaped from the Rush, aided by heavy fogs. Either the Government will have to charter a swift steamer or there will be more seal poaching than ever in Behring sea.

steamer or there will be more seal poaching than ever in Behring sea.

As every skin the new company taken costs it \$13.73, it will have difficulty in making a profit, especially if the Russian company makes up its deficit of 40,000 skins and if the poachers are successful.

Royal Musicians.

There are surprisingly many expert musicians in the royal houses of Europe. Queen Victoria and her daughter Louise play the piano and organ with great skill. The Prince of Wales knows all about playing the hanjo, and his wifers an excellent piannst. The Duke of Connaught can do wonders with the flute, and the Duke of Edinburgh is hardly less accomplished in handling the violin. The Car performs famously with a silver trumpet. The Empress of Austria is one of the finest rather players on the Continent. The Queen of Italy does the most difficult pieces of Italian and German composers on the piano. The Empress of Japanese instrument not unlike an overgrown rather. The gifted Queen of Romania is celebrated assuing her subjects for her extraordinary performances on the 'rp and piano. King isorge of Greece tracts includy from castalects and wine glasses with the skill of a variety show artist. He plays equally well on the Hungarian "cymbalum," con cerning which his daughter, the Crown Princess Sophie, is also learning as much as two Hungarian professors of music can teach her. Prince Henry of Prissians one of the bestamateur musicians on the Continent. He plays the piano and violin and is a composer of comiderable reputation,

THE COBRA STONE.

The Marvel Explained-Inherited Memory.

The cobras are perhaps the only serpents which will eat insects. They feed on antagensshoppers, a variety of beetles, etc., but seem to have a special preference for fire-flies, perhaps because the latter can be caught at night much more easily than any other kind of insect. I have often for hours watched cobras in the grass catching the fire-flies, darting about here and there, a process which requires considerable exertion on the part of the serpent. Now, every entomologist knows that the flying lampyri e consist entirely of males. The females, which are not very numerous, are much larger and cannot fly, as they have only rudimentary wings. They sit quietly in the grass, cuntting a greenishlight, which is muchstronger than that of the males, and fades and becomes brilliant at regular intervals. If a glow worm be watched for a time, a steady current of male insects will be observed flying toward it, and alighting in close provinity.

be observed figing toward it, and alighting in close proximity.

Now it so happens that the maja-kallu, this little pebble of chlorophane or fluor-spar, emits in the dark a greenish light which is so much like that of the founde lampyris that it is an easy after to decrive the male fire-fly with it, by setting it up as a decoy. The cobras have gradually come to take advantage of an experience made by them, accidentally. I dare say, thousands of years ago. It may frequently happen, for instance, that a cobra finds one of these shining stones in the gravel of the dry river-beds (where they are by no means uncommon), being attracted to it by its glow at night, and taking it for a glowworm. It would then, at any rate, notice that the fire-flies could be caught much more easily and quickly in the neigh borhood of that shining object than anywhere else, and would habitually return to it. Several cobras might thus come together, and there would be competition, and from this moment to the finding out that success in capturing fire-flies depends on the possession of the phosphorescent pebble, and from the seizer ago it it in order to prevent another snake from monopolizing it, is, inmy opinion, no great step, and involves no exceptional pawers of reasoning. The cobra carries it all ords it an easy means of getting its living. A', it has to do is to deposit the stone in the grass at night, and the obliging insects literally fly down its throat.

There are even reasons for believing that no individual experience is now necessary

There are even reasons for believing that no individual experience is now necessary to cause any colora to act in this manner, but that even a young colora, on finding such a stone, will instinctively take it up, and use it in the manner I have described. For it must be borne in mind that there is an inherited race memory among the lower animals which is often far stronger than the memory gathered during the short lifetime of the individual. What causes a blind kitten to spit and put up its back if a dog is brought near it? It never saw a dog, never saw anything, yet it knows there is some danger ahead. Thus the accumulated experience of the colora's ancestors during countless generations now causes it to act in a manner we refer to instinct.

