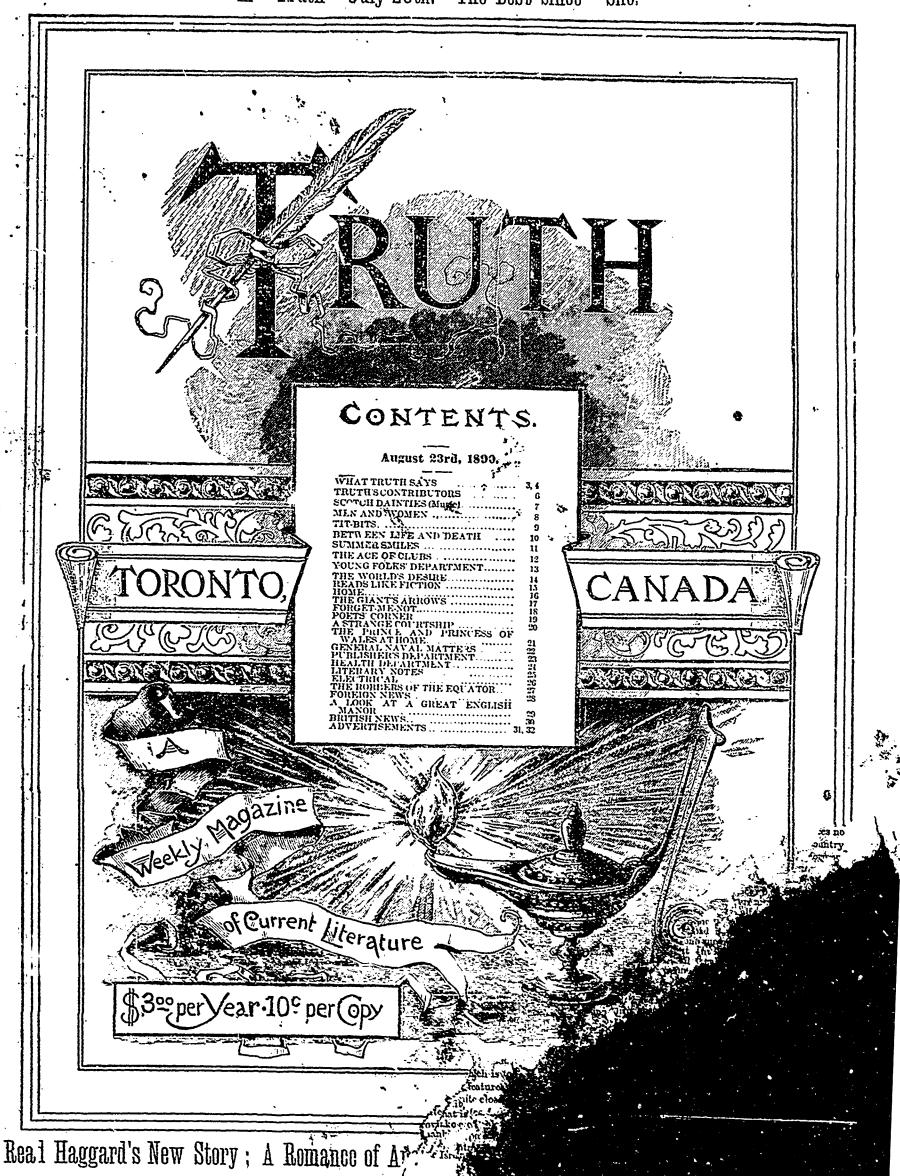
Don't fail to get the first of Rider Haggard's New Story, "THE WORLD'S DESIRE," commenced in "Truth" July 26th. The Best since "She."



the control of the same of the

DUNN'S

Thomson, Henderson & Bell.

BARRISTERS, Solicitors 'c. Offices: Bank of British North America Buildings, 4 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Canada. Registered cable address, "Thecson, Toronto."

D. E. Thompson. Geo. Bell.
David Henderson. Walter Bucdonald

Watson, Thorno, Smoke & Masten,

Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Toronto. Offices: York Chambers, 9 Toronto street. GEO. H. WATEON. HORACE THORNE. C. MASTEN. SAM'L C. SMOKE. J. M. CLARK.

Dr. Davis' Pennyroyal and Steel Pills

for females, quickly correct all irregularities. Sold by a dehemists, or the agent, W. NEHLL, 263 St. Cutherine street, Montreal. 50c. PER BOX.

TORONTO AND HAMILTUN STRAMERS

MACASSA AND MODJESKA.

Commencing Saturday, 7th June, leave Toronto at 7.39 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 5.13 p.m. Arrive Hamilton 1.15 a.m., 630, 5. p.m. Leave Hamilton 7.45 a.m., 10.45 d?m., 2.15 p.m., 5.15 p.m., 8.15 p.m. Steamora marked with stop at Oakville. Wednesday and Saturday afternoon excursions, 50cts. Hook tickets at reduced rates. Quick despatch for freight J. B. GRIFFITH. F. ARMSTRONG.

Manager. Agent, Geddes' Wharf,

Park. Lorne

Str. Greyhound

will ply between Toronto and Lorne Park (season 180) daily, leaving Milloy's wharf. Yonge street at 10 s.m., 2-10 and 5.15 p.m., calling at Queen's wharf both ways.

Return fare, adults 25 cents, children 15c. A few more dates open for Excursions. For particulars apply at office, Milloy's wharf.

DOUGLAS BROS., Sheet Metal Workers.

Gaivanized Iron and Copper Reafers. Cornice Makers, etc.

METALLIC CEILINGS

Pannelled and Embossed, Durable, Fireproof

ar i Ornamental. 121 Adelaide St. West TORONTO.



for Infants and Children.

""Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription Kulls Formach, Diarrhoa, Eructation, 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Restion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPART, 77 Muits & Street, N. Y.

Photographers, Toronto & London 92 YONGE STREET.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T

HARTSHORN or AMMONIA

FAMILY USE.

TOILET, - KITCHEN, - LAUNDRY

IN THE BATE—It destroys all odors from perspiration, removes all-cruption from the skin, prevents and cures chapped hands, has a riest invigorating effect, cleansing the pores and makes the skin soft and smooth. For Shampooing it has no equal.

IN THE HATCHEN—It readily removes greate from the pots, actities, dishes, tin and glassware and has no equal for general scrubbing, requiring no soda and very little soap.

IN THE LAUNDRY—It works like magic, removes dirt without labor; Bleaching as well as Cleansing white goods, Calico and Colored Cloth retain all their brilliancy; it will not night the finest fabric, and does away entirely with the use of soda and the rubbing board.

FOR GENERAL ISE—It removes grease spots from Clothes, Carpets and Furniture; cures musquito and spider bites, and stops itching.

To be had at Messrs. MICHIE & CO., 7 KING W.

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED PURE BY

3 DALHOUSIE STREET, MONTREAL.

Factory. 🐼 Canada ESTABLISHED 1858.

-: F. GROSS. :-CHEST EXPANDING STEEL SHOULDER BRACE

Send for Circular and Prico List. 112 CRAIG STREET, Near Victoria Square, MONTREAL,

ALL KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS FOR PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES, ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, ETC ELASTIC STOCKINGS, ETC. on hand and made to order. Send for circular

and price list. TRUSSES.—Treatment of Mernia with Mechanical Appliances

The newly-invented Steel Spring Truss covered with soft or hard rubber, is one of the best and easiest Trusses to wear. It can be washed, and used while bathing. It is admirably adapted for Adults and Infants.

Directions for Measuring and Ordering Trusses.—Send circumference one inch below highest projection of hip bone. State if for right, left or double, also ago and sex. If for both sides, if one is worse than the other. Also state if you have hard work to do.

PRICE.—Adults, Single, \$3.00 or \$4.00. Double, \$5.00 or \$6.00. Postage 25 cents.

Children. "\$2.00 or \$2.50: "\$3.00 or \$1.00."

Remit amount and I will forward by Parcel Post.

a My Patent Limbs are Light and Durable. Send for Circulars

HEALTH FOR ALL!!

The Pills

phornect all disorders of the LIVER STOMACH KIDNEYS & BOWELS. sand restore to Health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all com-tent to females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

tment

ices Bad Sports, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcars. Is famous for For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Princes, it has no rival, and for contracted and it acts like a charm.

23 Holloway's Establishment to \$33 OKFORD ST., LONDON, and 32 cache Hox of Pot and may be had exception the World.

Total and Word. If the address not \$33

CURES HOLERA holera Morbus OLIC 1800 RAMPS AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

FOWLERS

•EXT: OF • WILD RAWBERRY

The Home Savings & Loan Co., Ltd

OFFICE-No.72 Church St., Toronto:

\$100,000 to Loanon Mortgage. Smalland large sums. Reasonable rates of interest and terms of repayment. No valuation fee charged.

HON. FRANK SMITH. JAMES MASON, President. Manager

TELEPHONE 1142.

GILMOR & CASEY, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS, 47 Victoria Street, Toront

ARS

-NOTED-

Fixture Emporium.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

Headquarters for Gas Fixtures and Globes. Remember we make a specialty of these goods. Inspection invited.

19 and 21 Richmond W TELEPHONE 2021.

el.



Afterming

Special Messenger De-partment.

MESSENGERS FURN ISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and parcels estried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT.

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars Handbills, Invitations, etc., apply General Office

BANK OF COMMERCE BLDG. TORONTO Telephone No. 1144.

NOTICE TO OUR SURSCRIBERS.

Those wishing to keep their copies of TRUTH in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG, PLAIN BINDER,

For 75 Cents, postage prepaid.
These Binders have been made expressly for Thurst and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete.

Address, S. FRANK WILSON, TRUTH, Toronto.

DAYS' TRIAL ON 40 RUPTURE



This Rad closes Hemis as if your extended hand was from the clother, clother the aperture. Trust is held positively without friction day and night, and healed line a broken less. There is no duty to pary which many Canadaus found hetress. The castest, most durent for the land with the control of the contr

able, and cheep Trust Sent by mal GLUB FEET made natural in its nonths without on ing (Appliances for above sates ted SPINAL INSTRUMENTS of other makes, and mere effective Send stamp for illustrated book. Val nable information. Address,

Established CHAS, CLUTHE
187:
Patentee and Nautr., 134 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
Largest stock of Crutheor, Abdominal Supportors, Suppensories, Abdominal Supportors, Suppensories, Abdominal Supportors, in the Dominion.



TRUTH

OLD SERIES .- 21st YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., AUGUST 23, 1890.

NEW SERIES.-VOL. X. NO. 516.

TO PRINTERS.

Having just placed in our office a new web printing machine, we have for sale several Improved Cottrell Presses. They are in excellent condition, and are equally well adapted for job or newspaper work. Having no further the for them, these presses will be disposed of at a very low figure, and any publisher contemplating such an addition to his plant can get a decided bargain. Correspondence requested.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS

In the rejoicing consequent upon the completion of the Halifax-Bermuda cable, which unites into one sys em the long line of British defences on this continent, all Americans do not cordially join. On the contrary, many regard this latest achievement with feelings of annoyance, if net of approbonsion. To this class belongs William Drysdale, a writer in the New York Times, who characterizes England's policy in strengthening her fortifications in the Atlantic as an insult to the United States, and declares that "there is no parallel in history to the manner in which this friendly nation is multiplying and strengthening fortifications infront of our face in such manner that she may best hem us in, bombard us, and interfere with our commerce if occasion should arise." He is led to ask why England maintains these defences at such fabulous expense. Her motive, Mr. Drysdale thinks, can hardly be the protection of British commerce in North America and the West Indies. Financially, he says, these colonies are a heavy and useless load hung around Great Britain's neck. They do not even pay their own running expenses, much less reimburse the mother country for the incalcuable sums expended in fortifying their ports and equipping them with all the requisites of war.

"Canada, the greatest of them all, has annual expenses of about \$500,000 more than her receipts and her public debt is \$240,000,000. She imports annually \$115,000,000 worth of goods, of which only \$40,000,000 worth come from Great Britain, the remainder principally from the United States. She experts annually \$90,000,000 worth of goods, of which \$10,000,000 worth of goods, of which \$10,000,000 worth go to Great Britain and the remainder principally to the United States. New foundlands expenses are more than \$100,000 in excess of her annual receipts, and her public debt is \$3,500,000. About one third of her imports come from Great Britain and about one-twellth of her exports go to Great Britain. Her governor gets \$12,500 a year from the British Government. Bermuda, with her 16,000 inhabitants, has an annual deficit of \$5,000, and her public debt is about \$50,000. Her trade is practically all with the United States, and the British pay her Governor \$15,000 a year. The Bahamas have a public debt of \$400,000, and their trade is with the United States. Jamaica just about pays her annual expenses, and her public debt is \$7,500,000. About two-thirds of her trade is with Great Britain the remainder with the United States. The Leeward Islands spend \$50,000 a year. In the Windward Islands Barbadoes is perhaps the most flourishing of all the British colonies, and she has a net an unal revenue of about \$50,000, with a public debt of \$150.000. Her Governor gets \$18,000 a year. Trinidad also has a net revenue of about \$50,000, and a public debt of nearly \$3,000,000. Her Governor manages to exist on \$25,000 a year. and her imports and expense just about balance. Of those two unhealthy British settlements in Central America, British settlements in Central America, British

Guiana and British Honduras, the former spends \$150,000 a year more than her income, and has a public debt of \$3,500,000. About one half of her business is done with Great Britain, and her Governor's salary is \$30,000 a year. The revenue of Honduras just about pays her expenses, and she has a public debt of \$250,000. Of her very meagre trade Great Britain gets about one-half and her Governor gets \$12,000 a year.

Assuming the general correctness of Mr.

Drysdale's figures (though as a matter of fact

they stand in need of considerable revision) it is not necessary to infer, as that writer does, that Britain's principal motive in establishing he-line of forts, must be something other than the protection of these so called profitless possessions. This conclusion overlooksthe fact that the colonies are comparatively young, and their resources almost entirely undeveloped. Though no great financial advantage is derived at present, it will not always be so. England perceives that the time will come when instead of receiving more than they give, these dependencies, by opening up markets for British productions and by supplying Britain with products necessary for the support, comfort, and happiness of the home population, will become indirectly sources of gain to the land which nurtured them into strength. Besides, it takes no notice of the fact that nations are capable of being influenced by other considerations, than the cold dry calculations of arithmetic, that sentiment is not an absolutely unknown and prohibited factor. Many thousands of the colonists are natives of the sca-girt isle and their sympathies and affections are entwined about the institutions and customs of their native land. Many thousands more, though born within the Colonies, are as thoroughly British as any who call Britain their home. To break up the present relation, to expose these patriotic spirits to the rule of another power, to force them to submit to another form of government, would be a great hardship, a real grievance. Englishmen are aware of this attachment, and though for the present they may be obliged to pay out more than they receive, they are not unwilling to burden themselves to some extent in order to keep the existing bonds in tact. There is, therefore, really no necessity for Mr. Drysdale's conclusion that this vast expenditure on the part of England instrengthening her position on the American Continent is for the purpose of checking the United States. So long as the United States refrains from meddling with the British dependencies, the "offensive line across their front door and front window's will nover be used to their disadvantage. England is not envious of the prosperity of her big and blustering boy, nor does she bear him the grudge which many suppose for throwing off parental control

An an article on "Psychical Research" in the August Atlantic, O. B. Frothingham gives expression to a quaint conceit. He is pointing out a difficulty which must always confront the Spiritualist, viz., to prove the identity of the intelligences, said to be working, with people who have once med on the earth. Then he asks, "Why should there order of brings distinct from humanity, limited by the atmosphere of the globe, knowing our mundane affairs, capable of interfering with our experiences, ablo to manifest themselves, even to take on visible forms and simulate the once living? Such a possibility cannot be disproved, and it might in some degree account for the ordinary tone of many of the communication

as well as the impish character of many of the performances. The saints and sages do not worthily appear." Evidently the imagination has not yet exhausted the field of speculation, or reached the line beyond which it cannot further go. And yet, who can so at Mr. Frothingham's suggestion is Nov. utely baseless?

The seizure by Portuguese troops of the steamer James Stevenson, of the African Lakes Company, bids fair to reopen the trouble between England and Portugal concerning the Shire River and Nyassaland. This steamer plies on the Zambesi and Shire rivers to the Murchison cataracts, around which there is an excellent road, sixty miles long. Above the cataracts goods are 10loaded on a second steamer, which runs over 250 miles north to the north end of Lake Nyassa. By this seizure the communication of the African Lakes Company between the sea and central Africa has been inter rupted. It is not surprising that the British Foreign Office has felt called upon to send another vigorous protest to Lisbon.

If to discuss were to act the novel spectacle (to Canadians at least) w · l of an ocean steam...p, fully , being conveyed across the country from take Ontario to the Georgian Bay. A ship railway is the latest scheme talked of among practical engineers, who claim that the plan is perfectly feasible and that by the expenditure of \$12,000,000 the idea could be realized. Three tracks of the ordinary gauge, laid side by side, would be required. At each end of the road lift locks would be constructed to place the vessel on the carriage, while four turntables at certain points along the route would enable vessels to pass each other. It is estimated that three locomotives would be sufficient to transport a vessel of 2,000 tons weight, including vessel and cargo, or more than 1,000 tons register at the rate of ten miles per hour or seven hours for sixtysix miles. Were the project carried out it would save 428 miles of lake navigation and 28 miles of canal bet veen Chicago and Montreal, enabling a propeller from Chicago to reach Montreal or even Quebes before it could reach Buffalo, and save at least three days between Chicago and the Atlantic sca. board. Besides, it could hardly fail to divert much of the traffic from the railways operating in the Northwestern States to Canadian. lines, seeing that the route would offer facilities for the movement of freight incomparably superior to those through American territory. The scheme will probably be brought before the attention of the Domin ion parliament next session, when it may be expected a more detailed explanation will be made. Meanwhile, the old project of a Huran Ontario Ship Canal is abandoned, as being less practicable and twice as expensive as the ship railway.

President Fonseca and his government have favored the people of Brazil with a contline of the constitution accomply which they propose to govern the This draft law, published by drawing the propose by the control of the control of

late international and inter-State commerce to levy duties on foreign goods imported to impose a stamp tax and postal dues, and to control the coinage. But unlike the American law, the Brazilian gives Congress exclusive control of the telegraphs, and exclusive authority to establish banks. It also stipulates that the executive shall not declare war or conclude a treaty of peace without the authority of Congress. Moreover, it differs in limiting the presidential term to six years, and denies that officer re-election. Cubinet ministers are no responsible to the people's representatives, nor are they eligible for the office of President or Vice President. Judges, Federal and State, are appointive, and are to hold office during life or good behavior. Laws passed by the National Congress, like a bill passed by the British Parliament, become ipso facto a part of the Constitution, and cannot be declared invalid by any other authority. There is a clean cut between Church and State, the framers of the new constitution evidently dosiring to have a purely secular government. Civil marriages are to be compulsory; no Church is to receive any subvention from the State; no cemeteries are to be controlled by any religious sect; no religious teaching is to be permitted in the public schools : no Jesuit is to be suffered to reside in the country, and no new convent or monastic order is to be founded. The right of franchise is restricted by the ability to read and write. Soldiers and clergymen are also disfranchised. Considering the fact that the government owes its existence to the army, this is an astonishing provision. These are the main features of this draft organic law, which, of course, will have much flesh placed upon the skeleton when the work of confirming or modifying comes before the Congress, elected on Nov. 15. How far the law will retain its original features after passing through the impending ordeal, it is impossible to say. Should the soldiers take offence at the way in which their services have been rewarded. and the priests throw in their influence against the government, as they are almost sure to do, it is more than probable that many important and radical changes will be

The information that San Salvadorsbas gained a complet victory over Guatemala will come as a surprise to person whose knowledge of the two countries embraces no more than the facts that the latter chantry is about six times as let that it contains more inhabitants, and has militia more the smaller state. The everything in the countries of the c

inn. The officers below the grade of Colonel are little better than the average soldier; above that gode they devote their time to drinking and dissipating and seldom see or think of their subordinates. Love of country they have not, and would be just as happy in China with plenty to eat. On the other hand, the troops of San Salvador are tolerably well disciplined and much better officered than those of any other Central Amerian State. They are well paid and fed, and have that strong feeling of patriotism due to the national persecution they have felt from Honduras and Guatemala. Considering the state of their armies, therefore, there is nothing wonderful in the fact that 10,000 Salvadorians should have put to rout 25,000 Guatemaltecos.

The trouble between the warring republics s not one of Salvador's seeking. For twenty years the President and Government of Guatemala have been striving to bring about a Central American Union, on such terms as would aggrandize the Guatemala rulers. This union as proposed by her ambitious neighbor was never desired by the Salvador ans who have received much ill treatment and abuse from Guatemals. A few months ago the Salvadorians observed a suspicious intimacy springing up between their Presi dent, Menendez, and Barillas, the President of Guatemala. Shortly after it was discov ered that Menendez had promised to throw his Government into the union against the will of the people. The result was a revolt, the death of Menendez, and the accession to power of Ezeta, the provisional President. On the ground of avenging Menendez's murder, and regulating the affairs of a sister republic which had not asked or desired aid, Guatemala declared war against Salvador. The result to Guatemala is that her army has been entirely defeated, a reign of anarchy has been introduced, while in rillas is said to have fled the country. Few will commiscrate the intermeddling state. While pity cannot be withheld from the poor dupes that were led to death by their ambitious and selfish culers, the result of the contest will give satisfaction to those who respect the rights of communicies and States to manage their own affairs without the interference of meddlesome parties from without.

Should the Knights of Labor henceforth nd themselves opposed by many who have hitherto been disposed to look with favor upon their organization and the ends which it had in view, they will have themselves chiefly to blame. Their ill-advised resolution in connection with the recent strike on the New York Central calroad, "that not assingle parsenger, nor a pound of freight' should be carried in or out of New York by its main artery, render them open to the charge of conspiring a puret public order. and against the organism of society Whi'e of omployed legitimate means in securing proper they wished and gendenia them: but gon mide and seek

fing the same

anverte of

surrendered their freedom to any man or society, nobody outside of the company had any right to interfere.

How any subject can respect, much less love a ruler who is capable of devising such an infinitely cruel law as the recent edict of the Car aganist the Jows in his Kingdom pass. es all comprehension. Besides depriving this greatly, persecuted people of all educational advantages, closing the universities against them and excluding them from the professions, this cruel edict requires them, if they would live in Russia at all, to dwell in towns and cities whose population does not fall below a certain specified number. It is eary to foresee which the result of this requirement will be. Driven from the rural districts into the over crowded towns, thousands are sure to perish either by the diseases consequent upon congestion or by starvation consequent on loss of hyelihood. Here is the ne plus ultra of cruelty in persecution, a parallel to which history does not afford.

There is at present in our country a representative of the French government who has been sent out to examine and report upon the subject whether Canadian phosphates can he profitably imported into France in order to aid in the recuperation of exhausted wheat lands. This commissioner, who is director of the Central Laboratory, Paris, states that the guano deposits are becoming depleted, and that artificial fertilizers are too expensive for the French agriculturis. He expresses himself highly pleased with his observations, and will report accordingly. Should the French government actupon the recommendation it would result in such an expansion of our phosphate industry as even the most sanguine had never imagined.

The Royal Templars of Temperance, a semi-military temperance organization with the insurance feature added, have just held camp in Montreal. Though the order is only ten years old, it is now about 50,000 strong. Of this number 20,000 are C adians, divided among the Provinces as follows: Ontario, 4.000; Quebec, 2,000; Manitola, 2,000; Maritime Provinces, 1,000; British Columbia and Northwest Territorios, 800. The gain during the past year was 3,000. In the beneficiary department certificates of mourance are held to the amount of \$5,273,400. The average age of the members of the insurance department is 39.92. During the year \$40,000 was paid out to widows and orphans of deceased members, but the surplus in this department was increased from \$19,500 last year to \$26,139, of which \$25,000 is bearing 4 per cent. interest. The Templars claim that owing to the circumstance that all the insured are total abstainers, the cost of insurance in this order is considerably less than in those societies which do not discrimmate against the moderate drinker. To establish this claim beyond question a comparison of books would be necessary. It must be admitted, however, that a strong presumption as to its validity is found in the fact that insurance companies which have classified their policy holders on this bazis, are unanimous in pronouncing the total abstainer a better risk.

Principal Diamond of the Ontario Institution for the Blind, objects to the application of the term "asylum," which, he says,
conveys a very incorrect and inadequate
meeption of what the institution really is.
The realers that it shall be known as an
included, is superadded. That such
conveys a very incorrect and inadequate
the late Trinity University
devianations one of the sucland youth, eigh-

r eight Jears has

Mord.

much patient effort on the part of the teachers, and how much steady application and persistence from the pupil is demanded when every subject has to be mastered by blind methods." In the light of this speaking fact the people of Ontario will require to revise their notion of this valuable institution, if hitherto they have thought of it as simply an asylum for those of sight denuel.

The way of their efforts to develop the re-

The recent mutinies of the Guards at Lon-

don, the Artillery at Exeter, and the Army Staff Corps at Chatham prompts the Montreal Star to enquire into the causes which have led to such disgraceful conduct. There must be some strong reason when troops so highly fwored, receiving higher pay, better clothing, and condemned to less fatiguing duties than the Cavalry and Infantry of the line, manifest such insubordination. The Star finds the explanation in the indifference of the commissioned officers to the welfare and comfort of the men; in the arrogant and haughty bearing of the non-commissioned officers, who, finding their way open through the indifference and laziness of their superior officers, to exercise their little brief authority, do not hesitate to tyrannize over the rank and file; in the worse than blundering of those "army reformers," who, with "uniformity" their watchword, have been all too successful in doing away with many peculiarities in name and uniform in which thousands of soldiers took an honest pride; and last, in the changed condition of things which sends the recruiting officer to the cities instead of the rural districts for his recruits, many of whom now enter the ranks with the spirit of the Racical Club and the ideas of the Socialistic labor reformer, and with no love for the exercise and observance of the severe military virtues which characterized the soldier of the former age. This view of the case, especially in reference to the personnel of the present British army, is confirmed by the report of the commissioners appointed to enquire into the recent troubles. Their report states that the insubordination was due to the influence of Socialists, who in considerable numbers have obtained an entrance into the ranks of the home regiments, and made many converts among the men with whom they became associated. In the light of these facts one must conclude that the British army of to lay is not the army of a generation ago. and that the qualities which distinguished the men who fought England's greatest battles are not as contricuous as once they were. Let us hope that the deteriorating process shall not proceed so far as to require the inscription upon our lanners, "The 'ary has departed."

Never before did the little island of Heligoland present such an animated appearance as on the 9th inst., when the ceremony of formally ceding it to Germany took place. So great was the crowd that had gathered to take part in the interesting event, that there was imminent danger of people being pushed over the cliffs. Corsiderable enthusiasm prevailed among the Heligolanders who have taken kindly to the transfer, and who, on the following day, presented Emperor William with an address professing their loyalty and submission. The island, which is to be added to Prussia, will be strongly fortified forthwith. For this purpose, it is estimated, the sum of \$7,500,000 will be required. Evidently Chancellor Von Caprivi is determined upon realizing his idea, to so strengthen this point as to allow of the withdrawel of a considerable force from the frontier. Heligoland is likely to prove more valuable to new owners than it was to the old.

Moved by the many press references to their colony in Southern Alberta, Charles O. Card, son-in-law of the late Brigham Young and leader of the Mormon colony in Canada, has written a letter to an Ottawa paper in defence of himself and his fellow colonists. The letter is remarkable

omits to state. No reference whatever is made to the subject of polygamy, about which Canadians are so much concerned, and which constituted the chief theme of all the press comments. Instead of this Mr. Card pleads that his people are peaceable and industrious (which nebody denics) and that no obstacle should be thrown in the way of their efforts to develop the resources of the Canadian North West. The refusal of Mr. Card (for it is demanding too much of charity to suppose that the omission was accidental) to discuss this question or to st te the attitude of the colony , towards our marital laws, and his attempt to draw a herring across the trail, will only strengthen the suspicion that all is not right within the colony. What the people of Canada want to know is not whether Mormons are industrious and energetic citizens, but whether they observe the Canadian law which prohibits persons of polygame.tendencies from following their inclinations. Will Mr. Card please take note of this and govern himself accordingly?

A somewhat amusing illustration of the old saw, "familiarity breeds contempt," comes from London, England. Lester Francis Duncan, publisher of the Matrimonial News, notwithstanding his three score years experience of men and things, and his supposed perfect knowledge of how matters matrimonial are managed, has just been condemned to pay \$50,000 damages for violating his sacred promise to Miss Gladys Knowles, a young lady twenty one years of rge. Of all men in the Kingdom one would have supposed that Mr. Duncan would have been the last to be caught in such a trap. It seems a pity, too, for such an experience coming at sixty-four years of age is almost sure to discourage any further undertakings looking towards hymen's blissful

The following remarks on co-operative advertising, from Printer's Ink, will be appreciated by 'arge advertisers who have tried bot systems. Those who are still following the old lines under the impression that they are saving what the "advertising agent" makes, have only to test the co-operative plan once to become convinced that they have been laboring under a huge mistake: "To the overworked advertising manager who is experiencing all the annoyances incidental to making contracts with a great number of papers, issuing from more or less insignificant hamlets throughout the country, the co operative system comes in as amost valued and. He is delighted to find that through this means he can procure insertions inclarge number of papers with not as much trouble and expense as a single publication often gives. One contract and a couple of electrotypes are all that is required. It is not strange, therefore, that with the men who have the work of placing advertisements the ex-operative system should be regarded with favor."

A Calcutta correspondent of the New York Tribun Ives an interesting account of the manner in which a company of Hindoos undertook to defraud the government under cover of the provision which grants a bounty for the destruction of venomous scrpents. The occupation of hunting and killing the cobras and other reptiles in a free state was not sufficiently renumerative, and was besides attended with great danger. So the cun ning Hindoos caughta number of the snakes alive and imprisoning them in a carefully constructed pen from which it was impossible for them to get out, started up conra farming. The snakes multiplied at an amazing rate, and by killing off a part of the colony from time to time, a handroine revenue was realized. The suspicions of the Government were aroused, however, by the business like way in which the hards were brought in, and their investigation soon exposed the whole scheme and broke up the enterprise. Just

K

as it generally happens where men undertake to make their living by their wits, some part of the plan is left in a state so crude as to lead to the exposure of the whole. It is only one in ten thousand who has ingenuity sufficient to perfect a scheme of dishonesty and fraud. Honesty is indeed the best policy.

· It is not probable that the complaint of the citizens of Toronto concerning the refusal of the letter carriers to take notice of the newspaper v placed upon the letter boxes, will have the effect of bringing about a change in the e isting postal regulations. Colonel White, Deputy Postmaster General, asserts that no p ovision is made in London for the mailing of newspapers except at the different offices, and that there is no intention to provide street newspaper boxes in that city. Col. White claims, moreover, that even now Canadian newspapers have privileges which are not possessed by the newspapers of other countries. He fears that to grant the boxes asked for would only open up the way for greater demands, and that soon the request would be made to deliver the city edition of the daily paper. All the same, newspaper boxes would be a great convenience, and if the expense involved would not be too great there is no reason why the convenience should not be granted, even though Londoners are not so accommodat-

By being capable of profiting by the experience of others R C. Peart, a fancy goods dealer, of Halifax, N S, escaped falling into the trap set for him by a clever swindler, and is \$450 richer in consequence. The sharper, who represented himself as a New York banker, who with his family were fleeing the heart of the city for a couple of months, having selected goods to the value of \$300, as the banks were closed tendered a draft for \$750 with the request that Mr. Peart would deduct the amount of his bill and give him the change. Mr. Peart, remembering how another Halifax firm had been victimized last year, had no change for such purposes, whereupon the pseudo banker left, promising to call the next day. That next day has not yet arrived. Honest men will congratulate the Halifax merchant on his fortunate escape. Many, too, will not fail to reflect upon the wonderful rehef that would come to the working classes of society if the energy that is expended by these social parasites in seeking to obtain a living without honestly working for it were turned into profitable channels; and if the ingenuity that is sometimes displayed by those who would set aside the inexorable law, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou cat bread," were employed in devising things useful to their fellow-men.

The friends of the new Protestant insane asylum at Montreal are in trouble. month has not yet elapsed since they began their rejoicing over the answer to their longurged prayer, to have an asylum of their own, and already they have to record a suicide under circumstances not complimentary to the managers of the new institution. A bottle of carbolic acid was carelessly exposed, when an insane woman drank of it and died from the effects. Such an accident is greatly to be deplored at any time, but particularly at present, when the people, still excited over the recent calamity at Longue Pointe Asylum, are not in the mood to condone carelessness on the part of the managers of such institutions. To add to their mortification those who opposed the movement for a Protestant asylum are turning the accident to good account. L'Etendard, the journal that is fighting the cause of the Sisters who own the Longue Pointe Asyluin, scores the managers of the new institution most unmercifully. Concluding a most exasperating article it says .

"We will now be able at every step to compare a lay Protestant asylum, loaded

with Government favors, with an asylum created by a humble religious community, without a cent from the public authorities. We will be able to compare the surveillance of a Sister of Charity, with her principles of sublime devotion, with that of ... mercenary who looks but for the salary to be earned. It will be the time of disfilusions for those who have constituted themselves accusers by malice or ignorance of the St. Jean de Dieu Asylum."

On the evening of the 11th inst., after 89 years of earthly l'fe, John Henry Newman surrendered his spirit to the God who gave it. His life, which was unusually prolonged, was most eventfu' At the age of twenty years he graduated at Oxford; at twentyseven he received his first spiritual charge, the incumbency of St. Mary's, Oxford, which he held for fourteen years; at forty-four he seceded to the church of Rome, having previously taken a prominent part in the Tractarian controversy, the leadership of which he shared with Pusey and Keble; at seventy six he was elected an honorary fellow at Trinity College; and at seventy-eight he was created a cardinal deacon by Pope Leo XIII. The closing years of his life were spent in quiet. He was a preacher of great ability and a prolific writer on theological and religious subjects. His immortal hymn, 'Lead Kindly Light,"composed when he was about thirty-two years old, and sung whereever the Christian church is known, will stand an imperishable witness of the deep spirituality of its author's life. By his death England has lost one of her greatest intellects and the Church of Rome one of her most distinguished and generally loved sons. Referring to his death, the Morning Post, London, says:

"A spirit at once more gentle and more gifted than that which animated the frame of John Henry Cardinal Newman has seldom been discovered in the troubled annals of theological controversy. By his death England is deprived of a good man and a great Englishman, nor do we think that the strictest Protestant who keeps account with charity will begrudge him these opithets. His singularly blameless character served to silence in some measure the reproaches of his keenest adversaries, and those who most regret the identification of his great intellect with the Church of Rome have seldom if ever cast doubt upon the sincerity of the motivos by which he was animated. To day it is only necessary to observe that Cardinal Newman's name will live among those of great thinkers. Whatever may be though of his success in galvanizing the theology of the Roman Church into something like new life by the shocks applied to it from the batteries of dialectics, as a man not only of genius but of most admirable character, his claims to respect will be admitted by all. He lived without reproach an unusually prolonged life, and many who had no sympathy with his teachings will feel poorer for his death."

Unless l'ortugal succeeds in stirring up a little breeze concerning her "rights," it may be presumed that all the talk about dejoining the spheres of European influence in Africa is drawing to an end, and that for the very good reason that there is very little left to divide. The latest event or importance in relation to the Dark Contin. ent is the Anglo-French agreement, which recognizes the French protectorate of Madagascar, and fixes the boundaries of French influence in Western Africa. The question between the two nations was brought to an issue by the recent Anglo-German agreement which grants to England the protectorate of Zanzibar, an arrangement which, France contends, violates England's solemn pledge of 1862 not to interfere with the independence of that island. But as England persisted in exercising this protection France demanded by way of compensation that her protectorate over Madagascar should be recognized and her claim to an immense e in Western Africa be acknowledged.

Under the modern doctrine of hinter land or back country, France claimed the countries south of Algeria and Tunis, a territory bordering on that over which the English Royal Niger Company claim jurisdiction. It

was, therefore, necessary to define the limits of their respective influence. The line agreed upon gives a large part of the western shore of Lake Tehad to the Niger Company, while the country north-west of that lake is placed under French influence. And thus ends for the present the Angle-French dispute concerning Africa. It seems a pity that in settling this contention the Newfoundland trouble had not been arranged as well. It was expected by many that Lord Salisbury would have made the "French shore rights" one of the conditions of settlement. With so much less to offer, with his hand, indeed, almost empty except of noney which Franco does not appear willing to accept, the chances of the distinguis ed Premier winning in this Western world game seem to outsiders to be greatly reduced.

Long has the scientific and industrial world waited for the genius who would invent some practical and cheap method for separating aluminium from the substances with which it is associated. This metal, which is as "plentiful as dirt," being the characteristic ingredient of common clay, possesses qualities which would render it exceedingly valuable in the industrial arts Lighter than wood, stronger than steel, possessing all the useful qualities of iron besides peculiarities of its own which enable it to be more easily worked, all that is wanting is the knowledge of how to produce it cheap ly. If report speaks truly the secret of its early extraction has at length been discovered. A Chicago chemist "declares his belief that he has arrived at a method of extracting aluminium from common clay at a small cost." The imagination can hardly picture what this discovery would mean to the world, or what revolutions it would introduce into all branches of industrial pursuits. Many will await the confirmation of the report with great interest.

The success which has attended the attempt to utilize for industrial purposes the "arrowy Rhone," scarcely less renowned in history than the Rhine, will probably encourge those who have been contemplating a similar project with respect to the world-renowned Ningara. It is stated of the European river that the portion of it which passes on the left of the island at Geneva has been diverted into a canal which conducts the water into a build ng containing twenty turbines with 4,400 net horse power. The power is utilized in a variety of ways, from running sewing-machines to supplying power for an electric light company, and the returns upon the enterprise already are said to be very profitable to the municipality.

It was very natural that Barnum, the venerable showman, should have suggested to World's Fair committee that by way of special attraction they secure the mummified corpse of Rameses II, Pharaoh of the Exodus, and of his daughter, the foster mother of Moses, and that Eiffel, the famous engi -r, should have advised the construction of a tower whose dimensions should make a baby of the great Paris structure, but as a matter of fact the carrying out of either or both of there suggestions would do little more than gratify the curiosity of the beholders and produce that pleasing sensation aroused by the sight of wonderful objects. A more practical suggestion, and one which has in view the conveying of most valuable instruction, is made by Princo-Kropotkin, a writer in the August Forum

"Suppose," says he, "that instead of brild ing at the Chicago Exhibition an Effective at housand feet high, a number of gent men should cover with glass say, a hundred acres, or more. Suppose the says and to tropical vesetation ing, sixty acres to Art—Trues and to tropical vesetation ing, sixty acres to the picket and fruits, such as will be cost one-tenth part accest, but it is sure?

And what is infinitely will make a cost, but it is sure?

must be treated—It will stimulate invention in a field where it is most required; end is will be a new departure for the coming century, a century which must be Humanity wills it—the reign of plenty.—In such a case the Chicago Exhibition will have duly commonorated the centenary of the Republic, while in building its Tower of Babel it will simply have paid a tribute to modern profit mongering."

There is a little "unpleasantness" going on at present at Lake of the Woods, where the American and Canadian Indians have undertaken to avenge their own cause and put a stop to the white man fishing in those waters. The Indians of these regions, who are dependent largely upon fish for their food supply, have frequently complained that the lake is being depleted, and that unless the present wholesale capture is stopped they will soon be left without this means of livelihood. These complaints having been unhooded they have taken the law own hands and have given the trespassors notice to quit or suffer the consequences. It appears that the greatest offenders are the Baltimore Packing Company, whose plant is situated on Garden island within American waters. This company employs about forty men and catches about four hundred thousand pounds of fish each season. Owing to the divided jurisdiction of this body of water the matter is somewhat comlicated and can only be dealt with effective ly by joint action on the part of Washington and Ottawa. It is to be loped that the grievance of these sons of the forest will oon be redressed and that in the treatment of them the old and barbarous principle, "might makes right" will find no place.

"Continental ignorance of Canadian politics, 'is the subject of a recent sensible and timely article in Le Canadien of Quebec, which feels that something ought to be done to remove the dense darkness. Le Canadien concludes, both from statements that appear in the Paris press and from the actions of high dignitaries connected wit he Vatican, that the common impression in Paris and Rome is, that the political struggles in Qu. bee are really between the French and the English, or the Roman Catholics and the Protestants; and that the success of Mr. Mercier at the last election was a victory for France and the Catholic Church. In view of this misapprehension it asks:

"Is it not time for the ecclesiastical authorities of our country to give some little information to the Roman authorities on Canadian politics? Would at not be well to let them know in Rome that the Province of Quebec is not Canada; that the Jesuits do not constitute the Church here: that Mr. Mercier has nothing to settle with Lord Salisbury, or even with Lord Stanley; and that if the Conservative party was to icture to power the Catholic Church would have no reason to feel sorry?"

Certainly there can be no valid reason for withholding from Rome the information referred to. The true state of affairs cannot forever remain concealed and there can be no better time than the present for the distillusioning to take place. It is not clear, however, that the "ecclesiastical authorities" are disposed to correct the misapprehension. Indeed, if the conduct of Monignor Labelle, now in Europe, has, any rive ticance, little is to be looked for the conduct of the Revine of the Revine of the land the conduct of the land to take the land the Canadien continue independent in

Truth's Contributors.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

A Sketch of the Heir Apparent by an American Ex-Diplomatist.

If the chivalrous and knightly character of the Austrian Emperor reminds one of ancient rather than of modern times, that of the Prince of Wales, on the other hand, must be regarded as thoroughly in keeping with the present age. England's future king is exceedingly what the French describe as " fin du siecle" (end of the century), whereas Francis Joseph would be set down by many as "vieux jeu" (old-fashioned). The one is the Knight of the Round Table epoch, the other the gentleman of the last quarter of the nineteenth century, and possessing all the merits and a few of the vices of the English clubman of to-day. That the Prince is quiteas fully imbued with the sacred character of royalty is clearly to be seen from the harsh and cutting manner in which he has resented his sister Louise's marriage to Lord Lorne and that of Princess Beatrice to the Hebrew-descended Henry of Battenberg. While, however, he loses no opportunity of making these two brothers-in-law of his feel the impassable gulf which separates his rank and station from theirs, he is most careful to conceal from the general public his opinions as to the divinity that hedges kings and their offspring from the common herd. He persesses in a most marked degree that principal ingredient of power, influence and success, namely, tact, and it is to that in particular that he owes his widespread popularity.

I remember witnessing an amusing manifestation of this tact on the part of the Prince. The Right Hon. A. Mundella, who was born in England as the son of

AN EXILED CARBONARI.

held for many years the leadership of the extreme Radical--nay, I might almost say, the Republican party in the kingdom. He was a bitter foe of royalty, and as member of Parliament for Sheffield was always the first to protest against money being granted to the members of the sovereign's family. One antumn day the Prince and Princess of Wales happened to pass through Sheffield on their way to their Scotch castle at Abergeldie. Their train only halted for about ten minutes in the station-just long enough to change engines and to examine the wheels. But the Prince made good use of the time. Hearing that Mr. Mundella was on the platform of the station awaiting some friends, and that he was billed to deliver one of his usual inflammatory and almost revolutionary addresses in the afternoon, the Prince caused him to be summoned to the door of his saloon carriage. After shaking hands most heattily, he presented him to the Princess, who following her husband's cue, Trinces, with onlowing her husbanks cue, was equally gracious to the Radical leader. The Prince thereupon exclaimed:

choth the Princess greelf of that or people of Shel-

by able to stay no. and

Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales. to communicate to you the following gracious message." Which he then proceeded to deliver in his most unctuous and sententious manner. After such an opening it was obviously out of the question to expect him to deliver his customary diatribes against royalty, and, like Balaam of old, he blessed those whom he had been summoned to curse. From that date forth Mr. Mundella's political sentiments underwent a considerable change. The ex-factory boy became a frequent guest at Marlborourgh House, and in a short time became so much reconciled to the doctrines of royalty that he abandoned his hopes of a future Presidency of an eventual British Republic to become a Privy Councillor to the Queen. He has since held office as Cabinet Minister, and according to present appearances will die a rabid and bigotted Tory of the old school.

