Carrier Land Committee of the Committee

THE OBSERVER.

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THE OBSERVER is a religious family newspaper circulating among the mem-bers and adherents of the Methodist Church in Canada.

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METHODIST CHURCH NEWS

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Christmas tree entertainment of Corrie church S. S. held on Monday evening proved a grand success. The proceeds amounted to over \$52.60.

Mrs. Price, a teacher in the Central Sabbath-school, Woodstock, was waited apon by her class on Monday night, Dec. 26, and presented with a beautiful alum.

The Christman Arch and entertainment in aid of the Sunday School held in the Aylmer church on Christmas Monday was a grand success, -financially and otherwise.

Mrs. Laura Edwards, organist of the Fingal church, was, at the Christmas entertainment of the church, presented with an address and purse of money in recognition of her services.

Anniversary sermons were preached in the Methodist church, Gorrie, on Sunday

the morning by did no good, of Niagara, and in the ev by Rev. A. Smith of Wrozeter.

A concert was given in the West Brantford church on Thursday evening, Dec. 29th. A good audience was present, and a good program was presented. A chorus of 60 or more voices gave a number of selections under the direction of Mr.Geo. Fisher, and a varied program of song, duet and quartette was very enjoyable. Mr. Plewes acted as chairman.

The members of the Davenport congregation met together in the basement of the church on Monday evening, Dec. 19th, specially inviting the Rev. Mr. Jennings, an aged superannuated minister. After partaking of a most sumptuous repast, Father Jennings was presented with a kind and appreciative address, and an envelope containing a handsome amount dren. \$42.50 was taken at the door. of money.

The Sunday-school entertainment in connection with the Woodford appointment was held on Dec. 21st. Refreshments were served at 7 p. m., after which the meeting was called to order by the pastor. The literary part consisted in recitations, dialogues and charades by the school, and addresses by Rev. J. Endicott, of Walter's Falls, and W. H. Hamken, of Owen Sound. The singing was conducted by the Walter's Falls choir. Proceeds, about \$37.

A very pleasing event occurred at the Christmas morning service in the Central church, Toronto. An address of thanks to the leader and choir for their services during the past year was read by Mr. Wickson, the secretary of the Board of Trustees, on behalf of the pastor, officials and congregations of the church. The address was beautifully designed in gold and maroon, the exterior of the card bear- \$67.33. ing a most artistic lithograph of the organ and chancel, specially designed.

London South Sunday School was given J. W. Annis, M. A., and in the evening on Tuesday evening, 28th ult. After the by Mr. W. H. May, both of St. Thomas. scholars had satisfied themselves of the Largo and appreciative congregations, dainties provided, the Superintendent, including the children, greeted the Mr. A. Callander, introduced a program preachers of the day. On Tuesday evenof recitations and songs, the following ing, the 20th, the anniversary and Christ taking part :- Misses Ollie Paul, Nellie mas Tree Entertainment took place: Wyatt, Lucy Gowman, Rosa Gartley, There was a full church and a choice Bertha Jarvis, Minnie Rowell, Annie program by the children consisting of Deacon, Flossic Burns, Clara Brenton, music recitations, dialogues, kindergarten Masters Covert Jarvis, Carfield Case, exercises, etc. The annual report gives over \$97, which with other proceeds will his most happy manner. Proceeds about all about \$150 besides paying all running Mesars. Robt. Harrison and Jas. Learn. evidence of prosperity.

Very successful revival services are being conducted in the New Durham

In the Manchester church a jubilee was given to the Sunday school children on Friday evening of last week. The pro-

was realized.

The pastor, Rev. Mr. Hanna, assisted by two very efficient lady helpers, has been holding very successful revival services in Cheslea church. Great good has scholars of her class been the result.

The anniversary entertainment of the Midland Sabbath School held on Monday the children. The evening, 26th ult., was successfully carried out and afforded much enjoyment to the audience present.

At the Christmas Tree Entertainment of Tapleytown Sunday School, held on Dec. 23rd, Mr. Joseph Penfold, Superintendent of the School, was presented with a handsome bible.

The Shelburne church S.S. anniversary, held in the Town Hall on Christmas night, was the best ever held there. The program was a very good one and the hall was crowded from one end to the other. Financially it was a success.

Special services have just closed in Berlin church, and some thirty-eight names have already been handed in on probation for membership. Mr. J. H. Sedweek ably assisted the pastor, Rev. J. W. German, in the glorious work.

On the evening of the 19th ult., the members of the large and interesting Bible-class of the Central church, St. Thomas, met at the home of their teacher, the Rev. J. Philp, and presented him with a flattering address and a very handsome clock

Miss L. Drake, organist of the Bethel church, near Dundas, was the recipient of token of appreciation of her valuable assistance rendered the church. Rev. Mr. Cook thanked the congregation on ehalf of Miss Drake for their kindness.