Such are the remarkable facts—connected with the naja-kallu, the cobra's shining stone. Who can tell whether the old traditions of snakes carrying precious stones, of which we still find traces in our fairy tales, may not have their source in some such fact as this?—[Harper's Magazine.

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THE NEWSI OY'S FAREWELL.

"There Ain't Muc. 1 of Me "Thout Him."

We was both what 'ou call train butchers, suso we butchered to ke patience, I s'pose. Well, yes, we was pretty young fer the place and I ain't but 16 now an' that was two years ago; but we was mighty plucky little chaps, I tell you. He was a Frenchmun, all fire an' go, au' I guess I got there

i clear grit.
When I first knew him we was both newsboys; used to come down to the trains, you know, to sell our papers. I liked him fore I knew him, cause he was such a pretty fore I knew him, cause he was such a pretty little fellow; reglar French—black eyes an black hair, an all-round beauty. One day I spoke to im an says: "How shir to-day?" an asked im what was his name, an he said "Pierre"—that's French for Peter—an I said my name was Tom, an that's all the introduction newsboys needed. It didn't take us long to get acquainted, an we got

introduction newsboys needed. It didn't take us long to get acquainted, an' we got to be jolly good friends.

One day Pierre says; "I'm sick o' bein' a newsboy; let's get into bigger lausness," so I says; "Let's get on the trains," so we struck a piece of luck an' both got a place on the D. Y. & T. 'Course we couldn't see each other much any more, only just as the trains met oner a day; then we'd both be on the rear platform, last car, an' just shout out

wommenced:
Well, ye see, one day the trains didn't meet at the regular place. It made me feel kindo'skeery and at the station I got into the engine an' kep' my eye on the track ahead. We hadn't gone many miles 'fore we came to just what I expected. There was the engine of his train upside down in a ditch, an' the cars spread all round, folks greanin' an' screamin'. Ugh! I never saw such a sight before, nor heard such sounds, an' I don't know as I want to again.

know as I want to again.

It was quite a while fore I found Pierre,
I knew better n to listen fer his voice. I
knew if he was most dead he'd jest shut his
teeth bard an never make a noise. I hated to the hard an' never make a noise. I hated to look for mi, but I says, "Pluck up, old box it's your business to find Pierre, dead or alive" Pretty soon I saw a hand sticking out from a pile of broken wood, an' I knew that hand. His hands wasn't never rough an' diet, blet be other look. at out for a gentleman. All I could see of him was that one hand an his avect face. He was under a heap of wood glass an' couldn't move nor speak, but I could tell by his face that he knew me. I went to work to get him out, an when I got the stuff from him I saw he was all bruised the stuff from him I saw he was all bruised and cut, but I made believe 'twasn't much an talked jolly to him all the while. I couldn't move 'im; he had to lie right there till the train came to take us back to the cuty. An' then I got the hiakeman an' we managed to get him into a car. It hurt him as fully, I knew, but he knew me all the time; I could tell that by his face.

When we get here we had him took to the hespital. It seemed so nice an' still in there, an the nurses were so kind an' careful.

there, an the nurses were so kind an careful. there, an the nurses were so kind an eareful. I thought whan I saw Pierre put into a nice led 'twas a regular Heaven for him. But he had it know nothin' bout it. He had an awful fever, they said. He was talkin' jest as fast a he could, but no sense to any thing he said. The doctors came and looked him over, an they looked pretty solemn, an one of em said he wouldn't live but a few hours, an' he put his hand on Pierre's head an' says:

says:
"Poor fellow! it's too led, such a pretty

chap !