Hundreds of similar instances might be cited to illustrate the Prince's extraordinary tact. The latter is indeed one of the principal sources of his power in England. For although jealously debarred by his queenly mother from any active share in the g. vernment of the nation, he wields a sovereignty

HIS OWN CREATION.

which is far more powerful and autocratic than hers. For its character is of a social nature, and he is able to decree either the social success or the social death of anyone that may attract his notice. A few quiet hints as to the fact that he objects to some particular individual is sufficient to cause the social ostracism of the latter, whereas a word of commendation from his lips is all that is needed to become a leader of society. It is he alone who has made the social position of the Rothschilds in London, and that, too, within the last fifteen years. Before that they were kept outside the pale of the social world, whereas now they are becoming its leaders. Baron Hirsch, the Hebrew millionaire, is ruother case in point. His financial dealings with the Sublime Porte and with other Governments were of so exceedingly unsavory a nature that notwithstanding all the efforts of the Orleans Princes to secure his election, he was blackballed by the Paris Jockey Club. The Prince, however, took him up a few months ago and pitchforked him into the whirlpool of London society, of which he has now become a shining light. The financier, whose reputation was considered as being too shady to admit of his election to the Paris Jockey Club has been honored in London with the exceedingly rare privilege of the private entree at Buckingham Palace, and has blossomed forth into an honored guest, not only at Marlborough House, but also at the mansions of men so exclusive as the Dukes of Richmond and Westminster, which the Prince frequents. I mention these cases to show the Prince's extraordinary social power, an autocracy which, all things considered, has been of a beneficent and fortunate nature. Good-natured almost to a fault, his otherwise sound judgment and common-sense become sometimes warped by the insidious influences of unworthy friends. When his record comes to be writt n in the Great Book. I think that it will be found that the chief and almost only wrong-doings of this most happy and pleaspre-loving Prince will be on the score of bad anionship. It is, however, impossible in any notions as to the divine or character of his royalty after hearing witticisms of a rather risque dim absorb a hearty midme boulevard festaurant ngruous that right

P. York, should

hand which opi some

than attempt to force myself to regard his jovial Royal Highness with the awe and veneration due to an anointed of the Lord, if not in esse, at any rate in future, I prefer to continue to consider him in the light of a warm-hearted and

EVER-OBLIGING COMPADE.

as an honorable and kindly gentleman in every sense of the word, and as a man shom, either as Prince or peasant, any one would be proud and happy to possess as

With traits of character such as these, it is only natural that he should be exceedingly popular with all classes. Indeed, it is open toquestion whether the English people do not prefer the presence to the absence of his faults. For the latter are those of a generous, pleasure-loving nature, and without these "petits vices," as the French call them, he would run the risk of being regarded with the same disfavor as his father, the Prince Consort, whose blameless life and faultless character led to his being considered by the English people at large as something of a prig. On the whole, they are right to view the faults of the Royal Welshman with indulgence. For, aside from the natural disinclination to provoke outbursts of ill-temper on the part of so good-humored and jovial-hearted a Prince, there is a universal disposition to abstain from all individual criticism or censure of his conduct. He lives in an atmosphere of such loyalty that it may almost be described as sycophancy, and although he may be made the object of collective and indirect criticism from those who do not come into actual contact with him, yet there is no one who ventures personally to point out to him the right and wrong of his ways. If he has remained an honorable and true hearted gentleman, and if his record is free from all but mere venial sins, it is due to his own sound commonsense, his innate honesty of purpose, and his ingrained horror of everything that is mean and vulgar. And with regard to this distinction between collective and individual criticism, it is well to bear in mind that all the sentiments which foreigners are disposed to regard as indicating discloyalty and latent republicanism in England are merely collective, and not indvidual. The everage everyday Englishman is at hear, as much a snob now as he was in the days when Thackeray held him up to the ridicule of the world. There is no son of John Bull who is not susceptible to the influlence of rank. As long as kentiments such as these prevail in England the days of repubicanism are far off.

Great Empress, Poor Woman.

The Czarina is said to have so completely lost the beauty for which, as Princess Dagmar, she had gained a European reputation, that she has long ceased to bear the slight-est trace of it. No wonder, poor woman; she has suffered enough mentally, since he husband ascended the throne of Russia, to drive a hundred of her sex mad. She has discovered the bitterest meaning of "uneasy hes the head that wears a crown. hes the head that wears a crown," and must thousand times have rued the day when she quitted the poor court and kingdom of Denmark to make what was regarded as so brilliant an alliance as that with the eldest son of the Ruesian Emperor. The assassination of Alexander II must have rudely dispelled all drams and hopes that she might have formed of her new career. she might have formed of her new career.
And since then her future would seem to And since then had taken and darker, her position more and more forlorn. She cannot feel the least security for har husband, ren or herself. Again and again, she has found the fell declarations her children or herself. it is said, she has found the fell declarations of the purposes of the nihilists pinned mysteriously on the garments of her children. What could strike more terror to the soul of a mother, or give her a more shud dering sense of the ubiquity of that invisible, irrepressible power of destruction! The poorest peasant woman in Europe, could she know how the empress feels, would scarcely exchange situations with her. said.

Improves digestion and strengthens the voice, cleans and preserves the teeth—Adams' Tetri Frutti Gum. Sold by all druggists and confectioners; 5 cents.

Relics.

A bunch of violets now withered and gray, A bunch of violets now withered and gray, A bow of satin and exearf of lace, Dingy now, though once they were gay As their wearer's own gay, girlish face; In perfume and peace-they-are laid away, Itallowed relies in a hallowed place! laid away,

Would you know their story? The violets

In a cool green nook, near the garden walk;

If flowers could speak, tales not a few
Would they tell to you; could their sweet
lips talk

They would tell of meetings in moonlight

and dew Before they were pulled from the parent stalk.

How she would come down the walk alone And stand in silence where the flowers were,

But scarcely a moment had come and gone Till he came, too, and joined her there;
And they spoke together—where the moonlight stone

And the sout of the violets filled the air!

And how that Light, at the girl's first ball,
The violets neatled upon hor breast,
Rocked by her bosom's rise and fall
Into a perfect dream of rest;
And maybe they dreamed they heard it all—
The tale they had heard before conf. sed.

One of the bows of her slippered reet The filmy scarf that inwrapt her head, And tell of a night divinely sweet, And bring to memory the words they said ;

ords meant to make two lives complete— Two lives that have drifted apart instead.

These relics speak of a merry past As in perfumed silence they are laid away In the bureau drawer, where first they were

cast,
In the early dawn of a happy day. They say the first love does not last—Ah! let the ones who have known it say!

The Care of the Hands-

Probably there is no one thing that makes girls shrink from housework more than the effect it has on the hands, especially in cold weather. It is a real trial to sit down to weather. It is a real trial to sit down to the piano and spread a stained, rough hand on the ivory keys; or to take one's pen in an unsightly hand to answer a letter; or to pick up a bit of embroidery, if it is only that on perforated hose, and use the needle when everything that touches the hands sticks to them because of their roughness. Sewing on woolen or silk is at such times a severe penance. There are methods of preserving the hands meaustably against the destructive effect of dishwashing, scrubbing and the like. They should be kept as much serving the hands meaustably against the destructive effect of dishwashing, scrubbing and the like. They should be kept as much out of the water as possible, and when the work is done they should be washed clean and rubbed dry. Borax water is good for washing the hands. Coarsely ground oatmeal is a fair substitute for soap in washing the hands. White unscented soaps are the best, as the highly scented soaps are usually made of rancid fats. A solution of oxalic acid will remove fruit stains from the hands, but it must not touch an abraded surface. After washing and drying the hands thoroughly, glycerine and spirits of camphor in equal parts mixed together is good to rub over them. Cocon cil is a pleas ant application. Wearing and drying the hands. One should have an old pair of gloves to take up ashes in, to sweep in and to wear in all dirty work that permits the wearing of gloves. If gloves are dipped in not very hot Inseed oil they become waterproof, and may be worn while washing dishes. A pair gloves. If gloves are dipped in not very hot inseed oil they become waterproof, and may be worn while washing dishes. A pair of canton flannel muttens is pleasant to wear when hanging out the clothes on a cold morn when hanging out the clothes on a cold morn-ing. Frequent vigorous rubbing of the hand-will promote circulation and keep the skin in good condition. To take the best care of the nails, soak the ends of the fingers in hot water for some time, until the skin is soft-ened, then dry, and with a pair of nail scissors thin off all the dead skin about the will and the milk methy. nails and trim the nails neatly.

Determined to be Polite-

A little boy was saying his prayers at his mother's knee. His little brother passed by and pulled his hair. Stopping in his prayer, the dear little chern's said:
"Now, God, please excuse me for a minute

until I punish my dear little brother for

Adulling my han."

Nothing but his mother's interference saved the brother from being pounded to a jelly.

Read on publisher's page particulars of a free voyage to Europe.

SCOTCH DAINTIES

(BROSE, PARRITCH, KAIL, HAGGIS AN' BANNOCKS.)



Men und Women.

A clock of solid silver has been placed in the cathedral at Charkov, Russia, inmemory of the Czar's czcapo from death in the railroad accident at Borhi.

The little to 'n of Kniazeff, in Russia, has elected a woman, Madame Alexandra Elyne, to the post of Starosta, or Mayor, on the rogical and sufficient plea that she was the one person in the community best fitted to defend the rights and maintain the interests of the citizens.

Baron Alphonso Rothschild has lately bought a clock made by that royal and most luckless clock-maker, Louis XVI., with his own hands. It is not particularly beautiful, but being unique and the object of much competition among collectors, it brought the remarkable price of \$108,000.

Miss Isabella Hood, a distant relative of Miss Isabella Hood, a distant relative of Thomas Hood, the poet, has recently died at Dundee, Sectand. She well remembered Mr. Hood both as a boy and a man, having seen him on several occasions when he visited Dundee, the last time in 1843, and she possessed a number of interesting mementos of the root. of the poet.

A number of Iowa men living near Des Moines have become so far imbued with the Edward Bellamy idea of co-operation that they have formed a colony, and hope to found a community near Lake Charles, Louisiana. Here they propose to live the ideal life, testing the advantages and possibly the follies of Mr. Bellamy's dream,

Dr. Gatling, of Hartford, Connecticut the inventor of the famous gan, is a comparatively old man, but still keeps busily at work with his plans and conceptions. Back of his handsome house on Charter Oak Hill is a long workshop filled with tools, models, and diagrams, and among these the doctor spends a portion of nearly every weekday. spends day.

Miss Elizabeth Cotesworth is about organ-Miss-Elizabeth Cotesworth is about organizing a co-operate company of working gentlewomen for the raising of choice fruits and vegetables, to be delivered directly to such consumers as will take a small amount of stock in the enterprise. It is believed that in England, where these products are luxuries, unemployed women may find in in this undertaking a wide field and a good profit.

Miss Charlotte Mary Yonge, who, a generation ago, conquered the world of sentimental youth with her Heir of Reddyle and Hear's-case—the proceeds of which she gave to the cause of church missions in New Zealand—finds no exemption from work in her sixty-seven active years, but is busily engaged on her one-hundred-and-first book, which is to be a story of the time of Vespasian.

The New Hampshite courts have finally admitted a woman to the bar of that State. She is Mrs. Morilla M. Ricker, who has practised before the courts of the District of Columbia since 1882. It is said that she never receives a retainer or a fee, her services being gratuitous and for the cause of the needy. In Now Hampshire she hopes soon to test the legal rights of her sex in a number of cases.

Tornan Empelor to Coren-sidesid to have reviv-fandinavian em-forway. Den-provinces of mrovinces of the the reason (gd-decision it

and bibliophile celebrated his fifth birthday, one of the two shabby little booklets being the gift of the admirable Mrs. Hannah More—his "holy Hannah," as Horace Walpole used to call her—then already seventy years of age, but taking great delight in elever children, in which class her young friend "Billy" Gladstone was conspicuous.

Miss Fanny Gary, daughter of Judge Gary of Chicago, a young lady of wealth and position, lately worked for two weeks in a Division Street tailors shop from seven o'cler', in the morning till six at night as substitute for a consumptive girl, who could obtain her needfut holiday only on condition of leaving a competent seamstress in her place, which, until Miss Gary insisted on taking it, she found it impossible to do. With the mercury in the ninetier, this sort of good Samaritan succor touches the heroic.

One of the most distinguished of German men of science, Dr. Ernest von Bruccke, best known, perhaps, as an eloquent antivivisectionist, has just resigned the chair of Physiology in the University of Vienna, after a continuous service of forty-one years without missing a lecture. Professor Bruccke was never more able or brilliant in the classroom than to-day, but the Austrian law requires all Professors to retire with a pension on their seventieth birthday. The Emperor has conferred upon him the highest decoration in his power to bestor

Society at Newport has developed a Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters. Mrs.
Frederick W. Vantlerbilt and other fashionable women belong to it, and it is supposed
that the terms of their league are found in
the injunction, "Whattoever ye would that
men should do unto you, do you work so to
them." The members fine themselves when
they break any of their self-made vows, and
go about privately "slumming," like an exclusive and very elegant Salvation Army.
They have devetional reunions among them
selves, and are said to do a great deal of good.

The Czar of Russia is especially fond of The Czar of Russia is especially fond of his Finnish possessions, because only in Finland does he feel himself safe from assassination. At present, accompanied by the Czarma and their children, he is making his annual pieme cruise among the Finnish Islands. Sometimes the royal party lands for five o'cloc's tea, when the Emperor gathers sticks for the fire, and the Empress boils the kettle. They travel and live like any plain bourget is couple, the Czar in tweeds, in which he looks enormous, and the handsome Czarina in the simplest of yachting ome Czarina in the simplest of yachting

Mrs. M. V. Taylor, of Washington, Pennsylvania, is one of the best knownand ablest oil speculators of western Pennsylvania. Left a widow with a child to support, she began her business life as bookkeeper for an oil firm, saw that money could be made in well-casings, seized her opportunity when the supply was small and the demand large, and found herself a rich woman. In oil speculation and in real estate speculation she has shown great "nerve" and judgment, and has proved her versatility by the invention of an iron tabing, which will probably supercede that now in use.

Mrs. Constance Amelia Hartshorne, of Brabourne Hall. Wirksworth, England, aspires to emulate the fame of Miss Macnaughten, who is credited with having introduced croquet into good society in England at a lawn party given by Lord Lonsdale in 1852. Mrs. Hartshorne has invented a new field game for ladies, called "the colors," which received a fashionable trial, with great applause, in Inner Temple Gardens, London, in June. The game is said to derive comething from croquet, something from the graces, dear to our transduothers, and something from the clever wits of its inventor.

the royal family of England have some surface. The Queen is muscal, oursuit. The Queen is muscal, oursuit is learned in lace. The process both sculpture, and brien brack, and brien brack, and brien brack high is a visitisty and a lamps and other coins, traisuites. The studies the art of and in there coins, traisuites. The porisin scholar areas, Alice, do their

indifferent artist, would have made her fortune on the stage.

It is said that the extraordinary deference and regard shown by the German Emperor William to King Christian, who is old, poor, dull, and of no political consequence, is due to the fact that ten years ago, at the Cartle of Rumpenheim, in Hesse, on occasion of some meeting of potentates, young William, who had accompanied his grandfather as heir-presumptivo, and showed himself heir-presumptions as well, was severely snubbed by the assembled royalties, with the single exception of "the beauteous Majesty of Denmark," who declared that the lad had the making of a great man in him, and treated him with an affectionate politeness and assumption of equality which won the heart of the youngster, who has over since called his defender "uncle." 4.

The Sultan of Zanzihar has decreed that there shall be no more slavery throughout his dominions. The decree, which has been placarded under the Sultan's seal in Arabic and English, provides in detail that the exchange, sale, or purchase of slaves, domestic or otherwise, is absolutely prohibited. Houses hitherto kept for this purpose are forever closed. All slave brokers exercising their occupation are liable to sovere punishment and deportation. Any Arab found trafficking in domestic slaves will be liable to similar punishment. Any houses used in future for such traffic will be forfeited. On the death of their present owners slaves shall, ippo far'o, he free, unless the deceased leave lawful children, who may inherit them. Slaves cannot be willed away or sold after the death of their present owner. Any Zanzibar subject marrying or married to a person under British jurisdiction is henceforth disabled from holding slaves. All slaves of such persons are now declared free. No freed slaves are in any circumstances to possess a slave. Every slave is to have the absolute right henceforth to purchase his freedom at a reasonable price. The Sultan binds himself to accord special protection to such slaves and to all slaves freed under the decree or otherwise. Every slave is to have the same rights as the Arabs to prosecute complaints and claims in courts of justice. The Sultan of Zanzibar has decreed that

Fig Leaf is Full Dress with the Chins.

Fig Leaf is Full Dress with the Chins.

If no military success has been achieved by the Chin field force, much interesting information has been collected relative to the numerous tribes inhabiting the Chin Mountains. Besides the Chins themselves, they comprise Yindus, Chinbons, Welchungs, and Chinboks. Nearly every tribe speaks a different dialect. From notes made by Lieut. Rainey, commanding the Chin frontier levy, and published by the Government, it appears that some of these tribes are almost as harbarous and ignorant as the sivages of Central Africa. They wear scarcely any clothes, and the historical fig leaf accurately represents the full dress of some of the villagers.

Their dwellings have no furniture; they have no laws, no religion, and no government, excep: an incomplete village system. Medical science and surgery are absolutely miknown. Their habits are repulsively filthy. Certain tribes are confirmed drunkards, consuming great quantities of beer brewed by themselves. They, however, display remarkable mechanical ingenuity, constructing wonderful bridges on the cantilever principle. In some tribes the sole arms are small knives and hows and arrows. They are skilful archers, killing tigers and hears at eighty yards. The women of all the tribes have their faces hideously tattooed to prevent their being carried off by the Burmans. London Times.

Ugliness as a Disqualification.

Ugliness as a Disqualification.

Extreme ugliness is one on the list of disqualification laid down by the head of the medical department in a manual just issued on "Gonscription in France." Latterly the French authorities seem to be much more liberal in admitting the claims of men who do not wish to zerve. The rejections are 5 per cent more numerous than at the previous conscription. The Frenchare looking more to the quality of their army than to the number of the recruits. Excessive ugliness, says this military doctor, makes a man reduculous, prevents him from having authority over his comrades, and leaves him norbid and sansitive. If the agliness be adequate, the claim must be allowed. Male hysteria" is another valid plea. The army doctors say itexistramong French conscripto, add it is the more objectional as it is contagious.

Read on publisher's page particulars of a free volvage to Europe.

Fate! Inconsistency.

Stophen White was known in his class at college as a church-member. It was popularly supposed, indeed, that he would some

ly be a injuicter. Stephen himself was not so sure of this,

Stephen himself was not so sure of this, though sometimes, when excited by a sermon or a hymn, he pictured to himself a life of missionary dov...ion in Africa or Asia.

One day, when the music in church had moved 1 im deeply, he resolved to write a hymn. That would be a great service for God! A hymn, that should live for ages, lifting the souls of poor, faulty men to heaven.

He ext down at his table and wrote for hours; changing, scanning, shortening and lengthening the lines, and having recourse now and thento a rhyming dist onary. The undertaking was not so easy as he had thought. Once he was almost ready to give it up, but just then he seemed to be entering a noble church. It was full of people, and at that moment they were all singing his hymn, the grand organ bearing up the grand chorus. Ferhaps some of the people recognized him as he entered.

Then with fresh zeal he returned to his

Then with fresh zeal he returned to his

work.

It was late in the evening before it was finished, but as he read the beautiful and stirring verses over to himself, he felt that time and labor had been well bestowed.

With aching head, he went out for a walk. He was very tired. A little stimulant seemed really a necessity. A tavern, frequented by the fast set of the college, was still open. Stephen passed the door, and saw that the bar was empty. He was known to be a temperate man, but to night he must have something to restore his wasted energies. Surely this once could not matter.

matter.

He entered, called for wine, c k it and went out. At that moment he ran against John Page, one of the Frenchmen, who happened to be passing.

Stephen eent his hymn to a religious newspaper. It was declined as defective in rhythm. He sent it to a second and a third. It was returned to him, and when he pressed for a reason, it was pronounced to be weak in thought and tawdry in expression. Mortified and disappointed he threw the despised manuscript into a corner of his writing-desk.

pised manuscript into a corner of his writingdesk.

Soon afterward Stephen graduated. Two
years later he visited his college, and in asking for old friends, named John Page.

"Poor Page!" was the answer. "He took
almost abruptly to drinking, became a perfect sot, and was expelled. The strangest
part of the story was his declaration that he
had been led to think lightly of drinking, by
meeting you one night coming out of a grogshop. He reasoned that if you, a man of
good habits and a Christian, could drink, so
might he. It was impossible, of course, that
he ever saw you in such a place."

Stephen went home with a heavy weight
on his soul. His weakness and inconsistency
had lured a fellow-man on to his ruin.

He took from his desk the manuscript of
his hymn. How empty the verses seemed
now as he read them—the poor expression
of a shallow and passing emotion, fit only
for the fire. He had learned a lesson. Let
us hope that he never forgot it. Pious aspirations are worthless unless they are
genuine, and they are not genuine unless
they issue in right conduct.

Life Among the Lepers.

Life Among the Lepers.

Life Among the Lepers.

Sister Rose Gertrude, writing from the leper station in the Sandwich Islands, gives particulars of the arrangements for a fete, or d. es it plain that all is not gloom and desolation among her patients, but that in the main they enjoy life. Towards the due celebration of this holiday a doctor gave two pigsand sweet potatoes, and prizes were to be given for athletic exercises, such as jumping and running. A pig was to be greased all over and chased until caught by the lepers, and after good feasting there were to be fireworks and a concert by moonlight. It is a happy thing that any entertainment can be found for humans being so unfortunately afflicted.

The Largest Boiler in the World.

What is described in an American mechan-What is described in an American mechanical journal as the largest boiler ever built was tested a week or two ago at one of the electric-lighting stations in New York. It is said to be encased in a vertical shell 2 inch thick, and to contain 600 tubes, each of which are 3 inches in diameter. The length of these tubes if stretched out would reach 7200 fees, or very nearly 1½ miles. The whole belier contains 6000 square feet of heating surface, and is of 1000 horse power.

Oarzinen and canocista all chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum, keeps the throat moist.

Tit-Bits.

By Any Other Name.

"Before I engage board with you, Mrs. Small, I wish to ask one question."
"Yes, sir."

"How often do you serve hash?"
"Nover, sir."
"Nover?"

"No, never. For breakfast every morning we have my justly celebrated croquettes."

A Rose Under Another Name.

"Hello, Mudd!" cried a countryman, caluting a former neighbor.
"I ush! Don't speak so loud!' said the other. "Since coming to town I have changed my name to Myer, in deference to my wife s feelings."

The Uses of a Chaperon.

"Well, Ethel, did you have a good time at the barge party"
"No. Had a horrid time. Charley flirt-

ed with the chaperon all the evening.

Where the Gorgeonsness Was.

"Your circus doesn't seem to be particularly attractive this year," remarked a visi-

tor. "No," replied the manager; "but you ought to see my advance advertising car."

Railroading Under Difficulties.

Engineer—"That drug-store has got to be moted back from the milroad track."
Director—"What's the matter with it?"
Engineer—"I forgot about it's being there last night, and when I saw that red light in the window I thought it was a danger signal, and I staid here for one blessed hour before I remembered."

A Cinel Indignity to a Tram.

"I beg your pardon, madam, for intrud-ing upon you at meal-time," he said, polite-ly," but may I ask you for a little sail; "
Tho lady brought him a sait-box. He look-ed at it meditatively and leaned against one

of the pillars of the porch.
"It is a foolish habit I have got into," he

"It is a foolish habit I have got into," he said, in an apologetic way, "and I dare say you will consider it one of questionable taste, but I always eat salt on my watermelon."

"But you haven't any watermelon," said the lady of the house.

"Thank you kindly for suggesting it," answered the seedy-looking tourist, gratefully. Shall I cat the molon out here?"

"I don't see how you can. We have no watermelon to-day."

"No watermelon at all in the house?"

watermelon to-day."

"No watermelon at all in the house?"

"None."

"Then, madam," said the caller, in the tone of an injured man, "permit me to return the salt. I will not say I amangry, but I am hurt—deeply hurt. You have raised my expectations and cruelly disappointed them. I leave you, madam, to your own reflections." reflections."

He made a low bow, handed back the saltbox with the air of a king declining a dukedem, and two minutes later he was on the back porch at the next neighbor's asking for a little horzers lish.

The Summer Costume.

Now the teacher, the preacher, Most every made creature;
The doctor, the lawyer, the dude and the flirt;

The butcher, the baker, The candlestick maker, Are each of them wearing the neglige shirt.

But laundrymen hate it
And fiercely berate it,
For naught—clae their—business so vitally

hurts.

They'd make scores of dollars
On statched cuffs and collars
If 'tweren't for those terrible neglige shirts.

Real Definition of a Cottage.

Mr. Noah Webster in his delightful work on language, page 300, defines the word cot

Cottage. A small landatation, a cot, a

The modern definition of the void reads

something like this. "Cottage: A large building of red brick, or stone, or wood, called Queen Anne, be cause it is not like anything Queen Anne or saw, but much prettier, costing between \$25,000 and \$100,000.

The Way the Family Was Run.

"There are some queer couples in the world," remarked a real estate agent. "The world," remarked a real estate agent. "The other day a man and a woman called to see me about renting a flat. The woman did all the talking and turned to the man for corroboration. He always agreed with her, and did it very meekly.

"Well," said the woman, "I'll give you \$25 for this flat; won't we, John?"

"Yes'm."

"And I'll pay my rent promptly, too; won't we, John?"
"Yes'm."

"And take good care of the house; won't I, John?"

1, John?"

"Yes'm."

"But," I inquired, as it usual in such cases, "are you man and wife?"

"Man and wife!" exclaimed the woman, sharply; "indeed, we are not; are we, John?"

"No'm."

"What !" says I, "not man and wife !" "Not much I I'd have you know that in this family we are wife and man; an't we,

"Yes'm."-[Texas Siftings.

How She Brought a Dilatory Lover to the Scratch.

"John," said the starry-eyed maiden to her rasher dilatory lover, who had not as yet popped the question, "do you believe in hypnotism?"

"I am a firm believer in it," was the

for the past six months, been under the instruction of a skilful professor of the art and am now quite an adept at hypnotism myself."

"Ah," returned the beautiful maiden, the description of the art and a server of the art and a server of the art and a server of the s

"and do you really mean to say, John, that you could influence a person to do anything that you might wish them to while in that

that you might wish them to while in that state, no matter who the person was? We'll suppose—er—that it was me for instance."

"Oh, yes," replied the confident John, "I could, by a few passes, hypnotize you and make you so obedient to me will that you would be ready to jump into the river if I were to request you to do so."

"You really interest me, John," replied the fair girl. "And would you be willing to try your powers on me this evening? I should dearly love to know how it makes one feel to be hypnotized."

"Oh, yes," returned John, "if you are quite willing to trust yourself in my power. But would not your parents object?"

"They need never know of it," replied the maiden. "They have just gone to the theatre and will not be back for two or three hours yet."

"Very well," said John, "with your parents of the work of the work of the street well," said John, "with your parents of the work of the well," said John, "with your parents of the work of the well," said John, "with your parents of the work of the well," said John, "with your parents of the well and the well and

"Very well," said John, "with your permission I will begin the experiment at

John then made sundry movements with his hands in front of the maiden's eyes and in a few moments the beautiful orbs closed and to all appearances the maiden had sunk

But, hark! her sweet lips are murmuring words and this is what she is saying:

"Oh, dear John, yeu will never, never know how much I love you. If I were only your wife, John, how happy I would try to make you. What a sweet dream this is.

Dut your arms around my dearest, and let Put your arms around me, dearest, and let me lay my head upon your bosom. Such bliss—oh, such eestatic bliss!—I never ex-perienced before. I wish the delightful

dream would go on and on forevernore."

One hour later the beautiful maden awoke to earth again to find herself on the sofa beside her handsome lover and he hardly appeared to be the same man, for his arms were about her slender waist in the most loving manner and his full red lips were pressing upon her own the most passionate kisses.

sionate kisses.

"Oh, John," she murmured, as she yielded herself up to his loving embraces, "I have had such a delightful dream and now it is all ended. I wish it would come again some time, John."

"And so it shall, my darling," said the now thorong'ly aroused John, "if you will promise t become my wife before you are a month older."

And now John's wife is one of the staunch-

And now John's wife is one of the staunchest advocates of hypnotism.

They Are Eugaged Now.

Facinas to lover from Wayback, "I suppose, Susie, that there comes to every woman, sooner or later, an meastible yearh ing to lay her head upon some strong man's shoulder and give vent to the outpourings of a full heart."

of a full heart."

Susio (timidly)—"Yes, Thomas."

"homas—"Well, Susie, if you ever feel
that way, my shoulder is at your disposal."

Susic embraced the opportunity and Thomas embraced Susic.

A Popular Article.

Drug Store Clerk—"How does the fly paper that I sold you go, Mrs. Hendricks?" Mrs. Hendricks—"The flies are just stuck

Under Home Rule.

O'Dowd "But, bedad, the day's at hand O'Brine, whin there'll be no tinants in ould Direland."

O'Brien -"An' whin's that?"
O'Dowd -"Whin the landlords that's
there is all abshences, an' whin the tinants is all landlords."

O'Brien—"Avrah, but there'll shtill be wan tinant lift, O'Dowd."
O'Dowd." An' who'll he be?"
O'Brien—"The Lord Lift-tinant."—Har-

The Old. Old Story.

You flew into my empty heart And neatled there.

And nestled there.
You never stopped to ask my leave,
Or if I'd care.
I pondered oft if I should keep
So fair a thing.
Or should I send you for to roam
On weared wing.
But while I pondered you still stayed,
Till now I know

My heart, and I should know no peace If you should go.

Must Be.

"The policy of the Administration"-said

the speaker.

"Lie wha-a-at?" shricked the audience.

"The policy," repeated the speaker.

"Then this is a fairy story you are telling."

Adjusted.

"Well, I'll compromise with you," said the reman to Mr. Simple. "I won't raise the price of ice, but I'll make a new tonnage, say 1,000 pounds to the ton."

"That's business," said Simple. "I'll go

A Matter of Principle.

Cumso-I don't like the idea of sending exploring expeditions to the North and South poles.

Fangle—Why not? Cumso—Because I am opposed to going to extremes.

Not In It.

Stranger-Why are those policemen hurrying around the corner ?"

Citizen-There is going to be a fight. "Where? Around the corner?" No, it is going to be here.

Ho Was i't Green.

"Let me have a five, please. I want to go to a church social." "Why, it's free."

"You don't say so! Then you'd better !at me have a ten."

No Use for flim to Go to Heaven.

"Look yah, yoh 'Rastus; you wants to be a good boy, yah me? So's when you dic yoh kin go ter glohry en' play on er gol'n harp."
"Tain' no use," said the boy in a dis

"Yann no use," said the boy in a disconraged tone.
"Why not?"
"Kase I kam' play on de halp Ef dey'd gib me er mouf organ oh a banjo I mout git erlong."

Non-Committal on the Wash Question.

Mrs. Dusky -"Am dem de black stockings you told me about buyin'?"

you told me about huyin'?"

Miss Saffron "Yes, dem is de ones, Cicely, an' dey only ess' seventy-five cents."

"Am dey silk?"

"Not 'zactly, but dey is jes' as groun"

"An' will dey wash?"

"Dat I don't know; I'so only six weeks."

One of the Child

Conductor (In Mos ng) Fire, please metein Buck ing) "Fare Einstein

That makes "Don't id't

rey ognpyin Butyof

six weeks."

Disappointed.

Mrs. Bronson "Well, Johnny, how do you like Switzerland "

Johnny -" Very much, mamma; but I thought from my map it was pinker.

The Way the Wind Blew.

Teacher (after explaining the points of the compass) "Johnne, step to the window and tell me if smoke is coming from any of the chimneys."

chimneys."
Johnnie (at the window) - "Yes, mar'm."
Teacher—"Now, tell me which way the
wind is blowing."
Johnnie—"Perpendic'lar."

Turning the Tables.

Poet - I don't see how you have the cheek

to charge \$75 for that suit.

Tailor -My name is worth something, sir.

Poet (drawing his check)-Well, I'll take

Tailor-But this check is for \$50 only. Poet-I know it-but my name is worth something.

Oruel.

Mrs. Cumso (at the breakfast table)-

George, I wish you would remind me— Camso (interrupting) - Ah, you begin to realize that your mind is about gone, do

Opportunities Improved.

"What a fine conversationalist Mr. Talke

is, to be sure."
"Well, you must remember that he has

had every advantage."

"Is ho a college man?"

"No; I believe he was a barber in his early days."

Be...d to Maintain the Dignity of the Office at any Cost.

"Yo' Sime'! Heah yo' pa jes 'lected president ob de Human 'Ciety, an' yo', do son ob de president a frowin' disgrace on hiz high office by a pullin' an' a-haulin' poo' Tigo 'roun' in de facs ob de public! Leg go yo' hole dat daug, ur I beat yo' widin a inch ob yo' life, yo' good fo'-nuthin' mgg th yo'."

The Great Explorer and the Inquisitive Lady.

Lady.

"I suppose you found Africa a very warm country?" said the sacrety hady to the great explorer, Mr. Stanley.

"Very warm indeed, madam," was the polite reply.

"And the women there, I suppose they are perfectly horrid?" said the lady, with heraristocratic nose in the air.

"Well, I didn't find them so, madam," returned the explorer. "Many of them have superb forms and very beautiful faces even if they are black."

"I suppose they dress similiar to the negro women of the South " returned the hady. "Quite likely most of them wear sellow dresses, set oil with a multiplicity of red ribbons. Am I not right in the main?"

"Well, er—no, not exactly," replied the great explorer. "I do not think that they are quite so particular in regard to dress as their dusky sisters of the South. And yet their style is not altogether unpleasing to the mascaline eye."

"Well, what de they wear, sirt" said the inquisitive lady in a tone of impatience and in the content of the mascaline in the property of the suppose I warm. "I do not think that they are quite so particular in regard to dress as their dusky sisters of the South. And yet their style is not altogether unpleasing to the mascaline eye."

"Well, what de they wear, sirt" said the inquisitive lady in a tone of impatience and include in the property of Africa uto i

economica.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

INOW FIRST PUBLISHED

BETWEEN LIFE AND

BY FRANK BARRETT.

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

CHAPTER XXV.

NICHOLS' SCHENE A PAILURP.

"Oh, look here, chummy, here's a letter for you!" said Mrs. Redmond to Nessa one morning when they met in the breakfast

Nessa took the letter and examined the outside curiously. She had never seen one like it before. It was particularly small; the edges were gilt; there was a coronet in the left-hand corner with a complicated monogram below, which was in itself as good as a conjudrum; and it was addressed to

Miss Viola Dencaster.

"There's no postage stamp. Do you think its an advertisement?" she asked.

"What a question! If you had been in

society, you would know better. Don't you see the coronet? It's from some person of title, of course."
"Oh, I see! The coronet is like the label

on a bottle of pickles—without which none are genuine!"
"It's horrid bad form to sneer at the

aristocracy," Mrs. Redmond observed, in a tone of disgust, as if her own portion had been assailed.

"Sneer at them !" exclaimed Nessa. "I couldn't. I love the whole ten thousand, especially when they send me such sweet little letters. How did it come?" With a pair of scissors she cut the end of the envel ope and drew out the enclosure as she poke. "I found it in your bouquet."

"Which ?"

"The Blue and White."

The information was lost upon Nessa, whose attention was conce trated in the diminutive sheet of crabbed handwriting.

"It's an offer of marriage! sheexclaimed, soming to the end. "'Hand and fortune,' she read going over it again he doesn't say anything about his heart, and I cannot make out the mar's name. Where did you say it came from ?"

"The Blue and White bouquet; it fell

out at my feet."
"Then it must be that dreadful young man in the box who makes such a noodle of himself every night."
"I don't know why you speak disrespectfully of Lord Carackburn It isn't every

girl in your position who receives such a compliment from a Scotch peer."

"But unfortunately his name doesn't prevent him being very silly. Every night he is there with his enormous bouquet, and I don't think I can be occused of encouraging

"If you came in the canteen like the rest. and weren't such a touch-me-not young

person he might express himself in some other way. What does he say?"

Nessa handed the letter. She didn't know whether to laugh or be serious. In her heart she felt flattered, as most girls do by broofs of admiration, no matter how crazy the admirers show themselves to be.

"Fancy sending an offer of marriage in a bonquet!" she murmured.

"Ol, my dear, I vehad hundreds of them sent is that way. If I had accepted all the sent is that way. He implores you to give him to be a course you will see

the kind," Name

Lought to."

orijan nori.

"I should think it would make a great deal of difference to him whether I loved him or not.

"Oh, that's his look out. He doesn't ask you to love him; he asks you to be his wife."

Nessa made no reply Silence always exasperated Mrs. Redmond.

"Look here," she said, "you'd better think this over. It's a chance you may not get again. You think it will be all right when you're twenty-one. "But there's many a slip-," you know; and I bet ten to one you'll serve the state of the state o one you'll never get a penny of your fortune -Redmond will find some means to do you out of it and then where will you he? After all, what are you? A favourite because you've got good teeth and eyes and a decent figure. But how long are you going to keep your looks, and what will you be when you've lost 'em? A young woman who got her living by riding in a circus. Why, if a tradesiman married you, he'd have to hush that up."
"I could not have thought of a better

reason for not marrying Lord Carickhairn."
"Oh, bother your stage answers," said
Mrs. Redmond, whose repartee was not of
a delicate kind. "Can't you say plain out
what you mean?"

"Yes, I daresay I can if I try," replied Nessa, pleasantly, her good nature over-coming a sense of irritation "I mean this that when I marry it will be because I can't help marrying—just from such irresistible impulse as has governed my actions always. When I feel that I must marry, I shall marry; but not till then. Even then I may not be right; but, surely, it will be better than to do that which I feel must be wrong. It would be wrong to take advantage of this offer that has been made me. Why? What ouer that has been made me. Why? What does Lord Carickbairn know of me? Nothing but what he has seen made the lights of the show. He is pleased, like the rest of the crowd, with my eyes and my teeth and my figure, as you say; but when he sees nothing in me to admire and recognises me only as a girl who earned her living in a circus, he will be heartily glad," Mrs. Redmond turned asido with an impatient exclamation. "that aside with an impatient exclamation, "that he is not obliged to own me for his wife. But quite apart from that consideration," continued Nessa after a moment's reflection,
"and looking at it only from a self-interested point of view, why should I marry him or
any one clse! I don't want a husband. All any one cise? I don't want a fusional. All my heart and soul is in my business. I couldn't be bothered with him. I think that is why I never feel in love with any single one—because all my feelings are given to so many. I love all the audience, and my sole thought is to win their admiration and receive their homers. It's the tion and receive their homage. It's the passion of my life. If I heard that all my fortune was lost—gone forever—I shouldn't feel one moment's regret, so far as my own loss was concerned. And as for position, I know none in the world that I would change for one generous outburst of applause

applause."
"That's all very fine for you," said Mrs. Redmond, "but how about me' You mayn't want money but I do You don't seem to remember it, sacrifice I've made and all that I've done, to get you out of the scrape your 'irresistible impulse' got you into." The underlined the words with a

sneer or whatever you like to call it.

Nessa was no longer under a delusion with regard to the sacrifice that had been made for her. She knew the woman, being herself a woman now. She believed still that Mrs. Redmond had saved her life, and it that, but nothing more, she felt indebted to her. to her. For a moment she looked at this coarse, pretentions friend in allence with something like pity in her face, and then she

did in her low, calm ione

Als. I do remember all that you have

to so But if I married Lord Carickto compensate you for saving my life

to comp willied the lidy, turn a annii di contemptand walk-

attation, with her hands to look for some blank unconscious in medical description to which is ein peculierly

..... JAN

чai,

ed with her hands in her lap by the window, "and it seems to me that I have done wrong in neglecting an opportunity of prorelating for the future simply because I my-viding for the future simply because I my-self feel no need of money. I ought to have remembered how much your happiness de-pends upon it."

Here was a surrender! Mrs. Redmond was so taken by surprise that she could do nothing for a moment. But she forgot all about her sulk, and in the succeeding flush of exultation ran to the girl's side and cares-

"You dear, unselfish, naughty little chum-iny!" she exclaimed, with a kies between each word. "I knew you would see what was square and straight. So you will see Lord Carickhaire?" Lord Carickbairn ?

"Oh, dear no, said Nessa, decided; "there was now need to think twice about that. It is my own fortune, not his, that I intend to secure."

Mrs. Redmond's caressing hand relaxed and slipped meh by meh from Nessa's neck as she listened.

"There is a gentleman-a harrister or a judge, some one very powerful in the law-who made an offer through Mr. Fergus to take up my cese and protect my estate from confiscation if I would accept his services." She narrated what had taken place on this occasion.
"You never said a word about this to me,"

said Mr. Redmond, sharply.
"No; as I declined to acknowledge that I was Vanessa Grahame I did not think it

worth while to talk about it."
"Why did you refuse?"
"I did not think there was any necessity to take legal proceedings for one thing," Nessa replied. She might have added that Reduced the shame of having her husband's villainy made public, but she kept that reason secret with persistent delicacy. "It seemed to me impossible that I could be robbed of my estate, but now that you tell me it is most probable that I shall lose all I feel that I ought to avail myself of this gentleman's offer."

"What could be do?"

"I suppose he weald take action at once against Mr. Redmond for attempting to-to murder me. That, I am afraid, would necessitate your being called as a witness. But your evidence would surely convict him,

and secure the catate at once."

Mrs. Redmend's hand slipped from Nessa's shoulder as if it had been a hand of lead. The prospect of being put into a witness-box to face her husband chilled her to the box to face her husband chilled her to me marrow; for she knew that he would say, "That woman's place is here beside me, in the dock; for it was she who planned the murder and did the work where my hands failed. She drugged the girl. Let hands failed. She drugged the girl. Let the doctor Lo called to prove my words." The woman was panic stricken at the

"No, no-you mustn't-you mustn't do that!" she cried, dropping in a chair. She dared not look Nessa in the face for fear her own might betray her guilt and complicity in the attempted crime. "You mustn't do that," she repeated, with a faltering voice: "don't take any notice of ma. I'm upset. I can't tell you why."

"The reason is clear enough," said Nessa, kindly: "Mr. Redmond is still your hus-

"Yes, that's it—that's it, dear little chummy," the woman said, eagerly, catching at the excuse gratefully; "he's still my husband. I couldn't give evidence that might ruin him for ever. You must forget what I and. I exaggerated. He couldn't touch your estate. Promise me you won't speak to that man—the Barrister or Ferges or any one about this. You won't take legal proceedings—promise me."

ccedings-promise me."
"With all my heart I give you the promise. I have said already that, so far as I am concerned, I do not wish to take any

alters against him."
"Thank you! Thank you mmy!" said
Mrs. Redmond, humbly, pressing the girl's
warm fingers in her cold, clammy hand.

CHAPTER XXVI. ANOTHER TRIUMPH.

Mrs. Redmond knew that barrister well enough by reputation and by sight. She had always feared and disliked him, and in stinctively felt that he disliked her. He had a way of piercing her with his eye with evi dent enjoyment in the discomfort she experienced. He seemed to be saying to him self, "You've done something wrong in your time, my friend, and I'd get it out of you in five minutes if I had you under cross exam-ination! She dreaded him more than ever now, and if peoping through the curtained doors of the canteen she aw him in there she would abatain from going in. She susperiod Nessa of secretly communicating with him. The discovery of her own complicity in Redmond's crime must always be . possible while Nessa lived. The fertile imagination of Mr. Nichols could not have devised a stronger incentive to the fulfilment

of his purpose.

Meanwhile, week by week the greedy woman had to deny herself some luxury in order to send thefive pounds to her husband. It was now more than ever necessary to keep him out of sight, but she begrudged the money none the less that paid for his retirement. The fear of justice was constantly on her mind; the necessity of scraping the weekly payment together continually pre-zented itself. The burden every day became more intolerable. And while existence for her was growing unendurable, Nessa was finding fresh pleasures to add to her enjoy-ment of life. Nothing was wanting to stir up her venomous passion and goad her on to desperation.

A new spectacle was prepared by the ballet master, and put up for rohearsal after Christmas. As soon as the holiday andience began to fall off, the boardings were placard-

began to fall oil, the boardings were placarded with new bills—
OLYMPIC GAMES.
PRIZE OF ONE HONDRED FOUNDS.
"A prize of one hundred pounds is offered to any competitor who shall win the prize of Skill and Beauty in
THE OLYMPIC GAMES
at the International. The competition is open to every one without exception, submitting, of course, to the same regulations observed by the paid members of the International Company."
This announcement was flanked on each

This announcement was flanked on each side by scrolls in blue and white-Nessa's well known colors—on which were printed, in large letters—"Irene wins!"

"The company backs Irene (Miss Viola

"The company backs Irene (Miss Wiola Dancaster) against the whole world, for one hundred pounds at each representation.
On the first Monday in February the spectacle was produced. Scene painters and carpenters in the sense of the work for weeks, and during Sunday they had got up cloths and battens which gave to that part of the building occupied by the audience the aspect of a Roman amphitheatre—nearly eaough for an ing occupied by the audience the aspect of a Roman amphitheatre—nearly caough for an entertainment in which anomalies and anachronisms met you at every point. At one end of the auditorium half a dozen private boxes had been cleared away to make place for a flight of steps loading to the benches for the judges, above which rose a chair of gold for the Queen of Skill and Beauty—something of mediaval custom being incorporated into the Greeo Roman medley. A light barrier running round the whole areas light barrier running round the whole arena enclosed a narrow space for the Greek audi-ence. The middle was occupied by a raised dais for wrestling and combats; the space between this and the barrier was divided into two courses by a circuit of tripods, each eighteen foot high, garlanded together: the outer course for the horses; the inner one for charints and redestrians. for chariots and pedestrians.