The Croton church, Florence circuit, undergoing repairs for a length of Living tone, of Blenheim, Rev. J. Russell and Rev. Mr. Harrison conducted the services Sunday's and Monday's proceeds sinted to the handsome sum of

A Christmas tree prepared for the children of the Atkin church, last Friday week met with great success. James Honor was chairman, Miss Susie Park presided at the organ, Rev. Mr. Cobb gave a short address and there were readings, dialogues and singing by the chil-

The Xmas tree on Thursday evening last held in Sweaborg church, proved a success. The tree fairly groaned under the enormous weight of pretty, fancy and enticing presents which its boughs were laden with. The programme reflected credit on the management. A declammation by Master O. Withrow was the masterpiece of the evening. The chair was ably filled by the paston, Mr. Holden. Proceeds, \$21.

Anniversary services were held in Clifford church, on Dec. 18th and 19th. Eloquent discourses were delivered on the Sabbath by Rev. R. H. Wadell, B.D., of Mount Forest. The tea on Monday proved a success. Excellent speeches were delivered by Rev. Messrs. G. Lounds, Mildmay, and S. Young. The choir of the church gave some well-renderd anthems, as did also the Misses Mills, from Hamston. Proceeds in aid of Trust Fund.

The Sabbath School anniversary sermons of Fingal church were preached on The annual Christmas festival of the the 18th ult., -in the morning by Rev.

The Wroxeter will be opened on Sunday next.

A highly successand enjoyable entertainment was in the Granton church last week

Anniversary see will be presched ceeds amounted to about \$30.00 in the St. George rch, on Sabbath next, by Rev. S. Hee, of Brantford.

A Christmas tree entertainment was held in the Calvary church on Wednesday evening, 21st inst. Rev. Mr. Fallis, of the Sylvan circuit presiding. Some \$13 last week. There about \$100 taken

> Miss Glassford, ther in the Bradford S. S., was last were resented with an address and a bestel album, by the

The Christmas to entertainment held in the Boston chur as a rare treat to the children. Theresents were very numerous. Proced

The anniversary vices of Dundas church will be present by Rev. R. W. Woodsworth on Sus next. The andual tea will be held Monday.

Anniversary serms in connection with the Clearview chur were preached on Sunday last, morn and evening, by Rev. J. A. Trollope Minising

The revival serves in the Lyons church have met with great measure of success. They still minue with gratifying results.

The Fergus tea mang on Christman Day was well attend. The chair was taken by the pastor, lev. J. S. Colling, and able addresses are delivered by J. C. Pomeroy, B. A. and master of the high school, Rev. Mr Mullen, and Mr. Tolmie.

Mr. B. Bush, th Superintendent of Stirling church S. 🍶 was on Monday evening of last week made the recipient of a handsome eas chair, from the school. Miss Delia artin read the address, Miss Nora Masin making the presentation.

The anniversary ervices in connection with the Markdale, Surch were held on mons on Sabbath. Collections and freewill offerings of the cay \$46.31. Proceeds of tea \$100.

The Christmas entertainment of Salem church, McGillivray, was a decided success. Interesting acdresses were given was recently re-opened. Rev. J. by Revs. Messrs. Jones and Husser, and excellent readings by Messrs. W.T. Amos, M. W. Athouse and F. Turner. Proceeds \$20.70.

> The London West shurch had a Christ. mas Tree entertainment on Wednesday night. The Rev. C. W. Smith presided, and a typical old " Santa Claus" in full costume distributed the various and sundry presents with which the tree was loaded. The evening was pleasantly spent amid music, recitation, singing, &c.

> The S. S. anniversary in connection with the Stirling cherch, held on Monday evening, Dec. 26th, was attended with every success. A tery interesting and varied programme was gone through, at the close of which allattending the school were presented with a bag of confectionery and fruit. The proceeds amounted to over \$26.

> The annual Sabbath School anniversary in connection with the Arthur church was held on Monday night, 26th ult. A very large crowd filled the hall to its utmost capacity, A splendid tea was served, after which an entertainment was given, consisting of music, singing, recitations and speeches. Rev. Mr. Thom gave an interesting and pleasant address.

On Monday evening, Dec. 26th, a very pleasant and successful Christmas boat entertainment in connection with the Hensall S.S., was held in the church, The boat, which was well furnished and equipped, with handsome and useful presents, presented a very fine appearance. Rev. R. Godfrey, pastor, occupied the chair in his usual pleasing and able man-ner. The process of the entertainment amounted to nearly \$40.