I tell you I'll never forget that doctor for that. They gave him something to atop the tever, an said he must be kep quiet, but they let me stay, after I begged 'em to an' promised to be stell. He got quiet after a while, an the nurses went away an' I put my head on the pillou by him, an' I think we both al-p, a couple of hours or so; then I woke up an ast there watchin' him for a while. He kneu I was there in his sleep, I guess, 'cause Is opened his eyes an' says'

I thought you was by one, Tem. I'm trip. There is a little railway station at the foot of the mountain, a mile or so away. This they resolved to reach by coasting down the mountain on a hand sled. Their down the mountain on a hand sled. Their down the mountain on a hand sled. Their down the mountain on a hand sled, Their down the mountain on a hand sled. Their down the steep parting push, and, followed by a shower of rice and the best wishes of the wolding guesta, they sped down the steep incline.

All went well until about half the descent had been accomplished. Then John suddenly saw a hiead an or team toding steep incline.

Tell 'em I won't be back no more; and, Tem em 1 wont be back no mora; an', Tom, you an' me can't be pards no longer. Be good to yourself—don't forget your old pard. Tom—Adieu."

I just says, "Adien, Pierre." He never

spoke another word, an' just shut his eyes an'went away—to God. It's kindo'nice when I get to thinkin' it over, to think that was the last word I said to him—that adien that he had learned me, an'that I am livin' all the time with that adieu o' hish as a kind of bless

in' on me.
That's all there is 'bout Pierre. An' me? Well, there am't much of me 'thout him.

Witerary and Art Yotes.

April St. Louis Magazine contains a The April St. Louis Magazine contains a complete novelette by the Marquis of Lorne; papers on "European Recollections" (illustrated), "The Leading American Novelists," and "On Borrowing Books;" Editor De Menil's "Literary Wayside" (illustrated), treats of Rancroft and other writers, and the "Light Moods" department is as aggressive and humorous as ever. There are several good poems and other features. Price only 15 cents. Specimen copy 0 cents.

other much any more, only just as the trains met ones a day; then we'd both be on the rear platform, last car, an' just shout out "Bonjours" "Adieu!" He'd taught me them adapt the table to Lenten season will appreciate time gettin' me to say 'em right; it was awful hard at first, but after a while he told me I said 'em first rate. You know what benjours means, but I bet you can't say is the proprieties of the season. There are like I can. Adieu's harder yet, but it meant a heap more. Pierre said it was A' Dieu to God. D'ye see?

I'd rather not tell the rest 'bout Pierre, I but s'pose I might as well go on now I've got commenced:

Well, ye see, one day the trains didn't meet at the regular place. It made me feel bendo'skeery and at the station I got into the sensible poetry—and various other interesting articles.

> A good deal of a recent issue of the Dominion Illustrated is devoted to Newfoundland, an island which, although not yet comprised within the Dominion of Canada, is almost certain to be one with us in some not very distant future. St. John's and Placentia, the places depicted in this number, are of in-terest, not only for their hold, grand scenery, but also for their historical associations. Fredericton, the beautiful capital of New Brunswick, also receives attention, some fine views of the city and some lovely glunpses of its neighbourhood being in the list of this week's engravings. The illustration of the Dominion capital is continued—the Lovers Walk being one of the best pictures of the number. The famous canyon of the Columbia is shown in a fine engraving. In portraiture this number is rich and various parts of the Dominion are represented. The new Deputy Head of the State Department new Deputy Head of the State Department occupies the first page, and Senators Botsford and Grard, and Messrs. O'Brien, M.P., and Hall, M.P., represented the public men of the Maritime Provinces, old Canada and the North West. Altogether, a comprehensive and interesting number. (The Dominion Illustrated is published at 73. St. James street, Montreal, Mr. G. E. Desharats, managing directors! managing director.]

OVER A PRESIPIOE.

The Startling Experience of a Bridal Couple ou a Hand Sied.

A wedding journey was begun under pocular circumstances near Hartford the other day. John Borrows, the groom, owns a farm on the slope of old Talcott Mountain. Belle Andrews, the bride, kept house for her fath-er in his little home on the mountain top. They were married at the home of the bride. They had arranged to take a short bridal trip. There is a little railway station at the

le opened his eyes an' says : Iv san ahead an ox team toiling slewly up "I thought you was he me. Tean. I'm the read. The read was narrow. On one



for Infants and Children.