At half-past seven every seat in the vast building was taken. Money was turned away at the doors, even for the private loxes. They had been secured by Nessa's admirers and their friends long before, for it was known that something quite novel it was known that something quite novel

it was known that something quite novel and original was to be produced.

The show began with the entrance of a dozen sandalled and toga'd attendants with lighted wands, who, passing quickly round the course, lit up the censers on the tripods, which threw up a blue flickering flame with good effect, the ordinary lights overhead being turned up simultaneously. A venerable gate keeper, with a heavy bunch of keys, crossed the arena, and seeing the censers lit, slowly opened the arena gates. With a burst of joyous laughter and delight, the Greek spectators rushed into the space reserved for them—men, women, and children, old and young, in all sorts of classical costume—helter skelter; all cager to get a front place at the barrier—some

to get a front place at the barrier-some erceping under and crossing the arcna to get vacant places on the other side—a touch of realism being added by a father perch-

of realism being added by a father perching his child on the edge of the boxes be hind, and by some bare legged youngsters climbing up and taking possession of the marble balusters behind the judge's bench. While the crowd is still streaming in there is a blare of martial music, and the soldiers en'er, causing the trespassers on the arena to scuttle off in search of a vacant place, to the loud mirth and derision of all those who are in the front row. The adding place, to the four mirth and derision of all those who are in the front row. The soldiers are a fine glittering throng, tolerably Greek inappearance, but carrying Roman standards and oxyles and headed by a band whose in atruments are unmistakably of the unreteenth century. They are followed by eight characta bringing the judges, who, alighting at the steps, ascend to take their places on the benches. They are all equally venerable in the whiter eas of their long beards and flowing locks. Then comes the whole atud of horses and penies, cash led by a property elastical groom but not mounted. The procession is closed by a motley crowd of gladiators, dancing girls, javelin men, wrestlers, and others; and by the time the last man has extered, the band, having made the tour of

the two courses, have taken their places on the raised dais, and the whole arena is full of glitter and colour. As the march ends, the spectators all round the arena behind the barrier burst into a hymn. This has a striking effect upon the real audience, who themselves seem to be part and parcel of the

Meanwhile, the soldiers, dispersing, take up position at regular intervals amongst the scrowd within the barrier, their fixed figures and glittering armour standing out well against the varied colours of the hustling mob. The hymn is over, and the boys are shoving forward to see what is to come next. The pause is a fitting opportunity for a round of we learned applause; for rubbish though it may be, it is good rubbish at seen from the uncritical point of view of the ordinary speciator.

The band descends from the dais, and Fergus enters on his thoroughbred in the correct riding coatus of to day. No entreaties could persuade him to bind his brow treaties could persuade him to bind his brow with a wreath, and assume the chiton for this occasion. He dismounts and ascends the dais; he is going to speak, and it is generally believed that he has to announce that there's a hitch somewhere—Viola Dancaster indisposed, or something of the kind—and every one listens to catch his words.

He begins by blowing his managerial trumpet modestly, and then informs the audience that certain envious detracters have spread the report that the reces run in

have spread the report that the nees run in the International have been "squared," and the International have been "squared, and that one of the objects the company had in view in the production of the new spectacle at such an enormous expense was to prove that, though foreign, the company had that English love of fair play which has ever kept our national sports above repreach. (Loud applause from national sportsmen.) (Loud applause from national sportsmen.) He thereupon repeats, in the name of the management, the challenge already publish ed in the newspapers and public announcements offering a cheque of one hundred pounds to any lady not engaged in the company who shall win the prize for skill and beauty. As none but ladies could compete, it would be taken for granted that all are beautiful, so that the contest resolves itself into a trial of horse manship. The contest is open to all, subject only to such rules as were provided for the only to such rules as were provided for the safety of horse and rider. Doubtless amongst that wast audience many professional ladies have been drawn here by curiosity or a spirit of rivalry. The contest is open to them as to all. Every facility will be given them by the attendants to leave their places and enter the arena, and he con-cludes by wishing that the best horsewoman may win.

The speech is received with enthusiastic applause, in which he remounts and rides out of the arena. In several parts of the building there is a movement, and it is clear that some "outsiders" are determined to try for the £100. The excitement grows as the grooms lead out to the steps a string of twenty saiddled horses.

A Greek herald mounts the dais, and after n flourish of trumpets, delivers the challenge to the crowd of Greeks behind the barrier, who respond vociferously. One after the other girls slip under the barrier, and present themselves as competitors; they are led up the steps to the judges, who present each with a bunch of colored ribbon. By the time they have taken their place on the dais, some ladies from the audience have come down into the arena. There are four of them. They receive favours from the judges, out instead of going directly to the dais, they retire to a dressing room prepared for them to put on the regulation costume. A chartot race between men fills up the in term; then the outsiders, coming down into term; then the outsters, coming down into the arena in costume, with their colors, are greeted with a shower of applause, and led to the dais. Once more the herald delivers his challenge, whereupon a girlin pale blue, hordered with white, who has hitherto been lost in the crowd, passes under the barrier at the further end of the arena, and walks into thearens

A cry bursts from thewd, and is echo ed by the audience above, as she is recognis-

'Irene! Irene!" ShouttheGreeks. "Viola Paneaster—that a she!" runs through the

The fire race is rea by the fear outsiders alone, the trinner is led up the steps and seated in the golden chair above the judges. The next race is run by members of the company, and in thi, Nexas centra in victorious winning easily by two lengths. And now the prize is to be contested between the two winners. Nexts and the contailer who need the first race. Fresh horses are brought in. and tholady comerdown the steps. strikesup, and the enthusiastic Greeks strike an a chant in honour of their favorite, the bunlen being, "One Irene wins!"
The outsider mounts the mare led up to

the steps; then d'Esperance is brought for

ward, and Irene takes the saddle. There is a discussion before the starting place, in which Fergus, who has entered the arena for this heat, takes part. What is the mat-ter? Clearly theoutsider is protesting in very What is the matvigorou. terms. Every one in straining to eatch the meaning of it. "She won't run!"
"Look, she's going to get off!" "There's some dodge of theirsshe's found out!" "Some precious French trick or other." "Oh, well, that shows it's all a put-up thing. These are the commentaries heardamonest the audience on every side. Something like a decided hiss of disapprobation succeeds the ominous whispering, when Fergus rides out into the middle, and all are hushed to hear his ex

"Ladies and gentlemen," he calls, "the lady who won the first race—the champion of the outsiders, as I may call her, although she is a lady eminent and well known in our profession—refuses to run this heat on the mare provided for her. (Slight applause) Undoubtedly that mare is inferior to the one allotted to our Miss Viola Dancaster. Un-fortunately we have no horse—and it is doubtful if any exists—to match Miss Dancaster's mount. But our Blue and White-our Irene would not be our Irene if she were not as generous as she is plucky. She has of fered to change horses and run this race with her rival on the mare her rival has refused, and we, in the interest of fair play, have consented."

"Irene wins!" shouted an excited young gentleman from his box; and then followed such a burst of applause as Nessa dismount ed and gave upd Esperance to her rival, that the very place shook to the storm. There was a fair start, but it became

olwious in the first lap that Nessa was to suffer defeat at last. Mrs. Redmond, though she took no part in the contest, scarcely breathed for the choking sense of exultation as she saw the distance widening between the two riders. There was an unusual and ominous silence as Nessa all of the starting place on the second lap alongth behind. But the never lost courage. The mare she rode was the second last in the stud, and had carried her home in triumph many a time. She hoped to recover the lost ground in the next two laps, and, sparing the whip, cried with cheerful en couragement to her mare. Suddenly it became noticeable that the outsider was losing ground; and so she was. But it was no fault of hers: d'Esperance had heard Nessa's voice behind, and become conscions that she was not in the same hands. As she slackened, her rider applied the whip, and the high-tempered animal, who never felt the whip from Nessa's hand, resenting the treatment, swerved from her course and slackened still more. Only when Nessa's mare was neck and neck with her in the third lap, and she was fired to her duty by the roaring of the audience, now mad with excitement, she recovered her temper, and struck out to win. But it was too late they were close to the winning post, and there was no time to get the pace and for the first time in her record d'Esperance came in second.

Mrs. Redmond bit her lips through in her

vexation, and Fergus himself was satounded Daprez beckoned him from his box, and a few hurried words were exchanged as the audience thundered peal after peal of ap-

Fergus once more rode into the middle-

hushing the tumult. He said that, although no member of the commany was entitled to take the prize of fered, yet the management felt that a race so nobly won called for a signal mark of approbation, irrespective of the wanner's position, and he knew that he should be only responding to the wish of all there in presenting to Miss Dancaster the choque that had been drawn for a successful rival.

With that he rode across and presented

Nessa with the cheque.
Nessa, less conscious of her own triumph than of her rival a defeat, without a mo-ment a heattation, and absolutely forgetful that she was under the observation of a mul-titude, turned her horse and put the cheque in the hand of the outsider.
"It's yours!" she said. "You'd have won

if D'Esperance had not heard my voice.

"By Jove, I've heard you are a lady; now I know it I cried the woman, who, being a professional, had no false delicacy about tak-ing the gift; but sne knew how to make generous acknowledgment, and, touching D'Esperance with her heel, she trotted mumb the ring, holding up the cheque that all might see the uso News had made of it.

News was lifted from her saddle, arrayed in a jewelled solie, crowned with olive, and o the seat of honour with the band and the throng outsying one the other in her

"By- : she shall be dragged down from at : mattered Mrs. Bellie ad, with a farrous improcation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUMMER SMILES.

Sin is ugly, but she knows how to fix herself.

Isn't it rather rough to call a grocer who simply sands his sugar an adulterer?

When angels are entertained unawares the entertainment is nothing to brag of. "I understand you own a baby." "You're mistaken. I'm only its father."

Marriage is a lottery in which we all draw something—usually a haby carriage. Unless a man has a character that won't

show dirt he had better keep out of politics. When Jay Gould wills away his various lines of railroads to his family, it will be "hoping that these few lines will find you well," etc.

Wife-"What do you suppose baby is thinking about?" The Brute of a Husband "I spose he's thinking what to cry about to-night."

"Now," said the tramp who had been laboring at the wood-pile, "I'll go around to the kitchen and see if I can't cash a few of these chips."

A learned writer declares that butter was unknown to the ancients. This makes it harder that ever to account for the flavor of some we have tasted.

Every man should have an aim in life, but ne shouldn't spend too much time aiming. The quick shot gets the clay pigeon when the trap is spring.

Barber (executing an artistic swipe down his customer's cheek)—"Does it pull!" Customer (with his teeth firmly set)—"No --it don't pull-it excavates."

"I wish I was an angel," said Willie. 'Why?" "It must be bully this weather to be nothin' but a head with a pair of feather fans behind your cars."

To the Point—He (falling on his knees)— "Oh, Mary, may I address you on the subject of marriage?" She—"You may if you can dress mo after marriage."

Blobson says that he never had but one carly flame and that one has made him keep times in remembrance ever since by kindling the kitchen fire at six o'clock.

"Sh!" exclaimed Tommy, listening at the door. "There's company in the parlor." "How do you know?" inquired Willie. "Mamma's calling papa 'my love."

"It was a pretty piggish thing in Eve to cat the apple when she had everything else she wanted." "Oh, well, what could you expect? She was only a sparerib, any-

how."
"How comes it, mam'selle, that you are so eager to accept the attentions of Lieuten ant Brown? I thought you were both en gaged." "So we are, but not to each other."

The youth may be of high renown, May flirt in fashion's whirl, But when his collar's melted down Where is he with his girl?

"Your daughter is making rapid progress in Tape & Co.'s store, I hear." "Oh! yes. She went in as 'cash,' then she became a 'bundle girl' and now she's a 'saleslady.'"

"Murriage is a lottery," so 'tis said;
So ministers, who loving couple wed,
Are guilty, it is very plain to see,
Of showing favor to a lottery.

Mater-"Girls, we mustn's worry your father about going away this Summer. His imances are extremely low, I know. I looked in his check look yesterday and saw he only had one check left."

Fogg—"I don't believe in the beneficial results of ocean bathing. I had a friend who was seriously injured by selt water once." Fenderly—"How did it affect him?" Fogg—"It drowned him."

"What's the difference L-tween ice and water?" "Ice is frozen water; that is all. "There is a greater difference than that." "What is it?" "Water always finds its level, but ice is constantly going up."

Henevelent l'arty - "My man, don't you think fishing is a cruel sport?" Fisherman - "Criel? Well, I should say so. I have an nearly coten up by mosquitoex."

Mr. Freespender—"Can you tell register that the those waves closely myself? Doatest—"No, Arthur, the they? Mr. Freespender—"Well, waves and I go broke as soon as the bases." the beach."

Cresty-"Beauty ! Be beauty mpen Longo j riagoable girl, my boy, heart upon her elector, blood—"Indeed I Tal těsanot banír la li likte", foot I''
L'aptication tach

be only a die

could not come too soon." "Very well," said the old gentleman, "take her, and presently you'll feel the same way, on;" more so.

> She adjusted his tie. And ho? Why, he kissed her. There was no one else by, And sho wasn't his sister.
> She adjusted his tie,
> Who wouldn't have kissed her.

WILDFIRE ON THE PRAIRIE.

A Graphic Description of the Ou-coming of the Wall of Flame.

We all sprung up to see one of the saddle horse—a voteran in years and experience— standing with his head high in the air and pointed due west. While he looks as fixedas if his eyes had lost their power to turn. his nostrils quiver and dilate with excitement. We watch him a full minute. He was the first to exhibit alarm, but now one horse after another throws up his head and looks to the west.
"It's fire, boys!"

Had it been night we should have seen the reflection. Had there been a strong wind the odor would have come to us sooner. There is only a gentle breezo—languishing, dying under the fierce sun, but resurrected and given a new lease of life at intervals by an unknown power. But now we can see the smoke driving heavenward and shutting the blue of the west from our vision-now the blue of the west from our vision—now the horses show signs that no man could mistake. A great wall of flame fifty miles in length is rolling toward us, fanned and driven by a breeze of its own creation, but coming slowly and grandly. It takes me two or three minutes to climb to the top of one of the trees, and from my elevated position I can get a grand view of the wave of fire which is driving before it everything that lives.

We work fast. Blankets are wet at the spring and hung up between the trees to make a bulwark against the sparks and smoke, the horses doubly secured, camp equipage piled up and covered, and before we are through we have visitors. Ten or twelve buffaloes come thundering—pass the grove—halt and return to its shelter, crowd. ing as close to the horses as they can and showing no fear at our presence. Next come three or four antelopes, their bright eyes bulging out with fear, and their nostrils blowing out the heavy odor with sharp snorts. One rubs against me and licks my hand.

Yelp! Yelp! Here are half a dozen wolves, which crowd among the buffaloes and tremble with terror, and a score of serpents race over the open ground to seek the wet ditch which carries off the overflow of the spring. Last to come, and only a mile ahead of the wave, which is licking up everything in its path, is a mustang—a single animal which has somehow been separated from his herd. He comes from the north, racing to reach the grove before the fire shall cut him off, and he runs for his life. With his cut him off, and he runs for his life with his ears laid back, nose pointing, and his eyes fixed on the goal, his pace is that of althunder-bolt. He leaps square over one pile of camp outfit and goes ten rods beyond before he are can check himself. Then he comes trottined the rounds between two of our horseinf back and crowds between two of our horsein with a low whinny.

There is a roar like Niagara. The sme drives over us in a pall like midnight. The air seems to be one sheet of flame. The way. has swept up to the edge of the bare ground, and is dividing to pass us by. Wo seek oven. The horses snort, and or plunge, the wolves how and an interpretable state of smoke horome thuland. plunge, the wolves howl and it his it is that and smoke become intolerant for five minutes, and the relief that have a passed, and the relief that away. In this of which is in the first that the first

priving a long.

Now First Published.]

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

0F

A ROMANCE OF RUSJIA AND STBERIA.

DT PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIASKI,

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

CHAPTER XXX.

Spring, which in Siberm is of short duration, had quickly gone by, and the whole country looked a different one. Warm acather there follows immediately Warm weather there follows immediately after the long protracted cold. One day the trees attecth forth their long, bare branches like skeletons, marking the monotonous snow on which they stand with them black outlines - the next day all is green and adorns the sad landscape with a thousand gravester. thousand gay colors.

At the end of May summer has full sway.

The heat is oppressive. The Augara rolls its merry waves throng's flowery meadows and hills covered with shrubbery. The tomb of the Tanguses also has donned a new garment and resembles fromafar a ripe mel-Not a trace of snow remains.

The court before which he had been pieces had unanimously entenced him to death, because he had had violent hands on the representative of the Czar. The sent-nec against the captain had been presiumed long since, but the execution had been post-poned at Schelm's express desire. The revisor wished to improse this double execution with greater solemanty, and personally be present. His arrival alone delayed the torture.

On a smiling meadow, perhaps dely ods from Irkutsk two companies of intentry were standing in two ranks. The soldiers thad no maskets and stood opposite each other, eye to eye. A man't of curious people crowded the walls of the fortress. The soldiers looked discontented. Their duty to-day was evidently not to their taste. A few sters from the men a detachment of Cossacks surrounded two chained prisoners. the former cantain of gendarines of Irkutsk and Count Vladiour Lanin Both weredwally pale, with this distinction, that the captain trembled like on sopen, while Yladimii bare himself with perfect calinness a dresigna-

The imfortunate men were to die under the naguka. This textful execution, known elsewhere as running the g-untlet, consists in Russia in the following ceremony: The criminal is tightly bound to two mustets at the spot where the hayonet is bent. Two soldiers seize the muskets and with them push their victim forward so that he must march between the two rows of soldiers. Each one of these has a lane in his hand and is bound to strike with it the bare shoulders of the condemned as soon as he stands in front of h.m. At every step the latter than receives two blows. The rightest sign of sympathy exposes the unfortunate soldier to severe punishment. It never happens that

severe points ment. It never happens that a criminal survives this punishment, as he must need to companie of 2000 blows, even when the companies of not full. Nincten out of 20 die long let to the execution is over. Whether it was the execution is over. Whether it was the execution is over. Whether it was the execution as long dent, but which I get the execution had been collected. The execution had been collected the infection of the execution had been collected the unfectivate victims as believed as suffering; the expansion are half dent already and Vladimir also turned paler and potential. releg four elections of the rimidely bar te growd began to murant because their woman, will dishevelled have an t

clothes, appeared on the draw-

continue of the draw-continue who had fallen and other property had of the property of which he of the property of the pro-cess of the property of the continue of the pro-cess of the property of the continue of the pro-

เอากำลา ค.เอ

"Good that I hear that !" said Schelm to

himself. "I must inquire into that!"
Palkin had only a contemptuous smile for the woman. The Cossacks moved sideways, so that the carriage came to stand close by the soldiers. A priest and a physician step-ped forward. Upon a sign by Schelm the captain was used to the muskets. He had captain was tied to the inuscets. The had lost all consciousness, and could not take a step of his own will. Ho was pushed like a log of wood between the two rows of sol diers. Schelm wanted Vladimir to see what

According to regulations the criminal is to confess his sins to the pope, as Russian priests are called, and receive absolution. The poor captain, however, was mable to utter a word. The pope only saw his tears and heard his grouning; he raised his hand to give him absolution, and the delinquent tasted on his autilities. cian had, however, just handed him a small glass of a cordial; the captain did not notice it and it had to be administered to him drop after drop. Suddenly he started, his eyes opened a moment, he saw the soldiers with their canes raised, and in a superhuman voice he shorted:

"Mercy! mercy! captain, you know."
The words died on his lips as the first blows fell on his hare shoulders.

We need not repeat the details of this awful ceremony here—suffice it to say that

before long the victim no longerfelt pain, and the blows fell upon a lifeless body.

His corpso was thrown aside, and Schelm gave a sign that the same process should be repeated with Vladimir. The revisor lean-

ed lack comfortably to enjoy the sight. Vladimir advanced without being pushed. When he stood before the pope, he said in an audible voice:

"Father, give me your blessing; I die in-

But before the priest could answer, horses were suddenly heard to appreach and a great tumult arose. All eyes were turned in that

direction. A troop of horsemen had in a moment surrounded the Tartar mound and advanced directly upon Schelm's carriage.

A man in a red costume rode at their

head.
"The exar of the exiles!" cried the pape, a monk from the convent of St. George. At the same time some JKs armed in n out of the forest and marghed at double quick upon the place of execution. All the soldiers except the Conacks, were unarmed. They were unterly confounded and did not know what to do. The entions multitude and soldiers are to the continue of the fled. Schelia ordered the carriage to return to the city, but the road was already in the hange of the horsemen. The revisor sank, almost fainting, back into the cedhions. Palkin slone had not lost his head. He

nosconer son the surprise than be dispatch rounded the three than be dispatched a Consack to the city to summon assistance. Then only it occurred to him that it would have been better if he had gone himself. At once he spur at his buse, but it was too hat the house he had so he to the sound that the second to the second late, the retiral no, cut off; he looked around and prepar A to sell his his dear

The Coasieks rounded the carriage and advanced their long lancer; he soldiers hims tren heals and made no attempt to detend themselves with their canes. The Impe and the physican sought assistance test the career. The governor gave all only and schedulad test had radenticly Vladetner was still stanling axide, bound to the lay, mix and not knowing what to do, to fir or to remin

The calastry approached in the meantime man and n are, while the horsemen role about as their duty report. Scholm held on ortho command and of the sty reporting community.

"Il hat is in homme of us " thereal, what is to became of the

When he heard the clash of arms he famil to the first time the country of the care dialanter, funkly beneared his fetime

California The Conthe take am rul She'm's carden wiver lunvely against Halkin out down many time anxiously toward on tell. The bire-

men saw this and dashed away to take their part in the conflict that raged around Schelm's carriage. At the place where the gendarme had fallen, two weird human igures were now seen struggling with each their. A moment later the battle was over; ney rested both on the bloodsteined turf, only the wounded horse uttered a

neigneholy sound over the two dead bedies. Only five Cossacks were still defending the carriago; the others had fallen. Then Ivan came up and killed two of the soldiers, while the others field to the city. The exiles now surrounded the carriage. The governer of Irkutsh was determined to defend him-self to the last breath, but Schelm did not regain consciousness till loud shouts annonneed the arrival of succor from town.

At that moment an iron hand seized his arm. The threatening form of the so-called Czar of the Exiles atood before his eyes. He uttered a cr t of terror.

"Po you recognize me!" cried the man to the contemptible coward. "I promised you reven," Schelm, but I do not want to kill you. We have the proof of your knavery in our hands—your receipt of 100,000 roubles, and that is now on the way to Petersburg. You shall first lose your position, your office, your fortune and your honor, and then you zhall die !'

"Miller!" cried Schelm, "I am lost!"
"Not to-day, but soon: In the meantime I'll leave you a little keepsake, and the
like you shall have every time I meet you!"
"It away Schelm grant blows with He gave Schelm several blows with a knout upon his face. The blood gushed forth from many wounds, and the revisor

howled with pain.
"And, now, children, let us flee!" Miller called out to his followers.

The succor from town came up at a rapid gallop, and the 't squairon was quite near already. When the roldiers reached the carriage, they found Schelm lying in it fainting, and the governor in a great rage, having been disarined in spite of his admirable gallantry.

The exiles had fled in all directions and it

was clear that to pursue them would be uscless. Schelm, moreover, foroade it, fearing they might fall into ambush. Surrounded by the regular cavalry, he had him-self driven back to the palace of the gov-ernor general, and did not become quiet till he had been put to bed and was in the hands of physicians.

The soldiers were indered to collect the dead bodies. Fifter . Copacks and 22 exiles had paid with their; ver for Lanin's liberation. A few yards from them two persons were found who, even in death, held each other in a firm grasp. The exile, in his agony, had bitten the gendarme in the cheek; Palkin's hand had strangled his enemy's throat. The latter was dead, but the colonel was still alive. His face was mutilated in the most fearful manner; the strango wounds were evidently not caused by an ordinary weapon; in his neck stuck a per of services, anch as tailors use. Anxious to know who could have used such a weapon, the soldiers drew off the hood that concest ed the features of the dead adversary. It was a woman! Long braids of light brown hair hung down behind. The woman it was who had thrust a sword into the horse and then tried to kill the rider with her seissors. Helen had had her revenge, but at a cestly

When Schelm was told that Palkin was still alive, he frowned angrily, and said:
"Carry him at once to prison" Capt.
Palkin will have to give an account of his

For Schelm had well understood Miller's words, in spite of his terrible anxiety, and knew now that Palkin was not in posses of that precious document. Then he should

ed:
"By all means, let the captain's wife be

The same evening Schelm summoned all the higher officials of the district, and an expedition against the rebels was agreed upon. All trembled when Schelm, whose face. With the bloody streaks and spots, presented a most fearinfaspeet, spoke of the terrures to which he meant to exprese the authors of the rebellion.

On the following day the captain's vie. who had been wandering about in the streets of Irknisk, homeless and friendless as she was was brought to the regul long interview with her and when he dismissed her he gave her a solemn promise that she should not be forgotten. Some it foliated the leaf size test ferroman are jestmaster at an important statem. ura, upon Schelm's order, accural of high transactional dragged to juil.

CHAPTER XXXL

For nearly six days now Vladimir had been among the relicis, and yet he had only once been able to see their leader, and then

Miller had declined to answer his questions. In spite of the great danger to which the close neighborhood of Irkutak exposed the rebels they did not withdraw into the in-

terior.
Vladimir considered himself one of them, as its owed his freedom to them, and longed to crop the frontier. But those among the exiles to whom he confided his wishes always replied that this did not depend on ways replied that this did not depend on them, and that he must wait for their leader. Lanin became very impatient to meet Miller, but in vain; the latter had to continually inspect the outposts or to perform some other duty. The rebels were now encamped on a hill some 35 versts from Irkutsk, which rose between the Augara and a small tributary. On the the Augara and a small tributary. On the summit of this hill, whence the whole surrounding country could easily be over-looked, Vladimir, Ivan and some of the higher officers were assembled. The great post road followed the edge of the forest and the station on the banks of the Angura shone like a bright, white point. The rebels were impatiently waiting for Milier's return, as they easily saw how dangerous their position was, especially now that sum-mer had come and nothing impeded the communication,

"At last our leader is coming !" exclaim-"At last our leader is coming?" exclaimed Ivan, the same who had accompanied VL-dimir on his journey to Lako Baikal. He was, this time, in the usual costamo hi the exiles, having laid aside the red clear which he occasionally wore, red being a favorite color with Russians.

"Miller!" called Vladimir," when will you lead us on?"

you lead us on ?"

you lead us on?"

"That does not depend on myself," was the reply. "We must wait fegour brethren who wish to join us here. They will arrive to-night. Ienar-kus will provide boats. Look around, Vladimir. Without the assistance of the Tunguses we can do nothing. We count 500 men. We cannot use the flying ferry at the station. Therefore we must wait for Ienar. He will keep his word; he is not a civilized man, and on that account I trust him. Patience, my friends. To-night I trust him. Patience, my friends. To-night we need not fear !"

"But if we should be attacked before sunset?" asked Ivan.
"Then we must defend ourselves," replied Miller. "Nothing, however, indicates an attack. We can control from here the supplies counter for these will be supplied. Our whole country for three miles around. Our outposts are trustworthy and on the alert. Schelm is a miscrable country, and fortunately for us Gen. Moski is absent. And now, men, leave men moment alone; I have to

speak to Count Lanin." The exiles obeyed, and the two old friends were alone. Both sat down on the soft furf under a giant oak.

"Have you forgiven me, Vladimir?" asked Male

"Miller, how can you ask? You have saved my life. That thought absorbs all others. Only tell me what you intend to

do."
"That depends upon circumstances. First of all I must cross the Angara, to put the river between us and Schelm. I do not fear him, to be sure, but I want to know you are in safety. Look at that station; my eyes are fixed upon that point. From thence lenar-hus is to come with a hundred boats to carry us across to the other lank. Then we are safe!"

"And then we surely go to China! Now the whole story of that document, of which you told me, has no meaning any lenger. Youterday I was innocent; to day I am in .ebellion. Even if Jana has been successful, belief. Even it Jana has occusioned in that account, to get across the frontier as zoon as possible, and forever bid adien to my fatherland."

"Alas! I think as you de First, however we must have our presente. I shall

ever, we must have our revenue. I shall not leave Resua till I have made my enemics tremble.

"Miller, I beseech yon—!"
"Not another word, Vladimir! I warrant your freedom, and shall carry you errors the frontier; then we diall never meet again. You are not armed, I believe?"

"Oh, yes! list why should It lieyond the implier I shall need no arms."

"Who knows? We may have to fight a "Who knows? We may have to fight a "tile first! With whom? you ark. With the garrison of Irkutsk!"
"Then I shall also need no arms, for I do

not mean to fight against the Car and his anliliers,

"Hould you rather be caught and heaten to death!" asked Miller, with a wrage

lo death? asked Miller, with a savage laugh.
"I should flee as last and as far as I can, limt I shall never take part in a battle against the Car?"

Miller suddenly sprang up, seeing a man harrying up the hill on which they were sating. It was one of the exiler who came quite out of locath, to bring the cril news that the comm was approaching, and that that the enemy was approaching, and that in an hour the lattic would probably begin.

ւեւ we ing ol. bo. . .) ພ ໄດ ໄດ fo: cz hil ta a: J: b

M:H

Irkı

Bilet

ielt

fron

"Ie

And

mu

are

udd

tha

ងពូច

fore

carr rive the

for

You

hor

qui ed qui

thii

221

sac tra thi

Soo Co

Hi

ોહો at: but

the

on lit:

w.c

all.

"Then we must defend ourselves!" said Miller. "I foresaw this."
He looked round in the direction toward

Irkutsk; a black line was seen closing the horizon. The peninsula lay before them, silent and peaceful; the exiles all concealed behind trees and shrubs. Suddenly Miller telt a hand touch hitn; he turned round, and there was a parties. and there was a native, who came forth

from behind an oax.
"In an hour," he said, in his rative tongue,
"Icnar will be here with his bouts."

"So much the better!" exclaimed Miller, and called to his comrades, "Children, we must defend ourselves unto death! In an hour we shall cross the river, and then we are safe from all pursuit. And you," he added, turning to the Siberian, "carry our thanks to you which subted the state of the thanks to your chief, and tell him we are all anxiously waiting for him here." Like a shadow the man vanished among the trees.

"A hundred men to the edge of the

forest! They must check the enemy. Ivan, carry the order! You there watch the river, and give warning as soon as you see

river, and give warning as soon as you see the boats coming. Let some one get a rifle for Brother Lanin!"

"By no means! I have told you I will not fight against the Czar. I am under your protection, that is all!"

In the meantime the dark line on the horizon was steadily growing; quite as quickly, however, Miller's sharp eyes noticed boats coming down the Angara like swift arrows. Quieted and reassured by this sight, he did not look farther, and yet at the same moment a detachment of Cossacks was crossing the ferry with a heavy sacks was crossing the ferry with a heavy travelling carriage. Not anticipating that this deserted field and this silent wood were soon to be a blood-stained battlefield, the Cossacks were leisurely leaving the ferry, and rode at a slow pace towards the station. Now began a scattered fire of tirailleurs.

Hidden among the trees and shrubs the exiles received the regulars with a hail of balls. The detachment of Cossacks, amazed at this saiden explosion, stopped a moment, but as from their law they have the size.

at this sudden explosion, stopped a moment, but as from their low place near the river they could see nothing of what was going on beyond, they trotted rapidly up to the little white house. This they surrounded, while the travellers left the carriage and went into the room.

The firing did not cease. Miller continually watched the situation, now observing the boats on the Angara, and now examining the edge of the forest. Here the soldiers were evidently gaining ground and advancing more and more rapidly, while the boats of the Tunguess also were approaching the post station, the place of assembly for the exiles.

Ivan, send a number of men up here,' "Ivan, send a number of men up here," a lied Miller. "A hundred men will suffice to check the enemy here. Let the horses be driven into the ranks of the regulars to bring them into confusion. We have no use for the horses. They would only impede our embarkation. And then quickly down the hill to the station. The boats are already there waiting for us. It would be useless to attempt further resistance here. Ivan, be suich and returns one. Workell wait for

attempt further resistance here. Ivan, be quick and returnat once. We shall wait for you only to leave the place."

Ivan disappeared in the lustes. Once more Miller tred to persuade Vladimir to take up arms. Lanin shook his head. He would not fire at his brethren, he said. Ivan returned. A hundred men were ordered to remain with Millers alless other recovery. remain with Miller; all the others were sent down to the river. They were to hold the atation till all the exiles should be safe. A quarter of an hour later Miller's de-

A quarter of an nour later sinter's de-tachment came down, like an avalanche, upon the station. Suddenly their leader uttered a desperate cry. He had now only seen the 20 Cossacks who had held the bank of the river. For the bed of the Angara lies deep between steep rocks; the post sta-tion itself is built against a rock, and hardly two men can pass between the rocky wall and the house. Thus the exiles could not rejoin their comrades on the other side of the house, nor could they, from where they were, reach the boats. The Costacks barred

were, reach the boats. The Costacks barred the way.

"We must not be atopped here!" cried Miller, foriously. "We must sell our lives as dear as possible. At them! children. It is a matter of life and death now!"

Despair doubled the strength of the exiles. Besides, they were 100 against hat 20 Cossacks. They rushed down upon them and created loundless confusion. At first the Cossacks tried to defend themselves, but the exiles fell upon them in ever inbut the exiles fell upon them in ever in-creasing numbers, as the regulars from town drove them down to the river. Before them they saw the boats and their allies, the Tunguses, and this increased their valor. The Councks fell one after the other, and at last the road was open.

In the meantime, however, the firing had also become more lively, and large numbers of fugitives came running down from the forcal. Miller was near the station house

"Now quick into the beats. No fear! No confusion, men! We'll protect your rear and keep the enemy in check. Vladimir, get in ! Farewell-perhaps we shall nover meet again!"
"Do you think me a coward! I told you

I could not fight with you, but that does not mean that I shall leave you!" "Are you mad?"

"Enough, Miller! You will not make me think differently, and I will not leave you."
"Well, the times are not such that we should die with each other in generosity. Do what you like."
Every station house contains ordinarily

two rooms, which are separated from each other by a passage, about six feet wide. On the riginal land is the office of the imperial post, on the left a room for travellers.

Miller opened the door to the passage; through the house it led down to the river. "Ten men into the office!" Miller ordered,

path down to the Angara."
"Iena!" he then called, after tearing open

"I am awaiting your orders!" answered the voice of the Tungus from below. "Make hasts, I hear the balls whistle." "At once !" replied Miller.

In close ranks the exiles pushed through the passage and jumped as soon as they reached the river into the boats.

"Death to every man to leaves the ranks," cried Miller. Then he wanted to enter the rooms of the travellers, but found it not only locked, but apparently barricaded

from within.

"What does this mean, I wonder? Have we here, also, enemies? Listen!" he cried to the closed door. "We do not mean to hurt you, if you leave us alone. If not, you are lost. Ivan, hand me a musket and aim the door."

In the meantime the crowd in the passage had grown thinner. A number of boats took the men, as their turn came, across the Angara. The balls of the regulars whistled overhead, but did no harm. The last detach-ment of exiles had left the hill and the victorious regulars pursued the fugitives. Several hundred of the exiles were already marching along the opposite bank in perfect safety, and the space between the forest and the station was almost abandoned. The last troop of the czar of the exiles surrounded their leader. The regulars appeared at the edge of the forest. Miller, Ivan and Vladimir were watching the fugitives, keeping in view, however, the door of the station room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Extraordinary Adventure of Stowaways.

At Holyhead on Monday six boys, ranging in age from 14 to 17, named Samuel M'Gley, Arthur Hoare, George Lewin, William Christy, Llewelyn Lloyd, and Robert Irwin, all of Liverpsol and Scaforth, were brought before General Hughes and other Justices, charged with offcaces arising out of their extraordinary adventures at Holyhead. Prisoners were landed early on Sun-day morning as stowaways from the steamer Belia, outward bound for Rio. The police state that the lade broke into the gardens of Mr. Watson, managing director of the Chy of Dublin Steamship Company, and, being discovered, rushed to the shore, cut adrift a loat belonging to Mr. Edward Williams, but, finding her too small, leaped into another, and made out so sea. The weather was rough, with heavy waves running, and the belonging to make years of the weather was rough, with heavy waves running, and it was believed the party could not present far without disaster or effecting a landing. The police and coastguards consequently scoured the coast, and some hours later the rmaways came ashore near Gwalchma, where they were followed by the Anglescy police in a car, arrested, and taken hack to Holyhead, twelve miles distant. The Mag istrate remanded the prisoners till Saturday. Only one of the two hoats has been recover ed, the other having sunk.

Longest Balloon Voyage on F .rd.

Two Austrian officers, belong, a to the Army Railway Regiment, made an interest ing acronant voyage on Friday night in the military balloon Railotaky. They ascended from the Prater at nine o'clock in the even ing, intending only to make a short voyage, intending only to make a short voyage. They were, however, surprised ay a high wind, and carried up into the clouds, which were so dense that they could no longer see to guide the balloon, and were constrained to remained affoat till morning. At eight o'clock on Saturday morning they descended safely near the village of Bruezkow, in Posen, a distance of nearly 350 miles, being a journey of 15 hours by express train. This is said to be one of the longest aeronautic royages on record. The two officers took four earrier pigeons with them, and three of the hirds returned to Vienna in the course on Sunday.

Our Loung Folks.

Naturo's I'cast.

Dame Nature dons her sweeping-cap And then takes out her brooms, And O, she raises such a dust As she sweeps her spacious room : 1

She brushes fields and hilledes And the leafy forest floor, The city streets, the country lanes, The rocks and sandy shore.

She swings her broom, the brisk Murch

wind,
And sometimes lifts it high
To sweep with strong and igorous strokes
The clouds from out the sky.

She scrubs and scours her house throughout Until 'tis sweet and clean, And then she hangs her draperies And lays her rugs of green.

She freshens up the rugged vines, She makes the waysides fair, She adds a hit of color here A patch of brightness there.

She fings her perfumes all about, She gilds the rosy east And sends a thousand ministrels out To bid us to her feast.

Such welcome gives she to her guesta. That children love to stay. Within the house so often cleaned In this good old-fashioned way.

ANNA M. PPATT.

A Truly Wizzrd.

It all began with Tommy's being taken by Uncle Jack to Signor Blitz's matince
The very next day the nursery was turned into a hall, with Margie's half dozen dollies scated in a staring row, and places of honor reserved for Margie herself, for mannia, brother Hal, Berthe, the nurse-maid anylody in fact, who would be so had as to watch Tommy play at "wizard."

Torany's rosy face wore a very solumn exwhich he had draped with a black cloth, and furnished with a mysterious collection of halls, rings and handkerchiefs collected from all parts of the house, not to mention Margies on flanneliabbit and hisown pretty stuff

And Tominy's performances wer so remarkable and unexpected that it was no wonder that in mina whispered quite loud

woner that in mina whichered quite loud enough to be heard upon the stage that "it actually made her feel are by to have a real wizard in the house."

But the most exciting time must a me to an end, and Tommy at length grew tired, and went to one of it areas wis lowe over looking the alley, and watched old Gartlieb. the wood-saweer, hard at work on a great pile of logs which Tonnov's para had order

ed cut into lengths for the library fire.

The old man's face was thin and wrinkled. his hair was quite white, and his lark cross, ed with long bending over his work. He could not swing the saw so rapidly as once. but he worked on steadily and patiently, only stopping occasionally to take breath, and to pass his brown hand across his hot

Gottlich and his little granddaughter Gretchen lived all by themselves in a small room in one of the tall tenement houses. where Tomms's manyon went sometimes to visit her poor people. Tomms had once been there u to her when Gretchen was ill-dust behind Getthels, in a corner of the

woodpile, was his little brown so cred din ner lasket.

Tommy had so often wat hed Gottlieb at his luncheon that he could easily guess what was in it a great piece of black broad, of that he was sure, but nothing more except a morsel of cheese, or a small bi of dried

a morsel of cheese, or a small be of dried know morsel of cheese, or a small be of dried know morsel. "If I was a tenly wizard," said Tenany the softly to himself, "I know what I would do do.

I would change that dry stuff in Gottliel-Carry, has a t-into the niced dinner that ever washale to

Then a bright sinile tugged at the enthacion of Tommy's mouth, drawing his marky into a low, directing a dimple into the discound check, and actting his eyes danging under their long lands. Away downstairs he flew to Mi

cook, who was busily baking? Martha was fond of to

was respectful, and 5; she listened quite 4; which he whispered Five minutes late through the entire

Gottlieb, who, what with the noise of his saw and his own deafness, would hardly have heard the tramp of a regiment of roldiers, and, snatching up the brown basket, disappeared inside the house.

In the kitchen, all was hurry and exeit. ment, for suppose - only suppose that Gott-lieb should miss the backet! The half-leaf of black bread tumbled on

the floor, unheeded by anybody except Carlo, the dog, who suified at it a moment, and turned away in disdain to his place by

Hum sandwiches, buttered rolls, gingerbread, cookies, a lovely frosted cake, and a great, 1039 apple ! surely nobody but a "truly" wizard could have packed so much

in so small a space!

The basket was safely replaced, and not a moment too soon, for just as the log which Gottlieb was sawing, fell into two parts, the clock in the church-tower struck twelve, and the old man laid down his saw with a little sigh of relief.

When he had made a seat for himself upon a block of wood, he set the basket on his knees, bowing his head a moment, before

opening it.

Meanwhile, Tommy had flown to bring mammatothenursery-window, while Martha peere I cautiously through a half-closed

Gottlieb lifted the lid. His jaw dropped in surprise, and his old face turned pale. Tommy squeezed his mamma's hand with all his strength to keep himself from shricking aboud in his delight.

The color came back to Gottlieb's checks, and writing him his delight.

The color came back to Gottlieb's checks, and, raising his eyes, he gazed scarchingly at every door and window. There was no one at all to be seen, for Tommy and his mamma had hidden behind the curtain.

Then a lovely mile overspread the old man's face. He took off his shabby cap, and while the wind fluttered the tim, white hair on his forchead, he looked up toward heaven with maxing lins.

But Gothieb ate only the sandwebes, one of the rolls, and thesia, flest piece of ginger-bread. All the rest he put carefully back into the basket.

"If is saving the best for Gretchen !" proed Tommy, the would

Claunsey Depends & Apple.

In an address before the Radroud Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York, the Hon, Cleanery M. Depew gave an medent from his earn, life which carries a weighty leven. Sam he.

"The best thing I remember connected with invesif is, that when I era luated from Yale I thought I would lead a life of scholastic case. I thought I would read and write a little, take it case and have a good time. I had a hard headed old father of sturdy Dutch ancestry. He had money enough to take care of me, and I knew it; and when he discovered that I knew it, at leaten led to act accordingly, it was a cold day for me, and be said to me. You will never get a dollatire me except through my will. From this tee forth you have got to make your own way." "The best thing I remember connected have got to make your onn was "Well. I found I had a hard lot of it-

nobels had a hapler one and the old outleman stood by and let me tursle and night it out. I bless hom to night with all the heart and grantede I have for that. It the heart and gravitede I have for that. At the head taken the other course, what would I have done? I would have been up in Peckchill to night hers right active. Charge the right who had increased in the world and wondering by what exceptional high they had got on, but having my way to did alone. I got beyon recentling my father ever do uned of a lott it was done by force; teen hours, or sixteen hours, or sight, hours work a siay, if necessary with done by temperance, by economically when you make a dollar, twine cents, a sign to the cents have cents have been fool. The control thing for the cents have the cents have been significant to be supported by the cents have been significant to be supported by the cents have been support



hiz den

-5

11 11 lo

10 22 10

C# CO 1.R CT

ср

CT.

ul,

ดห

2.5 10

:2]]

35.

the

un.

the

ittle ECC. smc. that aig.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

[Now First Poblished.]

THE WORLD'S DESIRE.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD AND ANDREW LANG.

Helenam vero immortalem fuisse indicat tempus.-Servius Anni II., 501.

CHAPTER VII.

THE KA, THE BAI, AND THE KHOU.

"The Divine Pharaoh Rameses died and was gathered to Osiris. With these hands I closed his coffin and set him in his splendid tomb, where he shall rest unharmed for over till the day of the awakening. And Meriamus and Meneptah reigned in Khem. But to Pharaon she was very cold, 'hough he did her will in everything, and they had but one child, so that in a while he werried of her loveliness.

"But hers was the master-mind, and she ruled Pharaoh as she ruled all else

"For me, my lot was bettered; she talked much with me, and advanced me to great dignity, so that I was the first Master Build in Khem, and Commander of the legion of

"Now it chanced that Meriamun made a feast, where she entertained Pharaoh, and Hataska ast beside him. She was the first lady about the Queen's person, a beautiful but insolent woman, who had gained Phar ach's favour for the hour. Now wine worked so with the King that he toyed openly with the lady Hataska's hand, but Merianun the Queen took no note, though Hataska, who had also drunk of the warm wine of the Lower Land, grew insolent, as was her wont. She quaffed deep from her cup of gold, and a slave bear it to the Queen, crying,

bade a slave bear it to the Queen, crying, 'Pledge me, my sister.'

"The meaning of her message was plain t all who heard; this waiting lady openly declared herself wife to Pharson and an equal of the Queen. Now Meriamun cared nothing for Pharson's love, but for power she did care, and she frowned, while a light shone in her dark eyes; yet she took the cup and touched it with her lips.

"Presently she lifted her own cup in turn and toyed with it, then made pretence to drink, and said softly to the Kinn's para mour, who had pledged her:

"'Pledge me in answer, Hataska, my servant, for soon, methanks, thou shalt be greater than the Queen."

"Now this foolish woman read her saying wrong, and took the golden cup from the

wrong, and took the golden cup from the seanuch who bore it.
"With a little nod to the Queen, and a "With a little nod to the Queen, and a wave of her slim hand, Hataska drank, and instantly, with a great cry, she fell dead across the board. Then, while all the company sat in terror, neither daring to be silent nor to speak, and while Meriamun smiled scornfully on the dark head lying low among the roses on the board, Pharson lesped up, mad with wrath, and called to the guedato to the gueen seeking in a slow. waved them back and, speaking in a slow,

cold voice, she said:
"Dare not to touch Khemi's anointed Queen jest your fate be as her fate. For thee, Meneptali, forget not thy marriage stath. What, am I Queen, and shall thy wantons throw their insulence in my teeth .ha troing, and name me their sister? Not so, for if my eyes be blind yet are my ears open. There, she is rightly served—choose thou a

Thice, she is a sound.

If the mistress !

I and Pharaoh made no answer, for he

I have the an ever-growing fear. But feared her with an ever-growing fear. But sinking back in her sear of state, played the gold kepher on her breast, and is the body forth to the ris. One by one all the company and passed thence, glad to the life there were only a were much liver were much polynomial than a polynomial than the proking neither than the life that in the life that the life that

the the

TOT 1

this one thing and all shall be well. Go on thy path and leave me to follow mine. Queen Iam, Queen I will remain, and inall matters of the Stateminemust be an equal voice though it is thine that speaks. And, for the rest, we are apart henceforth, for theu fearest me and, Meneptah, I love not thee, nor any

"As thou hast spoken, so be it," quoth Pharach, for his heart sank, and his fear came back upon him 'Evil was the day when first we met, and this is the prize of my desire. Henceforth we are apart in bed and board, but in the council we are still one, for our ends are one. I know thy power, Meriamun, thou gifted of the evil Gods; thou needest not fear that I shall seek to slay thee, for a spear cast against the heavene returns on him who three it. Rel. may servant, thou wert witness to our oaths; hear now their undoing. Meriamun, the Queen of ancient Khem, thou art no more wife of mine. Farewell.

"And he went heavily and stricken with

fear.
"Nay,' she said gazing after him, 'no more am I Meneptah's wife but still am I knems a dreaded Queen. Oh, thou old priest, I am aweary. See what a lot is mine who have all things but love and yet am sick of all! I longed for power, and power, is mine, and what is power? It is a red wherewith we beat the air that straight wherewith we beat the air that straight way closes on the stroke. Yes, I tire of my loveless days and of this dull round of common things. Oh, for one hour of love and in that hour to die! Oh, that the future would lift its veil and revi if the face of time to be. Say, Rei! Wilt thou be bold and dare a deed." And she clasped me by the sleeve and whispered in my ear, in the dead tongue known to her and me. 'Her I slew—thou

sawest --- 'Ay, Queen, I saw -what of her? Twas ill done

"Nay, 'twas rightly done and well done. But thou knowest she is not yet cold, nor for a while will be, and I have the art to drag her spirit back ere she be cold from where she is, and to force knowledge from its lips
—for being an Osiris all the future is open to

her in this hour.'
"'Nay, nay,' I cried. 'Tis unholy—
not lightly may we disturb the dead lest the
Guardian Gods be moved to anger.'

"'let will I do it. Rei. If thou dost feat come not. But I go. I am fain for know-ledge and thus only may I win it. If I die in the dread endeavo- write this of Meriamun the Queen: That in seeking the to-beshe found it!

"Nay, Royal Lady," I answered, 'thou shalt not go alone. I, too, have some skill in magic and perchance can ward evil from thea if indeed thou wilt dare this dreadful thing,

behold now, as ever, I am thy servant.

"It is well. See, now, the body will
this night be land in the sanctuary of the
Temple of Osiris, that is near the great gates, as is the custom, to await the coming of the embalmers. Come ere she be colder than my heart, come with me, Rei, to the house of the Lord of the dead"

"She passed to her chamber, wrapped herself about in a dark robe, and hurried with me to the temple doors, where we were challenged by the guards.

"Who passes? In the mane of the Holy Osiris, speak."

" Rei, the Master Builder and the anoint-"Ren, the Master Euider and the anonted Priest, and with him another,' I made answer. 'Open.'
"'Nay, I epen not. There is one within who may not be wakened.'
"'Who, then, is within?'
"'She whom the Queen slew.'

"The Queen sends one who would look on her she siew."

"Then the priest gazed on the hooded Norm beside me and started back, crying, Norm beside me and state of the control of the cont

de light we passed through Il we came to the curtains that the Holy Place, and the tapers; for no fire must which burns upon the

> End, and I opened, media. On the has obiwits.

great, for this is the smallest of the temples of Tanis, but yetso large that the light could not rans, but yetso large that the increasing reach its walls nor pierce the overhanging gloom, and by much gazing scarcely could we discover the outline of the graven shapes of the Holy Gods that are upon the walls. But the light fell clear upon the great statue of the Osiris that was scated behind the altar fashioned in the black stone of Syene, wound about with the corpse cloths, wear-ing on his head the crown of the Upper Land and holding in his hands the crook of Land and holding in his hands the crook of divnity and the awful scourge of punishment. The light shone all about the white shape of dread that was placed upon his holy knees, the naked shape of the lost Hataska who this night had died at the hand of Meriamun. There she bowed her head against the sucred breast, her long hair streaming down on either side, her arms tied across her heart, and her eyes, whence tied across her heart, and her eyes, whence the hues of life had scarcely faded, widely staring at the darkness of the shrine. For at Tanis to this day it is the custom for a night to place those of high birth or office who die suddenly upon the knees of the statue of Osiris.
"'See,' I said to the Queen, speaking

low, for the weight of the dread place sank into my heart, 'see how she who scarce an hour ago was but a lovely wanton listh by thine act been clad in majesyt greater than all the glory of the earth. Bethink thee, wilt thou indeed dare to summon back the spirit to the form whence thou hast set it free? Not easily, O Queen, may it be done for all thy magic, and if perchance she answereth thee, well may it be that the terror of her many the latest the terror of her many that the terror

words shall atterly o'erwhelm us.'
"'Nny,' she made answer. 'I am instructed I fear not. I know by what name to call the Khou that hovers on the threshold of the Double Hall of Truth, and how to send it back to its own place. fear not, but if perchance thou fearest, Reil depart hence and leave me to the task,

"'Nay,' I said. 'I also am instructed and I go not. But I say to thee this is un-

holy."
"Then Meriamun spake no more—but lifting up her hands she held them heaven-wards and so for a while she stood, her face fixed, as was the face of dead Hataska. Then, as must be done, I drew the circle round us and round the altar and the statue of Osiris and that which sat upon his knee. With my staff I drew it, and standing there-in I said the holy words which should ward away the evil things that come near in such an hour.

"Then Meriamun threw a certain powder into the flame upon the altar. Three she threw the powder, and as she threw it a bell of flame rose from the altar and floated away, each time that she threw did the ball of fire rise, and this it was needful to do, for by tire only can the dead be manifest, and by tire only can the dead be mannest, and
therefore was a globe of fire given to each of
the three shapes that together make the
threefold spirit of the dead. And when the
three globes of fire had melted into air, passing over the head of the statue of Usiris,
thrice did Mericanun cry alond:

"Hataska" Hataska Hataska Hataska !

" ' By the dreadful name I summon thee. "I summon thee from the threshold of

the Double Hall. · · I summon thee from the Gates of Judg-

· I summon thee from the maw of Doors
· By the link of life and death that is between thee and me, I bid thee come from where thou art and make suswer to that which I shall ask of thee."

"She ceased, but no answer came. Still the cold Osiris smiled, and still the body on his knee sat with open eyes gazing into

nothingness.
"'Not thus easily,' I whispered, 'may this dreadful thing be done. Then art in structed in the Word of Fear. If thou dar

est, let a pa thy lips, or let us be gone.

"Nay, at shall be spoken, she said—and thus she wrought. Passing to the statue she had her head within her cloak and with inth hands grasped the feet of the slain Hataska,

"Seeing this I also crouched upon the floor and hid my face, for it is death to hear that Word with an uncovered face.

"Then in so soft a whisper that scarce had its breath stirred a feather on her lips Meriamun spoke the Worl of Feat which may not be written, whose sound has power to pass all space and open the cars of the de sh it, but in a shout of thunder it was caught up and echoed from her lips, and down the eternal lialls it seemed to rush on the feet of storm and the wings of thunder so that the roof rocked and the deep foundations of the temple quivered like a wind stirred tree.

voice, 'and look upon the sight of fear that ye have dared to summon.
"And I rose and east my cloak from about

my face and gazed, and then sunk down in

terror. For round about the circle that I had drawn pressed all the multitude of the dead; countless as the desert sands they pressed, gazing with awful eyes upon us twain. And the fire that was on the altar died away, but yet was there light, for from those dead eyes it shone, and in the eyes of lost Hataska there was light.

"And ever the faces changed, never for one beat of time did they cease to change. For as we gazed upon a face it would melt, even to the eyes, and round these arms eyes again would gather but no more the same.
And like the sloping sides of pyramids were
the faces set about us from the ground to
the temple roof—and on us were fixed their glowing eyes.

"And I, Rea. being instructed, knew that And I, its being instructed, knew that to suffer myself to be overcome with terror was death, as it was death to pass without the circle. So in my heart I called upon Osiris, Lord of the Doad, to protect us, and even as I named the ineffable name, lo 1 all the thousand, thousand faces bent them-selves in adoration and then, turning, looked each upon the other even as though each spake to each, and changed, and swiftly

changed.

"'Meriamun,' I said, gathering up ay strength—'Fear not, but beware!'

"'Nay, wherefore should I fear,' she an swered, 'because the veil of sense is torn, and for an hour we see those who ever are about one path and whose eves continually about our path and whose eyes continually do watch our most secret thought. I fear not.' And boldly she walked, even to the edge of the circle and cred:

"All hail yo Sahus of the awful dead, among whom I also shall be numbered.'

"And as she came the changing faces shrunk away, leaving a space before her. And in the space there grew two aims, mighty and black, that stretched themselves toward her, even until there was not the length of three grains of wheat betwixt the

clutching fingers and her breast.
"But Meriamun did not laugh and draw

back a space.

"Not so, thou Enemy," she said, 'this circle thou mayest not break; it is too strong for thee. But to the work. Hataska, once again by the link of life and death, I sun-mon thee—and this time thou must come, thou who wast a wanton and now art "greater than the Oucen."

"And as she spoke, from the dead form of the woman on Osiris' knee there issued forth another form and stood before us, as a snake issues from its slough. And as was the dead Hataska so was this form, feature for fea-ture, look for look, and limb for limb. Bu still the corpse rested upon Usiris' knee, for this was but the Ka that stood before us.

"And so the voice of Hataska in the lips

of the Ka spoke:
"What wouldst thou with me who am no more of thy company; oh thou, by whose hand the body of me did perish? Why troublest thou me? "And Meriamun made answer: 'This I

would of thee, that thou shouldest declare unto me the future, even in the presence of this great company. Speak, I command

"And the Ka said: 'Nay, Meriamun, that can I not do, for I am but the Ka—the Dweller in the Tomb, the guardian of what was Hataska whom thou didst slay, whom I must watch through all the days of death till resurrection is. Of the future I know nought, seek thou that which he was."
"Stand thou on one side," quoth the

Queen, and the Dweller in the Tomb obeyed.
"Then once more she called upon Hataska and there came a sound of rushing wings.
And behold, on the head of the statue of
Oairis sat a great bird, feathered as it were
with gold. But the bird had the head of a
woman, and the face was fashioned as the face of Hataska. And thus it spoke, that

was the Bai "What wouldest thou with me, Meriaman, who am no more of thy company. Why dost thou draw me from the Under World, thou by whose hand the body of me did perish."

dd perish."

"And Meriamun said: 'This I would of thee, that thou shouldest declare unto me the future. Speak, I command the."

"And the Isai said: 'Nay, Meriamun that can I not do. I am but the Bas of her who was Hataska, and I fly from Death to Life and Life to Death, till the hour of awakening is. Of the future I know speak. Seek thou that which knows." awakening is. Of the future I knows nought. Seek thou that which knows

nought. Seek thou that which knows'
"Rest thou where thou art,' quoth the
Queen, and there it rested, awful to see.

"Then once more Meriamon called upon Hatasun, bidding her hear the summins

"And behold the eves of the Dead One that was upon the knre of Osiris glowed, and glowed the eyes of the Dweller in the Tomb, and of the winged Messenger who sat above And then there was a sound as the sound of wind, and from above, cleaving the darkness, descended a Tongue of Flamo and rested on the brow of the dead Hattaska.

And the eyes of all the thousand thousand spirits turned and gazed upon the Tongue of flame. And then dead Hataska spokethough her lips moved not, yet she spoke. And this she said.:
"What wouldest thou with me, Meria-

mun, who am no more of thy company? Why dost thou dare to trouble me, thou, by whose hand the body of me did perish, drawing me from the threshold of the Double Hall of

truth, back to the Over World.'

"And Meriamun the Queen said, 'Ch thou "And Meriamun the Queen sam, "On thou Khou, for this purpose have I called thee. I am weary of my days and I fain would learn the future. The future fain would I learn, but the forked tongue of That which sleeps tells me no word, and the lips of That which is a cold are dumb! Tell me, then, they I showe then by the word that has thou, I charge thee by the word that has power to open the lips of the dead, thou who in all things art instructed, what shall be

in all things art instructed, what shall be the burden of my days?

"And the dread Khou made answer: Love shall be the burden of thy days, and Death shall be the burden of thy love. Behold one draws near from out the North whom thou hast loved, whom thou shalt love from life to life till all things are excomplished. Bethink thee of that dream that thou didst dram are then didst lie on Pharach's bed, dreamere thou didst lie on Pharach's bed, and read its riddle. Meriamun, thou art great and thy name is known upon the earth and in Ameuti is thy name known. High is thy fate and through blood and sorrow shalt thou find it. I have spoken, let me

shalt thou made as hence.'

"It is well,' the Queen made answer.

"But not yet mayest thou go hence. First I command thee, by the word of dread and by the link of life and death, declare unto me if here upon the earth and in this life I shall possess him whom I shall love?'

"In sin and craft and sorrow, Meriamun, shalt thou possess him; in shame and jeal-thou hy

shalt thou possess him; in shame and jeal-ous agony shall he be taken from thee by one who is stronger than thou, strong though thou art; by one more beautiful than thou, though beautiful thou art; and ruin shalt thou give him for his guerdon, and ruin of the heart shalt thou harvest for thy portion. But for this time shall she escape thee, whose footsteps march with thine, and with his who shall be thine and hers. Nevertheless, in a day to come shalt then pay her back measure for measure, and evil for evil. I have spoken. Let me hence.'

'Not yet, oh Khou-not yet. I have still to learn. Show me the face of her who is mine enomy, and the face of him who is

my love.'
"Thrice mayest thou speak to me, O thou greatly daring, answered the dread Khou, and thrice may I make reply, and then farewell till I meet thee on the thres-hold of the hall whence thou hast drawn me. Look now on the face of the Hataska whom thou slewest.

And we looked and behold the face of dead Hataska changed, and changed the face of the Spirit, the Ka that stood on one that spread his wings about the head of Oxiris. And becautiful they grew, yes, most exceeding beautiful to that of a woman asleep. Then lo, there hung above Hatasks, as it were, she shadow of one who watched her sleeping. her s'eeping. And his face we saw not, for, O thou Wanderer, it was hidden by the visor of a golden two-horned helm and in that helm stood fast the bronze point of a broken spear! But he was clad in the armour of the people of the Northern Sca, the Acuaiusha, and his hair fell dark about his shoulders like the petals of the hyacinth

"Rehold thine enemy and behold thy love! Farewell, and the dread Khou, speaking through dead Hataska's lips, and as the words died the sight of beauty faded and the Tongue of Flame shot upwards and was lost, and once more the eyes of the thousand thousands dead turned and looked upon

each other, even as though the faces spoke ech to each. "Bu" for a while Meriamun stood silent, ne amazed. Then, awaking, she waved rand and cried, 'Regone thou Bar! Be-

thou hai!'
Ind 'ho great bird whereof the face was at the face of Hataska spread his golden rings and passed away to his own place, and the 'Ka that was in the semblance of Hataska a drew near to the dead one's knees, and passed back into her from whom she ame. And all the thousand thousands faces no 'ted though the fiery eyes at Il gazed moon!

did Merisman cover her late and re speak the awful word, said I also "Th" A 9230 up my face. But, as must be done, sond time she called the Word aloud, this: though loud she called it, but as a tin's hisper came it from her lips. Never the se, at the sound thereof, once more was emple shaken as by a storm.

1

Then Meriamun unveiled also, and be-

hold again the fire burned upon the altar, and on the knees of the Osiris sat Hateska, cold and still in death, and round them was emptiness and silence.

"And Meriamum grasped me by the arm and faintly she spoke:

'Now that all is done, I greatly fear for that which has been, and that which shall be. Lead me hence, oh Ren, son of l'ames, for I can no more.'

"And so with a heavy heart I ledher forth, who of all sorceresses is the very greatest. Behold, thou Wanderer, wherefore the Queen was troubled at the coming of the man in the armour of the North, in whose two-horned golden holmet stands fast the point of a broken spear.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"As Giveth his Beloved Sleep."

He sees when their footsteps falter, when their hearts grow weak and faint; He marks when their strongta is failing, and

listens to each complaint : He bids them rest for a season, for the path-

way has grown too steep;
And, folded in fair green pastures, "He giveth His loved ones sleep."

Like weary and worn-out children that sigh for the daylight's close, He knows that they oft are longing for

home and its sweet repose; So He calls them in from their labors ere the shadows around them creep, And, silently watching o'er them, "He giveth His loved ones sleep."

He giveth it, oh, so gently! as a mother will hush to rest The babe that she softly pillows so tenderly

on her breast.

Forgotten are now the trials and sorrows that made them weep;
For, with many a soothing promise, "He giveth His loved ones sleep."

He giveth it! Friends the dearest can never this boon bestow;
But He touches the drooping eyelids and

placid the features grow.

Their foes may gather around them, and

storms may round them sweep, But, guarding them safe from danger, giveth His loved ones sleep.

All dread of the distant future, all fears that oppressed to-day, Like mists that slear in the sunlight have

noiseless y passed away. Nor call nor clannor can rouse them from slumbers so pure and deep.

For only His voice can reach them, who "giveth His level ones sleep."

Weep not that their toils are over, weep not that their race is run. God grant we may rest as calmly when our

work, like theirs, is done! Till then we would yield with gladness our treasures to Him to keep,

And rejoice in the sweet assurancegiveth His loved ones sleep.'

Phosphoric Religion.

A well known merchant of Louisville, Ky., has a son who is a very wild young nam. He seldom comes home before mid night and frequent y wears a heavy Jag us the result of his conviviality. His compan ions make his room a sort of sobering up station and two or three of them "roll in" nearly every night. The old gentleman was one of the boys in his young days and, while he is now a very night and proper while he is now a very pious and proper head of a cultured household, he cannot entirely forget his early indiscretion or steel his heart against the boy who is going the old man's gait. Still he felt it incumbent on him to check the youth's career and so he devised a plan to trighten him. He got opposite the boy's bed: "Prepare to meet thy God." The letters were, of course, visible only in the dark and the old man was careful to have the room well lighted when his son came home the next night pretty well loaded, as usual. He and a com panion turned in with the gas turned up full, and soon they were sound asleep. Then the old man went in and put out the light. He then made a noise sufficient to wake the boy out of his drunken sleep, and as he sat up in bed his eves caught the handwriting on the wall. With a bound he sprang out of bed, and atriking a light, he began an examination of the wall, but it was blank in the light. The gas burned all night, and the next morning the young man was very quiet and solemn. The old gentle man crased the warning from the wall, and is pleased to know where his boy is at night. The father says that he learned of the trick from a prominent preacher of the city, who was frightened out of his raughtiness in

READS LIKE FIOTION.

Strange Story From Real Life of a Lover's Reven e.

Cinicago, August 19.—An anonymous letter written in French was delivered on Thursday last to Mr. Claude Rosaire, a young man twenty seven years old, residing in handsome apartments on the west side in this city, and its contents revealed to him his parentage and mysterious circumstances connected with his life, matters which had been previously a hidden secret to him. Mr. Rosaire has for several years been a resident of Chicago and recently graduated from the school of clocution in connection with the Chicago Athensum. He has for three years held a position in the Chicago Board of Trade. The story of Mr. Rosaire is a curious one, in which sorrow and villainy are strangely

From the earliest time in his life of which he has recollection he lived with a well to-do Canadian family in a small town in south eastern Michigan and was brought up to believo that he was an own child of the family. He was treated in every way as such until his supposed father in a fit of anger declared that he was a natural son, an amouncement which so keenly affected his sensitive disposition that he left his home never to return. That was in his twenty third year. His life from that moment until the receipt of the letter last week was full of miserable un certainty, which he succeeded in covering from the notice of his acquaintances by a persistent attention to the work and study

which he had undertaken.
"No satisfactory explanation, indeed no explanation whatever, of the vague charge made against him by his foster father came to clear the mystery in which it enveloped him until the etter made the history of his life less of an enigma than it had been.

This is a literal translation of the letter. I write this under the inspiration of the moment, although it is but the question of a few months, for my physicians say I can-not live more than two months. Two years ago you recited at the hospital of St. Luke. I was in the audience. I recognized you at once, but although I had been looking for you for three years I was not satisfied to find you again. Besides I had been cured of my sickness; people like myself do not suffer with remorse, only in the valley of the dark-ness of death. First, you are legitimate and the child of marriage. I cannot keep the secret because I cannot retain life much longer and because all human vengeance seems useless. I can reveal to you almost all your life. You think that no one in your present life knows anything about you but yourself and you have shrethem in the bettom of your heart. To make sure that the things I amabout to tell you are true, listen: Until the 6th of October, 1984, you believed yourself the son of George Latham of L-L — Mich. In a moment of great anger he told you that you were a natural son. That night you left and you have never spoken one to the other since. They believe you dead. George Latham, I am sure, believes you to be what he has said, but he regrets bitterly that he has betrayed the confidence of the best of the said. of his sister. I am going to tell you about your family. Your grandmother, the mother of your mother, was the Duchess de Saint Allaise of Normandie. Her marriage was very miserable, the Duke de Saint Allaise being well known. After having spent the fortune of your grandmother commenced against her a suit for a suit for divorce. Having lost love and courage the duchess fled to America, taking with her her only child, a baby your mother. Victoria de Saint Allaise. But a little while after her arrival in America the duchess en tered the convent of the Ursulines at New Orleans, where she died live years later. Her child Victoria remained in the care of the sisters until the age of eighteen, when her great talent for music caused the mother superior to have her choose between the world and the convent. During her probation she met and loved a confederate soldier by the name of Claude Hector Rossire. This man, your father, was only of French ex-traction, tracing his French blood from his traction, tracing his French blood from his great grandfather, who was a Creole. So the October, 1863, they were marriedly you will see by the inclosed certificate, mediately they fled to Ganada. Now this Rosaire was not the only man whospy oria do Saint Allaise, but of real she loved. I never pardoned them as a hunting dog with the next, year you were the next year you we Three weeks after you from your nurse and

of Onlario among

crs. Marguette cr. No nick strangely.

strangely. seck my zev

zalielaulid

the head of the fort. I was waiting for Victoria to follow me, but she was of iron. She came and went with a face of iron, and then suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. I never found trace of her. She must have entered a convent for only those walls could eludo my yengeance. I cannot write more because I will not. I hate you as I hated her. I have greatly enjoyed to see you struggle, knowing that it was useless, for my maledictions rest on the fruit of their marriage. I am foolish to talk of the stain that is on you, but a man has two natures that is on you, but a man has two natures and I cannot resist my better nature, which compels me to try to repair the wrong I havedone you if it is possible. Besides there are moments when I am really and protoundly penitent, and it is in such moments that I write this. You will never be able to discover me. You have no possible means of identifying me. However, your mother guesses this—yes, she must know. Perhaps her child can find her in spite of all, but then it will be too late for your vengeance. The letter is insigned. Wich it was sent the original document certifying to the marriage of Rosaire's mother and father. Mr. Rosaire will make every effort to fad his mother and will search all Catholic convents through the country. His interest in the authorship of this letter is overshadowed by his desire to learn the whereabouts of his

by his desire to learn the whereabouts of his mother and of the resting place of his

father.

Blown to Atoms by Dynamite.

A terrible accident occurred at Penwylet. Swansea Valley, by which two menlost their lives and several others were injured. It appears that the men were engaged in the quarries near Penwylet railway station. Two charges of dynamite had been placed in position, with fuse attached, ready for blasting; the charges were placed at the same distance apart, and it was not intended to fire the second until some time subsequent to the firing of the first. The latter went off all right, and themen, who had retired to some distance, returned to their work. They had not been back a couple of minutes, however, before the second charge exploded, blowing two of the men high into the air, and, as already stated, seriously injuring several others. It is believed that a spark must have reached the fuse of the second charge, and thus caus-ed the unexpected explosion. Penwylt is in close proximity to Craig-y-nos Castie, and when Madame Patti was informed of the serious nature of the accident, she, with her usual generosity, senta messenger to make in-quiry and ascertain if anything could be done for the relief of the sufferer.

Goods

TO HAND.

The state of the s

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

Stamped Toilet Sets, n west designs, 3%, 45c, 60c and 30c per set of five pieces. 22.

Comb and Brush Bags, newest designs, 5c, 45c, 75c and \$1 each.

Night Dress Rags, newest designs, 40c, 45c, 60c and \$1 cach.

Splachers, 18836 and 18x45, newest designs, 40c, 50c and 75c cach

Carving and Tray Cloths, suitable designs, 40, 50c and the each.

Sideboard Scarfe, 18x72, 75e and \$1 each. Stamped Laundry Bags, newest designerand 90c each.

Stamped Umbrella Holders newer cach. Stamped Gentleman Stamped Rillow Sisting No. 27 Stamp No 12 me

The Home.

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

A Pin.

Oh, I know a certain woman who is reclioued with the good,
But she fills mo with more terror than a rag-

ing lion would.
The little chills run up and down my spine

whene'er we meet, Though she seems a gentle creature and she's very trim and neat.

And she has a thousand virtues and not one

acknowledged sin,
But she is the sort of person you could liken to a pin.

And she pricks you, and she sticks you, in a way that can't be said— When you seek for what has hurt you, why,

you cannot find the head. But she fills you with discomfort and exas-

perating pain—
If anybody asks you why, you really can't

A pin is such a tiny thing—of that there is no doubt—
Yet, when it's sticking in you esh, you're wretched till it's out!

She is wonderfully observing-when she

meets a pretty girl She is always sure to tell herif her "bang" is out of curl. And she is so sympathetic; to her friend,

who's much admired, She is often heard remarking, "Dear, you look so worn and tired!"

And she is a careful critic, for on yesterday The new dress I was airing with a woman's

And new access I was airing with a woman's natural pride,
And she said, "Oh, how becoming," and then softly added, "it
Is really a misfortune that the basque is such a fit."

Then she said, "If you had heardme yester-eve, I'm sure, my friend, You would say I am a champnon who knows how to defend."

And she left me with the feeling-most unpleasant, I aver,
That the whole world would despise me if it
had 256 been for her.

Whenever Pencounter her, in such a name-

less way. She gives mathe impression I am at my

Forst that day.

And the hat that was imported (and that cost me half a sounct) With just one glance from her xound eyes becomes t. Bowery bonnet.

She is always bright and smiling, sharp and shining for a thrust—
Use does not seem to blunt her point, nor

does she gather rust.

This some hapless specimen of man-

To tidy up the world for me by picking up this pin.

Dive for Mother.

au graff old Dr. Johnson was fifty he write to his aged mother as if all her wayward but loving boy; a the best mother, and I be the destroyld. I thank to to me, and beg

art with his

nate as to have more than enough for present use. If the housewife lives in the city and must buy all her fruit, it will not pay her to buy for canning. She might better buy it canned ready for use. With pickles, pro serves, jellies and maranalades it is different. These can rarely be procured that compare favorably with those made at home. With pickles there is always a lurking suspicion of sulphuric acid, and with jellies and marmalades there is always a feeling of uncortainty as to the ingredients.

アシャイク

PEACH MARMALADE. -The peaches should be ripe and soft, but small ones will be as good as larger ones. Peel the fruit and cut it into small pieces. Weigh it before putting it over the fire with a pint of water. Boil it steadily until the peaches are soft and Hoil it steadily until the peaches are soft and as much of the water evaporated as car be without danger of scorching. Remove it from the fire and sift it through a colamder, then add three marters of a pound of sugar to cach pound of the peaches. Put it over the fire again and let it boil, stirring it all the time to prevent scorching. When you think it is nearly thick enough, take out a little and cool it to decide. When the marmalade, is done, fill pint cans and seal them. This is excellent when used by itself or in puddings.

QUINCE MARMALADE.—This is made the same as peach, but if quinces are not plenty a very good marmalade can be made by using an equal quantity of quinces and apples, and if the quince peclings and cores are boiled with an equal quantity of apples and strained through a jelly-bag, a delicately flavored quince jelly may be made.

GRAPE JELLY AND MARMALADE -It is always best to make these at one time. Pick over and stem well-flavored grapes. Pick over and stem well-flavored grapes, with some not quite ripe ones among them. Press them until you have enough jutce so they will need no water, to cook them. Let them boil until the skins are broken, then pour into a jelly-bag, hang it up and let as much juice drain out as will without squeezing the bag any. Of this juice make jelly by adding a pint of sugar to each pint of the juice and boiling it until it will jelly when cold. I do not think any exact rule can be given as to the time jelly should boil, as sometimes the juice is thicker than at others and some days it will evaporate faster.

Empty the grapes out of the bag into a

Empty the grapes out of the bag into a colander, sift them and put the pulp back ma preserving kettle, adding two pints of sugar to three of the grapes. Let it boil, styra to three of the grapes. Let it boil, stirring it constantly untilit cools thick enough, and then seal ir glass jars.

Spice Graves.—Take ten pounds of any

good, ripe grapes, eight pounds of sugar, four tablespoonfuls each of cloves and cinnamon, and one quart of vinegar. Beil the grapes as for marmalade, rub them through a colander, and then add the sugar, vinegar and spices, and boil all together slowly un-til thick enough. Spiced go seberries, cherries and currants made in the same way are delicious.

Family Lunches for Autumn.

Sweetbread Pates. Raised Corn-Meal Mussins. Fried Potatoes. Jelly Toast.

SWEETBREAD PATES -Scald and blanch a pair of sweethreads; remove buts of skin and gristle; chop rather coarsely, and stir into a cupful of white sauce; season to taste Have ready pastry shells made hot in the oven, and fill them with the sweetbreads. Send very hot to table. A few mushrooms chopped with the sweetbreads are a pleasant addition.

RAISED CORN MEAL MUFFINS -Two cup railk, 2 cups com meal, 1 table spoonful white sugar, 1 table spoonful lard, quarter yeast cake. Heat the milk to boiling, and pour it upon the meal. While his is warm, leat in all the other invasions. beat in all the other ingredients except the lard. Let it rise six hours. Add the lard. Fill multin time, and let the batter rise twenty minutes before baking.

JELLY TOAST. -- Cut stale bread into neat rounds or squares; fry each slice in boiling for fat; apread it thickly with some fruit

Liokviled Ham. Sliced Potatoes.

Pye Bisenit.

Pye Bisenit.

The proposed for the proposed for that at cold boiled corned by the proposed for Plan offeriled Mutton," and

ty offerments boiled pota-line size boiled pota-line in a steam in them a ann, aider. Let nos flour, 1

cup white flour, 13 cups with, I table-spoonful sugar, I table-spoonful lard, I table-spoonful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking-powder salt-spoonful salt. Rub the shortening into the flour after sifting the salt and baking-powder with it; add the sugar and the milk; roll the dough out quickly, and bake the biscuit in a brisk oven. oven.

Bouillon. Cold Chicken Pic. Potato Salad. Cold Bread. Gingerbread. Coroa.

Cond Chicken Pre .- Stewn grown chick-en until tender, putting it on in cold water, and cooking very clowly; arrange the pieces in a deep pudding dish, laying in with them two hard-boiled eggs cut into slices; pour over all a cupint of the gravy, which should be well-seasoned; cover the pie with a pastry crust, and bake in a moderate oven. Add to two cups of the remaining gravy a quarter box of gelatine soaked in a little cold water, n small glassful of sherry, and a table spoon this grayy i to it through an opening which should have been left in the top. Make this pie the day before it is to be caten. It is an account of the day before it is to be caten. excellent dish for Sunday lunch or tea.

POTATO SALAD.—Slice cold boiled pota-toes; with three cups of these mix one sliced seet, one onion braised, and three or four stalks of celery; pour over them four table-spoonfuls of salad oil and three of vinegar, with pepper and salt to taste. Let all stand in a cold place at least an hour before serv-

GINGERDREAD.—Two cups milk, half cup sugar, half cup molasses, 1 teaspoonful ground garger, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 table-spoonful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls bakingder; flour enough to make a good bat-Beat hard, and bake in a steady oven.

A Sad Domestro Tragedy.

A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that at the trial of a Bohemian shoemaker for the must of it Boneman somemace for the muster of his wife a cruel tale of suffer-ing womanhood and of man's brutality was brought to light. When the shoemaker married his wife brought him a sum of money which she had saved during 10 years' service. They were then both about 25 years of age, and by hard work they prospered, and the shoemaker at last saw himself a master with six or eight workmen. It was sit in the public-house for hours together until drinking became a terrible habit. Gradually, as the family grew larger, their means dwindled, and the man sold the very beds from under his little ones. At last, when the poor woman saw there was no chance of ever retrieving her position as long as she stayed with the man, she put the bigger children out as apprentices and went away with three little ones. For these she away with three little ores. For these she found a living by working hard as a charwoman. This man soon found her out, and tried to make his peace with her, but she refused to live with him. On the 1st June he came to the house, and, after the wife had given him some dinner and the last bread in the house, she told him to go away, as he would have not him some to say which in the house, she told him to go away. as she would have no bing more to say to him The man, who had been sitting on the bed jumped up, drew a knife from under his waistcoat, and stabled the poor woman in the neck with such torce that the blade remained in the flesh, leaving the handle in his hand. The woman died almost immediately hand The woman died almost immediately The trial showed that the man then went into a public house, ordered a glass of beer, finished a cigar he had been smoking while he commuted the deed, and then avowed what he had done, and said he was going to give himself up to the police. At the trial he protested that to put an end to his misery to had intended fort to till his wife and the had intended first to kill his wife and then himself, but there is nothing to prove that he made any attempt upon his life. He was sentenced to be hanged.

A Terrible Crime.

Marital jealousy has been the cause of a terrible crime which was committed at Grenoble. A boilermaker named Fronssard, who suspected his wife of infidelity, rose at daybreak, seized his gun, and shouled like a maniac until he awoke all the members of his family. The then pointed the weapon at his affrighted spouse, and fired point-blank at her, after which he belaboured her with the fire arm which finally broke. His eldest daughter having screamed for help, Fronssard struck her, and remarked that if his gun had not been smashed he would have shot her as well as her brother and sisters. The manuac next went into the street, e-ying out that he had "regenerated society." The injured womandicin less than anhour. The husband has been arrested, and was handed o er to the medical authorities of the local asylum for examination as to his sanity.

Perilous Voyage of the Troopship Tyne.

Letters received from St John's Newfoundland, give particulars of the perilous voyage across the Atlantic by her Majesty's troopship Tyne, Commander W. S. Goodridge, with Nos. 61 and 62 torpede-boats in tow. With Nos. It and 62 torpedo-boats in tow. The Tyne left Queenstown on Sunday, the 15th ult., and took the torpedo-boats in tow outside the harbour. Shortly afterwards a heavy fog set in, and a collision with an Allan liner off Browhead was only averted by the prompt action of the officers of each ship, Lieutenants Masters and Barttelot being in command of the torpedo-boats. On the 18th the Tyne and her equivous greening. the 18th the Tyne and her convoys encountered a strong gale with heavy seas, and Commander Goodridge deemed it advisable to "pour oil on the troubled waters." This was done by means of bags filled with oil and hung over each beam and quarter, as well as astern, and it had the desired effect of preventing the sea from breaking dangerously overthe torpedo-boats. About nine o'clock on the evening of Sun-day, the 22d, the wind increased, and there was a heavy sea running that the towing hawser of No. 61 torpedo boat parted, and as it was impossible in such weather to take her in tow again she and to make the best of her way under her own seam. The weather becoming still worse, the Tyne was put head to sea, and towards morning the gale blew to sea, and towards morning the gale blew so furiously that the greatest anxiety was felt for the safety of the torpedo boats, it being thought impossible that they could weather such a gale. Several times due ing the night No. 61 was reported missing, and great relief was felt when her lights again appeared on the top of the heavy seaz. The manner in which the little boats rode out the gale was narrellows and that they did the gale was marvellous, and that they did so in safety was largely due to the akill with which they were he idled. After this better weather prevailed until Thursday the 26th, when a thick fog came on and lasted for three or four days, getting denser every day as the Tyne neared the Newfoundland coast. When eventually the fog lifted land was sighted; but the vessels were surrounded by icebergs of all sizes, which compelled them to go at very slow speed, and it was not until Monday, the 30th of June, that the Tyne and her consorts anchored in St. John's Bay, having been fifteen days crossing the Atlantic.

A Story of Romance and Adventure.

An affecting scene was witnessed on Monday morning at the Barge Office, New York.

An Englishwoman, named Alice Whitehead, landed from the Aurania on Sunday, and waited at the office for her husband, who had promised to meet her there. He arrived on Monday, and the couple embraced in a very affectionate manner. Whitehead had come from Idaho to see his wife. It seemed they lived at Chester, England, in 1880, Whitehead being a gamer in the Royal Horse Artillery. He descried in that year, and went to New York, leaving his wife at home. His expense from that time has been home. His career from that time has been a very extraordinary one. He went from New York to Mexico, and stayed there some time in the capacity of instructor in gunnery. Growing tired of that, he joined the army of President Salomon in Hayti, and got on well, being raised to the rank of 'captain of artiflery." His advancement appears to have excited the jealousy and envy of certain of his comrades in arms plotted to kill him, and he fled for safety to Porto Rico. There he fell in with a party of Borto Rico. There he fell in with a party of Brazilians, and, accompanying them to South America, he took a hand drilling the revolutionary forces. But he was not permitted to stay there long. The British Consul, for some reason or other, warned him that he losd better love. He left exactly that he had better leave. He left according ly, going this time to Idaho. He there en-tered into the silver runng business, and, being very lucky, prospered and grew rich in a comparatively short time. Having made his fortune, he sent home to England for his wife, and, asstated, they were, after a separation of over ten years, re-united on Monday-morning at the Barge Office.

Australia.

Prof. E. M. Skelton of Kansas, who papointed government agricultural agents Australia, writes enthusiastically of the resultural and mineral resources of focuntry. He says American farmers we'ld be astonished at the products of Australia Galde. Two or three crops are often references. 2.11 in one year from the same ground. I to are no checks to crops from cold wealth, and no feeding season to be provided and Fruits of all kinds grow in abundance in he light-wooded country has the appearant a beautiful park covered with a magnife growth of grass, often waist high. & fortunes have been made from the sugar dustry. In the midst of all its bounty products are very high; pork, 25 to 49 cent: a pound; com 50 cents to \$1.50 per bushes hay, \$25 to \$10 a ton.

THE GIANT'S ARROWS.

ay deorge hodges.

There are two quite evident facts about arrows in the hand of a giant. The first is that they are very formidable weapons, it is much better to have them on our side than to have them aimed against us. The second is that the side on which the arrows light depends upon the pant; he aims them, and the arrows have nothing to do with that at

all. "Like as the arrows in the hand of the all.

"Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even so are the young children." Evidently the writer of that sentence meant to emphasize the immense importance for the good r ill of the world, of the aiming of the lives of children, and the immense responsibility which the fathers and mothers ave for the direction in which their children's lives are aimed. Christ came as a lattle child. The value, the importance, the sacredness of childhood are all taught by that truth. This, we may believe, is one of the reasons why God, manifesting Ifimself in the flesh, chose to begin our life as the beginning, and to be a little child and to be nutured in a human home, that Ho might set His blessing upon childhood an hallow the relationships of the family. We remember how Christ taught as that whatever is done to Him. The child who lay in the manger lies in overy cradle. The Christchild dwells in every household. Every mother has Mary's charge upon her; every father has Joseph's responsibility. My subject is the Training of Children in Religion.

As soon as a child is born into this world

As soon as a child is born into this world its father and mother ought to begin to train it in religion. For religion means, as regards the will, the conscience and the heart, Just what health means as regards the body The body is in health when it is in harmony with its physical environment. When the eye sees the light and color of the world, and the ear distinguishes sound, when the and the ear distinguishes somm, when the hand and the footgetsstrengthfromexercise, and food gives firmnessto theflesh, then the body is in health. And religion is spiritual health. We want the child from the start to be in right relation with all its spiritual environment.

So I say that the time to begin to train child in religion is when it is one day old. As soon as the child begins to perceive that there is light, and warmth, and food, in this new world up in which he opens has bright eyes, he ought to perceive also that there is love in it. And that is the very beginning of religion and the end of it too. That is the first lesson, and the last. The first pliminering recognitions of Gon and of duty, ire in that initial per eption that this is a world of love Before the little child can speak, it ought to be trained in the religious ruth that the father and mother love it. That is a lesson in theology, and a lesson in morality

Before the little child can put a soun and a verb together, it ought to be taught that there is such a thing in this world as will; loving, wise and firm will. That is the second lesson in religior. The child begins daily to understand that there is a wisdon which is above its wisdom, and a rule of right somewhere by which this superior wisdom is guided, and that before this right rule all its desires must give way. If the child discovers that a certain amount of crying, a certain persistence in judicious terring, can overrule this will and reverse its judgment, then the child, instead of learning the second lesson in the religion of God learns a second lesson in the religion of the devil, namely, that the rule of right in this world is the child's own will, its desire. And that means inevitable trouble.

A child who has learned that this is a

world of love and a world of law has learned the essentials of religion. The child may add in after years certain details to these add in after years certain details to these expat principles, and may discover more and more of their manifold applications to life, and may recognize more and more what they can, but the whole of religion, the secret faiths the ideal of conduct -it is all here what you may teach a child between its first and second birthdays. The idea of love and the lifea of law lead up to the idea of God. As soon as the child begins to understo and, it should be taught that all love and all law center in God. Above is One Affio loves the child more than even the modern country is law absolutely, who always knows what is lost. t is,he The child comes to see what it is to love God anglio keep the will of God. But the child is forever asking for things.

The relation between the child and the father and mother is largely that of receiver and giver. The child must be trained to look up in that same way toward God and to alle God. The child is taught before he can' even understand the meaning of the

}

nction in the least, to sneel beside his mother, and folds his little hands together and listen while the mother says a prayer. and listen witho the mother says a prayer.

Little by little the meaning of that gets into
the dallid's mind. The child begins to pray.
The child has been taught that God loves
him, and is his Heavenly Father, and so he
prays as naturally as he speaks to his earthly father, and thanks God for hisdaily bloss
to be a speak of the land of the state of the second of the se ings and usks him for all that he wants, for

himself and for those who are dear to him.
But the child has been taught that God's will is the wisest a 'll above his own, and so he is not disappointed, nor does he lose his faith when he gets no answer to his prayer. He simply knows that that he has asked for somethir; which God knows he ought not to have. He recognizes the fact that God's wisdom is wiser than his wisdom. It is a mistake to teach children to pray for things mistake to teach children to pray for imms they want, without teaching them at the same time to pray, "Thy will be done." They may pray that the sun may shine to-morrow morning, but they ought to be ready to accept the sight of clouds and rain, trusting (fod just as much. They ought not to be allowed to think for a moment that they was the concern or tease our between the fath. can beg, or cry, or tease our Heavenly Father into doing anything which his wisdom decides is not the best.