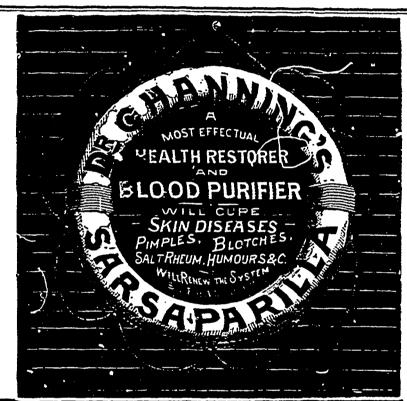
Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription Superior to me."

I. A. ARCHER, M. D., Kills Worms, give; sleep, and promotes discussion.

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Without injurious medication.

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side towered an overlanging mass of rock, on the other side was the brink of a precipice forty feet in height.

There was little time to think. The sled was travelling at lightning speed, and the driver of the oven seemed not to see it. John hierarchy whispered a word of courage to his frightened and chinging bride; and, just before meeting the approaching team, suddenly turned the course of the sled, and they went flying over the investinge.

they went flying over the precapice.

The young farmer had calculated well. The landing was made in several feet of yield-ing snow, and no serious harm resulted. Friends from above harried to the rescue, and the pair, together with their carpet lage, were dug out, and once more started on the x-journey. This time the station was reached journey. This time the station was reached safely and the couple continued their journey in high spirits.

The Leading Inducment.

"What are the inducements for getting Proving one alife insured on the Teuton plan " asked Mrs. Dusenberry. "he meant to say Tentine."

"The leading indicement, probably, plied her husband, as he repressed a start that you get your beer for nothing."

An Association formed citizens of St. John, N of fe tanoground and Exhibitions ın making good proof the first calturaland will be ope

including a fine speed ourse and every arrangement is being mode for the accommodation of a very large number of visitors to the city. All the Committees have been organ-ized, have their work well forward, and from present prospects the Exhibitions will assume large proportions. As it is probable this will be the only important Exhibition this will be the only important Exhibition held in the Maritime Provinces this year, our prople should secure space and take advantage of this means of cultivating a trade in that section. In addition to offering a very handsome list of prizes (competition for which is open to the world) a number of the strengt of a smooth character are being attractions of a special character are being secured. Several new features are also included in the programme, giving bition an International char the leading novelties of the products <

A collection the mines Province

THE OVERLAND TRAIL

Reminiscences of the Journey Across the Continent in the Fortles.

It has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that after the Mormons located at Salt Lake they bent all their energies to two Salt Lake they bent all their energies to two things—making friends with the Indians and seeking to prevent white people not of their own faith from penetrating into that country. They did gain the good will of the several tribes of Indians with whom they came in contact to such a degree as made it safe for a Mormon to go anywhere. Once in a while one was killed before he could identify himself, but the man who proved himself a Mormon need have no fear of the savages, who had been trained from infancy to hate a white man and take his scalp whenever opportunity offered. This desideratum ever opportunity offered. This desideratum was accomplished in various ways. They made common cause with the redskin against made common cause with the redskin against the remainder of the white race, promising him all the scalps and plunder. They made him presents, caused him to believe that they were persecuted because they espoused they were persecuted because they espoused his cause, and in other ways got such a firm hold on his affections that he became the most powerful ally they could have selected. They made him arrow heads and lance heads, they provided him with his first firearms and best tomaliawks, they fed

hirst firearms and best tomahawks, they fed him when he was hungry, and helped to out-fit him when he went to war.

When the California gold fever began to push long wagon trains across the country the Mormons saw what the result would be unless they could stop the rush. Left to themselves the savages would no doubt have attacked in every case where there was hope of success but not one purson would have of success, but not one person would have been killed where ten actually yielded up their lives, but for the assistance of

THE ACCURSED DANITES.