In all this the mother and father do not

In all this the mother and father do not wait for full understanding on the part of the child. They do not wait for the child to choose for himself. They might as well decide that they will never feed the baby till he is able to spell "milk." They choose for him in spiritual things just as naturally, as reasonably and as necessarily as they do in physical things. They want the child to be in health on all sides of his nature. They do not want the child to be a little animal be in health on all sides of his nature. They do not want the child to be a little animal and nothing more, with a stout body and no mind and no heart. They bring the child into the best relations they can, with all the truth they know. That is what is meant by the baptizing of infants. The child is brought into the church, the blessing of God is speken over him, and the cross of Christ marked upon his forchead, and the parents and friends hind themselves by a solemn and friends bind themselves by a solemn promise to bring up the child in the nuture and admonition of the Lord, and to teach him all that a Christian ought to know to his soil's health. After the child grows up just as he may eat all sorts of things which disagree with his body's health, so he may do all sorts of things which disagree with his souls health; but he has been started right, anyway.

By and by tae father and the mother of the to tell the child the great revelation of the Christian religion. They ought to tell him how God so loved the world that gave His Son to come down into the midst of men. he were forgetting the love of God, and disobeying the law of God, that He might teach them and help them, and show them how much the Father in heaven loved them, and point out the right way to walk m. They ought to tell him the story of the Christmes angels, and the manger that was used for a cradle, and how the little child grew day by day, and lived the kind of life which this little child must live. They ought to tell him of the deeds and words of wonder which are written in the gospels. And some boad Friday, when the child gets old enough to understand a little, they ought to tell him the story of the cross. and show him what that teaches about God's love for us, and about God's grief at our sins.

The father and mother ought never to tell the child that God doesn't love bad children; because that is not true. God loves all His children. When he sees badness in them, He is very sorry. God is our Father in heaven, and when we turn from His In heaven, and when we that from His love and transgress His law He feels as a father must feel. Sin grieves God. That is the best way to put it. The father and mother ought never to tell the child that if he is a bad child he will go to hell. That used to be said to children much more often than it is now. Some of the children's Looks which were written twenty five years tooks which were written twenty five years ago have to be expurgated before we can use them now. Religion has sometimes been made a device for searing children. It is well to teach the child that when he does wrong God will punish him, because God loves him so much that he wants him to do right, even if he has to learn what right is by lessons of pain. But I think that hell and Satau are best left as entirely out of the theology of childhood, as they are left out of the Apostles' and the Nicene creeks

The father and mother ought never to each the child that there is any doubt as to whether he is God's child or not, or that there is any choice to be made, sometime in the future, whether or not he will enroll himself among Christ's disciples. The child is God's child, and he began to be a disciple of Christ as soon as he began to think. There night not to be in the life of any child, brought up by Christian parents, any such era or event as "conversion." Con-

version means turning lack, and the child ought never to turn so regionally away as to need any sudden and great change in his

life.
From his earliest years the heart of the child who is brought up in a Christian way is given to God. He ought to be taught, so soon as he is able to learn, what a solemn vow, promises and profession has been made for him in his beptism. If a ought often to be put in mind of it. Homeht daily to be helped to keep it. The religious life, as it is sometimes conceived of, is like a long, protracted and painful sickness, out of which the pitient emerges by a sudden a mineulous recovery. The true ideal of the religious life is that it is a gradual growth in the knowledge and love of God, step by step and year by year, from childhood on, ever by new strength and new usalom and wider experience following more closely the vow, promises and profession has been made experience following more closely the blessed steps of Christ's most holy life. It is no impossible ideal. Scores of people whom we know are realizing it. It ought to be a fact in the life of every child.

The chief instruction of children in re-

ligion ought to be given a home. As a matter of fact, the instructions in religion which make the most impression upon chil-dren are given at home. The teaching may be good or bad, the religion may be of God or of the devil, nevertheless it is a fact that

the home lessons are most lastingly learned.
The father and the mother ought to be religion embedied. The highest ideal of a should be to be like his father and of a girl to be like her mother. In most cases these are actually the ideals of the boys and girls. That is how the father and mother are so responsible for their children, even as the giant is responsible for his arrows. The parents form the children. They set the tone of the children's voices and the spirit of their speec's, and the standard of their taste, and the i leal towards which they aim. They the i leal towards which they aim. They shape their opinions and determine their attitude toward the great principles which covern faith and conduct: they practically determine the direction of their lives.

Nobody needs to be so careful in speech, so heedful in look and m act as a father or a mother. A page of example counts far more in the training of a child then a whole library of advice.

A Remarkable Operation.

A remarkable operation has i. en performed by M. Lannelongue, a skillful French surgeon, at the Hospital des Enfants, Paris. The patient was a little girl of four years, whose physical and moral development was that of a child barely half the age. She could neither walk nor speak, showed no interest in anything, and appeared in a state of drivelling idiocy, which was the more singular, as her parents and five brothers and sisters are in all respects well formed and healthy. M. Lannelongue carefully examined the matter, and came to the conexamined the matter, and came to the con-clusion that the brain was arrested in its development by the stricture of the skull. He decided to remedy the evil by trepan-ning, and on the 9th of May last he raised a slip of the bone 10 to 12 centimetres long from between the sagittal and occidental sutures on the lost well. By the second sutures on the left wall. By the end of June the wound was healed, and a complete transformation has been worked in the child. It looks wide awake, walks, and is beginning to speak; it plays about, and have coa-ed todrivel at the mouth. A few days ago M. Lannelongue also operated on a similar case by raising a portion of bone, which is described as resembling a thin slice of inclon, from the skull between the front and lack. The wound is healing, but the operation is too recent to show any other effects as yet.

Double Murder by an Insane Man.

At Nottingham, Eng., An azeson M. day, before Justice Hawkins, Thomas Argill, face designer, who had pleaded guilty to the wilful murder of his wife and grandson, was ordered to be detained during Her Majesty's maken a maken ordered to be detained during Her Majesty's pleasure, medical evidence showing that he had been suffering from an lancholia. Argill and his victims lived in a summer Jouse in the Corporation Allotmert Gardents, and at daybreak in March he rose any out Allotmert Cardenter 193 his wife's throat and that of their grandson with a printing kinde, afterwards trying, to take his own life by lattering his head with a poker. Argill is nearly 70 years

The Fatal Express.

People have no idea of the fatal speed of express trains. It is a common thing to see their buffers bespattered with blood after a long and quick run. The noise of their approach disturbs the small birds from the hedgerows, and as they fly across the line along comes the thunderer at a speed of when they have no conception, and dashes them to pieces.—English Paper.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, BIRTH MARKS-moles, and all facial blemishes permanent, by removed by Electrolysts Dr. Foster, Electrician, 133 Church street, Toronto.

Picture Frames and Fancy Goods.

Photo Frames. Swiss Carvings, Plush Goods,

Albums, Enskers, Purses.

Fu I line of Picture Goods. Picture Framing a Specialty.

John Howarth.

310 Youge, cor Walton Street.

COATSWORTH, HODGINS & CO. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES

Conveyancens, &c. Money to Loan. Offices, 15 York Chambers, 9 Toronto Street, Toronto.

EMERSON COATSWORTH, JR., FRANK HODGINS WALTER A, GREDLS ARNOLD MORTHY.

RONG'

BAKING POWDER Guaranteed strictly pure, 25c per pound. Sold only by

A. E. FAWCETT

DRUGGIST. 67 KING ST. W., TORONTO.

A. Wilford Hall's Health Pamphlet on **HEALTH & LONGEVITY**

Dr. A. Wilford Hall's discovery for curing bodily diseases and prolonging life, without the stid of medicine or a physician, is attracting unusual attention all over the country, and hundreds who have been invalids for many year-are rasing up to attest the macvellour/vitues of a discovery which is in perfect harmony with the inway mature. We add our own testimony to the incalculable benefits we have derived from natures who simple cure, and expression graditude that a gracious Providence has physiologically, revealed man to himself.—Christian Leader.

Please send for circulars at our expense. Price of book, which contains all necessar, instructions, \$1. Address

C. C. POMEROY, Gen. Agent,

C. V. SNELGROVE, DENTAL SURGEON,

97 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ont. NEW PROCESS.

PORCELAIN FILLINGS AND PORCELAIN CROWNS A SPECIALTY. Telephone No. 3031.

HEADQUARTERS E BOOTS & SECTION



ORGET-ME-NO

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

CHAPTER IV.

The hour was a little after two in the morning; a perfect silence, broken at inter-vals by the roll of some passing carriage, or faint scho of distant music, reigned in the streets of Vanity Fair. Vere Done swept down the marble steps, with their coating of crimson cloth, which lay before the Marchioness of Hurlingham's residence in Park Lane, her head drawn up, the Verediamonds flashing in the lamplight under her thin gossamer wrap There had been some faint prise, a little well-bred expostulation at her early departure; and Lor Bearhaven, standing at the carriage door bare-headed and regrotful, murmured against the fates. "Your presence is absolutely necessary?" he asked.

"Absolutely. You understand everything, and besides, I should be so miserably anxious all the time.—Good-night."
"Good-night, Miss Dene; or, rather, let

us say au recoir."

The carriage rolled away into the dark ness, carrying with it no delicious whiri of thought, no sweet consciousness of a night of triumph. Lord Bearhaven threw a coat over his evening dress and halled an empty cab crawling down the street. A moment later, he, too, was hurrying Arlington Street

way.
There was a fitful gleam of light in some of the windows at No. 231 as the carriage of the windows at No. 261 as the carriage. drew up and the door opened. A few feet farther on was a hackney coach with the outline of a policeman on the box with the cabman, the conveyance from Starr and Forth s, in which their couldential agent industrived to convey the Vere diamonds to mie custody.

Under the subdued light of the shaded lamps. Vere waited, but for what she scarcely know. The ancient butler, a faithful old servant of Vayasour Dene's, came forward with a poor attempt to conecal his agitation. "Some one has been inquiring for you, Miss," he said. "I did not know what to do. I had to hide him in the library. But"

"Every one except myself and Miss Ashton. Your maid said you left orders for her not to wait for you. Mr. Winchester has been acro some time; but where he is now Landing more than"

And the spent from Starr's, where is her?"

he?! "In the breakfast-room. He has been here balf in hour."
I'Vere's heart was heating fast enough now; a curious choking in her threat checked her ready flow of speech for a moment. Then all the dominant courage of her nature seamed to come again, strengthening ture seemed to come again, strengthening every nerve and limb, till she felt almost exulting in her audacity of purpose. swept up the stairs leading to her dressing-room, her face calm and placid, as if she had no consciousness of danger, a profusion of soft age-lights flashing upon the living fire of jewels gleaming on her dusky hair and cound the full white threat. For a moment he stood contemplating her own perfect ewels from her wrists and threat and boson shows Taking the cases from the table, she is the feathern the table, and the down the stairs again. At the foot chief the table, and the stairs again. this nest handsome face, a many as to his welcome.
the picture as they stood
the picture as they stood
the picture as they stood
the picture as they stood ander as the

hispored,

around him were penetrable to one touch of Nature.

"Do not gradge me the last embers of my manhood," said he with an imploring gesture. "Don't make it any harder, Vero."
"I hate to hear you talk like this," Vero answered, her voice trembling. You, a answered, her voice trembling. You, a young man, with all the years before you; time enough to wipe out the stav. and regain your honourable name."

"An honourable name for me, with the recoile-ition of the cowardly part I am play in at this moment! But cost what it will, I play the hypocute no longer.—Do you guess what brings me here to might?"

"Yos, Chris; a know only too well what

"Yas, Chris; I know only too well what brings you here to night."
So utterly surprised was Ashton by the mospected reply, that he could only ching to the back of the chair against which he was standing and regard the speaker with starting eyes. That Vere had been taken into Winchester's confidence he had not had the smallest consonion. the smallest conception.

"Is it possible you can really know? And

"Is it possible you can really know? And if you have discovered everything, why do you not ring the bell and order your servants to thrust me out into the street." What can you gain by keeping me here?" "Much that I want—much that you need also. Chris, it is folly for you and me to stand here wasting bitter words. You came here because there was no help for it; you imagine yourself to be deserted. Even now, we are all doing our best to save you." Ashton laughed mirthlessly. "To save me," he cried. "And how?" "How, another hear will prove. For the present, I am merely an instrument in

the present, I am merely an instrument in cleverer hands than my own. Only wait and

"Your patience will be tried no longer.

-Vere, are you ready?"

The suddenness of the interruption caused brother and sister to turn measily. In the dim light, Winchester's tall figure was faintly visible, though the lamp shining on his face showed it illuminated by a simile

of hope and pleasureable expectation. His very presence seemed to give them a fresh mead of comfort. Vero would have spoken only that he laid a inger on her lip and pointed silently to the door. For a moment Vere hesitated, as if half afraid; but gather ing up her courage, somewhat shaken by the unexpected interview, without another word took up the jowel cases and left the

A bright light was hurning in the break-A Bright fight was nursing in the break-fast room as she entered. There was still the consciousness of unseen danger, till beyond, in the darkness of an inner department, she discerned theoutline of Winchester's figure as he came in noiselessly by another door. There was only one other person present, a tall, slim individual with a small black moussand marvinial with a small black mous-tache, and gleaming eyes, but little dim-med by the pure-act he wore. He bowed and brightened visibly as Vere laid the leathern esses upon the table.

"You come from Starr and Fortiter's, I

"You come from Starr and Fortiters, I presume?" sho asked.
"I have the honor to be their confidential clerk, madam," replied the agent smoothly "If you will be good enough to read this letter, you will see that I am what I represent I work matter you will see that I am what I represent I work matter you will be the creater. sent. In such matters we usually take every precaution.'

Vere glancod through the letter carelessly. after which, at the clerk's direction, she inalter which, at the cierk's direction, she in-itialled it. With almost suspicious alacrity he took up the cases, and with another pro-found bow, walked towards the door. As he did so, Winchester came out of the unner

apartment and stopped him with a gesture.
"I hardly think this is quite formal," he said. "Perhaps Miss Deen has no objection to my asking a few questions."—And you, sir. pray, be seated. If Miss Deen, will do no the favor to retire for a moment."—

The Tayor to retire for a moment Already Already Vero wanted no second bidding. Already Reviourage, high as it was, began to fail. That the natural revision in the sense of finiter, overpowering. Moreover, the will imager, overpowering. imiter overpowering. Moreover, the evil tokyot leen seen, but rather implied. The values to hear more, she left the per see fearful lest Ashton might in ble eashness betray himself. Il we clear sound of her footsteps

the regunderwent a change.

etologia a loss to

pprinching

nun efficeEnting as I accident

"Pools, my good fatow, a jury will not recognize so fine a distinction. I am sorry to disappoint you of your promised treat, but everything is known to me. Your con-

the agent, and with a dexterous movement, removing wig, moustache, and glasses from the other's face. "My name is Winchester, and yours is Wingate. There is not the least occasion to deny the fact."

Wingate, for he it was, dropped the cases and staggered into the seat. For a moment he measured his antagonist with his eye, and despairingly give up the wild idea of a struggle us at once hopeless and perilous. An instant of wild baffled rage was followed by a cold trembling of the limbs. There remained only a last after for freadless to be mained only a last effort for freedom to be made, and us the detected thief remembered the forged acceptance in his pocket, his spirits rose to the encounter. "Perhaps

spirits rose to the encounter. "Perhaps you will be good enough to prove what my name is," he answered doggedly.
"Prove it!" Winchester echoed contemptuously; "yes, before a jury, if you like. Do Starr and Fortiter's agents generally do their business in disguise, with a cab waiting for them outside with a pain tomine policement alongside the driver?
The scheme was a very neat one; but, unfortunately for you, I is open to know everything."

"En apres," said Wingate, with all the cool insolence at his command. "Upon my word, you carry matters with a high hand. Perhaps you forget that I hold an 'open sesume' that will allow me to depart whether you like it on not." you like it or not!

"'Pon my word, I am greatly obliged to you for mentioning it," Winchester returned. "You are naturally alluding to the acceptance you stole from my studio"——
"Bearing the forgod name of Lord Bearings to the serious with the serious stole from the state of the serious stole for the seri

Bearing the forged name of Lord Bear-haven. Exactly. For that reminder also allow me to tender you my sincere thanks. You are an audacious rascal, Mr. Wingate, a truism we both appreciate. If that bill was in my pocket, you would not feel so easy as

"Certainly. That, as you are perfectly aware, is my sheet-auchor. Come what may, you dare not prosecute me; and so far as I am concerned, shall walk out of this room as

freely as I came in."

"That is very likely," Winchester returned dryly. "But if I may venture to prophesy, not without paying something for your freedom. You may rest assured of one thing, that unless that bill is in my possession, your exit will be accompanied by an official not altogether unconnected with Scotland Yard." nected with Scotland Yard."

"You would force it from me," Wingate "You would force it from me, cried, the first real feeling of alarm getting cried, the first real feeling of alarm getting cried, the first real feeling of alarm getting

would never dare

I would dare anything. Can't you see that you are completely in my power? However, I do not desire to use force; it would be had for me, and a great deal worse for you. You are counting upon Lord Bear-haven's character for severity, and also how you can be revenged upon Ashton for betraying you. Upon my word, when I think of everything, the cool villainy of this plot, now I have you in arm's length, I can scarcely refrain from thrashing you within an inch of your life; and I should do so with the liveliest satisfaction.

hveliest satisfaction."

"You will treat me as a gentleman," Wingate faltered, shrinking back with blanched lips and chattering teeth. He was completely cowed; but the malignant cunning of his nature did not fail him quite yet. "I—I could do a lot of harm. If I sent to Lord Bearhaven and said to him."—

"Should you like to see him?" Wingles.

"Should you like to see him?" Winches-

"Should you saw ter asked abruptly.

ter asked abruptly.

Wingate's dark eyes blazed with the intensity of impotent malion. "Like to see him." he cried. "I would give anything, if I could, for the opthin " he cried. "I would give anything, five years of my life, it I could, for the opportunity of ten minutes' conversation at this moment."

Winchester touched the little silver hell on the table. "i am delighted to be in a position to accommodate you," he replied cheerfully, as Semmes entered. "Will you be kind enough to ask Lord Bearhaven to step this way?"

step this way?"

A n ment later, Bearhaven entered, calm, ecol, and slightly contemptuous, in hus immaculate evening dress, and looking down from his superior height upon the thoroughly bewildered Wlugate; while Winchester, content to leave the matter in such competent hands, discreetly vanished. "You wished to speak to me," said the now-comer after a long pause. "I would advise you to be brief in your confidences, Mr. Wingate."

"Captain Wingate, if you have no objection," responded the discomflied razcal, with

tion," responded the discomfited rescal, with a fair assumption of case. "Let us preserve the ordinary courtesies."

federate Chivors—Benjamin Chivers, to be correct—has disclosed everything. We know how you ingratiated yourself into the good graces of Starr and Fortiter's agent, how you stole his credentials from him, and where he like discrete where he lies drugged at this moment. What you are most desirous of mentioning is that forged bill bearing my signature. Will you be surprised to hear that I knew

Will you be surprised to hear that I knew all about that three years ugo?"

"But if I liked to disclose the facts, my lord," broke in Wingate, now theroughly alarmed, "if I am pressed to do so"—

"You dare not," Lord Bearhaven sternly replied. "I am not going to argue with you one way or another. Let me bring myself down to your lovel. Try it; and I will be prepared to acknowledge the signature, and Mr. Winchester will be prepared to swear you stole the bill from his studio.—And I think," concluded the speaker with stinging contempt—"I think that you will be a long while in persuading a jury to give credence to while in persuading a jury to give credence to your story. Lord Bearhaven's testimony, I presume, will go further than that of a well-known sharper and blackleg."

Vingate's head fell lower and lower, till

his face rested on his hands. The struggle, long and severe, had been too much for even his tomerity. "I am quite in your power," he said. "I think, I hope you will not be hard upon me. Tell me what I must do, and it shall be done."

"The acceptance you have at this moment in your possession-nay, do not prevaricate; it is your last chance; so you may expect little mercy from me. Place it in my hands and trust to my discretion."

"And supposing I agree—what then? I will make terms"

You will de action of the last the second of the last terms.

You will do nothing of the kind; it is I who will make terms. Hand it over without another word and you leave here a

free man. I say no more. Slowly, grudgingly, Wingato drow from

his breast pocket a worn leather case, and taking therefron a narrow slip of paper, handed it to Lord Bearhaven, as if it was some precious treasure at which his soul recoiled from parting . wh. After a hasty glance at its contents, Lord Bearhaven hold it over the flame of a lamp till nothing but a

to ver the flame of a lamp till nothing but a few blackened ashes remained in his fingers. "Now you may go," he said, with a motion towar. Is the door. "Allow me to see you safely off the premises. Your cab is still at the door, I think. You must make your own peace with the cabman and the artificial policeman."

Winchester was standing in the hall some-, what impatiently waiting for the termination of the interview. One glance at the detected scoundiel's face was sufficient evidence of the successful issue. As Wingate dis-appeared in the darkness, Bearhaven turned to the artist and held out his hand.

"I think we can congratulate ourselves, he said. "The paper we spoke of no longer exist.—And now I will retire, if you have no objection. Miss Dene will not care to see me objection. again to-night, especially as-you under-

Winchester nodded; it would have been impossible to express his feelings in words. Once alone, he ran lightly up-stairs to the drawingroom, where Chris and Vere together with Miss Asitton were awaiting him. As he entered, the light was falling full upon Vero's face, from which all the pride and haughtiness had gone, leaving it soft and tearful. There was a tremor of her limbs, tearth. Incre was a tremor of her limbs, her lips worked unsteadily as she tried to smile in roturn for his bright face. For a moment all were silent, Ashton watching them without daring to speak.

"It is done," he said gently, noting the dumbpiteous appeal in Chris's eyes. "Thruk Hearen, you are free at last."

There was another silence, at the end of which he told them all. Miss Ashton, weeping quietly, hung on every word with breathless admiration. To Winchestor she firinly believed there was nothing impossible: this favourite erring nephew had always been the delight and terror of her simple life. Now the tale was told, the play was ended. With a passionate sigh, Winchestr

turned to go.
"This is no longer any place for us,"he

"This is no longer any place for us, us said,—"Chris, are you coming with ma? "You will do nothing of the kind," ried Miss Ashton, firm for the only time it her amiable existence. "I will give Sames orders to lock every door and bring at the lock — Jack you sucht to be ashand of keys.—Jack, you ought to be as yourself!"

Winehester sighed again wistfully as ant Vinenester signed again wistining as ant Lucy bustled out of the room. He heldut his hand to Vore, but she could not or would not, see. At the door he lingeed for a moment with a backward glance: ad Vore, looking up at length, their eyes mi, each telling their own tale in the same must language.

language.
He was at her side in a moment. "What

dare I say?" he asked.
"What dare you say? Rather, what dare you not say? What did you promise a year

ago, and how have you fulfilled that promise? Do you think that I forget so easily—that because riches and prosperity have come to me—Oh! can't you see? Can't you say something I may not?"

"Is it that you care for mo, darling—that

distance of the said

"Is it that you care for me, darling—that you still love me?"
"I am weak and foolish; but I cannot help it, sack," Vere cried with her face affame. "Oh, how blind you have been, and how unhappy I! Of course it is.—What will people say? What do I care what people say, when I am the happiest girl in England !—But, Jack, there is one thing I would not have them say, that I had actually to ask a man to—to marry me."

It to ask a man to—to marry me."

There was a great glow of happiness upon Winchester's face, reflected in a measure on Ashton's pallid cheek. For a few moments he dared not trust himself to utter the words transling on his line.

trembling on his lips.
"You always had my love," he said preseatly. "Fate has been very good to me in spite of myself. My da.ling, if you are willing to brave the world, you shall never regret it so long as God gives me health and strength to shield you.—Chris, have you nothing to say!"

"Only, that you may be as happy as you deserve to be. And what you have done for me to night, with God's help, you shall be repaid for, all the days of your life.—And

now, Vere may perhaps be persuaded to let us go."

"I will," she whispared, "for I know you will come again to-morrow. To-morrow—rather to-day; for, see, the sun has risen, and daylight has come at last!"

[THE END.]

Pretty Irish Girls.

In the remoter districts, away from the villages, among the peaty bogs and the hawthorn hedges, the roses bloom red in the cheeks of the Irish peasant girl. However she manages it on the stirabout and potatoes, she grows lush and vigorous and full of sap, like the green things that fill the island. the island.

The colleen bawn is straight, she is not

infrequently tall, her shoulders are broad, her waist large but supple, and she looks as strong as a young man. Her hair is brown, perhaps with a shade of chestnut: sometimes it has a ripple in it, but oftener it is lustreless and straight, and, very possibly, so heavy as to be almost mop-like. I have seen peasant girls with braids that were like clubs, the tresses when unbound reaching the knees.

Her forehead is low, and the wave of hair eyes are frank and blue, her complexion clear, though exposed to the weather has darkened it and put it is hades of yellow-brown, and the red in her cheeks is as deep as in the poppies that brighten the wheat fields. It is a splash of color, during, as if an artist had flung it on a dark spot of his canvas, more brilliant than one ever sees in the drier climate of what they are here pleased to call "the States," spreading its warm blush quite from checkbone to chin.

The peasant girl is often fue-looking, sometimes superlatively handsome, but never with what an American would consider any delicacy of beauty. She has few of the soft curves of more luxuriously nurtured young curves of more luxuriously nurtured young womanhood. Her arms are not rounded, they look muscular and hard. Her bust is flat, like an Amazon's. She is not dimpled, but she is sturdy, as becomes a scion of the "Joinest pisanthry in the world." Her greatest charm is her fresh and splendid vitality. She wears a red kerchief over her head or folled show her shoulders and a partiager.

She wears a red kerchief over her head or folded about her shoulders, and a petticoat of brown or dark blue stuff, which she weaves herself and which stops half way between her knees and her ankles. Six days in the week her feet are brown and bare. They are large feet, and look better in their maked shapehness than when disguised for Sundays and halidays under coarse yarn stockings and holidays under coarse yarn stockings— these she knits—and the cheap laced shoes, with the peculiar combination of thick roles and high heels, which come to the small market towns. For defense against the weather she has a long black cloak gathered at the neck and provided with a hood, and which is probably the most characteristic article left of the old peasant costume.

His Lesson in Adipose.

"Mamma," said Master Harry, "how fat

Amelia has grown !"
"Yes," replied his mamma, "but don't say
"fat," dear, say 'stout."

At the dinner table next day Harry was
"No." asked if he would take any fat meat. "No, thank you," said Harry, "I'll take some stout."

Health cannot be maintained without good digestion. Try Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum as an effectual remedy for indigestion. Sold all druggists and confectioners every where. 5 cents.

The Loet's Corner

-For Truth

Puslinch Lake. (Written in April.)

Far gleaming 'ben' cedars while hitherward Words the glad waters of opaline gold.
With every blue that of the firmament blend-

ing ow round the island farles'r in of old. If marvellous now in the still April morning
Ere roses arrive in the marigoid backe.
No wonder MacCormick revered thine adorning
When June birds all praised thee, O beautiful Lake.

If lovely in lustro while leafbuds yet hold in Their red hearts the summer of reseate sheen. How must thy shores smile as they softly unfold in A flower-mottled garment of glorified green, Elated by May what a solace thy splendor Might be to a world we would gadly forsake, Did duty allow us its strife to surrender. Or blot out the past by thy beauty, O Lake.

Here bittern and loon have a safe habitation, The caple on high and the sca-gull below, The robin gives song and the wild dove lauda-

tion. While little winged choirs chant whatever When gleaming comes down they make glad the dim places,

the dim places,
The frog. the despised, does his best in the
brake.
And everything offers its quota of graces,
Excepting mankind by this innocent lake.

Man mars his best days by contentious repin-

ing.
He crailes his peace on a pillow of thurn.
He gradiess of good, unrobuked by the hining
Florescence that should his own spirit adorn.
The moon rises up and the waves smile to meet her, While thousands of stars kindle waves in

her wake.

The trees raise their arms on the breezes to greet her.

And fleecy clouds flit o'er the azurous Lake.

The thunder of warfare with smoke overladen. The shock of repulsion, ane struggle in gore. The wail of the vanquished, the shrick of the maiden Despoiled in despair, are unknown to thy

ever a slave on thy border did trample.
Despots shall never subdue thee, or take
y arts or by armies thy liberties ample.
Thou blue shield of freedom, O marvellous

Old shoreways renowned where red armies contended. In bloodshed for that which to neither belongs.

May be more revered by and bosts who have wended.

To ense on their space and continuation in

gaze on their gore and revive them in

Away with such guilt tho' tis classic in story.
The price of crushed empires whose potentates quake.

More worthy art thou, tho' unlaurelled with glidy,
Than Naples or Gemen, O luminous Lake. A. RANSAY.

The ruins on the island are said to have been a Roman Catholic ruission

Just Saved Himself.

He stood by the open fireplace To warm his pedals just, When suddenly into his pocket His hand he happened to thrust,

A very strange expression Over his features went. His little wife ran to him, And asked him what it meant.

He reared like a flend incarnate. His tears poured down like rain, As he said he laughed at a jokelet He heard that day on the train.

"And what was the merry jokelet?"
His wife asked, full of joy,
"It was all about an ancient
Person in Illinois.

"His relations all he hated. And when at the door of death He called his eldest daughter Under his husky breath.

"Oh bring me that long red stocking Out of the chest," he said. The daughter brought it to him, Who, weak and almost dead,

"By one great effort flung it Into the rosy flame— The stocking—and twenty thousand Dollars was in the same.

"Suddenly he grew better, And his rolatives feel gay, As they see him chopping and sawing Wood for a dollar a day,"

The little wife laughed delighted.
And thought the joke was good:
But she'd be mad as a hatter—
Ohyer, indeed, she would—

If she knew he laughed at feeling. In his cost tail's innermost Recess the letter same and Two weeks ago to rod.

—Harper's Weekly.

"Do You Remember?"

Do you think, dearest friend, you e'er will for-

Do you came a dead of the man, crost set
That calm quiet excelles we met in the Park,
When the trimson rays of the sun, crost set
Stole faint thro the shade of the evergreen
dark !

Where the birds on the trees their songs blithe-

And loungers looked happy, and no heart seemed sad?
When the woods, with the shouts of gay child-hood rang.
And joy reigned supremely, and nature was glad?

And do you remember that bright, sunny day, When, happy together, we strolled hund-in-hand.
O'er the mossy bank, where, when wearled we

And list to the strains from the Sweet City

Ah i Little then wet me, that each word we Spoke
Was but one of Cupid's sure swift-speeding darts;
We thought it a bright, mystic dream, till we woke
And found love's strange_symbols, engraved on our hearts!

Toronto, 1890. W. Henry Ware.

O Why Should The Spirit of Mortal Be Proud.? PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PAYORITE PORM

O why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Like a fast-fitting meteor, a swift-flying cloud, A flashof the lightning, a break of the wave Man passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fude Be scatter'd around, and together be laid. And the young and the old, and the low and the ligh.
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved. The mother that infant's affection who proved. The husband that mother and infant who blessed— Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by:
And the memory of those who loved her and
praject.
Are alike from the minds of the living crased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath

borne.
The brow of the priest that the mitre had worn.
The ere of the eage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap.
The herdsman who climbed withfile goats up
the steep.
The beggar who wandered in search of his Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven, The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just. Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flowerand the That wither away to bet others succeed: So the mulitude comes even those we behold To repeat every tale/that has often been told?

For we are the same that our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the water stream, and view the same

sun. And run the same course that our fathersthave run.

The thoughts weare thinking dur fathers would rink.
From the death we are shrinking from, they too would shrink:
To the life we are clinging to, they, too, would cling:
But it spoods from the earth, like a birds on the
wing.

They loved, but that story we cannot unfold: They scorn'd but the heart-of the haughty is cold:

They grieved, but no viail from: their slumbers will come:
They joy'd, but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died-ay! they died; and we things that

Who make in their dwelling a translent abode.
Who make in their dwelling a translent abode.
Meet the changes they meet on their pligrimage

By the but of the pensant v there poverty.

And night to the towers if the king.

And ply loves to lingerand sing.

Lies a garden of lights full of time.

Where never a tear dry miss.

And the rose and the lity are.

The the land of the by writ.

Tis the land of the bar in

Each moment of life a mand beckens man year.
Through the heart to of drums;
The army of recommendation of the many of recommendation of the manny of recommendation of the manny of recommendation of the manny of th

A feco f

Nota charm that we knew ere the bound'ry
was crossed,
And we stood in the valley alone;
Nota trait that we prized in our darling is lost,
They have fairer and levelier grown,
As the Illies burst forth when the shadows of
night

As the Illies burst forth when the shadows of night.

Into bondago at daybreak are led.

So they bask in the glow by the piliar of light, in the land of the beautiful dead, our loved, now dead, our beautiful dead, Are close to the heart of aternity wed; when the last deed is done and the last word is said.

Wo will meet in the beautiful land of the dead.

Kemarkable Inventions.

The Government Commissioners of Patents estimate "that from six to seven eights of estimate "inter from six to seven eights of the the entire manufacturing capital of the United States, or six thousand milions of dollars (£120,000,000), is directly or indirectly based upon Patents." A calculation rectly based upon Patents." A calculation of the same nature in this country reveals a like surprising result, the capital invested being enormous. It has been computed that Siemen's inventions have produced more than \$25,000,000 sterling, and have directly benefited the working classes of England largely by creating new industries or by reviving flagging ones. There is scarcely an article of human convenience or necessity in the market to day that has not been the the market to-day that has not been the subject of a patent. The sale of every such article yields its inventor a profit. If we purchase a box of paper collars, a portion of the price goes to the inventor; if we buy a sewing machine the chances are that we pay a royalty to as many as a dozen or fifteen inventors at once. Lord Brougham often said that he would gladly have exchanged his honors and emoluments for the profits and recover of the inventors. profits and renown of the inventor of the

perambulator or sowing-machine. Howe, the originator of this invention; derived the princely fortune of \$500,000 a year from it; and from their mechanical improvements Wheeler and Wilson are re improvements Wheeler and Wilson are reputed to have divided for many years all income of \$200,000; while the author of the Singer sewing-machine left at his decease nearly \$15,000,000. The telephone, the planing-machine, and the rubber patents realized many millions; while the simple idea of heating the blast in iron-smelting increased the wealth of the country by hundreds of millions. The patent for making the lower end of candles taper instead of parellel, so as more easily to fit the socket, assisted to make the enormous business of assisted to make the enormous business of J. C. and J Field, who successfully intro-duced "Ozokerit" to the British public. The "Drive Well" was an idea of Colorel Green, whose troops during the war were in want of water. He conceived the notion of driving a two-inch tube into the ground until water was reached and then attaching a pump. This simple contrivance was patented, and the farmers who have adopted it have been obliged to pay him a royalty estimated at \$300,000. A large fortune was realized by the inventor who patentee the idea of making umbrellas out of ulpaca instead of gingand in the patentee of the improved "Paragon Frame. left by will \$570,000 out of his profits. The weaving, dye, lace, and ribbon-making trades originated and depend for their axistence upon ingenious machinery, the result of an infinity of invea-tive efforts. The discovery of the perforat-ed substance used for hottoming chairs has rade its inventor a millionaire. George Yeaton, the inventor in question, was a poor cane-senter in Vermont. He first distinguished himself by inventing a machine for weaving cane, but he made no money out it, as someone filehed his idea mid had a process patented. After years of oxidential, Yeaton at last hit upon the invention, which consists of a nursular process of loards of different designations. Tis the wink of an eye, its the draught of death.

From the gilded saloon to the blor and the shroud—

Why should the spirit of time tall be praire?

The Land of the Ber atiful Death of the box of the to the towers of the king.

The but of the peasant where povertage and also to the the towers of the king.

The but of the peasant where povertage and also to the the course of the king.

And algh to the towers of the king.

The Land of the grant of the king.

And algh to the towers of the king.

And algh to the towers of the king.

And algh to the towers of the king.

The Land of the grant of lingers are to the king.

The grant of the grant of the king.

A STRANGE COURTSHIP.

CHASTER XX. -- OUR SYMPATHISTSO FRIENDS

Mabel bent her head in assent to Martha's sug testion ; but she was weary in her mind, and dulled at present to the sense of the mis fortune that had b fallen her. But for Martin, she would not have looke t her own affairs in the face, as it was become so necessary to do. Shedid not understand the imminence of the calamity. She was still at the rectory, which, though emptied of its best treasure, seemed, because it was the casket that had held it, still like home. Her hardly tasted meals were served as usual; the old servants were still about her. A sense of loss prevaded her, but not of loss of station, or of the means of subsistence. Her thoughts were in the temb; and yet she knew that in a few days a sale was to be knew that in a few days a sale was to be held at the rectory, the proceeds of which were necessary to defray some small outstanding debts of the late rector, including the expenses of his burial. What was left after that—a hundred pounds at most, it was calculated—were to be hers. She had even written to the few acquaintances she even written to the few acquantances such had, to say as much in answer to their "kind inquiries," and some of them had again written a reply. Their letters lay on the table before the two women, as well as certain business communications, which Martia had taken it upon herself to deal with

"1" begin at the beginning, my darling," said Martin Barr, "though it is a small thing. Do you think you are justified in putaing up that tablet in the chancel to your poor papa? His name does not need to be writ in marble to be remembered here, does it? And it will cost—let me see—thirteen rounds thisteen?"

thirteen pounds thirteen."

"I thought the mason said it would be eight pounds,"said Mabel;" though, indeed, he added, that that was cheaper than he

he added, that that was cheaper than he could have done it for anybody else; which was very good of him."

"Well, myldear, the fact is that there is a fee due to the incoming rector for permission to lave it put up at all. Your, papa of course, grould never have dreamed of demanding such a thing; but the Reverend Theophilus Bray—I ve got his letter here, for I thought it worth while to ask him the question, though it seemed a matter of form—writes to tell us that, "as a point of principal, and in the interests of that church of cipal, and in the interests of that church of which he is a humble minister, he cannot in lulge his own personal feelings in the matter, which would otherwise undo bredly lead him to waite his privilege." It is a matter of principal,—and interest, you see, my dear; and he would like to have his five

gninerall "I wish to have the tablet put up, never

gnineta."

"I wish to have the tablet put up, never theless, Martha, if I may"

"Very good, my dear: then that is settled. Aftegall, you will only have to pay half of course, since Julia pays her own share. By-the-bye, dear, when this sad news reaches your sister I have not a doubt but that she will send for you at once, to cone out and live with her and Frederick."

"I shall not do that, Martha," said May firmly, and with a slight blush. It was the

first touch of colour that had visited her cheek for days, and as it did so. Martha thought she had never seen any one so been ful. Her black robes seemed to become her as well as any bridal dress could possibly

I think you are right not to go to Hong "said Martha simply:" though, of the lived in England, her house product home, for the present is almost as fond of you as Ju. and I have no doubt, will be somewhat baving come to him et act will be for you"—

When I wrote to Ludy Moorcombe, I spoke when I went to Lady Moorconte, I spoke of what I could do for mycol! I mean to-wards getting my own living; and she thinks, with what I know of music and French—though I know very, very little—I could perhaps get some situation as a nursery governess."

"I saw you had two letters by this mornings nost but they did not seem to

"I am you had two letters by this morning's post, but they did not seem to contain good news, so I did not ask about them. Was one of them from the Grange? "Yes. Lady Moorcombe writes very kindly. 'att—it's very foolish of me to be vexed at it—but it used to be always 'My dear Malel;' and now you see she begins, 'My dear Miss Denham."

"Sho can afford it, my darling," said Martia Barr slowly "May I see the letter?—Humph 'Exceeding distressed at your sad tidings—greatest respect for your

your sad tidings-greatest respect for your late father-Sir Henry is out with his gun, or would have written also—will keep her eyes open, and remember you in case any situation such as she describes, etc.'—Very nice and thoughtful, I am sure, my dear."

"And in the meantime, you see, Martha, she very kindly asks me to the Grange."

"So I perceive, my dear—for ten daya—after which 'the Lazcelles are coming, and she is afraid the house will be full.'—She is

your god-mother, is she not?"
"Yes, Martha"
That shows the advantage of selecting your god-mother from among people of fixinion; they always know how to express themsolves genteelly when you are in trouble. Whom was the other letter from?" "Mrs. Marshall."

"Mrs. Marshall."

"That pleasant old lady you met with at Shingleton, and who told you at parting mg that sho felt like a mother to you?"

Mabel nodded.
"I should like of all things," said Martha Barr. "to hear what that gushing and lady has to say about you now. But perhaps ou has to say about you now. But perhaps ou have some objection? Mabel had not pushed the letter across the table, as she had done in the other case.

on will find some nonsense in it; it is Mrs. Marshall's way She means nothing by it. You can read it if you like."

"Thank you.—How well she writes for her age.—'My dearest Mabel' (Come: I take that; her sentiments, then have not been altered by your change of fortunel, 'you must excuse my writing on plain white, but I make a point of having all my note-paper from Leamington, and have used up my black-edged." Here Martha looked so conneally over the rim of her spectacles at Mahol, that a smile came into the latter's Mabel, that a smile came into the latter's face, despite her efforts to prevent it; the face, despite he enerts to prevent it is and next moment—so conventional is even our grief itself—she looked doubly sad, as though she had wronged the dead. 'How shocked I was at your sad news. To lose a shocked I was at your sad news. To lose a father, whose income dies with him, is a terrible blow; and as for what you tell me about that insurance company, it made me feel cold in my inside, just as happens sometimes when one swallows a whole grape. Why, my dear child, every farthing I have in the world is sunt, in an insurance, or at less an annuity office, though I wouldn't let Mel combe know it for the world. He thinks he is down in my will for hundreds of pounds, and is therefore always on his good behaviour. Well, directly I got your note. I thought of a plan. You must come and live with me, my dear. My eyes are getting weak, and I want somebody to read to me; weak, and I want somebody to read to me;
my ingers are stiff in the joints, and I want
somebody to write for me. Your knowledge
of French will be in ala. be to me when I
go abroad. I will give you fifty pointed year and your "keep," as the saying is.
I have been booking out for a companion for
these ten years, and you are just the sort of
body to suit me. With me you will see
plenty of society. Brighton in November,
lath for the winter, London about April,
is my present programme, my dear and not write is my present programme, my dear and the containty you will have as good chances as carrier in girl can hope for. (What a pity it works now that you ever snubbed H. W. White high programmy.)—Who is H. W.?" imquired the containing the co

Oh" said Mahel, coloring, "that was a han at the hotel, a friend of Mrs. Thours not a favorite with Ju.

it seems, my dear.left Shingleton the day of red Slabel, in answer (se chebrows) "He orioially of you, of writing him a coall that has a draw come of and I never

ergeryran.

What does this excellent lady mean by that, my dear?" inquired Martha.
"She means well," wiswered Mabel in great confusion; "that is all I can say in her favor. Her letter amoysme exceedingly, as you may pass."

"I hope it is not an additional annoyaco

1 nope it is not an accitional annoyazed that I am reading it, darling. Of course, I had no idea that there was anything pri-I mean anything—O dear, O dear I what a prying, curious fool you must be thinking man.

"My dear Mart' " said Mabel, smiling this time without prick of conscionce, since she did so to reassure her it and, "there is no sort of harm in your reading Mrs. Marshall's letter. I knew well-that it was only your cager desire to identify yourself with all my little interests which made you desire to do as "

to do so."
"Indeed, indeed, that was all !" interpos-

ed Martin engerly.
"Just so, dear: it was only your lovingkindness—and you were right hosides. You perceive, I am sure, what sort of woman this good Mrs. Marshall is—I mean how thoughtlessly she rattles on; and even if it were otherwise, and what she says had any scrious meaning, I should still have wished you to know it. I have no secret"—Mabel felt that she was growing crimson—"there s scarce I/ mything which I should are released to expendent the expense. over desire to conceal from you, and certainly not this singular effusion.—Pray, read

on, dear."

"As you please, my darling,—"The Professor is still here, but by no means in his usual spirits. Do you know I sometimes think it is the absence of a little bird that used to sing to him, that makes him look so glum! At other times, I fancy it is the loss of our gallant captain of the ccble."—Is that another friend of Mrs. Marshall's?" inquired Martha innocently.

Mabel became hereso diligently occupied

with herneedlework—measuring some article of apparel against another with such accurate of apparel against another with such accurate precision—that she could not lift her eyes from it, as she replied: "Yes, dear; that was the gentleman I told you of who saved Mrs. Marshall and the rest of us fromdrowning The word coble means a little beat."
"Oh, indeed," said Martha; "I was not aware of that."—'It is my belief, my dear, that when the Professor dies he will make that lucky lad his heir. I ventured to hint

as much to the old gentleman (we two have got quite thick since you all left), and lie rumbled away I ke an alarum (you remeinber how he laughs), and told me to mind my own business; which (though rude) I think was a good sign. I should be glad if I could do R. T. a good turn. And that brings me nck again to you and your affairs, my dear. I have just consulted my good Janet about your living with me'— Who is her good your living with me'-

"Her maid," said Mabel.

"And she is quite willing to come into the arrangement. She objected at first to take hot water up to a companion (if it was end, it seems she could have stomached it); but when I told her who it was to be, she answered that that was different, and assented at once; but I have no doubt I shall have to consider it in her wages. I anticipate no opposition from Melcombe. Give me a line shortly. Believe me, always, my dearest Mabel, yours affectionately.

LETITIA MARSHALL'"

"That is a curious composition," observed Martha Barr, as she concluded the epistle. "but it seems to me this Mrs. Marshall is really a good-hearted creature—under the mad."

"She has been most kind to me." Mailed seriously. But her mode of life - just now too - I don't think I could bear it." She looked down at her craps deem, and bast

mto tears.
"My own sweet child," said Martha, putting aside her work in methodicat fashion, and kneeling down beside the weeping girl, "who ever dreamed of your bearing it! Who who ever dreamed of your bearing ever supposed that you could go to Brighton or Bath with their bands and—aud—buns, and mix with the gay and giddy at such a time -nobody but this mad old lady could

time—nobody but this mad old lady could ever have thought of asking you to do it!"
"But, unhappily, Martha," sighed Mabel, wiping her eyes, "no one has thought of a grae to do anything else."
'I thought somebody had, my child," whispered Martha, smoothing the other's han with tender touch—"some one, whose dying wish ought surely not to be forgotten or disregarded."
"Oh, but that was said when dear pape thought that I was rich—or, at least, what

thought that I was rich—or, at least, what seems now to have been rich—and what he said was: 'You will live with May.' Now. everything is different. I am sure he would not have wished me to become a burden up-I am sure he would

on you with yourscanty means."
I have not much, my darling, it is true;
I should hardly like to tell you what I have -net because it will not be enough for both

of us, for I am sure it will-but because you h vo such grand ideus, and don't under-stand how to make a little go a great way. But I never dreamed but that it was quite arranged that you and I were to live together for the present. I say for the present, darling, upon your own account, not mine. It would be joy indeed to me to have that song-bird, of whom Mrs. Marshall writes, in my own poor wicker-cage as long as I live; but she wou'l mope, and moult, and die of the pip. Something better than old Martha's cottage will be your home some day, I hape; but in the meantime you will make shift with that as long as it suits you. The Lascelles are not coming in a fort-

you. The Lascelles are not coming in a fortnight, so far as I am aware, to occupy my
sparo room. Don't you see, dear?"

"I see," sobbed Mabel, "the best of friends
and the kindest of women."

"Pooh, pooh! That is owing to the magic
crystal of your tears, my darling. If your
eyes were clear, you would discern a men eyes were clear, you would discern a much more ordinary spectacle. The simple fact that should present itself in this: this old woman here, ugly and stupid, has been offered half-a-dozen times in her life, by my late father, a hone under this very roof—a palace compared with her own dwelling (which is quite a rabbit-hutch, my dear, I do assure well where she has a larger project the you), and where she has always received the winnest welcome. It is only natural that she should now, in her turn, be ready to share with me whatever she has; the obligashare with me whatever she has; the obliga-tion will still be immensely upon her side; and indeed I am conferring a great favor upon her in coming to relieve the dulness of her sordid home. That is the proper way to put it, my dear child—the practical and common sense view of the matter. You shake your head, you clasp my old hand with your protty fingers: well, well, you may think as you please about it, but at all events you accept my offer: that is settled." events you accept my offer; that is settled."
"Yes, dear Martha, I accept it—oh, so

"Yes, dear Martin, I accept it—on, so gratefully; and, pray, pray let me be useful to you, and not a drag upon your little resources more than can be possibly helped."

"Useful, my pretty pet? you will be invaluable. There will be the plants in the window to water—and—and a thousand things. I am so pleased to think of my being to the last of the contractor.

things. I am so pleased to think of my being your hostess! To think of my enter-taining such a princess is like a fairy dream! I hoped for it, my darling, but I never dared to realise it. I said to myself, some rich and stately person will certainly interfere and carry her off."

and carry her off."
To see the old lady from henceforth was to watch a sunbeam in the house she flitted from room to room, all radiance, putting this and that aside out of the store cupboard for her darling's use in her new home, and for her darling's use in her new home, and reserving such small articles of furniture as she thought would be of comfort to her, and yet were not likely to fetch their value at the coming sale. For it was necessary to be away almost at once, before the auctioneer should come with his harmer—is dread, but less pions than that of Thor—"> destroy the nousehold gods before the

As for Mabel, she had affairs to attend to also, but unhappily they were not of a nature to distract her thoughts from the present trouble. She had to bid good-bye to her humble friends in the parish, and to do so with empty hands. Then there came one bitterest day of all, the last that he was such as the parish and the transport of speaking and the such as the second in her did. that she was ever to spend in her old ome. Every haunt which had been dear to her or hers, and especially to him for whom earth was never more to smile, was once more visited; the river with its sounding weir. where she had sat a hundred times, with book in hand, while her father threw his fly into the circling pool; the wood, with its white quarry, where they had picnicked in the summer afternoons; and the home garden, that was to bloom and hear for other ever, for other hands, henceforth and for-ever. She plucked a late lingering flower or two, and put them in her bosom, then sat her down on the mossed wooden seat which the rector himself had built—he had been cunning at such handicraft—and placed so as to command his favourite view. It was the very season for sad thoughts and farewells—a still au umn evening. The lowes did not need the summons of the wind to render up their lives; the chestnuts fell on the damp ground with a dull thud; the banner on the custle top hung heavily in the misty air. She sat here for an hour alone, thinking unutterable things of God and death. Then there was a patter of feet on the sodden walk, and Martha came and sat death. The

down by her in silence, hand clasped in hand "Martha," said Mabel suddenly, "who was the ironmonger?"

"Lor, my dear," answered Martha with a start, " what could have put that into your head?

"The time and place, I suppose; for half my life ago, on just such a night as this, when I was sitting berewith dear papa, you

came. I have never thought of it since, from that hour to this, but you had a letter in your hand. I can see it now, with its large red wafer—from the ironmonger; and papa was angry, and called him by some slighting name."
"The Corrugated!" exclaimed Martha;

"so he did. The idea of your remembering that! What a man your father was for

jokes and names !" But who was the ironmonger!

"But who was the ironmonger?"
"There was no such person, my dear: it was my cousin Job, the iron-master, whom your papa used to make merry about. He is alive still, though very old, and is said to have as many thousands a year as he has years of age. Poor man!"

years of age. Poor man!"
"Why do you call him poor if he is so

"Because he is greatly to be pitied, ray dear; for, just as you are unhappy to-night because you are on the point of leaving all you love for ever, so point of leaving all you love for ever, so Job Maddox is unhappy at the idea of leav-ing all he loves—his wealth; for money can-not purchase a new lease of life. The only quartel your dear papa and I over had was about Job. When my mother died, and I was left—not ill off, my dear, you know, but what you would call with rather small means—it was expected, that is, some people expected, that J.b, who was my only relative save yourselves, would do great things for me. He wrote me a most excellent letter of advice, I'm sure: I have got it now, with picture of his chiefmanufactory lithographed on the note, and Corrugated Iron Company printed on the envelope; but your papa was not satisfied with that, and took upon himself to send him what he called a pastoral letter."

"I romember." said Mahel smiling—

romember," said Mabel smiling- a letter such as he used to send to the farmers when they refused to let their empty wagons bring back the poor people's coal from the railway station."

"Just so, my dear. Well, Job didn't like it, and I didn't like it either; I mean your paper asking for anything upon my account; and the matter was always a bone of contention between us. What mames he gave him! Dear me, dearme! "The Golden Mean," on account of his wealth and prudence; and "The Corrugated." (Cousin Job may not have been very liberal, but I am sure have enjoyed many a hearty laugh at his expense. How strange that it should have come into our heads to think of him to night!"

But there was nothing strange about it. A thousand recollections, "buried all under the down-trodden pall of the leaves of many years," rose up from their graves that night to people Mabel's mind. The memories of the dead, God be thanked! are not always mournful, although the esho of their mirth sounds so sadly to us from the tomb; and perhaps what was destined to be missed most and longest, in the place that was to know Parson Denham no more, was the smile that was a cordial to weary hearts, and the wit that always couched its shining lance in the cause of the weak and the poor

(TO DE CONTINUED.)

Woman Shot by a Priest.

Rue de la Barrieer, one of the most frequented streets of Rodz, was last Saturday ovening the scene of a drama which created all the greater sensation as a priest, named Courtial, was its author. This man, who had been following Madame Colinet, the wife of a carpenter, about the town during more than half an hour, suddenly pointed his walking-stick gun at the unfortunate woman and shot her dead on the spot. On sceing his victim fall the priest broke into lamentations, and wanted to accompany the lady to the hospital, but, in presence of the menacing crowd and the fear of the ven geance of the young woman's husband, he was induced to go away. He was almost immediately arrested. He affirmed that his walking stick gun had gone off accident-ally at the moment he raised it to tap Madame Colinet on the shoulder to remind her that she owed him a certain sum of money. The priest is a man of about 40 years of age, who has been without any employment for soveral years. He had already made himself notorious for his eccentricities. Madame Colinet, who was 27 years old, had been married only four months. The judibeen married only four months. The judicial inquiry has proved that previous to her marriage Abbe Courtial was received at the house of his victim, and that since the wedding Madama College ding Madama Colinet has never consented to open her door to him.

"That baby will never be a good business man. He has no enterprise." "Why not?" "Why, the little idiot went and got born the day after the ocnsus man was here."

Voice Culture .-- Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum improves the voice. Sold everywhere, 5

THE PRINOF AND PRINCESS OF WAL IS AT HOME.

The Prince of Wales is undeniably the best dressed man in Europe, if not in the world, His wardrobe is larger and more varied than that of any other man of fashi m. It is on record that, upon a recent taking of an inventory at Marlborough House, it was found that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne possessed as many as 300 pairs of trousers. How many waistcoats, morning coats, after-noon coats, jackets, huntivgsuits, dresscoats, over-coats, and ulsters it was never learned, but the stock-was sufficiently large enough to set up a first-class clothing establishment. The prince does not confine his trade to any one tailor. Usually, the prince dresses in very good taste; he has numerous valets, and one of these attends solely to his warerobe. The Prince clothes himself in such garments as that worthy may select for him. He is very fond of black clothing, and the Prince Albert coat, named in his honor, or more properly speaking, the frock coat, is one of his favourites. He is also very fond of variashed boots and white over gaiters, and the delights in a silk hat. He has such an extensive wardrobe that it is seldom be wears the same suit twice in the same month. When the Heir to the Throne goes to the Scottish moors for a shooting trip or for fishing, he arrays himself in Highland costume. If he is to attend a military gathering, he always wears his regimental uniform. If he goes to Oxford or Cambridge for a visit he anneals himself ill. for a visit he apparels himself like one of the students, wearing the ordinary cap and gown. His sons follow his example in the matter of dressing well. They are both partial to the frock coat, varnished boots, and silk hat that so delight the father.

The world at large little thinks how hard the Prince works. We have known him to

the Prince works. We have known him to run up to town early in the morning to at-tend some show or other he has promised to patronize, then some public dinner later in the day, and after that a theatre or dance. Or perhaps he has been at a funeral or wed-ding in the early part of the day, a levee in the afternoon, and a ball at night. These are bare outlines of what His Royal Highness has to get through. Journeys to and fro, changes of dress, and other duties must, of course, be reckened for.

The Prince is indeed a very hard-working man, for his life consists of a constant rush from place to place, and from duty to duty; but nothing is neglected and nothing forgot ten. In the matter of tours, blending public, social, and private functions, the Prince has done, and continues to do, an amount of work that has never been equalled, m. ch less excelled. During his Indian visit he was always engaged in some interesting was always engaged in some interesting public business, and varying his ceremon ial and Royal duties we recreations of an active and exhibitanting ature. It has been the same with his European tours. No living man has received more public addresses, or conversed with more of the public men of all countries or had better opportunities of acquiring the most cosmopolitan information. The range, rapidity, and variety of these quasi-public tours once furnished Punch with the materials for a humorous tale of magic and mystery. An ambitious mortal was depicted as intent upon following an illustrious person in his travels by means of a magic opera hat, which conveyed hum from place to place. He kept up the chase for some days, flying from capital to capital, from country to country, from Court to private castle from public extenony to pri vate entertainment, until, physically and mentally exhausted, he was glad to be rid of his opera hat, and to resume his quiet life as an ordinary being. The story conveyed some little useful teaching. The Prince of Wales's collected addresses run from 1863 to 1883, and are 151 in number. The more numerous addresses touch such diversified subjects as commerce, agriculture, education, palicie works, medical charities, and general anthropy. They are short, kindly, and appreciative, obviously bearing about them the stamp of the Prince of Wales's individuality. Not only has His Royal Highness a remarkable memory for duties, etc., but also for faces and names. Once seen, they are presented for the state of never forgotten.

It is a common remark by those wh know the life of the Prince, that if he had been a private gentleman instead of Prince of Wales, he would have made the most distinguished statesman the world has seen, for hoseems to possess the happy knack of being able to grasp a number of subjects at time, and always saying and doing the right thing at the right time and in the right

Many people who are disposed to exaggerate every little incident and to cavil at every triling action, are dways on the look out for incidents regarding the way the Prince spends has Continental Sundays. We would beg to remind such, that though it is

well know how fond His Royal Highness is of horses and all appertaining to them, you he has never seen the "Grand Prix de Paris" run, simply because iti s on the English Sab-

The Princess of Wales really works very hard; the entire nation know how much she has done for years for English Society, and how she has preserved it from the thorough stagnation that would otherwise have overtaken it, with a Queen who seldom (from age and other causes) appears in the midst of her loyal subjects. Her Royal Highness has land a very trying position to Highness has had a very trying position to fill; no one could have filled it so well, for she is a queon in all but name. What sho geta through is something wonderful. Wo have known her out in the morning, at the dairy, the industrial schools, etc., then home to luncheon. After that, one or two interviews; then a walk round to view decoraevening. After that, off to see the school children have tea provided for them; back again to dress for dinner. Then at ten p m. make her entrance into the ball room, go through all the fatigue of receiving and puttered. ing at their case some hundreds of people who have been invited, and remain with them until after two in the morning. Have breakfast served as usual about nine, and then start off for a drive of several miles, in sledges and a heavy snowstorm, to grace with her presence the presentation of a testimonial to a well known huntsman

The position the Princess holds is no sinceure, but she holds the place in the hearts of the people that she gained more than a quarter of a century ago, when she became the bride of Albert Edward; and we may confidently prophecy that she will continue to do so.—Spare Moments.

Begging for Admission to a Gaol.

A Paris correspondent says .- There is a touch of American humour in an inthat occurred at the Prison of Sainte Pelagie here. The editor of a newspaper called Bataille was sentenced to eight days' impresonment for some attacks made in his ournal on Colonel Vincent during the anti-Boulangist campaign, and, by order of the Magistrate, he went to Sainto Pelagio to surrender lumself and suffe his punishment. To his great astonishment the governor of the prison refused to let him in. must go somewhere clee, I can't have you here," said the official. "But I want to get in," persisted the editor, who pe haps de in, persisted the editor, who he haps described to escape the turnual of to morrow's fets. "I tell you I can't have you," replied the Governor, "and I won't let you in. Go back to the magistrate who sent you." The distripointed pournalist studged over the Seine to the Palais de Justice, and the magistrate them told him, with an applogy of course that South Palais was full in a good or the start Palais and south and apploach and the magistrate them told him, with an apploach and the south Palais and the south Palais and apploach and the south Palais and course, that Sainte Pelagie was full up, and that he would have to do his eight days in the Prison de la Sante instead. The editor, however, declined to go there—voluntarily, at least—declaring that Sainte Pel gie was the place where offenders against the press laws had always retired into temporary seclusion, and that unless they found room for him there he would not go anywhere.

Here the matter rests for the present.
Dr. Westcott, coroner for North London, held an inquest on the body of Maria Lange, aged sixty-eight years, who committed suicide by poisoning herself. On Wednesdry morning a friend of the deceased living some distance away from the house found some of the latter's wearing apparel in her area, on which she went to the house, tak ing with her a policeman, who, on for ing the door, found deceased lying on the bed quite dead, she being dressed ready for interment, having on her a shroud, a pair of white gloves, and a new pair of white s. On the front gerden being scatched, bottle was found labelled cyanide of potassium, and inquiries showed that de-

Died in the Lonely Pass,

A story comes Dinapore, Bengal, with research in the gard to two men of the Commight on the frontier of Thibet in the spring year. A pass in the hills had to be among the native among the native and one and one of the patrols was all up in a snowstorm by the b the men returning to their and threes. Two privates an appearance when the and threes. were marked off a were not suspect to a dewere fothi hisrific, the

dently

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of urle acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Ito sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony: -

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chleago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Aver's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with

"One year ago I was taken ill with "One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being con-fined to my house six months. I came one of the sickness very much debili-tated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced using Aver's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and noon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED DY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Macs. Price 81, six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 n bottle.

ACTIVE VOLUANCES IN NORTH AMERICA.

One of Them Will Make a Fine Lighthouse When it Brightens Up a Little.

News brought down Port Townsend by officers and passengers on the steamer Arago confirms the reports as to Mount Bogoslov being in a state of activity. About two months ago there was a violent earthquake on all the islands in the Alentian group, and soon after Bogoslov, which is on Oumiak island, began cuntting steam and smoke and fire and lava.

Bogoslov has been an active volcano since 1796, when the island upon which it is situated is said to have risen from the sea. Although always marked on charts as extinct, several times in the past year smoke and ateam have been issuing from the crater, and from his original height of 1,369 feet the volcane has been eaten down to SS4 feet above the sea level. Prof. Elliot of the Smithsoman Institution has visited the island upon which the volcano is situated, and has made important reientific investigation tions. The flare of fire thousands of feet in height can be seen at night issuing from the

mountain.

Mount Shishaldin, which is 5,952 feet ingh, on Analya Island, is emitting steam and smoke, and, it is thought, will soon be in a state of eruption. This mountain can be seen at sea for nearly 100 miles, and will be of great good to navigation if it should become active, as the pillar of fire can f seen for a great distance and will serve as guide through the dangerous Oumnak &

A Sagacious Dog

A Berlin paper describes which occurred the of Bahnhol. A build httle son, a ghall

GENERAL NAVAL MATTERS.

A French naval officer, serving in the fleet at present maneuvring under Vice Admiral Duperro's command, has sent anything but a flattering report of the manacures. Ho says that when, after starting from Brest, the fleet approached the Morgat roadstead, the ships were allowed to separate simultanethe snips were allowed to separate limitaneously and select their own positions. It was a difficult matter for the Captains, but very simple for the general staff. Similarly, when the fleet sailed out into the open in the form of a cross, the twelve ironclads in the centre, the ranguard and the rearguard in front and behind thom, and the eclaircurs spread out on both rides, it was impossible to test the value of he tactics, as not one of the ahips had been set aside to represent the enemy. One night there was an attack by torpede beats, but, instead of being removed to a distance with instructions to choose their own time, the torpedo boats were permitted to remain with the fleet until 7:30 o'clock that evening. They were then told to-clear off and to return between 9:15 and 10:50 o'clock when of course all the big ships were keeping a careful lookout. Rasurally, the experiment was worthless.

The Italian ship Andrea Doria has recently undergono a successful serier of full power trials of Spezzia. She, the Ruggiero Di Lauria, and the Francesca Morosini, form a Laura, and the krancesca Morosini, form a group very similiar to the Admiral type of the British Navy. They are of 1,000 tons displacement, 328 feet long, and 65 feet 4 inches beam. Their engines of 10,000 horse power were intended to give them a maximum speed of 16 knots. The srmament consists of four 110-ton Elswick guns, mounted in two barbettes, two six-inch quick-fining guns and twoley mechanic guns. The firing guns, and twelve machine guns. The machinery is of the three-cylinder inverted vertical tripic-expansion type, working twin screws and the eight large double-ended boilers are placed in closed stokeholds. The results of the runs was a mean horse power of 10,500 and ar average speed of 161 krots. The coal was unpicked and the stoken a relation. The coal was unpicked and the stoken a relation. Italian. The preliminary trials of the Be Umberto, 20,000 horse power, are expected to take place in a few weeks at Naples.

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Thomas Symonds has made a vigorous appeal to the British Prime Minister of the strength and condition of the navy. He complains that, while the British Navy is represented as while the firtish Navy is represented as being kept up to the strength of that of any two other powers, it really has but seventy-seven battle ships to France and Russia's ninety-eight. He says England has 501 war vessels to match 585 held by France and Russia, or 570 held by France and Italy, or 556 held by France and Germany. In any of the sixth of ships, the Admiral to the sixth of ships, the Admiral the sixth of ships. regard to the size of ships, the Admiral makes it a point that, if speed is to be maintained, length must greatly exceed the proportion to breadth hitherto allowed in war ships. chips. Sir Thomas greatly strengths his case by and quotations from his history, and judging from his reception in the British naval papers, he must be held to be to a very large extent the monthpiece of naval opinico.

That the late officers of the British ship Colloipe, famous for her Samoan experi-Government is gratifying to navy people
generally. The Captain is now in command
if the Inflexible, one of the largest iron
reads in the world; the First Lleutenant
is about since made a Commander, and the
lifel Engineer has been advanced to the
la of Staff Engineer. The gunner's mate,
largement of the staff of the promoted to gunner. The re-have received appoint have received appoint the hips. The Admiralty ed its high approval of

od on the occasion, for eight in con-

one tug, and fourteen launches for river police service.

Capturing A General.

The only prisoner made by the English Keserve at Waterloo was a French general, whose capture was due to the cool head and stout heart of a young brigade-major, anxious for an adventure. Baron Malortic tells the story in his book, "Twixt Old Times and New."

During the battle several regiments of During the battle several regiments of cavalry and infantry were kept in reserve, under a heavy fire from the French guns. Great was the havoe, and neither men nor lorses relished the passive attitude to which they were condemied.

While a group of young officers, in front of the left wing of the Reserve, were discussing the situation, their attention was attracted to a French general and his staff.

attracted to a French general and his staff, all on horseback, who were looking through

their glasses at the Englishmen.
One of the group was Captain Halkett, a young brigade-major, mounted on a thorough-bred. Suddenly he exclaimed. "I'll lay any one five pounds that I will bring that French-general over here, dead or alive. Who'll take my bet?"

"Done-done-done-," shouted several

Onicers.

The captain examined the saddle girths and his pistels. Then shouting, "Good-by!" and putting spurs to his horse, he dashed at a furious pace across the plain between the British and French lines. His comrades followed him with their glasses, not speaking a world.

ing a word.

The Frenchmen opposite seemed puzzled.

Believing that the Englishman's horse had botted, and that the rider had lost control that the rider had lost control than the control that the posted their ranks to let the of him, they opened their ranks to let the runaway through.

Halkett steered his steed so as to graze

the mounted general on the right side. At that instant he put his arm around the Frenceman's waist, lifted him bodily out of the saddle, and throwing him over his own horse's neck, turned sharp, and made for the inglish lines. When the general's staff realized the mean-

ing of the bold rider, they dashed after him. ng of the bold rider, they dashed after film.
But he had a good start, and not a Frenchman dared to firr, for fear of hitting the general. Half a squad of English dragoons, seeing Halkett chased by a dozen French officers, charged them. They opened their ranks to let Halkett through, closed them up again the moment he was in the rear, and then forced the Frenchmen to turn swiftly and seek shelter under their own

Amidst the maddest cheering, Halkett stopped in front of the British lines, with the general half-dead, but securely clasped in his strong arms. He jumped from his horse, apologized to his prisoner for the unceremonious way in which he had been handled, in reply to the congratulations of his comrades, said simply, "Praise my horse, not

The captured general was treated with the utmost courtesy. Horses and servants were placed at his disposal, and he was sent under escort to Brussels.

A Peculiarly Feminine Task.

Every one who has attempted the task knows that it requires a particularly deft touch to mend a rent in a glove successfully. In the picture of Hilda, the heroine of the Marble Faun, engaged in mending her gloves, Hawthorne Taws attention to the grace of this peculiarly feminine task. The best glove menders in the world, unfortunately for this sentiment, are men, "professional glove sewers," who handle the kid and model with methods all destorits. needle with methodical deaterity. A rip is a simple matter with them; it is in mending a tear in the kid that they show their skill. The color of the glove is carefully matched in silk taffets or any silk goods of firm, light quality, and in sewing ailk. A piece of the silk is run on the inside carefully under the rent seems to the proper teacher. the silk is run on the inside carefully under the rent so as to bring the riggs together, that not so as to show on the outside of the light, in together by almost invisible stitches, is cloth mender mends cloth. Properly fit is not in a place where the stitches attend when the glove is worn. riced with the inges,

if it is not in a place where the stately
estehed when the glove is worn.

It is all beneath tends to provent
provent of the skill of an
estatiching of the skill of an
estatiching even may be
estatiched may be kept in ag again.

ared 120 of

massacred. m the son of

rigo tho

Don'ts From Anglers.

Don't forget to oil your reel occasionally. Vaseline and plumbago is a first class lubri-

Don't lot your line dry on the reel. Draw it out on a chair till dry, otherwise it rots

Don't use coarse tackle. "Fine and far off" is an excellent maxim, though nearly two centuries old.

Don't lie about your catch. It is vulgar—overybody does it. Be high-toned and different from the "vulgar herd."

Don't swerve one jota from the laws of

the province in which you fish. Remember ignorance of the law is no palliation.

Don't make to much noise—especially with your feet. Remember old Isaak Walton's word's: "Study to be quiet and go applied." a-angling."

Don't forget to wipe your red with a dry cloth on returning from fishing. A good rod and a good gun need equal care, and are worth it.

Don't stand a jointed rod leaning against a support. Rather hang it by the line over the branch of a tree, if you are camping; or better still, dismount it.

Don't lay your rod down while you light your pipe. Your companion's erring path will, ten to one, lie right under the tip, and he will not step over the latter.

Don't carry your worm-bait in your hot hand till you want it or even in your mouth. Have a bait box strapped to the wa'st and brought round under the left elbow.

Don't my your rod tip first and line loose ough the brush. Wind the line carefully build the rod and carry the buttin front. You will find it much easier and

Don't use "cuss" words. If the situation is overpowering you may murmur, "Godfrey Daniels's blast and furnace works," but to not be too emphatic even with this expletive.

Don't forget a vial of liquor ammonis for mosquito bites. Also a "dopo" of Hind's Fly Cream or Ferguson's "Repellene"—both good; or a mixture of pine tar and pennyroyal.

Don't excuse yourself for not returning an undersized fish by saying, "It would have died, anyhow.

Don't kill fish to waste. Fish rather for specimens than for count. The "fish hog" is a lineal descendent of those that, possessed with the devil, ran down the mountain into the sea-in search of fish.

Don't lot your capture die in the air by alow asphyxiation. If large, club it; if it be a brook trout, p! > the thumb in the roof of its mouth and quickly bend back the head, snapping its vertebra at the base of the skull.

Don't twist your rod in unjoining it. Draw it asunder. If it sticks heat the ferules over a lamp and allow it to cool. It will then come apart. Gresse the male ferule occasionally with a little vasaline to prevent sticking.

Don't strike the hook rav the jaw of any fish as if your aim was to lift the biter "quivering to the skies." A sharp twitch and then a taut line, deliberation, and patience will be the business you have in hand without heroic measures.

Don't use aniline or other corroding dves for gut. Soak the strands in the hot redi-ment of strong coffer till they are a good light brown; then drop in a knob of copperas as big as a bean and wir till dissolven; the result is a servicable mist color.

Don't attempt to tie gut dry. It must be well soaked. Good gut is round and transparent, and when bent does not break but surply curves like a spring. By twisting it between the thumb and forcinger you can instantly perceive if it is flat or not.

Don't use such words as : "pole" for rod, "rodster" for angler, "speckled beauties" for brook trout, "bronze backer" for bass, "chucking a bug" for fly-fishing, et seq. The angler's vocabularly is quitelarge enough for all practical purposes without these series. all practical purposes without these com-

Don't allow the hooked fish to pull down the point of your rod till its spring is no longer in use and the drag is on the line only. Rather let out line and keep the butt ever upright, making use of all the resiliency of the weap n. So shall the virtual of the control of tery be yours and the end of the fish shall be peace.

Don't place dead fish in water to keep them. If ice is lacking wrap them in a damp cloth, wrung out of salt and water, and bury drip in the earth under a shady tree. tissue or nowspaper wrapped round a fresh caught fish will preserve the bright color. The mouth of the fish may be filled with

Don't try to cast the fly too far ; don't swing the arm like a semaphore signal; don't be in too great hurry in the return for ward cast; don't forget to make the wrist and forcarm and rod do the work; don't be impatient if your fly occasionally hangs in a cloud or in the summit of a three hundred feet birch—leave it in the oner ad climb the other calmin. other calmly.

An Atlantic Travelling Thief.

At the Liverpool City Sessions on Wednesday—before Mr. Leofric Temple, Q.C., Assistant Recorder—Catherine Woods, 28, described as of no occupation, was charged with stealing a diamond ring, the property of Mrs. Anore Van Houten, a young widow lady, while on a voyage from New York to Liverpool on the steamble Etwice mosest. pool on the steamship Etruria recently. The prescutrix, who is a resident of New York, was on a journey to England, and the prisoner and three other ladies occupied the same state room. On the morning of the day in question Mrs. Van Houten left her diamond in on the safe while the left her diamond ring on the sofa whilst she washed her hands, and when she went back for it she found it was not where she placed it, and the prisoner was alone. The prisoner denied all knowledge of the ring, but from her subsequent actions the prosecutrix suspected that she had taken possession of the ring. On the 4th July the prisoner was apprehended in Cardiff, to which town she belonged, and the ring, which the prose-cutrix identified as hers, was found on her finger. Before being locked up she threw the ringaway but it was recovered, and she had two other diamond rings upon her finger and a massive plain gold ring. She had also £160 in her pocket. Mr. Tabin, had also £160 in her pocket. Mr. Tabin, who appeared to prosecute, described the prisoner as a dangerous women, who travelled first class to and from America for the purpose of purloining other people's goods who happened to be in the same room with her. Mrs. Van Houten repeated the evidence already published, and confidently identified her ring. Detective Smith, of Cardiff, said the prisoner took the ring off her finger, throw it away, called ring off her finger, throw it away, called him a swine, and struck him on the nose before ev he charged her with the theft. The Assistant-Recorder, in summing up, commented upon the prisoner's conduct in throwing away the ring, and the jury after a short deliberation found her guilty. It a speared that she had been twice previous-ly convicted in this country, and Mr. Tobin made an ap-lication that the sentence should be pertpened till next sessions, in order that the police might be in a position to prove the full story of this woman in a proper way. Her story would be found to be a most extraordinary one. She had been convicted many the in America, and had only just come out of prison there. Many robberies had taken place from the vellers, and on each occasion many had noted had been traced besides a great deal of jewellery which had been found upon this woman. Next sessions there would no doubt be other prosecutions. It was further stated that the prisoner had made 25 journeys to and from America. The seatence was then postponed till next sessione.

Hints for the Household.

Sixty drops of liquid make one teaspoonful.

Coffee cake should be wrapped in a napkin while warm and there remain till cut.
Powdered rice sprinkled upon lint and ap-

plied to fresh wounds will stop bleeding, Great improvement will be found in tea and coffee if they are kept in glass jars in-

stead of tin boxes. Old cotton or merino stocking tops are

Old catton or menno rocking tops are better than cloth for patching merino underwear, as they yield with it.

An effectual remedy for slimy and greasy drain pipes is copperas dissolved and left to work gradually through the pipe.

Many women go upstairs with the body bent forward and the chest contract dear

practice very injurious to the hexet and

Two quarts of water with two ounces of glycerine scented with rose, as a dressing in the bath, will impart freshness and delieacy to the skin.

If soot be dropped upon the carpet throw upon it an equal quantity of salt and sweepall uptogether. There will be scarce-

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

Fow children can be induced to take physic without a struggle, and no wonder-most drugs are extranely nauscating. Ayer's Pills, on the contrary, being sugar coated, are eagerly swallowed by the little ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medi-

Zublisher's Department.

TRUTH, WEEKLY, 32 PAGES, issued every Saturday, 10 cents per single copy, \$3.00 per year. \$1.00 for three months. Advertising rates—30 cents per line, single insertion; one month, \$1.00 per line; three months, \$2.50 per line; six months, \$4 per line; twelve months, \$7 per line.

TRUTH is cent to subscribers until an explicit order is received by the publisher for its discontinuance and all payments of arrear ages is made, as required by law.

PAY MENT FOIL TRUTH, when sent by mail, should be made in Money Orders or Registered Letters when requested to do so.

DISC. NINUANCE—Remember that the Publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid.

ALWAYS GIVE THE NAME of the Post Office to which your paper is seat. Your name cannot be found on our books unless this is done.

THE DATE AGAINST YOUR NAME on the address label shows to what time your subscription is paid.

THE CURITS have decided that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until arrearrages are hald and their papers are ordered to be discontinued.

LADIES' JOURNAL, monthly, 16 pages, issued about the 20th of each month, for following month, \$1 per year, 10 cents per single copy. A minited number of advertisements will be taken at low rates.

THE AUXILIARY PUBLISHING CO. printing 165 Wookly Papers and Supplements for loading publishers in some of the largest as well as the smaller towns in Canada. Advertising space reserved in about 120 of these papers and supplements. Hates:—\$1 per single line; one month, \$3.00 per line, 12 months, \$20 per line, 6 months, \$15 per line; 12 months, \$20 per line. The largest and best advertising medium over organised in Canada.

AT Estimates given for allkinds of newspaper work.

Work. S. FRANK WILSON, proprietor, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Manufacturers, 'holesalo Merchants and other largo advertisers will advance their own interests by getting our estimates for any advertising whether for long or short dutes.

Advertisements inserted in any paper published in Canada at Publishers lowest rates. As we pay "spot" cash for all orders sent to publishers, and the class of advertising we handle is all of the best, publishers much prefer dealing with our establishment to any other.

Publishers will kindly send their paper for fyling regularly.

Do not advertise till you get our quotations.

S. FRANK WILSON, Proprietor.

73 to 81 Adolaide St., W. Toronto

Some people are constantly troubled with boils -no sooner does one heal than another makes its appearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood-purifiers effectually puts an end to this annoyance. We recommend a trial.

In the laughter of folly wisdom hears half its applause.

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

Chance is a word void of sense; nothing not exist without cause.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she creed for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

It is much easier to suppress a first desire than to satisfy those which follow

It Saved His Life.

GENTLEMEN,—I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for it saved my life when I was about six months old. We have used it in our family when requirements of the same of t ed ever since, and it never fails to cure all summer complaints. I am now fourteen

years of age.

Francis Walsh, Dalkeith, Ont. Every body drags ats shadow and every mind its doubt.

Deafness Enred.—A very interesting 152 page illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address, Dr. Nicholson, 30 St. John street, Montreal.

In love, one who ceases to be rich begins to be poor.

Those intolerably painful and constantly harassing hings called piles, which trouble so many people, are soon healed by Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil—the great external remedy for physical suffering and means of relieving pains. A very small quantity achieves results of the most gratifying kind.

John Magwood, Victoria Road, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its val-ue from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommendant in any second of Marketine. ing it in any case of Indigestion, Constipa-tion. Hearthurn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

It will not be long before you will have forgotten all the world, and in a little time all the world will have forgotten you.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bettle and take

Vanity cludes recognitions by its victims in more shapes, and more pleasing, than any other passion.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINBLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always boused forchildren teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, lays alignain, cures wind colle and is the best remedy fo. diarrhes.

The world is a warfare and heroism the highest good.

C. C. Jacobs, Buffalo, an employee of the U. S. Express Co., says:—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured him of a bad case of Piles of 8 years standing, having tried almost every known remedy, "besides two Buffalo Physi-cians," without relief; but the Oil cured him; he thinks it cannot be recommended too highly.

Nothing is more terrible than ignorance with spurs on.

Four Years in Sawyerville.

"For four years I had pimples and sores breaking out on my hands and face caused by bad blood. Medicine from the doctor was tried we hout avail, but after using two bottles of Bu dock Blood Bitters I am well." MISS MABEL LINDSAY, Sawyerville, Que.

Few persons live to-day, but all are preparing to do so to morrow.

What a comfort to be able to gratify what a comfort to be able to gratily appetite once more without pain, after long suffering from Dyspepsia. Victims of in digestion wise enough to accopt the general verilet in favor of Northrop & Lyman's Vogetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Curo as true, and use the article, can enjoy the welcome relief. Obstuate Dyspepsia, Constitution and Releasures investible, violations. stipation and Biliousness, invariably yield

to its potent regulating action. Many have lived on a pedestal who will never have a statue when dead.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescenses, as many have testified who have

A woman who throws herself at a man's head will soon find herself at his feet

Gilbert Laird, St. Margaret's Hope, Or kney, Scotland, writes :- "I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The last lot I got from you having been tested in soveral cases of Rheumatism, has given relief when doctors' medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent qualities of this medicines have been that the miles of the second that the s icine should be made known, that the millions of sufferers throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery.

Enthusiasm is always connected with the

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 forcrunner of consumption and prema-ture death. Inflammation, when it attacks the delicate tissue of the lungs ar 'brenchial the delicate tissue of the lungs ar bronchar tubes, travels with perilous rapidity then do not delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that grasps this formidable foe of the human body, and drives it from the system. This medicine promotes a free and easy expectoration, subdues the cough, heals the diseased parts, and exerts a most wonderful influence in buring consumption, and other diseases of the threat and lungs. If parents wish to save the lives of their children, and them selves from much anxiety, trouble and expense, let them procure a bottle of Bickle's Auti-Consumptive Syrup, and whenever a child has taken cold, has a cough or hoarse ness, give the Syrup according to directions.

The man who falls in love will find plenty of occupation. Chemical Analysis -- Shows Adams' Tutti

Frutti Gum to be pure and healthful. An idler is a watch which wants both

SUPERFLIOUS HAIR. BIRTH-MARKS, Moles and all facial blemishes permacent by removed by Electrolysis. Dir. Foster, Electrician, 133 Churchistreet, Teronto.

Duplicity.

Husband (after a week's absence)—Say I'm no fisherman after that! Forty levely trout. Gaze at them! Wife (sweetly)—So glad, dear. Where

did you buy them?

A week later.

Wife—See that levely let of jelly! Aren't you proud of your little wife's ability?

Husband—Well—rather. By the way,

there is one glass you forget to tour the label off when you bought the let. Don't cry, dear. I shan't mention jelly if you keep quiet on trout.

Taken from Dr. Hunter's Pamphlet on the reatment of Throat and Luny diseases. To the Reader.

If you are afflicted with any Throat or Lung Complaint, and wish an opinion on your case, answer the questions on the enclosed form and address it to Dr Robert Hunter, 71 Bay Street, Toronto

If you are not ufflicted yourself, you will serve the cause of truth, science and humanity by sending it to any acquaintance who is, for it may prove the means of saving his

The plan of treatment I have laid down is the only one which ever has arrested or our ed a case of Consumption. It has proved its healing powers in that disease in thousands of instances, after all other means has been tried in vain. It has the rare merit of being direct—common-sente—based on scientific truth, and supported by practical experience and accomplished success.

And it is as necessary for the cure of the other diseases of the air passages and lungs—Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Pneumonia—as it is for Consumption.

The oxilinary position

The ordinary routine treatment by the stomach, generally employed by physicians, has never accomplished anything in these diseases beyond the mercat temporary relief. It has not save one case out of overy million so treated. The history of the disease, the authority of medical teachers all over the world and the universal experience of man kind unite in proclaiming its utter worth lessness as a remedy for lung diseases. Instead of helping the patients to get well, it makes their death certain, by proventing proventing them from adopting the only course which

could save them,

The sooner the people come to understand
this the bet.sr it will be for themselves Every lung case requires for its proper treatment the patient to be surrounded by a zone of medicated air, and every breath he draws made to bear a healing balm to the lungs, r no cure will result. This is accomplished without the least discomfort or interference with business

The author of this pamphlet was the first to introduce this treatmert. He had made it the study of his life - has had greater experience in its application than any living physician, and accomplished by its cures in every stage and form of lung complaint, and is therefore justified in proclaiming it of the importance of life itself to all persons

offlicted with weak or diseased lungs.

Since resuning practice it is pleasant to be remembered by old and valued friends, many of whom have owed their lives for the past twenty years to the curative efficacy of his inhalations. It is his aim and purpose to make Toronto the head and source of everything pertaining to the treatment of Throat and Lung Diseases by Medicated In-

Note—A little book explaining their mode of cure can be obtained free by applying at 71 Bay street, Toronto.

To be ignorant of one's ignorance is the malady of ignorance.

If you feel out of sorts
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your kidneys are innerlive
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Large Bottles 50 cents.

If thou dost ill the joy fades, not the pains; If well, the pain doth fade, the joy remains.

The Sleep of the Just.

For sleepless nights depending on worry, vexation, indigestion, etc., Burdock Blood Bitters is a remarkably efficient cure. This have used Burdock Blood Bitters for sleep 1 less nights and now sleep well all aughor.
I recommend it to all suffering from imp fect rest.

GEO. H. SHIEL, Stony Creeks The loss of our illusions is the

from which we never recover, H.A. McLaughlin, Notland, sold out of Northrop & Ly. Discovery and Dyspert well, and I find in overight satisfactory. I have

best preparation of it enies Dyspepsi ity of the Livery cases arist Complaint

A FREE VOYAGE TO ENGLAND AND RETURN.

We will give free to the person sending us the largest list of words contained in the name of THE TORONTO TRUTH A First Cabin Ticket to England and return from Montreal, by the Allan Steamship Line. This offer will only remain open till the last day of Soptember, inclusive. Therefore send now. In addition to the above everyday till further notice a fine China Dinner Service, of 101 pieces, will be given to the person sending in the largest list of words made from the same name, THE TORONTO TRUTH. The word contest is only open to actual subscribers of TRUTH. Send one dollar for a four months' subscription, with your list of words, and your subscription will be extended three months. Address, The Publisher of TRUTH, Toronto, Canada. Webster's Dictionary will be used in deciding who are the winners. No proper names allowed, and no letters in any one ward to be repeated oftener than they occur in THE TORONTO TRUTH. Each person will please add up the number of words they

The Pipes at Lucknow.

Sir David Baird, in a letter says:—It has been often doubted whether the pipes of the Highlanders had been heard at the Residency at the time the relief of Lucknow was being carried out. I canstate that on the night before the "Mess-house" affai, immediately after we had got possession of the Shah-Nujaff, when on the top of this building with Adrian Hope (Brigadier), Rohert Fope Johnstone, Dawson [93], and others, I came across stone, Dawson (93), and others, I came across a piper of the aforesaid regiment. I said to him "Play up," which he immedately com-menced to do. I was told after that the tune he played was "The Campbells are Coming." As the Residence was, I should think, not more than three quarters of a mile away, this might easily have been heard there. I have often been asked to write of this be-

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 these particulars will incline to matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand-writing in which the original nawer 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; Sowing Machines, \$2; Tea Service, \$1,50; Gold Watches, Solk Dresse, \$1; Other Dresse, \$1; Other Dresse, \$1. Goods, 50c; Cako Baskots, 50c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small, prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1,003; Family Bibles, 50c; Dickens' and Works, 50c; Ten and Dinner Sets

Errs's Cocoa. -- Gratzen 186 .- "By a thorong natural laws which digestion and nuis application of the selected (Igeos brist) at the selected (Igeos brist) at the selected (Igeos brist) and Igeos brist (Igeos B

Bealth Department.

Diphtharia.

Of those who were attacked by yellow fever during the prevalence of that disease in Florida a year or two ago, only about one in eleven died. In the same year there were one thousand four hundred and twenty two cases of diphtheria in Boston, of which four hundred and seventy, or one in three, proved fatal. During the last eleven years there have been fourteen thousand eight hundred and seventy of diphtheria in Boston, with an aggregate of four thousand eight hundred and twenty five doaths.

Such a fearful prevalence of this deadly disease, with its incessant desolation of homes, is not by any means necessary. In Glasgow, Scotland, its ravages have been greatly checked by means of enforced isolation and disinfection, and there is no reason why our own Boards of Health, if they were armed with the requisite legal power and backed up by a wise public sentiment, might

not be able to accomplish a similar result. Diphtheria is much more fatal than smallpox, and the fact that it is less contagious only increases the necessity of compulsory isolation; for many persons expose themselves unnecessarily to diphtheria who could not be induced by any consideration to expose themselves to small-pox.