These were the "good men and true" of the Mormon Church-the enthusiasts and fana-Morinon Church—the entitusiasis and mini-tics who could be depended on to carry out any order and preserve the secrets of the Church with their last breath. They knew Church with their last breath. They knew the country, the trails, the streams, and ravines, and valleys, from Council Bluffs or St. Joseph to their own doors in Salt Lake City. They were strung out all along the overland trail, and in constant communication with the Indians. They acted as guides—were elected as captains of trains—sought every the Indians. They acted as guides—were elected as captains of trains—sought every position which would enable them to play into the hands of their allier and work the destruction of trains. This was not even suspected, however, until they had worked fearful slaughter among the gold seekers. No living man will ever be able to give figures of the train people murdered during the years in which the overland trail was in daily use.

The first train I went out with consisted of The first train I went out with consisted or fifteen wagons and fifty men, women, and children. Of these twenty two were full-grown men and well armed, and each one fully realized the perils which beset the route. It would seem the height of folly for a hust because the all in arms of here and band to invest his all in a span of horses and wagonandset out for Californi, with a nickly wife and three or four children, but plenty of them did so. Indeed, there was no train without its women and children, and their presencealways increased the dangers. Previous to leaving St. Joe we had to cleet a Captain of the train, a "bass," whose word should be law until we reached the end of our journey. This position naturally fell to some veteran—some hunter, spout, or Indian fighter, who was posted as to the route and

been rebellion to speak against him or refuse to obey his orders, and he had the power to disarm us and put us under guard. At that date the train which progressed one hundred miles into Kansas was sure to find the advance guard of the Indians. On the fourth day out we sighted some at a distance, and I narrowly watched our Captain. He and I narrowly watched our Captain. He closed the train up in good order, stationed the defenders where they could do the most good, and exhibited such nerve and caution that I began to feel ashamed of myself for having suspected his loyalty. But for one circumstance I should have banished all suspicion. We saw the first Indians about two hours before sundown. None of them came nearer than half a mile seeming to be came nearer than half a mile seeming to be content with an inspection of our strength.
An hour later, and when within two miles of the spot where we proposed to camp, the Captain, whose name I have neglected to Captain, whose name I have neglected to state was laker, ran up a green flag on one of the wagons. This flag, as we afterward concluded, he must have had secreted about his person. He explained that if we ran up a flag the Indians would conclude that there are soldiers with the train and haul off, there are soldiers with the train and naulon, and no one—no one but me—questioned the truth or policy of the proceeding. It struck me that he raised the flag for a signal, and when I stated my suspicions to two others of the band they agreed with me that he could have no other object. From that time

WATCHED HIS EVERY MOVEMENT

with the eye of a fox, but he made no fur-ther sign for many hours. When we went into camp he took all the precautions the most timid could suggest, and I do not be-lieve he slept two hours between dark and

The night passed without an alarm, and The night passed without an marn, and it was after noon next day before we saw Indians a; vin. We had been travelling for an hour after the noon halt when we came to a singular bit of ground. It was a ridge about fifty feet wide, with heavy washouts or dry ravines on each side of it. This place could be avoided by turning to either the right or the left, but Baker, who was mounted. as most of the rest of us were, led the way right along this ridge. I was watching him, and I saw that he was further ahead than usual. I also saw him make a curious sign. He raised his right arm on a line with his ear, bent the forearm across his head, and held it thus for a few seconds with the palm opened and toward his horse's head. Lookopened and toward his horse's head. Looking ahead and to the left I thought I caught a hra-f glimpse of a dark object—omething like a black head peering above the hank of the ravine. I was close to the head wagon, and I asked the man to halt, and in twenty words made him understand that I firmly believed the Indians had prepared an ambuscade for us. I had made him understand cade for us. I had made him understand this when Baker halted and turned to us

with the query :
"What's the matter now?

"The route looks dangerous," I answered. "The route is all right, bring your wag-

one."
"Why can't we go to the left or right?" I

Look here," he began, as he rode back, 'is this train under my orders or yours?'
"Yours, sir."

"Then you be careful. If you attempt to interfere with me I'll order you under arrest.

Come on with the wagons."