It is a fact of public interest that diph

It is a fact of public interest that diphtheria does not go from bouse to house apart from personal communication. Except in tenement houses, therefore, the patient can be safely isolated at home, provided the public is duly notified by some simple but familiar signal attached to the door. For such as cannot be safely isolated at home, adequate municipal accommodation should be provided.

be provided.

The public needs to understand more fully than as yet it seems to do, that diphtheria does not come, like influenza for instance, in the air; but that every case is from a previous case, and that thorough isolation and disinfection would in time stamp out the disease, as completely as a noxious weed would be killed out by the destruction of all its seeds.

We me tadd that, in its early stage, diphthem is not readily distinguished from an ordinary sore throat. For this reason every case of sore throat in a child, especially at a time when diphthem is prevalent, should be looked upon with a degree of suspicion, enough at least to prevent the communication of what may prove to be the dreaded disease. It should be kept in mind, also, that children with sore throats and massl extern are peculiarly susceptible to infection.

Physical Training for Women.

Mr. Frederick Treves calls attention to a perfectly new branch of the work undertaken by the society with reference to physical education. Within the last few years an immense deal of attention had been directed to the matter of physical education. It had been pointed out that the education of the mind was well looked after, while the education of the body was practically allowed to look after itself. Parents did not realize that proper physical education must be conducted on as precise and as careful scientific lines as the ordinary education of the mind. Parents were quite content to send their children to gymnasiums, and when their children to gymnasiums, and when they had done this felt satisfied that their physical education was complete. They have unaware that there was no proper conducted that their physical education was complete. They have unaware that there was no proper conducts the tachers of gymnastics and called a lore. A large number of who were personal order to men and boys. As a matter is as a diniration one only the talker.

Motives of vanity and regard for the future physical development of their girls might so influence mothers who were indifferent to higher considerations to see that the physical culication of girls was carried out, whether in families or in schools, under persons trained, skilled and having the requisite knowledge to make such physical training in all respect useful and in no case imparious. Neither could be said of the very limited amount of physical training now given to girls. It was pointed out that the National Health Society's diplomas would be granted to teachers of gynnastics, calisthenies and physical exercises as had fulfilled the necessary curriculum and passed the required examinations.

The society hoped by the institution of this diploma to encourage the development of physical education in this country; to render such training precise, effectual and scientific; to protect the public, on on hand, from incompetent teachers, and, on the other, to establish the position of such instructors as were fully qualified. It was intended, however, that the work of such teachers should be deveted and restricted to the one legitimate object set forth in the diploma, namely, physical training, and that they should not undertake the treatment of deformity or disease by "movement cures," "remedial exercises," "massage and the like." The diploma would certify that the candidate had passed an examination in the art and science of physical education, had fulfilled the curriculum required by the society, and was fully qualified to act as an instructor of gymnastics, calisthenics and physical exercises generally.

A Room for Sickness.

There are few things more conducive to the comfort of a family than a room suitably arranged for sickness. Without it, there is much unnecessary inconvenience; not only to the one who is ill, but to every member of the family. Especially is such a room desirable in contagious diseases. Many have lost loved ones just because the plan, and furn shing, were such that it was impossible to separate thosick from the well.

And yet it would seem, from the general management at such times, that many parents think that if one child be taken with scarlet fever, for instance, every child in the family must of necessity have it. There is no greater a istake. Scarlet fever is seldom, if ever, commented before the eruption is develop it. This may be doubted by many; but when we know that children frequently escape when exposed in the fever stage, it is certainly the part of wisdom to take advantage of this knowledge. Many parents become frightened if there happens to be a case of scarlet fever in the school. The truth is, there is comparatively little danger of taking this disease in the beginning. The danger arises from carelessness in allowing the child to return to school and wear the clothing that has been worn during convalescence, or left where the emanations from the cruption could lodge in the texture.

This suggests the exercise of the greatest

This suggests the exercise of the greatest possible care. A case of scarlet fever in a room where there are curtains, carpet, papered walls, with other ordinary furnishings, will make it unsafe for occupancy indefinitely, unless the germs of the disease be destroyed; and in a room of this kind, one never feels sure that the funnigation has been sufficiently thorough. On the other hand, with a room properly located and arranged, no danger in the future need be approhended. Under these circumstances, the most dreaded of all of the diseases of children would, in the majority of cases, be limited to one case in the family, and the danger to that one greatly lessened

limited to one case in the family, and the danger to that one greatly lessened.

The necessity for such a room in every home is almost imperative. We would be sarprised if we could estimate now often and how much of the time such a room would be used. When all the in-inhers of the house hold are well, such a room would be quetted and reastful, where any one might go for a giap, from father and mother down to haby locals last is of no small consideration when tag; take into account the suppression neces.

ry to be exercised when some one either cidently as intentionally falls asleep on to all ingestom couch. The enverience of the shall house will be create account to the fall of a room significance planned with a property of the content of the con

eith Marc

metics, lotions and balms are applied by the barrel in the attempt to preserve or restore the wanning attractiveness, or to stimulate that which has never been in the possession of the anhappy one. All this is effort in the wrong direction.

The lest cosmeties are of a very pressic composition, and annot be bought at any drug store. For the benefit of our readers the se ret may be whispered here—and the formula will be found efficacious. The first and adispensable ingredient is good digestion ansuring pure blood. Plain, nutritious food, regular hours and physical exercise will generally secure this element, without the assistance of the medical fraternity. The exercise, especially, should never be overlooked. It need not be taken in such a manner or at such times as to expose the features to tan, sun-burn or freekles, but plenty of physical exercise should be had in some manner and so varied as to stimulate and develop all the muscles of the system. A healthy, well-balanced organization will be the result, with a vigorous, happy frame. This topic might be carried much further, and include the dispelling in this manner of a multifude of the fils with which womankind are afflicted, but that is not the piezent purpose

Another ingredient of this "Elixir of Beauty" is thorough cleanliness. It is related of one of the most famous beauties of ancient times that the charm of her complexion dazzled all beholders, but it was not till after her death, at the uge of 20, still beautiful, that it was disclosed that her only chemical application was soft water, thoroughly applied every day. This efficient is still available, and its power is nowise less ened. It soft water cannot be had, any water can be made soft by the addition of a few drops of ammonia or a little borax. It is to be feared that there are many who use plenty of water, but neglect the equally important item of soap. Some, indeed, have an almost superstitious fear of applying soap to the face. "Of course I use "oap on my lunds, but never on my face," said a young lady recently—and her countenance confirmed the statement. It was dull, lifeless—in fact, genteelly dirty! She was speaking to her physician, and explaining that she supposed soup would ruin the texture of her shim.—Good Housekeping.

A Steam Turbine Lifeboat.

At length the problem of applying mechanical motive power to a lifeboat appears to have been solved. At the beginning of ISS, Messra, R. and H. Green, of Blackwell, suggested a boat to be driven by a turbine wheel instead of a screw, and eventually the idea was adopted and the other afternoon a party of gentlemen made a trial trip. The Duke of Northumberland is 50 feet long, 14 feet 32 inches in extreme breadth, when fully loaded has a draught of 3 feet 3 inches, and the horizontal compound surface-condensing engines are of 170 indicated horse power. Sie is built of the very best steel, and though so small a boat she is put together with no less than 72,000 rivets, exclusive of anything connected with the machinery. She is of immense strength, though extremely light. It is calculated that she might have to 110 degrees without capsizing, practically she cannot be upset, and might be relied upon to live in the wildest sea that ever beats about our coasts.

The chief feature is the application of the

The chief feature is the application of the turbine. Of course a paddle steamer would be of no use for lifeboat work, and to the screw there are many and serious objections. The turbine seems to meet them all, and the success of the loat the other day was very remarkable. Her mean speed on the measured mile has given about eight and a half knots an hour—just a trifle under. Going at full speed she was pulled up in little more than half her length. In forty seconds she made a complete circle, and in less than a minute without the aid of her rudder and by a very simple manipulation of her turbine alone.

Nothing in the way of engine power can be less complex than those of the new lifeboat When once started they do not require to be stopped or reversed. They have simply he atombed or reversed to go straight ahead with their work, which is just to drive water through the turbine at the rate of about a ton a second. The manipulates of a valve by two handles directa the corre of the great current, and determines whether the boat shall stop-dead or go ahead or astern and that without any communication with the engineroom whatever. are no puddles to get carried away, no scrow to foot nothing to get smashed up if she cam agregati only a tremendous entrush of water at various vointsalout thehold - and if the sudder should be carried away, as has already been shown she can be steered with The greatest worty by her turbine alone. The well of the leaf is situated about the machinery, and will accommodate thirty passengers. It is a wonderful little vessel.

Coughing

Is Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the broughlal passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, brenchtus, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Aver's Cherry Preceded, For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrib's coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was addited to try Aver's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside. I did no, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure"—Mrs L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold

"A few years ago I took a severo cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my atrength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

TRETARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bold by all Druggists. Price \$1; sla bottles, \$5.

THE ENGINEER'S DOG.

Il was Slide's Canine Instinct That Pr. vented a Enlirond Wreck.

"Yes, sir," remarked the gray haired gentleman with a slight trenor in his voice, "I have given up rail-assding now, having become a little bit too far advanced upon the road of life to sit in a cab and make a locomotive move. Oh! you want to know about that dog of mine. All right, I used to run into Chicago on the Lake Shore on old 432. That dog never missed a trip over the road with me, and I owe my life to him upon more that one occasion. His name's 'Shde,' not of 'Shle's, Kelly, shde' tame, however. I'd go down to the round-house and see my old girl run out, and then monkey about her to see that nothing was out of whack until it was time to start. Hight at the hour Shide could be seen coming down the street with my diamer-basket in his old mouth. When it became time to start I'd give the whistle a chance, and Shide would be on board' in the cab beside me. That dog never would walk. He was too blooded for that. It be came no trick at all for him to chimb out on the foot-board, run along and jump down on the pilot, get up on the other side and walk into the other window. Whenever we got to New York Shide would go down and side into town, big as life on the cow-catcher. I even tanght him to pull the whistle cord whenever I commanded. Every-body along the line knew him. When I got down to oil my wherla or would always foliou and watch to see t. at no kids jumped on the locomotive.

"I remember distinctly one stormy night as I was approaching Chicago. There was a treneridous tempest on the lake, for I could hear the dull roar of the waves teat upon the shore. I had to by upon a aiding and vail for orders to pull mover any one of the fifty tracks that spread out near the city. There was a little telegraph station a few rods away from where I lay. Orders were confidently expected in a few minutes, but they did not come. My fireman and I got lonely sitting out there in the driving rain, and not even distinguishing each others voices in the dim. I remember Tom yelling "It'll be a hard time out on the lake to night," and then the light came from the station bobbing up and down and some one came horrying up and gave, me the written orders to proved over the last track to one of the stations on the outskir's of the city and lay there outled a versal had missed.

and lay there outil a special had passed. "Well, the brakeman got down to throw the switch, when Side made a becline out of the est and few at the fellow as though the had gone crary, and back. Why he samply tore seanch into shreds. He jumped at the fellow every time he made a movement for the switch, he would eronch down and b g and white terribly.

Promotes digestion and creates appetite. Adams' Tutti Erutti Gum. Sold everywhere So.

Ziternry and Art Aotes.

It will, no doubt, interest many of our readers who travel and collect books containing information about foreign countries, to learn that the Association of Commerce and Industry has published a profusely illustrated "Gaide of Geneva, Switzerland," which contains an excellent map of that city and a large amount of information relative to the same and the Swiss Industries and Educational Institutions, Historical Notes, etc., etc. The book will be sent free of charge upon application to the New World Travel Co., Tourist and Excursion Agents, 321 Broadway, New York.

That able magazine for the home, Good Housekeeping, has given some attention of late to co-operation in the matter of dining and other topics connected with its special field; and the issue for August 2 has an interesting paper on some phrases of the idea. Then the series on "The Head, Hands and Feet" has reached the hands, and is well worth the attention of those who like to have the "human form divine" kept next and presentable. There are a variety of other attractive features, for this admirable journal moverlanguishes during hot weather. Clark W. Bryan & Co., Springfield, Mass.

Those who like novels in which something happens will appreciate the stirring history of Geoffrey Hampstead. The name is that of the central figure of a strong novel by a new writer, Mr. Thomas Stinson Jarvis, a barrister of Toronto, Canada. In one sense, Geoffrey Hampstead is a realistic novel, since it deals professedly with every-day life; but the author recognizes the fact if at men are carried nway by hate and love and swayed by all the passions and emotions, even in the seemingly prosaic life of to-day. Realism, if this novel be taken as an example, does not exclude plot, incident, action, and sustained interest. Geoffrey Hampstead is published in Messrs. D. Appleton & Company's Town and Country Library.

The great heat, which has evoked so many complaints during the past month, does not appear to have unnerved the arm or dulled the brain of those who discuss living issues in Our Day. The August number of this invaluable magazine comes crowded to repletion with interesting, instructive and stimulating articles. Some idea of the intellectual feast provided may be gathered from the following table contents: "Romanism and the Rum Traffic." "The Ethical Culture of Apo-American Youth," "Cause and Cure of Lax Divorce," "The Wisconsin Decision of the Bible in Schools," "Germany and England in Africa." Boston Monday Lecture, Book notices," etc., etc. Our Day Pub. Ca., 23 Beacon St., Boston. Subscription, \$2.50. The great heat, which has evoked so many

The Arena has recently had a very bright compliment paid it by one of the great representatives of New England thought, who, in a letter to the editor a few weeks since thus refers to the young Boston giant: "The place that was waiting for a periodical, not only free and able, but catholic and comprehension,—fair to every thinker and just to all thought, while open toany subject in which our common humanity is concerned,—in my judgment you fill. The Arena is wider and loftier than any other broad or high church. It is the most compophitan of any magazine in this country or the world." The August number of this sterling magazine is fully up to its previous high standard. The paper by Prof. N. S. Shaler, of Harvard, on "The Economic Future of the New South" is bright, entertaining, instructive, and should be read by all American magazine readers. The paper on "Our Foreign Immigration," is timely and able. "Hypnotism," by Dr. Emily Kempin, L. L. D., Secretary of the N. Y. Medico-Legal Society, is the clearest, most instructive and comprehensive pregentation of this subject that has yet appeared in an American Review.

A rich and varied table of contents is set before the reader of the August number of The North American Review. Amil so much that is good it is hard to decide whatismost attractive. No one, of course, will fail to read with interest what that eminent authority, General Sherman, has to my about "On Army and Militia," which is the leading article of the number—the leader in order, if not in interest. General Sherman's seathing criticisms upon the antiquated statues which still are supposed to govern the army will arrest universal a to stom. The other most striking feature of the number comists of a brace of articles called forth by the contribution of a leading Republican ("X. M. C.") in

The Review for July in reference to the new rules of the House of Representatives. One of these is a defence of his own position and that of the House, by Speaker Reed; the other is furnished by a Democratic leader, who masks himself behind the pseudonym "Judex." The latter article is especially significant because it supports the Speaker in his contention that members present may be counted as part of a quorum, while at the same time the writer insists that the House itself, and not the Speaker, should do the counting. Two timely political topics are ably treated by the Hon. John Lussell Young formerly United States Minister to China, who writes of "American Influence in China deoply deploring the Restrict on Act of 1888, and by Brastus Wiman, who enthusiastically urges that the time has come to "capture Canada"—not by a war, however, but by unrestricted commercial reciprocity. This favorite theme of Mr. Wiman is treated with his customary cander and ability.

Read on publisher's page particulars of a free voyage to Europe.

A Traveller's Experience in England-

A Traveller's Experience in England.
There are all sorts of tricks to learn about railroad riding in England, and some of them give a third-class passenger greater privacy than a first-class one secures. For instance, having met two friends at Liverpool for the purpose of journeying back to London with them, I was told by a shrowd Englishman to take a third-class compartment, and "make it right with the guard" so as to have the box all to ourselves. We purchased three third-class tickets, and promised the guard who showed us to our seats four shillings, or one dollar, if we were not disturbed by strangers on the journey to London. He entered into the spirit of the unjust arrangement heartily.

rered into the spirit of the unjust arrange-ment heartily.

"Two of you be lookin' out of the win-dows, as if it was crowded," said he; "and one of you stand before the door on the plat-form."

one of you seems form. A with a long, narrow strip of paper dripping with paste. This he put upon one window of our compartment. It was a printed form that he had filled up with writing and it read as follows. in pencil, and it read as follows.

> ENGAGED. Fron Liverpool To London July 19, '89

He turned people away until the train started, and stood guard at our door at every station except one. Then he was busy elsewhere, and our box was invaded by a marrand wife and a second woman and four children. The guard saw them soon after they liad entered the compartment, and he "shooed" them all out much the same as a woman drives chickens in a barn-yard. The first-class fare for that 200-mile ride would have been \$7.25, but our tickets cost only \$1.12. \$1.12

Atterward I never saw men filling the door to a compartment that I did not think of the gaard's instructions to us at Liver pool; and, indeed, two months later, while in Devonshire, an acquaintance I had formed in that earthly paradise bade me stand be side him in the door of an empty compart ment so that we might secure it all to our selves, as we did.—Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.

The Noblest Fleet.

The Noblest Fleet.

The water side of events yesterday happened to be doubly interesting in furnishing two occurrences of peculiar interest.

Thirteen minutes were chipped off the record for attouring across the Atlantic, and this slight difference transfers the great pride of leadership from the Imam line to the White Star. A less brilliant but almost equally important performance was that of the City of New York, which came over in three hours more than the Teutonic, but at the same time showed herself the fourth boat capable of crossing the occan within او افتار د الایکار capable of crossing the occan within

six days.

The rapid accumulation of the six day fleet is like a great jumper after an astoniding performance re-collecting his energies for an effort more dexiling still. As the six day boat through the constant addition of rivals centes to be a phenomenon, the call increases for a new worder, to again leave all the others in the shade, and lead in the formation of a class still faster—say of ships fetter than five days and a half. Such a ship is an certain to appear as that occantravelling is sure to continue, and sho will be an economy and an increased been in the world.—[N. 1. Sun.

CHILD WIVES IN INDIA.

Behramiji Malabari's Attacks on the Educi's Great Evil.

The name of Behramji Malabari-de-The name of Behramji Malabari deserves to be known and respected in Kagil of to that of a native Indian who is doing good work in social reformation. He is one of the ablest and at the same time most temperate assailants of the greetest social curse of India- infant marriage. In a pampilet which he as published he invites English women to alize if they can the meaning of such expressions as "infant marriage." "baby wife," "girl mother," "virgin widow." As we explained the other day, if a "wife" becomes a "widow," even while she is still an infant, a widow she must remain all her days.

if a "wife" becomes a "widow," even while she is still an infant, a widow she must remain all her days.

The most ill-fated of these child-wives are, of course, those who become wives not merely in law, but in fact, at ages varying from 10 to 12. "Girls of 12 and 13," writes Mr. Maiabari, "have to bear the burdens of wifehood and motherhood," and he adds that "not a few of these martyrs succumb to the shock of the first childbirth." This horrible, this hideous practice of child-marriage explains most, if not all, of, the poverty and the misery—the physical and moral degredation—to be seen in hundreds of thousands of native Indian families. One of the worst forms of girl-marriage is known as "marrying girls to the gods," which practically means slavery of body and sou to priests, great numbers of whom live upon the immorality of their girl-wives. This dreadful custom of child-marriage is one which the legislature that had the courage to abodish suttee has been afraid to medille with. It was universal. To uproot it would have seemed like uprooting native society.

But the custon is doomed, nevertheless.

would have seemed like uprooting native society.

But the custon is doomed, nevertheless. And its extinction will come about in a way not the least flattering to the rule of the English. The condemnation of child marriage is coming from the people themselves. Its disappearance will not be the work, of a day, but when it does come it, will be a splendid tribute to the benign divilizing influence of England in the cast. Mr. Malabari's own countrymen, the Pa sees of Bombay, have for years been laboring in the good cause with a zeal and intelligence which it would be difficult to overpraise. We have iready described how the native barbers of Bombay have pronounced against the cruel custom. The educated and intelligent natives of Madras are petitioning, for fixing the minimum acc of girl marriages at 14 years. Mr. Malabari's own proposals as to limit of age, right to remarry, etc., are detailed in the pamphlet to which we had referred. Nor shoul'd it be forgotten that some of the native chiefs are not only theoretically in favor of reform, but have introduced it of their own free will and without any recommendation from the supreme government. The intervention of the local administration. English readers desirous of acquiring a general knowledge of the question can hardly do better than consult Mr. Malabari's pamphlet, in which they will find a list of other publications on the problem of child marriage. society.

But the custon is doomed, nevertheless.

Schoolboy Humour.

Schoolboy Humour.

The August issue of Chambers's Journal contains an article by Mr. H. J. Barker, in the course of which he gives some apacimens of the essay-writing powers of the poorer Londonchildren. Herr, for example, is an extract from an exercise on "Governments":—"Our country has a Queen who can do anything but what she ought to. She has been at the Government for nearly fifty years, and still she looks nice. Also theories I. H., IH., and IV., but there were VIII. Henrys. There is also houses called the Houses of Parliament. One these is full of Lords, called the House. Lords, but the other is only built for the centlemen as perhaps you harmyen some them, and it is called the House of Comons. No gentleman can get in their and they know as he can be also be directed they are made to be directed.

Out of the Usual Run.

A friend of ours had a fine crop of Lima beans, which were worth when of good quality several dollars a bushel that season. He had just cut them down, when a Summer shower wet them and he had to them them all over. He says that he kept turning these beans over first to one side and then to the other every day for, it seemed to him, the whole season. At last he managad to get them cured, and he was able to sell them for only about 60 cents a bushel. After thinking the thing over and carefully calculating time and distance, he is confident that, if he had only turned those beans toward the barn at every wetting, by the time they were ready to market he would have had them under its roof! That is the trouble with most of us; we get out of patience and throw our beans in the rand thither, while a little forethought would have had our beans turned over and barnward with every shower.

There is more general value in study of an A friend of ours had a fine crop of Lima cans, which were worth when of good unlity several dollars a bushel that season.

barnward with every shower.

There is more general value in study of an ordinary child than of an extraordinary one. The sayings of an average child have a value to the student of child life—and human life—not found in the wit and wisdom of a precocious child. The working of the human mind in the abstract may be better demonstrated by the simple logic of an infant than by the claborate argument of a venerable jawyer. lawver.

Why don't the buglarsjo in in the move-ment for shorter hours? One of them was ro-cently caught fast asleep under a bed, and he explained to the officers that he had been up so continuously for several nights in suc-cession, laboring at his profession, that sleep overcame him while lying there waiting to get quiet.

There's a kind inspiration in every "Good morning," heartily spoken, that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It seems really to make the morning good, and to be a prophecy of a good day to come after it. And if this be true of the "Good morning," it is also of all kind, heartsome greetings. ing, inga,

Bottled Tears.

Bottling up one's tears "has a real significance in Persia, where it constitutes an important part of the obseques of the dead. As the mourners are sitting round and weeping, the master of the ceremonics presents each one with a piece of cotton wool, with which he wipes away his tears. This cotton is afterwards squeezed into a bottle, and the lears are preserved as a powerful and efficient isalterwards squeezed into a bottle, and the tears are preserved as a powerful and efficacious restorative for those whom every other medicine has failed to revive. It is some such custom that allusion is probably made in the Psalm lvi. 8, "Put thou my tears into thy bottle."

Read on publisher's page particulars of a free voyage to Europe.

Physicians strongly recommend Wyeth's Malt Extract,

(Liquid)
(To patients suffering from nervous exhausion; to improve the Appelite, to suist Diestim, a rainable Tonic.

40 Cents per bottle.

The most satisfactory BLOOD PURIFIER is Channing's Sarsaparilla,

It is a Grand HEALTH RESTORER Will core the worst form of skin directs; cure libermation; will core Salt Rights. Large Bottlee, \$1000.

ALLEN BUNG B

ELEUTRICAL.

And the second second

An instrument which can hardly be looked upon with a kindly eye by unpunctual watchmen and other employees, a part of whose duty it is to place themselves on record at stated times, is the insumg sph. This device, by the aid of electric currents, presents at a pro-determined time a clear space of paper for signatures at an opening in a suitable deek, and at the end of the time of grace allowed moves it past the opening. The tell-tale and time-checking systems intilerto used, owing to the fact that the necessary signais are made by electric currents set in motion by discs, or plugs, or press buttons, are to a certain extent in efficient, as they allow of the possibility of a false register being made while the employee is absent. The insumgraph, however, by making an autograph at a particular moment of time necessary, minimizes the possibility of fraud.

One of the most beautiful sights in the world will soon be seen in India. The unparalleled beauty of the Taj Mahal will be made visible at night, and still further idealized by electric light illumination. Within the next mouth powerful are lights will be placed in each of the front minarets, on each of the back minarets, and on the Musjid and Jawah. The effect will be all the more striking from the fact that the man building will have no light stationed upon it, so that the points mentioned will be thrown into magnificent relief.

Recent investigations by Capt. J. P. Maeleer have brought out some new and important facts concerning the behavior of lightning under certain conditions. After examining a number of trees which had been struck by lightning, he found that those which were struck before the fallutor of rain were shattered, while those which were struck after the rain began were simply scored, and had the bark more or less blown off. These phenomena point to the fact that during rain every tree is conducting electricity. Other considerations affecting the issue are the position of the cloud, the amount of foliage on the tree, its conditions of moisture, and its connection with running water.

In reference to a recent suggestion that an electrical tricycle would have a large sphere of usefulness, the superintendent of an electric light station writes: "I have often wished for an electrical tricycle, as I could make it very useful for lamp inspectors on street circuits, and replace a defective lamp on very short notice." He also states that he could make an electrical tricycle to carry two persons that would be of the greatest service in hunting breaks, and be preferable in many ways to the horse and hack which are now necessary on a long street circuit for expeditions and effective repairs.

An enthusiastic entomologist is receiving saily from the local lineman the moths which find their way into the arc lamp globe in an adjacent street during the night. Eirds are fearlessly building their nests in the hoods of the lamps, and we are told that an electric light superintendent in Nashville receive unique present from a colored workman in the form of a sack-full of honey bees. The warm was found in the hood of an electric op, where it had settled the day before.

singular wrinkle, which will be approach by electric as in given in an Australy associated journal. A correspondent decrease visit of the electric inspect.

If and 332 that after a lattery of order had been facel and been facel are for a lattery against against a piner with the lattery all one with the lattery and a second of the latter

storaga lattery on a firm commercial basis. One of the pioneers in this work, as well as one of the first authorities in the country on the subject, is C. O. Mailloux, one of the results of whose experience has just been given to the public in a new application of the accumulator. A common source of in convenience and difficulty in electric lighting and power circuits is the variation in load, which may in an instant jump from nothing to the full capacity of the machines. This produces not only a very undestrable fluctuation in the electro-motive force, but also sudden and severe strains in the engine, dynamo, and entire machinery, by which the cost of repairs is materially increased. Mr. Mailloux's device consists of a novel application of the storage battery for the purpose of lessening the load of the dynamos by reenforcing them at the proper time from the lattery. The invention is as ingenious as it is useful, and it is likely to be largely and promptly adopted.

A new phonograph has been devised in Germany. The sound waves are recorded in wavy lines on a strip of paper or on smoked glars. As the paper moves along, a straight line is drawn at a short distance from the wavy line. The two lines are then enlarged and made metallic, or, in other words, con ductors of electricity. The reproduction is effected by laying a fine platinum wire across the lines and moving it along in a position perpendicular to the straight or base line. As current from a battery is made to pass from the record lines to the platinum wire and as a telephone is in circuit, it will be seen that as the wire is rubbed along over the paper, the length of wire included between the lines, and consequently the resistance of the circuit, will vary. The original sound is thus reproduced in the telephone There seems no immediate likelihood of this instrument coming into serious malry with the Edisonphonograph.

Another industry which is destined short by to be stirred to its very depths by the advent of the electric motor is that of the bootblack. The first blow at what will soon be regarded as the ancient practice of shining by hand has been dealt in Chicage, where electrical blacking machines are now at work on the streets. The outfit is of the simplest description. A small motor is concealed in a box beneath the foot rest of the bootblack's chair; a flexible shaft with one end attached to the arinature spindle has the other fitted with a revolving polishing brush. The only other element in the outfit is a small push button, and when this is touched the brush spins round at a speed that laughs to scorn the deftest hand that over gave the exultant finish to the morning toilet.

A singular phono nenon is recorded on the authority of a German scientific paper. It is stated that one evening in a stearine and occessin factory in Italy some vats of white ceresin, which is a paraffine obtained from ozokerite, were cooling down, and when they had nearly become solid the electric light that illumined the room went out. The ceresin immediately became luminous hencies it was touched, and if the hand has brought near, long sparks of nearly two inches were obtained. This remarkable learning sty a said to have lasted over half an hour.

An invention which is designed to be of special use in snow storms. fogs, and cases of color blundness is an audible electric signal, which was tried in this city last week with most satisfactory results. When one train is on a block of track protected by the contrivance and another enters, a warning is given to the engineer of the on-coming train in the shape of a flat iron disk of bright red color, and the ringing at the same time of a gong. These operations are effected by an electric current along a wire, one end of which is attached to the body of the bosonotive and the other to the first truck of the first car. The circuit is made as the locomotive wheels touch one rail at a magnetical point and the car wheels another

An logations instrument called the teleno is now used to control any individual
trait any elegant point on a main line
the cambines signal to be exhibited
to without interfering in any may
college to the bame circuit.
Sordinary transmitting
this betterwise Theirhistories wheel on teleand for many

pecially hable to vitiation, is to produce exons by electrical sparks, and the practice has been strongly recommended by the highest med cal authorities. The delightful freshmess and vigor which is perceptible in the air after a series of sparks from an ordinary influence machine is a proof of the salutary and refreshing influence produced. A physician in Philadelphia has taken a very wise step in the introduction of a small electric machine for the production of ozone. It is in a compact form, operated by a small battery, and can be conveniently carried. There is said to be a large demand for the machine for purifying the sick rooms of private patients.

The great importance of telegraphy can be clearly seen from statistics lately published. It is shown that there are 2,000,000 miles of land lines existing, valued at \$210,000,000. The cables belonging to Governments are 13,178 miles long, and are valued at \$20,000,000. The cable companies have 10,000 miles of cable, costing \$180,000,000, and have a total capital of \$20,000,000. The gross expenditure on land lines and cables has been over \$500,000,000. All this has been created during the last fifty years, and most of the submarine cable portion during the last twenty-five years.

A case of considerable interest to electrical engineers is now pending in England. Three of the engineers of a local electric lighting company were summoned by a barrister for damage to trees by wires. At an early period difficulty had existed with the trees, and several poles had been shifted in consequence of the owners giving notice that they would not allow the trees to be cut. The present action arose out of the damage alleged to be done to trees dedicated to the public in the avenue outsade the complainant's ground, and over which he claimed rights. The question is being argued on points of law, it being regarded as a test case, and important interests being involved. It is maintained that the freehold extends to the middle of the road, although the sovereign and subjects have rights to pass.

A novel use for the electric motor is reported from Altoona, where a motor-worked fan is employed in a vault where books are kept in order to preserve them from the effect of damp.

The prices paid for certain recent inventions are such as to give encouragement to those plucky and undaunted inventors who are still struggling to mature and formulate their idea. Major Watkin received for his range-finder \$175,000 and \$500,000 has been paid for the Brennen torpedo.

A Baptism in Heligoland.

After service on Sundays, when an infant is to be christened, a small silver basin is placed on the brass lid. there is no water in it, but presently the Heligoland children, babies of two or three years old, flock in, each carrying in its little hand a cup of water, which is emptred into the basin, and the new-born islander is baptised with the water throught for that purpose by his future pisylellows. Behind the altar the light falls through the purple window panes upon an old, old hour glass, placed in the dark ages before the meention of clocks and watches before the elergyman when he began his sermon. It is a marvelous-church, this holiest spot on "holy land," and on the day when Lord Salisbury's gift is finally handed over to Germany one of our most interesting historical monuments will be ours no more. The graveyard round the church is nearly full, and when the last corner in it has received its alceper the difficult question will arise as to where the Heligolander of the son in the piezent graveyard covers the rock see feet deep, but there is hardly another spot on the island where more than four feet of earth covers the stony foundation.

Temble Condition of the Sondan

The reports received in Cairo from the frontier as to the condition of affairs in the Dervish country are deplerable. Each deserter or relagee confirms the story given by his predecessor. Familie and sickness appear to be ravaging the whole district from Dongola to Khartoum. An Arab merchant who has arrived from Umdarman describes the situation as follows:—"On my way from the south I was hornfied to see the terrible state of the country through which I passed Village after village practically desorted, the inhabitants having fied through want of food or in order to assape being compelled to join the Mahdi's forces."

Life in a Ourious Stone.

Bernard Kammerman, of Topska, Ka., has in his possession a singular stone, which he found a few years ago on the banks of the South Platte, in Colorade. It is a small, irregular shaped pebble of a grayish blue tint, dull and faint, like smoke, but which, if held tightly in the hand for a few minutes will communicate a scrien of distinct shocks like that of an electric battery, alight, but powerful enough to be felt all over the body. When thus grasped, the pebble seems to be pulsing and throbbing as if endowed with life and produces an unmistakable exhibaration of the holder's physical and mental organizations, a very pleasant sensation, resembling that following a draught of wine.

sembling that following a draught of wine.

This contact with the stone quickens the pulse, and if continued increases the heart beats to an alarming extent, but without any apparent ill effect. The pebble, on being held tightly for some minutes, loses its gray hue and warms to a very pule rose color, growing translucent, when innumerable firs veins of a golden red can be seen running through it, glowing as if filled with a living fluid. When placed in water the stone turns to a sickly green splotched with white and cream.

Mr Kammerman says he has had his singular find examined by the finest geologists in the country, but all declare their ignorance of its nature, which seems to be that of a mineral, though possessed of a kind of life of an electrical character.

KOTICE.

Dr. Harver's Southern Red Pine will instantly relieve, as well as stop, a severe fit of coughing.

Who on earth could live were all judged justly?

It is now generally known that many cases of consumption of long standing as well as advanced cases of catarrh and asthma have been permanently cured by SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. This famous medicine is manufactured at 186 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont., and overy druggist in Canada has it for sale.

Rice boiled very dry is acceptably served with fish instead of potatoes.

MISS AGGIE WINTEMUTE. M. L. A., a graduate of Alma Ladiea' College, has been for some years a most successful teacher in the Young Ladies' College, Tokio, Japan, to which she was appointed by the Women's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Church. Alma's graduates both at home and abroad are reflecting great credit upon that very prosperous institution. Any reader so desiring can secure a 60 pp. Announcement by addressing Paincipal. Austin.

The Guatemala forces defeated the revolutionists after a five-hour fight.

All Nea

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselv as nervous, weak and exhausted, who
are broken down from excess or overwork,
resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old
age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad
dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the
heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the
kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or
body, itching or peculiar sensation about the
scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness,
specks before the eyes, twitching of the
muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, hashfulness,
deposits in the urins, loss of will power,
tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and
flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be
reated by sleep, conscipation, drilness of
hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CHECLE, olly looking skin,
etc., are all symptoms of merous debility
that lead to insanity and death unless cured.
The spring or vital force having lost its
tonsion every function wanes in consequence
Those who through abuse committed in
ignorance may be permanently cured. Send
your address for book on all diesses peculair
to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front
St. E., Toronto, Cr. Books sent free seeled.
Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint
spells, purple lips, nuncoow, palpitation,
skip beats, hot flashes, rush blood to the
head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong,
rapid and irregular, the accound heart beat
quicker than the first, pain above the beat
quicker than the first, pain above the beat
quicker than the first, pain above the property.

LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronte,
Ont.

A. P. 515.

A GENTS WANTED By money Cholcost

Thooks Control of territory. Apply at
once E.V. Moter & Cr. 120 Yours St. Terronto

PRIVATE EMPITAL FRATES COME OF CAME OF

THE ROBBERS OF THE EQUATOR.

A Tribe in CentraliAfrica Which Collects Meavy Toll From Travellers.

No tribe in equatorial Africa bears such an evil reputation as the Wagogo of Ugogo. They are the great robbers of the Dark Continent, but, for the first time since explorers made them known, they have this year suffered severely at the hands of white men. Inhabiting a great, half-sterile plain, where there are no slady groves here and there to mitigate the flerce heat of the sun, where sources of food and water supply are few and far between, and all controlled by the merciless nutives, travellers from Zanzibar have

iner between, and all controlled by the mercilless natives, travellers from Zanzibar have
from Speke's time to the present day been
compelled to submit to the extertionate demands of the Wagogo. Speke almost despaired of getting across their hundred miles
of territory with any of his trade goods.
Every dozen miles or so a fresh chief turned
up with ruinous demands for honge, and he
could be passed only at a most extortionate
price after hours of haggling.
Seventeen years ago a few black men
were hurrying from Central Africa to Zanribur. On the southern shores of Lake
Bangweole, a thousand miles away, they had
determined, if possible, to carry out a very
hazardous undertaking. They had followed
the fortunes of David Livingstone for years,
and when they found their great muster
dead in his humblo hut they resolved to
hury his heart in the savage continent he
had loved so well and restor his body to
his friends. There were times on that long
journey when they hardly hoped ever to
reach the coast, but after many narrow eszapes they reached Zanzibar with their
precious freight, and later they received the
thanks of the British people, and, in addition, substantial rewards.

While on that memorable journey hey approached the large country called Ugogo,
whose castern boundary is less, than three
hundred miles from the Indian Ocean. They
were familiar with the Wagogo superstition
that dire evils would be gift their land if a
humanbody were carried through the country.
The party could not avoid Ugogo, for they
knew no other route to the coast except the
canvan road from the great lakes. If they
were detected with a human body in their
peasession, attempting to pass through Ugogo, they knew they would be put to death.
They made up the package containing the
body so that it resembled as nearly as possible a bundle of merchandise. Then they
propared several other bundles exacely like
it in appearance and weight, and in the long
tramp through they good the packages was
opened to satisfy the public curiosit

Finely cracked ice, administered in a tempoonful of champagne or brandy, has been the rallying point for many a ainking patible. Or the ice alone, tinely crashed, so that it simply melt away in the morth, trickling down the throat rather than b mg swallowed as a draught, is a most useful atilmush. rilmuant.



TEN POUNDS

TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be question but that

Of Pare Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphiles
Of Limo and Soda without a rival. Many have ined a pound a day by the use it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS. AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DIS-EASES. AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Genuine made by Scott & Bowne. Belleville. Salmon Wrapper; at all Drugglists, EOc. and \$1.00.

\$3.50 PER DAY-Gord men and women.
Sat selling erticle. J. E. CLOSE,
Sat Victoria street, Toronto.

AGIC SCALE—For dress cutting, taught by Miss Chubb, General Agent for Untario, 425] Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

PATENTS procured in Canada, U.S. and Foreign Countries W. J. GRAHAM, 71 Young St., Toronto

WANTED in every town in the Dominion reliable men to represent the Dominion Bidg and Loan Asso'n, 65-67 Yonge St., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Scientific and reliable systems taught, whereby stylish, perfect-fitting garments are produced. Send for circular. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., G. King St. West.

MISS STACKHOUSE, 427 Yongo St., To-ronto, is making a specialty of Parsian Platting. Skirte, 40c. a yard; children's skirte, or capes, 25c a yard. Only place in Canada where this class of work is done.

LEATHER BELTING.

lest value in the Dominion. F. E. DINON & ... Makers, 70 King street East, Toronto. 12 Send for Price Lists and Discounts, 153



ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.,

Leads all other Colleges iv Canada in the num-ber of matriculants prepared annually.

EF Special inducements are offered to those requiring a Emsiness Education. Send for calendar. Address Principal Dyen. M.A.

TEACHERS can make money during vacation by canvassing for one or more of our fast selling Books and Bibles, especially History of Canada, by W. H. Withrow, D.D., latest and best edition ever jublished, prices low, terms liberal. Write for illustrated circulars and terms. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

WANTED SALESMEN by the oldest, largest and best known Nurser less in the West, ka, perience not necessary. Permanent positions Good pay. Write at once. Get 10 work NOW while it is "asy to sell and territory unworked.

STARK BROS. NURSERY CO.,





WESLEYAN LADIES COLLEGE EAMILTON, ONT.

Will Reopen Sept. 1, 1890 (30th year)

The first of the Ladies Colleges. Has University affiliation, graduating course on Literature, Music and Art, followed by Dinloma in each. Rooms may be secured now. For terms address the Principal.

HEV. A. LURNS, D.D., LLD.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

Salling weekly between HONTREAL and LIVERFUOL. Saloon Tickets 519, 50 and 500 licture Tickets, 530, 500 and 510, according to atcanier and accommodation. Intermediate \$20 Stocrage \$20. Apply to H. E. MUHRAY, Genoral Manager, Canadian Salpining Co., 4 CUB TOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTRIAL, Or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

FITS and at once for a FRFE HOTTLES and a valuable Treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly hambers as no injurious drugs are used; in EPILEPSY OR FALLING SIGKNESS

In severe cases where other cemedies have filled.

My resum for sending a free bottle is: I want the
medicine to be its own recomregordation. It counts you nother
regordation. It counts you make the
be wright. Give a addiction CURE.

Post Unice. Address:

H. G. ROOT M. C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont



Address WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 Fonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue

TORONTO HOR G. F. J. LLAN,

CONSERVATOR

Over 1,500 pupils last three years.
Fall Term Begins Monday, 1st September
Send for 20 page calendar containing announcements for coming season.

EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director, Cor. Yonge street and Wilton a cauce, Toronto

DR. NICHOLS' Food of Health:

For Children and Adults.
Invaluable for Indigestion and;
Constipation.

FRANKS & CC., London, England, Prorrietor
MONTIELL OFFICE, 17 St. John Street.
Dr. T. R. Allinson, L.R.C.P., London, says:—
"Hike Dr. Nichols!" Food of Health "very much and find it of grant dictelic value in many dicases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to on meal. For the regulation of the bowels it can not be surpassed." Send for sample FREE.

BEST IN AMERICA.



Trath Inprejudiced Do not imagine that I want to do advertising. I know nothing of St. Leon Springs, I do not know thoowners or manager. But I can tell you that, com all I hear and from my own experience,

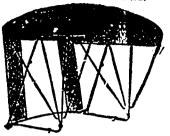
ST. LEON WATER

ST. LEON WATER
15 THE HEST
on the American-Continent. Correspond
ent of the St. John's
Acre.
The Palace Hotel is
open at Springs in P.
Q for the reception of
the St. Leon
Alianeral Water too., Ltd., Toronto, or to St.
Leon Springs, P.Q.

HOME MEDICAL BATTERIES W.NES

Send for Catalogue.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS
ARE THE BEST KNOWN



Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a tomboy top on your buggy.



Unequalled for Bichness and Beanty of Colming.

Usernalled for Eichneus and Bernly of Corning.*
They are the owner DVES limit
WILL NOT WASH OUT!
WILL NOT FADE OUT!
There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness.
CNE Package EQUALS TWO clary with: "einthmarked, If you doubt it, try it! Nour me ey will be refunded if you are not contlood after a trial Fifty four-colors are made in Turkish ib; es, embracing all new shaders, and others are added a soon as they become fashlorable. They are warming to dig more goods and do it better than "ny other Dyes.

Same Price as Inferior Dye. The Control

Samo Price as Inferior Dye, ROCES.
Canada Branch: 451 St. Paul Street, Montreal.
Sand postal for Sample Card and Bock of Instruction



THE PAIN DESTROYER

THE WONDER OF HEALING!
CURES CATABEH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SOBE THROAT, PILES. WOUNDS,
EUENS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND
HEMOBRHAGES OF ALL HINDS.
Coca Lateraly & Patternally. Prices Sec. 11.51.54.
POND'S EXTRAOT CO, NOW York & Long.



FOREIGN NEWS.

A monument to Todichen has been uncovered at Schastopol, braring on the sides 'Schastopol' and "Plevna."

The King of Dahoney has sent an ambassador to Germany to enga e a band of musicians to play, no serve, for his dinner.

The Russian Government has made an repropriation of 1,500 rouldes annually for the maintenance of a Pasteur institution in Tiffis for the cure of hydrophobia.

The native troops in the Italian service are not niggard over a little powder and shot. In their last fight against Rivia, the son of Kaulibai, they fired 38,700 shots—and killed two men!

Parasols made of the best linden wood, Parasols made of the best finden wood, manufactured by Finnish peasants in the suburbs of Viborg, are in fashion in the Russian summer resorts along lines of the Russo Finnish railroads. They are light, elegant, veri cheap.