He turned and galloped forward. As he did so I rode to the right and a companion to the left to reach a point where we could see into the ravines. We both saw the same sight - the dry ditch crowded with redskins,

we loth cried out together:
"Shoot the villain! He has led us into an ambuscade!"

I don't know who killed him. Five or six of us fired together just as he had put his horse on a gallop, and he toppled from his saddle and fell to the earth. The Indians, seeing that they were discovered, sprang up and d made a dash at us on foot. Although out a leader, we did just the right thing. I don't know who killed him. Five or six of

htrain to take care of itself, and vages a volley which broke nine of their number dead ng sought cover, ran rise where their there were and we got every soul ked with-

def loung

out several years later, an active Danite, and had led more than one hundred emigrants to slaughter.

Dr. Nansen and the North Pole.

Thescheme of polar exploration up in which Dr. Nansen, the Greenland travelle hopes soon to embark will probably rank high among the wildest and most impracticable of Arctic undertakings. He seems to have abandoned his idea of trying to reach the Pole along the east coast of Greenland in favor of a far more surprising project. As he announced in a lecture last week, he prohe amounced in a fecture last week, he pro-poses to obtain a strong, well-provisioned ship with which he will endeavor, by way of Behring Strait, to reach the New Siberian Islands northeast of the Lena delta. With these islands as a base of operations he con-templates entering the ice floca under the be-lief that a favorable current there will carry him north toward the Pole. He thinks he can avoid the fate of the Jeannette by having a specially built vessel with its sides constructed at such an angle that ice pressure will lift the vessel instead of crushing it.

Only once has any vessel reached the New Siberian Islands, and the chances are decid-Siberian Islands, and the chances are decidedly against the supposition that the grand good fortune which smiled on Dr. Nordenskiold's enterprise would happen to another Arctic sailor. Indeed, Nansen's chances of reaching that coveted point where longitude ceases would be about as brilliant as his prospects of reaching the New Siberian Islands by taking a ship through Behring Strait. The fate of Dr. Long's expedition and of many a whaler crushed in the ice floes that imprisoned Nordenskiold, lucky as he was, for months, shows that Nansen's prospects of reaching his proposed base are very slender. very slender.

But if he reached the New Siberian group there is no reason to believe he would find a northern current that would bear him to-wards his destination. The only Arctic cur-rents of which we have any knowledge flow south except the two branches of the Gulf Stream, which penetrate northward for a short distance east and west of Greenland. To be sure, De Long, in his retreat to the New Siberian Islands, found the ice moving north but the track of the Jeannette, which north but the track of the Jeannette, which often drifted south as well as northwest, shows that there is no regular movement of these Arctic waters in any direction. The results of exploration thus far go to show that if there is any land at the North Pole, it is an archipelago and not a continental mass, and that the ice fields drift to and fro between these islands and the continental lands to the south as they are driven by winds and variable currents.

Hunting for the North Pole is not a profitable amusement any way, but if Dr. Nansen is determined to pursue the quest, it will be surprising if he chooses the route that of all others has not a single advocate among Arctic authorities.

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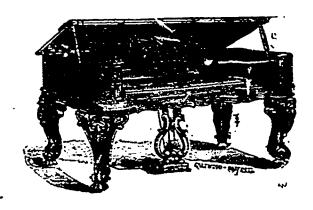
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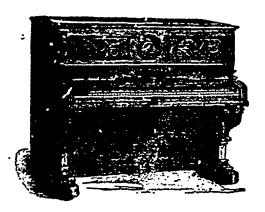












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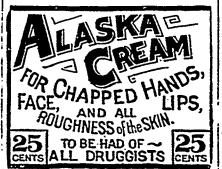
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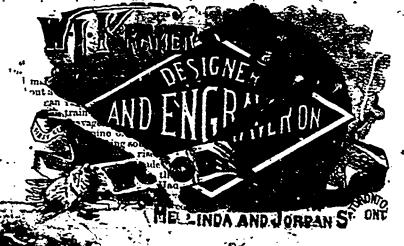
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