When a favorite dancer of a German theatre appeared as a shepherd at her benefit, after an absence in which she had grown considerably a outer, a coice saluted her with "Frankin shepherd you have certainly eaten all your sheep." When a favorite dancer of . German

caten an your sneep.

The intracle-working wells at Galgocz, in the district of Pressburg, Hungary, are attracting so many thousands of pilgrims from the surrounding countries that the authorities have been forced to call in the military to keep order. to keep order.

to keep order.

The entire Catholic congregation of Mount Orfano, a village near Mergozio, Lago Magglore, has become Lutheran; 120 persons made public confession of that faith on Sunday in the Old Catholic Church, but which now will be used as a Lutheran place of worship. The old parish priest's salary had given rise to the schism, Dalziel says.

The Normal Persons is informed that

had given rise to the schism, Dalziel says.

The Noroge Vremya is informed that several societies agitate the project of petitioning the Government for laws by which the number of foreign laborers in Russian factories shall be diminished. This, the paper says, would be a great benefit for the Russian laborer, who cannot compete with the foreigner either in skill or in the ability to economize time.

Fifteen years are when a gentleman be-

Fifteen years ago, when a gentleman be-gan the culture of bees, he suffered severely from stings, but they have now lost their force. For several years past they have caused only a slight and rather pleasurable sensation, and that lasts only for a few minutes. But this thorough inoculation minutes. But this thorough inoculation against bee poison leaves him as susceptible as ever to the sting of a wasp.

By an imperial tikase recently published, the use of the German language in the female schools and colleges of Courland, Russia, is prohibited. Only German grainmar and religious instruction may be given in that language, but for instruction in all other subjects, as well as for the efficial records and reports of the schools, no other but the Russian language may be used.

A new discuse has appeared in the governments of Vilna and of Royna, Russia, and spread so tapidly that there are five or more persons suffering with it in every village of the entire region. The symptoms are quite similar to those of the cholera, vomiting, headache, and the obstruction of the masal canal. The persons inflicted with this discussion of the three days. The physicians to table to define it.

Von Lutz, a minister in Munich, is a raving mad. He is often dehrious if a time. He has the appearance man, the fact being that he will morphine for 12 weeks begged the doctors in the desired of the physicians parout giving him a

A. K. von Mekk of Mo cow, and an English citizen, S. Schreiber, have started a company for the exportation of meat from Russia to England. A great abattoir has been built in Libau, from whence the meat will be transported directly to London in refrigerator steamers. This opens a new prospect for the produce of the Russian farmer. Millions of cattle are annually killed in that empire merely for their hides, while there is no market in the country for their meat. The meat will be carried from the port of Libau to London in three days and twelve hours.

The exhibition of prison labor in St. Petersburg, on the occasion of the international prison conference which was recently held there, was so successful that measures are being taken now to establish in that city a permanent "Museum of Prison Work" Greece, the republic of the Archipelage, France, and Italy have already declared their willingness to contribute toward that enterprise. Resides the samples of prison work there will be models of all kinds of prisons, pententiaries and places of retention and correction exhibited in the new museum. new museum.

A certain Capt. Wolman, whose picture gallery was destroyed by fire, was indicted for incendiarism before the Criminal Court of St. Petersburg. Proofs were produced that he had fired ms house in order to get the mauranco-money. The jury found him guilty, and he was sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for the term of four years. An appeal was made to the Senate, who annulled the verdict on the ground that Wolman stood under the inditary authorities, and could not be tried in a civil court. He was tried again before the inflitury court and acquitted. The insurance company will consequently have to pay the whole A certain Capt. Wolman, whose picture and acquitted. The insurance company will consequently have to pay the whole

In the district of Bratzlay, Government of Polol Russia, the peasants working in the fields of a rich farmer struck for higher wagts. He paid them only 20 kopecks a day and provisions, while to the peasants working in his fields in the adjoining district he paid 25 kopecks. They wanted him to pay them the same wages as the others received. As he would not listen to their demands, they one day surrounded his office, threatening to kill him. He jumped out of the window and ran homeward. The peasants pursued him, broke into the house, and got him out. Beating him increilersly, they threw him upon a exit and took him to their village, where they locked him up in a dark, wet, and exceedingly dirty hut, placing a watch around it. A neighboring farmer informed the district Judge of the occurrence. The latter, arriving in the village the next day, found the peasants so determined that he had to pay them a ransome of 500 rubles for their captive. The farmer was taken to his house in a very dangerous condition.

captive. The farmer was taken to his house in a very dangerous condition.

The city of Kostroma, Russia, has a sensation of its own in the shape of a cruel father, Egor Alexielf Smirnoff, by name and a droaky driver by profession. The son of Simirnoff, a boy of 10 years, failed to pass the examination at his school. Being afrand to come home with the report, of his all success, he concealed himself for two days. But his father found him and chained him to the wall of a dark, moist, dirty room, which was full of vernin. In the corner of the room there was a lair of rotten straw. He was kept in that condition for fully six days, until his mother could no longer endure the sight of his saffering, and took courage to report the case to the police authorities. The boy was liberated and taken to the hospital, and his father was arrested. On further examination, the room in which the poor boy was chained was found to be a regular chamber of hor rors. There were rings fastened to the ceiling and in the floor, by which Smirnoff would hang up his children by their hands and feet, or stretch them in a manner that they could not struggle or protect themselves, when he inflicted chastisement on them with a knowl. them with a knoul.

A strange case of what is supposed to be valrepholdia engages the attention of the floctors of the Hotel Dieu, Paris. A man haned Bergom, about twenty five years of the ge, fell down suddenly at the corner of the isolevard Poissonnière and of the Rue isolevard Jearful yells and roiling about proced. Some people thought he entirely floating that went forward to the subject of them to keep the man. He continued writh went for the Rue is on the Boulevard, and so of back off the trees os of back off the trees

a lasted for nearly a

to then became calm,
the nearest policethad another fit of

body not to come near him. After some induces the second attack passed away, and voluntarily he put on a strait-jacket and entered the ambulance which was to take him to the hospital. He is still in the Hotel Dieu, where these fits of madness recur constantly, and the doctors have no hope of his recovery.

NATURAL GAS IN CANADA.

The Enormous Output of the Ten Wells on

The Enormous Output of the Ten Wells on the Magara Peninsula.

The big compativities which has secured many of the most promising parts of the Welland gas region is taking steps to develop this new product on a scale which would be impossible for private enterprise. This organization, which boars the name of the Provincial Natural Gas Light and Yuel Company (llimited), has exclusive drilling rights over 48,000 acres, or seventy-five square miles of land in the southern and eastern parts of the county of Welland. Although operations were commenced hardly more than a year ago there are now ten wells completed, with a combined capacity of 22,000,000 feet per day. There are also two wells approaching completion, and another about to be commenced. The immense extent of territory over which the company has secured a monopoly shows that they have laid their plans for a big thing. The system which has been followed enables them to hold their privileges over this vast area for two years practically for nothing, but after that a fee of 25 cents an acre is to be paid for the land retained. For every well drilled on this land and utilized the owner is to be paid an annual rental of \$100. He is entitled to use, without cost, all the gas he may require for light or fuel. For hand occupied while drilling or for crops damaged, the company bind themselves to pay from \$20 to \$30 per acre. The owner of the land is to be entitled to one-fitteenth of all the petroleum discovered on his farm and utilized by the company.

Of the ten wells which have deen drilled on these lands, each are good producers.

Of the ten wells which have deen drilled

on these lands, eight are good producers. The operations have been carried on in the centre of this territory. The wells are about a mile apart. The centre of the group is 11 miles from Euffalo, 13 miles from Niagara Falls, 19 miles from St. Catharines, 45 miles from Hamilton, and about 60 miles in a straight line from Toronto. The cost of piping is about \$7,000 a inile. An important factor in conducting gas great distances is the pressure it has at the well. So far the gauge has shown a rock pressure of over 500 pounds to the inch.

The company ammenced drilling in July, 1889, in the township of Bertie, on the farm of Philip Zavitz. The well was continued to a depth of \$46 feet, when a flow equal to 1,700,000 cubic feet per day was obtained, with a rock pressure of 525 pounds. The second well, which is about half a mile north, on Elmon Zavitz's farm, was not so successful. Drilling was stopp—4 at \$51 feet below the surface. This 'roduces 400,000 feet a day, and has a rock pressure of 540 pounds. About a mile t, the west, in the township of Humberstone, the third well was sunk on Jonas Zavitz's farm. The capacity of this well is 700,000 feet per day. It has a rock pressure of 510 pounds, and is \$36 feet deep. The farm of J.A. Ramsden was chosen as the site for the fourth well. The capacity of the well is 2,000,000 feet, in the tawnship of liritie, on the farm of Damel T. Zavitz. The output of this well reaches the cuorinous figure of 7,000,000 feet per day, more than three times the total number daily consumed in Toronto. It is a remarkable fact that the rock pressure on the farm of Damel T. Zavitz. Theoatput of this well reaches the enormous figure of 7,003,030 feet per day, more than three times the total number daily consumed in Toronto. It is a remarkable fact that the rock pressure of this well is lighter than some of the least productive, being 510 pounds to the inch. The depth is \$12 feet. The next well was a total failure and has been abandoned. The seventh, which is on the farm of Adam Smith Humberstone, produces 2,600,000 feet and has a depth of \$40 feet. A second failure occurred on the farm of J.A. Barnhardt, Bertie, and the well was abandoned. The inith well, on Daniel Near's farm, Humberstone, yielded 2,400,000 feet at a depth of \$51 feet. Well No. 10, the last that has been completed, is another "gusher." It blows 6,000,000 feet a day from a depth of \$72 feet. Drilling is now in operation on the farms of C. Bitner, Bertie, and Trout Brothers in Humberstone. These wells are nearly completed. The thirteenth well has been arrived at hy careful measurement by the mining engineer and geologist of the company, with the water, mercury, and spring gauges. They have also been attested by two experts of the Standard Oil Company, both of whom have been in the natural gas business for

neveral years and have had an extended experience in measuring wells. These figures are apt to give an exaggerated idea of the capacity of the wells. They do not take into account the abatement which might be expected to follow when all the wells are flowing simultaneously. Nor do they allow for the losses by friction in pipes when gas is conducted long distances. The rock pressure, which reaches the amazing strength of 500 pounds to the square inch, does not represent the capacity of a well, as will be noticed from the fact that No. 5 has an outpit of 7,000,000 feet at a pressure of 510 pounds, while No. 2 yields only 400,000 feet at a pressure of 540 pounds. It has been observed that wells which have "petered out" have shown no diminution of pressure as long as the gas flowed. This is accounted for by the theory that natural gas is forced up by hydrostatic pressure. The earth is honeycombed with veins of salt wafer. As soon as a gas well ceazes to flow it fills up with this fluid. Sometimes gas and water flow together. This indicates that the end of the flow of gas is near. In other words. "drowning out" seems to be the appointed end of gas wells, and it is believed that the power which compresses the gas. Rock pressure is simply the force which gas gathers when the well is closed down for a considerable time.

A NOYEL OF OUT-DOOR LIFE

Geoffrey Hampstead

THOMAS STINSON JARVIS. ismo. Paper cover, 50 cents.

A novel with a plot which holds the reader's interest. Evers over a four-door life will welcome the graphle sketches of games at Toronto, and the ming adventures on Lake Ontario and the St. Lawr. nec.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers
1,3 and 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

MAGICSCALE

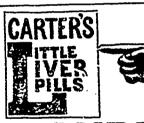
FOR DRESS CUTTING.

Best Tailor System TAUGHT BY

MISS CHUBB

Also General Agent for Untario. Address

4261 YONGE STREET, TORONTO



CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troudent to a billion

SICK

HEAD

is the base of no many lives that here is where we make our great boat. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LITTLE PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly very table and do not gripe or purpe, but by their sentle action piecase all who me them. In vials at mornist iter for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CALTER MILLIAN CO. New Yor.

Small Pill. Small Boss. Small Price.

A LOOK AT A GREAT ENGLISH MAN-OR.

The Estate of Workson Just Sold by the Duke of Newcastle to a Bookmaker.

Worksop Manor, famous in English history, has been sold by the Duke of New castle to Mr. John Robinson, a bookmaker of Nottingham. When the Duke of Newcastle bought it in 1840 he gave £375,000 or \$1,875,000; in 1890 it brings £55,000 or \$275,000.

\$215,000.

A fine old collection of memories relating to the aristocracy of several centuries goes with the estate. Mr. Robinson, if he is a man of imagination, may find much enjoy me-t in strolling over his historic acres, holding converse with the noble ghosts of long ago. The chronicles of the middle ages show that King Stephen, whose reign was distinguished for its imisery and its castles, was a guest at the manor in 1101. John Harrison, who made a survey of the estate in 1836, speaks of it as "a spacious parke, being say in miles and a halfe, and halfe a quarter in compass, and contayneth by measure, according to the statute, 2,303 acres, two roods, and 31 4-5 perches. About the midst thereof standeth a very stately house, called the Manor, and built of freestone, being very pleasantly situated upon a hill, with gardens correspondent to the same. This parke is well adorned with timber, and not meanly furnished with fallow deare; the number of them at this present is about eight hundred. There is a little river running through this parke very profitable, not only in regarde of the troute and other fish therein contained, but especially in regard of the water mill, well built of stone, standing upon the said river, neare unto the parke and the towne of Worksop."

Mr. Robert White, the historian of Worksop, says that the manor was formerly the seatof the ancient Lordsof Workshop, It despends the said river. A fine old collection of memories relating

Mr. Robert White, the historian of Worksop, says that the manor was termerly the seatof theancient Lordsof Workshop. It descended by marriage to the Duke of Norfolk remaning lin that family until 1840, when the entail was cut off and the estate was sold to the then. Duke of Newcastle. The manor house stands in a finely timbered park to 265 acres. Mr. Robinson paid £30,000 for the estate and £25,000 additional for the timber.

Cadinal Wolsey vizited the famous estate when on his way to Cawood, in Yorkshire, in 1530. Mary, Queen of Scots, wrote a letter from Wonashep in September, 1583, while she was there as the sixth Earl of Shrewsbury's prisoner. King James VI. of Scotland, who was named as the successor of Queen Elizabeth after her death, arrived at Worksop from Edinburgh on April 20, 1603, after a journey of fifteen days. He could make the trip in six hours if he were dive to day, but he wouldn't have such a fine chance to enjoy the scenery and get acquainted with his subjects. His visit to Worksop is thus quantly set down by a reporter of the time. Cadinal Wolsey visited the famous estate

the time.

"Mr. Askoth, the High Sheriffe of Nottinghamshire received his Majesty, being gallantly appointed both with horse and man; and so he conducted his Majesty on, till he came within a mile of Blyth, where his Highness lighted, and sat down on a banke side to cate and drinke. After his Majesty's short repast, to Worstop his Majesty rides forward; but, by the way, in the Park he was somewhat stayed, for there appeared a number of huntsmen, all in arceno, the chief of which, with a woodman's speech, did welcome him, offering his Majestie to showe him some game, which he glarly condescended to see; and with a train set, he hunted a good space, very much delight descended to see: and with a train set, he hunted a good space, very much delight ed. At last he went into the lonse, where he was so nobly received, with superfluite of all things, that still every entertainment seemed to exceed other. In this place, besides the abandance of all provision and delicacie, there was most excellent soultavishing musique, wherewith his Highness was not a little delighted. At Worstop he rested on Wednesday night, and in the morning stayed breakfast, which ended, there was much store of provision left. of fowle, fish, and almost everything, besides I read, beere, and wines, that it was left open to any man that would come and take."

Kings James's Queen and the royal child-

Kings James's Queen and the royal children visited the manor in the same year, and
Toby Matthew, Bishop of Durham, afterward Archbishop of York, preached before
them. When Charles I. called at Worksop
on his way to Scotland to convene a Parliament and be crowned, a guines was expended in bell ringing by the church warden.
The forest of Sherwood, where Robin Hood
and his merry highwaymen lay in wait for
the nobility, according to tradition, is a
short drive from Worksop.
Workson Manor bus had somewonderful

Worksop Manor has had somewonderful beeches and oaks. A beech blown down in 1865 covered 1,000 square yards and con-tained forty tons of wood. Another tree, so an ancient historian declares, measured

160 feet between the extreme ends of the opposite boughs, shading 8,827 square yards, under-which 912 horses might stand. The original mansion was pulled down by the Duke of Norfolk, who mit a new house, which, had it been completed, would have been one of the finest a of largest building in the kingdom. It contained 500 rooms. It was destroyed by fire in October, 1701. The loss was estimated at £100,000. The present manushouse is 10t 80 prefentious. manor house is 1 et so pretentious.

Th Bachelor.

Eccentric bache ors, if you want to be cured of your oddities and become polished Christians, marry! You, sir, with the slouching gait, the pocketed hands, the ill tailored frame, just pair off with a neat, smart little damsel, who has an eye for the picturesque, and before the honeymoon is over she wil so transfigure you that you will scarcely know yourself in the looking glass.

will searcely know yourself in the looking glass.

"Beauty and the Beast," is no table. Many a "monster" has been transformed into a gentleman by the necromantic influence of a pratty woman. You, Sir Numrod, whose talk is of double-learnes and setters, of deer shooting on the Adiron dacks, or mose-hunting in the Canada wilds, do you wish to be civilized and socialized? Doubtless on do Then marry a true gentlewoman avishe will soon make you as gentle and galant a catalier as ever shawled a lady at 'all or opera. Even the miser may be won from his golden pagod by a generous wife, though it must be confessed that of all accentricities, the greed of riches is the most difficult to cradi greed of riches is the most difficult to cradi

The fact is that every eccentric bachelor is like a helmless ship that has yawed more or less out of her proper course. A good wife's advice is the tiller that he needs to bring his head round and steer him safely and happily over the sea of life.

The Silk Machine.

The Silk Machine.

An industry of great magnitude in Japan is silk culture. The silk worm is "educated" to such a degree that it becomes a mere machine, and its life must be a burden to it. It lays its eggs in rows on cards; it spins its ecocon to order, and finally dies when required. Silk worm eggs are white and about the size of the head of a large pin, and they are sold on cards, like buttons. These egg cards may be kept all winter long without harm to them, and hatched out in the warm months. The young worm is an exceedingly minute and delicate animal, and the mulberry leaves adopted for its foothave to be chopped up as fine as possible. As the worm grows cleer the leaves are not chopped finely, until, when it is full grown, it is allowed to enjoy a whole mulberry teaf intact. This life of dissipation is too much for it, and with a little encouragement, it speks the solitude of its cocoon. The coconis are then thrown into hot water, which kills the larva and disolves the muchageous matter that keeps the eocoon tegether. A silk worker deltly fines the end, and in a kills the larva and disolves the mucilageous matter that keeps the cocoon tegether. A silk-worker deftly finds the end, and in a few moments the poor worm's home is about 40 yards of silk fiber on a reel. A few of the lavo are allowed to come to maturity for the sake of breeding purpo is, and the eggs. To get out they break a hole through the cocoons. Such cocoons are called piere ed, and from them an inferior quality of silk is made.

Castles in the air do not bring in any

Singers and public speakers, all chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum for the voice; 5c.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For all Affections of the

LIVER & KIDNEYS

MERG. APPLECIATED. - Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum is omittled to expecial praise and recognition. Sold by all drugglets and confectioners: 5 cents. recognition. Sold b fectioners; 5 cents.

Toronto Veterinary Bentat School, Limited GEO, H. LUCAS, V.D., Principal, 13 King St. W., Toronto. Session begins Oct. 1st.

TREE-In order to more fully introduce our Inhalation Treatment we will cure cases of Catauth. Asthma or Brouchitis, free, of all costs, for recommendations after cure. Poor or rich invited, Cail or address Medicated Inhalation Co., 237 Church street, Toronto.

COVERTON'S NIPPLE OIL.

For cracked or sorenipples, also for hardening the appears before confinement. This Oil where or used has been round superior to all preparations. One trial is sufficient to establish its mortis. Price 25c. Should your druggles not keep it, enclose out the above amount and six cents for postago. C. J. COVERTON & CO., Drugglests, Montreal.

The Music Supply Association

Membership Fee SI per Year All Sheet Music supplied to members at bout one half usual prices. For particulars, idress

Music Supply Association, 49 King St. W., Toronto



USE HAIR MAGIC

Cor Your Hair.

Dr. Dornwend's Gerimm HAIR MAGIG is an
officetual cure for Baldness, if only slightest
chance of roots lett. restores color and cur a
dandrulf, For sale overy
where, ask your druggist for it. Si a bottle,
of of price anywhere.

A Dorenwend, Sole Mant't'r, Toronto, Can.

Endorsed by the best authorities in th morld

A Fow of Our Distinguished Patrors.

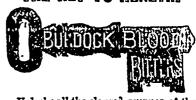
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN-Windsor Castle. Rt. HON. Sin Charles Tuttel. G.C.M.G.—Canada's High Commissioner. Hon. G. W. Ross, Ll.N. Munister of Education. F. H. Tohermanner. Hon. G. W. Ross, Ll.N. Munister of Education. F. H. Tohermanner. Haslan, Esq.—Volco Specialist, Totanto. Phot. Cart. Martense-Professor of Music. Toronto. Cant. Martense-Professor of Music. Toronto. Cant. Martense-Fisher. Music. Bac.—Toronto Conservatory of Music. Engan R. Boward. Conservatory of Music. Engan R. Boward. C. C. Farringer. Esq., Director Ontario College of Music. Toronto. Prof. Chas. Bohner.—Professor of Music. Toronto. Alias. Calimpell—Canada's Soprano. F. Warlington.—Canada's Bartlon. Toronto. College of Music—Toronto, Ont. Ontario College For Music—Toronto, Ont. Ontario College London, Ont. Alias College—St. Thomas Ont. Demill College—Oshawa, Ont.

R. S. Williams & Sons,

143 Yonge Street,

TORONTO

the key to health.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bovels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Elliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Drypsy, Dimness of Victon, Jaunace, Salt Rheum, Erystpelas, Scrotula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.

For Sale by all Dealers. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Consumption Cured

Canabis Sativa Indian Remedy

SEND FOR TESTIMONIALS.

TAYLOR &

133 YONGE ST., Toronto AGENTS FOR CANADA.



A safe and pleasant positive CUREGUAL

ove month's treatment, or address for free "MRS. R. W. 5. R. W. TROTTER, 5 Richmond Street W., TORONTO, ONT

DRESS CUTTING



Tailor System

(Late Prof. Moody.) Leading System Of the Day

Drafts direct on material without paper or patterns. Covers the entire range of work, casy to learn, can be taught thereone by hy mail. Large inducements to and Send for illustrated circular.

J.&A. CART PRACTICAL DRESSMAKE

ONTARIO Boware of models any





BRITISH NEWS.

A passenger train ran into a flock of 120 sheep at Sleaford, and killed forty.

Alderman George Mander, solicitor, Wakefield, formerly Mayor of the borough, died suddenly in wift on Tuesday, at his residence at St. John's, Wakefield. Deceased was in his sixty-ninth year.

Lord Brassey is engaged to marry the Hon.
Sybil Capel, a young woman both accomplished and beautiful, and the youngest daughter of the late Viscount Malden. Lord Brassey is 53. His first wife died three years

On Monday morning Miss Bright, daughter of General Sir Robert Bright, Normandy Park, near Guildford, when returning from witnessing a field day on Fox Hills, was knocked down and robbed of her jewellery by a tramp, who escaped.

Sergt. Frederick Hodgon (SO) of No O

oy a trainp, who escaped.

Sergt. Frederick Hodges (50), of No. 2
Company, Army Service Corps, Woolwich,
was found drowned in the Thames on Tuesday. He broke out of the barracks while
under arrest for some trifling neglect of duty
last Wedneslay, and had not been seen
since.

A man has been drowned at Rockaway who is believed to be Thomas Mooney, the Irish agitato, who is alleged to have been concerned in the attempt to destroy the steamship Queen by means of a bomb in 1887, and also to have been implicated in the dynamite outrage at Scotland Yard.

As the season is closing there is an annual content of the season is closing there is an annual content.

As the season is closing there is an unusua rush in the matrimonial market. During the past three weeks society has been very busy in giving and taking in marriage, and from the present date until the end of next week there will be a creater recorded marriage. there will be a greater record of marriages than at any other period of the season.

than at any other period of the season.

According to the Allahabad Pioneer, the largest reservoir or artificial lake in the world is the great tank of Dhebar, 20 miles southeast of Udaipur, Rajpootana, which covers an area of 21 square miles. The masonry dam is 1000 feet long by 95 feet high, 50 feet wide at the base, and 15 feet at the top.

At Wincant a, Somerset, on Sunday, Thomas Parson; after having dinner with his wife and a young woman lodger, attacked his wife and beat her with a hammer. The young woman rescued her whereupon Parsons went out, and after ineffectually trying to drown himself, returned home and hanged himself. The woman may recover.

nanged himselt. The woman may recover.

About half-past 12 a.m. on Sunday, a fire occasioned by the bursting of a spirit lamp, occurred at 23 Devonshire Street, Cambridge Road, Mile-End, London, and a young Polish Jew named John Kaminski, aged 24, was so severely burnt about the body through his clothes taking fire that he died about an hour after his admission to the London Homital.

Mospital.

A waiter in the smeking-room of a well-known London restaurant on Monday night noticed a packet of papers lying on the floor after two of his customers had left the room. On picking these up he was surprised to find himself in passession of £100 in £10 Bank of England notes. He counted the money in the presence of witnesses, and put it away till called for.

At Boston, Lincolnshire, on Monday ming, a finman named Skeels, cut the story of a woman named Annie Hawes, and had been cohabiting with the woman, and had been cohabiting with the woman, and will be brought to pelice, and will be brought to pelice, and will be brought the upwards, at the police with the woman, at the start a boat.

the unwards, at Roker on the work, at Roker on its work, acludity ife

Late last Saturday night a number of Arokmen were drinking at a publichouse at Halesowen, Worcestershire, when a quarrellowed a bet arose between two of them, Edward Lowe (40) and George Greaves (28.). They retired to a lane, and in presence of compilions had a set light. Greaves the this lace returned after the compilion had not, and three hours towed did not, and three hours the found him in the lane in a lion. He was removed to his fielder receiving medical assessments.

Sanger's Circus pro-start, a Varge and was ascending an Mascen To to, salar contact on the c

of the explosion being in an upward direction the powder did not ignite.

the powder did not ignite.

A daring case of sheep-stealing occurred at Witham, Essex, on Sunday night. Twenty-eight fat sheep, the property of a local Latcher, were stolen from Lodge Park, and driven on the high road to Warley, where 14 were slaughtered and subsequently packed for the London markets. The police have arrested Thes. Mills, of Mill Road, Bromley-by-Bow. Thirteen other slice were afterwards found at Brentwood.

lieing so much longer than any other wire fence, it is really the only one deserving the qualification of "long." Its length is as near as may be 900 miles. It is the wire fence which the Governments of New South Wales and Queensland have constructed to keep, if possible, the rabbits out of the eastern part of Australia. But what is to hinder the destroying redents, if they think not well to burrow under, to go round by the for and.

far end.

It appears from a letter signed by Lord Harrowby, the Bishop of Rochester, and others, that a gentleman just deceased has been in the habit of contributing £3000 a year to the London Bible Women and Nurses Mission, and has given as much as £60,000 in all. Among the conditions of his donation was one that no attempt should be made to discover his name. This was respected, and even death has not disclosed he secret.

The injstery connected with the disappearance of Samuel Pyle, a petty officer of Her Majesty's ship Wye, on New Year's Day, was solved on Tuesday by the recovery of his body in Sheemess Harbour, about 100 yards from the spot where the Wye was then anchored. The deceased was officer of the watch, and it is supposed, that he follower the gangway, the deck being slippery with frost. A verdict of found drowned has been returned.

It was discovered at Research Calisian

has been returned.

It was discovered at Rzeszow, Galicia, some time ago, that several Jewish graves had been broken open, and that the bodies of two children were missing. The police made inquiries, and foundout that in a neighboring village, where typhus fever had broken out, a so-called "miracle doctor" had prescribed, as a cure, the burning of the bones of a Jew in the patient's room. He brought the bones himself. The "doctor" has been sentenced to five months' imprisonment.

On Friday night last as the carrier be-Portsmouth and Petersfield tween Portsmouth and Petersneid was cross-ing the South Downs, his dog ran over the adjoining lands. A gamekeeper named Webbe threatened to shoot it, and the car-rier dared him to do so. The keeper fired, and the carrier's horse was wounded with shot. John Coombs, who was in the wag-gon, was also struck with pellets in the arm, head, and eye, necessioning his re-moval to the Petersfield Hospital Webbe was arrested.

On Monday an inquest was held at the Gnards Stations Hospital, North Chester Row, Westminister, concerning the death of Corporal Simon Scott, aged 25 years, of the lat Battalion Scots Guards, stationed at Wellington Barracks, who committed suithe lst Battalion Scots Guards, stationed at Wellington Barracks, who committed suicide by shooting himzelf on Friday last. The deceased had left a written statement in which he said he thought it better to take his life, as he tried to do his best in the corps but without success. The pary returned a verdict of temporary insanity.

The Livermood Cathodral Chair went to

turned a verdict of temporary insanity

The Liverpool Cathedral Choir went to
Skipton and Bolton Abbey on Monday. An
old man named Pierce, attempting to leap
on the rock at the celebrated 'Stride,'
missed his footing and fell into the surging
waters beneath. He was being carried
away by the stream, which runs with great
velocity, when, amid a scene of intense excitement, Alexander Carson, a Liverpool
gentleman, leaped into the water without
divesting himself of any of his clothing,
seized Pierce, and held him up till both were
rescued.

animal at once made off in the direction animal at once made off in the direction of the Park, causing a great panic. One of the clowns seized the animal in Edinburgh Road, and some of the attendants arriving, it was taken back to the inclined plane, which it at once ascended, taking its assigned position on the car.

on the car.

A Zanzibar telegram says: The French Bishop, Monsignor Levinhae, has returned here after an unprecedentedly short journey of 46 days from the south end of Lake Victoria. His caravan met that of Emin Pasha, who was himself unwell, and one or more of his officers were found dangerously ill. Mr. Jackson's caravan is reported to have reached Mwanga's capital in Uganda in the middle of last April. Karema was believed to have been killed. The whole of the population of Uganda was tired of warfare and was longing for peace. There was great scarcity everywhere as the land had been untilled for two years.

A singular scene was witnessed in the

been untilled for two years.

A singular scene was witnessed in the Royal Albert Docks on Sunday, when, in celebration of a religious festival, the whole of the Mohammedan Calasbes, sailors, and boys in the employ of the P. and O. Company and the British India Company, numbering several-hundreds, and clad in many-colored holiday attire, preceded by a banner and Mohammedan priests chanting hymns, may hed in procession round the docks. The eyent is an annual one, and after the religi manified in procession round the docks. The event is an annual one, and after the religious proceedings the remainder of the day was given up to enjoyment, the neighbouring streets being gay in white vestments, gorgeous turbans, and colored sashes.

gorgeous turbans, and colored sashes.

A visitor from the Flowery Land created quite a sensation in the House of Lords the other night. No one knew exactly who ho was. There were runo... that he was a very big mandarin indeed, and those learned in such matters said that the blue button on the top of his silk smoking cap meant immeasurable things in the way of power when at home in China. He was personally conducted by an official from the Foreign Office, and patiently sat through the debate on Malta marriages. He were a plain skirt of sky blue silk and a loose jacket of brown silk. The sleeves of the latter were so long that when had to be doubled up before he could ust his fan.

A Paris telegram says:—Eyraud, the al-

were so long that hey had to be doubled up before he could ust his fan.

A Paris tolegram says:—Eyraud, the alleged murderer of Gouffe, the process-server, has been employing his spare time in prison in drawing up voluminess memoirs for the use of his advocate. He admits his culpability, but endeavours to throw upon his accomplice, Gabrielle Bompard, the responsibility for the original conception of the crime. Misery, he says, had driven him to despair, he was capable of killing himself or anybody else, and if he did not commit suicide it was simply on account of his mad love for his mistress who had betrayed him. He calmly expresses a strong caire to be let out of prison for eight days in order to be enabled to collect and refute "the calumnies of the lying press."

Mary Ann Chard, a chubby-looking married woman, of Andover Road, Holloway, was charged at the North London Court, with being disorderly and causing a crowd to assemble at Holloway. Constable Hardy deposed to seeing the prisoner, in man's clothes, followed by a crowd of boys, and, for her own protection, he took her to the police station. She told the magistrate that she took her husband his dinner on Tuesday, and finding he was not at work, she took some drink, and the neighbours advised her

she took her husband his dinner on Tuesday, and finding he was not at work, she took some drink, and the neighbours advised her to dress up in a suit of her husband's clothes and go and look for him. This she did, and she was hardly out of the house when she was detected. The magistrate told the prisoner she had been very silly, and brought all the trouble upon herself. She was now discharged with a caution. Mrs. Chard fainted.

On Saturday expenses:

discharged with a caution. Airs. Chard lamed.

In Saturday evening six young men, members of a Liverpool-sailing club, went for a cruise on the Mersey. When near Ellesmere Port, the weather being somewhat squally, owing to bad handling the boat filled and sank, leaving the crow in the water struggling for life. Only two could swim, and one of them swam to the lightship and got assistance. Four of the youths, who had managed to keep affort on cars, were picked up and taken to the lightship, where one remains in a precarious condition. The fifth, Arthur Morse, aged 18, sank before he could be reached, and was drowned. The youths were all members of Brunswick Wesleyan Chapel, and a painful sensation was caused on Sunday when the news became known. came known.

came known.

An inquest was held at Sheffield en the body of William Goodwin Woorsall, enedge tool grinder, 35 years of age. He died on Monday evening from the effects of burns accidentally received by the bursting of a parallin lamp on the 15th of June. On that digiths decoased was left by his wife, about half-past eleven o'cleck at night, asleep on

a sofa in the kitchen. Shortly after mfanight the family were aroused by hearing loud cries for help. On going into the kitchen they found the deceased standing in the middle of the kitchen floor with his clothes in a blaze, and the stock of a parafin lamp in his hand. In answer to his wife's inquiries as to how he came to be in that position, he told his wife that he was attempting to blow the flame of the lamp out before going to bed when the lamp suddenly exploded. He was badly burnt about the body, and was taken to the Infirmary, where he lingered until Monday, when he died. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

Aphorisms.

Aphorisms.

We may mend our faults as easily as cover them.—[Delwyn.

An industrious and virtuous education of children is a better inheritance for them than a great estate.—[Addison.

Cunning leads to knavery; it is but a step from one to the other, and that very slippery; lying only makes the difference; add that to cunning and it is knavery.—[Bruyere.

True glory consists in doing what deserves to be written; in writing what deserves to be read; and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.—[Pliny.

it.—[Pliny.

True courage never exerts itself so much

True courage never exerts itself so much as when it is most pressed; and it is then we most enjoy the feast of a good conscience when we stand in the greatest need of its support.—[Hibernaeus' Letter

Nothing so cements and holds together in union all the parts of a society, as faith or credit; which can never be kept up, unless men are under some force or necessity of honestly paying what they owe to one another.—[Cicero.

The detractor may, and often does, pull down others, but he never, as he seems to

The detractor may, and often does, pull down others, but he never, as he seems to suppose, elevates himself to that position. The most he can do is maliciously to tear from them the blessings which he cannot enjoy himself.—[Johnson.

Fashion's Newest Colors.

Fashion's Newest Colors.

A long time ago people used to think that blue was essentially a color for blondes and angels. Nobody can dispute its being the color for angels, but it certainly is not the one to be chosen by a blonde. The fair skin looks cold enough, and when blue, especially pale blue, is put near it the effect given is very undesirable, because what was clear white before becomes a pallor now. Blondes had much better wear any of the rose shades, bright scarlet, warm brown, or dark green, leaving the very trying pale blue to the brown-haired lassie with a bright color, or the warm brunette whose skin does not know the unsightly touch of sallowness. Everybody likes a rose-colored lining, and, to be in vogue this season, everybody ough, to have a rose-colored frock—in cotton, or wool in silk or tulle, it is always most charitable in bringing out one's best features, and toning down one's worst. Combined with white the pink shades are as dainty as a bit of old china, and will suggest the pretty pink and white ladies, whom Watteau painted on fans, who played at Little Trianon with Mario Antoinette, laughed and jested, and yet did not fear when they had to face death on the guillotine for the sake of the King and the Queen.

The Largest Kursery for Canaries.

The Largest Hursery for Canaries.

The Largest Nursery for Uanaries.

It is not at all generally known that Germany carries on a very large trade in the rearing and exporting of canaries, and the the largest establishment in the world for the breeding of these creatures is situated within the domains of that Em, re, away up among the Hartz Mountains of Prussia. From this and few surroundings, but much smaller nurseries, no fewer than 130,000 birds are despatched every year to the United States and Canada; while, in the same time, at least 3000 go to Britain, and about 2000 go to Russia in Europe.

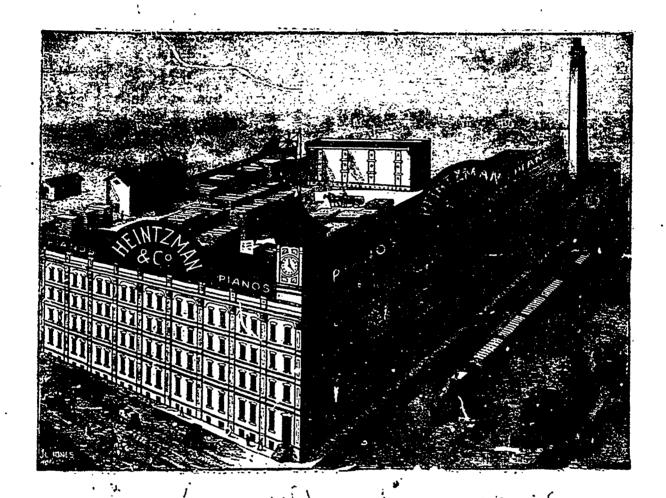


TRUTH

31

Heintzman& Co

-PIANO-FORTE--



MANUFACTURERS

Send For Illustrated Catal

Factory

West Toronto Junction

DRUGGISTS,

destreasedy for Coughs, Colds and Hourseness.
ATTACL's Asmaline, sure and positive euro for stama and Bronchitis
Flexoderma, sure curo for Chapped Hands, cic
Puro Drugs, 20 per cent, cheaper by buying om us. Write us for particulars.

R. O. SNIDER & CO

St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

Dr. Frank J. Stowe, Dentist,

My new invention Teeth inserted removal without plates. Numerous Testimonials.

J. G. ADAMS & SON, DENTISTS,

J. G. ADAMS, I.D.S. J. ADAMS, D.D.S., L.D.S.

WM. MILLS, L.D.S., D.D.S., DENTIST, North Cor. of Youge and Albert Streets.

Entranco 4 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

POSTAGE STAMPS—Will may cash for anold specimens of the early Canadian issues.

20 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

12 BEAUTIFUI, Chinoso Handkerchiefs, with colored bordors, very elegant; also a genuino Astatic Folding Fan—hand painted and very artistic. All by mail 25 cents, (stamps or silver.) Address Canadian Norelty Co., Montreal, Q.

V. P. HUMPHRE Leading Undertaker & Embalmer 309 Yonge St.

Directly opposite Agnes street. Telephone 1414.

STONE, UNDERTAKER,

349 STREET YONGE Opp Elm Street. Telephone 932.



The Accident Inc. Co OF NORTH AMERICA.

HOME COMPANY. lland & Jones, - Gen'l Agents

BUILDING, COR. King and Bay Sta.

pio, Ont. Telephone No. 1067.

In Cont. Sian Hand Laundry

and Cont. Sian Hand Laundry

to the Cont. Standard Cont.

To TORONTO.

Proprietors

Irowern,



Jewellery Manufac'er

WATCHMAKER, REHOVED TO

113 KING ST. WEST.

4 Doors East of Rossin House.



Every Lady and Every Cook

should investigate the merits of the Arnold Anomatic Steam Cooker and Coffee Pot, which are rapidly finding a place in many kits near throughout the Dominion. Why I Because they reduce good cooking to simple ity and certainty. Prices 31,50 to 86. Belivered free anywhere on. Send for Catalogue. Eleb-



ENGTH VITALITY How Lost! How Regained,



Resilting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Basiness, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskilling pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 500 pages, royal from Beautiful linding, embossed, fall, git. Price only \$1 00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Precs. If you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. If Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND BEWELLED MED AL. from the National Medical Association for this. PRIME ISSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILLITY-Dr.Parkerand 2 corps of Arsistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or to person, at the office of THE FEABODY MEDICAL IN-TITTED. So. 4 Bullauch St., Boston, Masses, to whom at

CAMERAS

ARTIST CAMERAS!

DETECTIVE CAMERAS COMPLETE OUTFITS

SES, SHOTERS, DRYSPLATES, CHEMICALS.

Y STREET, TORONTO

THROAT AND LUNGS

Consumption and Asthma, and all discreas of the air passages, treated successfully by Inhabation of Oxygenized Air and Medicaled Vapors Nervous Dobbility, Impotency, Catarri, and all diseases of the urinary organs permanently cured in a few days. Consultation free. Call or address DR. PHILLIPS, 78 Bay street, Toronto.

WM. MUNRO & SON,

Builders and Contractors.

Doors, Sash and Blinds

TELEPHONE 1811.
69 Adelaide st. W., and 12 & 14 Pearl St.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

Prescription of a physician who has had a life long experience in treating female diseases. Is used manthly with perfect success by over 10,000 ladlen. Pleasant, nofe, effectual. Ladles ask your druggist for Pennyroyal Wafers and take no substitute, or inclose pectals in a lidencesis, il perbox. Addre in lidencesis, il perbox. Addre in the Eureeman Children and Child

DYE WORKS.

Gentlemen's - Summer - Suits Overcoats. Ladies' Dress Goods, Inckets, etc.,

Cleaned or Dyed First-Class.
Also Ostrich Feathers and Kid Gloves, etc.

A. JAMES, 153 Richmond W., Toronto

Motice.

Clearing sale of Kidderminster and All-wool Carpets of our own make. All kinds of Carpets manufactured.

Home Made Carpet Weaving a Specialty.

Kidderminster Carpet from 75c per yard up. All-wool Carpet from 65c, up. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

QUEEN CITY CARPET WORKS 119 Queen St. E., Toronto.

Who Reads Truth?

Byz, Girls, Young Men or Women, or to overy subscriber who will take the pains to write us during the next thirty days and give the number of members of their family who are regular readers of this paper we will send by mail a pack of HIDDES NAME CARDS, and our lop engraved picture catalogue. All sent free of charge.



CURLINE

Borenwend's New Discovery. Sales Immense Every Lady Delighted.

This new discovery curls, crimps and frizzes the hair quickly, and its effects are lasting, often for weeks. No sticky, oily or injurious properties. Gives lustre and leanty to the hair. Sold by all diagnats, or sent on receipt of price, 50c, 10c extra by, all

A. DORENWEND,

Sole Manufacturer for the con-and United States, PARIS HARI WORNS, 103 & 103 Young Street, Totalo.

TENER ...

A UXILIARY **PUBLISHING** COMPANY,

to 81 Adelaide St. W.,

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

The ONLY Company in the Dominien
Making a SPECIALTY of the Ready Print Business

Combine Publishers Save 2313 Per Cont.

Estimates Furnished on Application Special Transportation Rates with Ix press and Railway Companies.



THE YORKVILLE LAUNDRY, 43 ELM STREET,

W. D.PALSER, -Proprietor.

All kinds of Laundry work well and promptly executed. Parcels sent for and returned to any part of the city. Telephone 1889.

HOFLAND'S STEAM LAUNDRY,

485 Queen Street West, Toronto

Two doors East of Spadina Avenue.

Best work in the Wet End guaranteed.

Parcels sent for a. * lelivered.

Orange Blossom

DR. J. A. McGILL'S Colebrated Specific is the only sure and safe remedy for all Female Weaknesses and Troubles. It has caused a complete revolution in the treatment of Female Diseases. Be sure you get "OHANGE BLOSSOM." Trade Mark on every box. 22 for one month's rentment. Sold wholesale and retail by MISS E. W. SMITH, General Agent; also agent for famous LANGTRY LOTION, for the complexion.

12 Gerrard Street West, Toronto, Ont. Orange Blossom sent to any address postpaid.

FAIRCLOTH BROS.,

Interior Decorators. IMPORTERS OF

WALL PAPERS Artists' Materials, etc.,

Stained Glass for churches and private rest dences House Painting, Giazing, Paperhang ing, Calsomining, etc. Estimates given

Near You estreet, Toronto.

R. JORDAN, PLUMBER

STEAM - AND - GAS - FITTER BELL HANGING, ETC.

Estimates Furnished.

Yonge TELEPHONE 3350.



SLATE AND FELT ROOFERS MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

Roofing Materials, Building and Carpet Felts.

H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

4 ADELAIDE STRUET, EAST, TORONTO,



TELEPHONE 1178.