The annual tea meeting of the Londosboro church was held in the Temperance Hall on Monday evening, 26th ult. The entertainment in the church was, also, all that could be expected. The selections dresses were given by Revs. E. Mead, T. doubtless reach the round \$100.

meeting on week, which w ly, intellectually over \$89.

There was a me Tree Entertainmen church on the 23rd beautifully decorat presents, while spee occasion were deliv Moore, Mr. Jenking proceeds amounted to

Mr. W. Godfrey, S Grovesend Sunday Sch ontly made the recipient of an and hand some banging lamp, by the school. Jas. A. Burdick was also presented with an address and a heautiful China Tea Set in recognition of his valuable services as organist and leader of the choir.

EASTERN ONTARIO.

Rev. Mr. Allin, of Brockville, has accepted the call to George-st. Methodist church, Peterboro'.

The Christmas tree entertainment of Salem church, near Colborne, on Monday last was a very successful affair. Pro-

Missionary sermons were delivered in Epsom church by Rev. R. N. Willoughby, of Port Perry, on Christmas day. Collections, subscriptions, etc., amounted to 217.71.

The Christmas tree entertainment at the Foot church, Scugog, came off on Friday evening, the 23rd. The programme was very varied and very lengthy, but seemed to give satisfaction to the large audience. Proceeds, including \$5 presented to the school by Mr. Adams, through the pastor, were \$24.50,

The special services which have for the past eight weeks been held with so much success in the Western church, Napanee, with the Markdale aureh were held on closed on Friday evening before tast.

Sunday and Monday 20th and 20th the Than were the most successful ever held a beautiful fruit dish and album as a slight Rev. Mr. Casson peached eloquent ser- in the town. The membership was greatly quickened, and two hundred have already connected themselves with the churches. Rev. Mr. Baker. pastor.

The annual Christmas and literary entertainment of Gesto church was held on Saturday last, and proved to be one of the most pleasant and interesting ever yet held there. During the evening, the Superintendendent of the Sabbath-school, Mr. John Rodd, was presented with a very complimentary address, accompanied by a large panel morocco bound bible. on behalf of the scholars and friends of the

Anniversary services in connection with Beulah church, Huntingdon circuit, were held on Sunday, Dec. 18th. Rev. J. J. Rice, of Stirling, officiated in the morning, and in the afternoon, addressed a full church at the children s'service. The pastor, Rev. G. Robinson, took the evening service. At these services, instead of the usual tea meeting, a cash contribution was asked for, and the people's response was very satisfactory—the amount given reaching about \$60.

The Revs. Crossley and Hunter began a series of union evangelistic services in Whitby on Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Hunter conducted the service in the Presbyterian church. In the eveing the evangelists both took part in the services in the Methodist church. The Rev. Mr. Crossley gave one of his interesting unique song sermons. The Rev. Mr. Hunter conducted the after service with much success. Thirty-five adults indicated their determination to consecrate their services to God.

The Anniversary Tea in the Methodist was attended by such large numbers from to be abandoned. The church was filled dred were present. The program comwith people who thoroughly enjoyed the platform meeting. Mr. Norman, the young man on the Greenwood circuit, led off with a fine humorous address, which had its points in his last word, which gave a very open countenance to the audience. Rev. H. Moore, a former pastor, followed with an address full of wisdom number of the school to be upwards of by the choir were excellent and good ad- and good words. The selections by the 200 with an average attendance of 150. choir were heartily approved by the audi-Gee, A. W. Tonge and E. Fessant, of the ence who were delighted with them. receipts since last anniversary being \$260. London conference. Proceeds of tea, Rev. Mr. Phelps occupied the chair in The school has given to the new church in

The congregation of the Morrisburg church last week presented Mr. G. P. Graham, leader of the choir, with a handsome easy chair, and Mrs. Graham with a beautiful mirror.

The members of Mrs. C. A. Smith's Bible Class, in the Port Hope Sunday School on the occasion of her removal to Toronto, presented her with a beautiful eacher's bible, accompanied by an ad-

Missionary sermons will be preached in the Church-st. church, Bowmanville, of Sabbath next by Rev. Dr. Shaw, of Toronto A meeting will be held on Monday evening when T.M. Mr. Hiraiwa, a native Japanese minister will appear in native costume.

The members of Ashburnham church Sabbath school recently presented their teacher, Mrs. (Rev.) J. C. Wilson, with a very handsome plush album. Mr. 1. Wilso, organist of the church, was also presented with a handsome writing deak by the members of the choir.

Missionary sermons will be preached on Sanday next, in the Hampton church, by the Rev. J. E. Sanderson, M. A., and Rev. E. Barrass, M. A. On Tuesday evening the Missionary Meeting will be held when Rev. Mr. Hiraiwai, a native minister from Japan, will give an address.

Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Cobourg, the new incumbent of the George-st. church pastorate, Peterboro', held his first service on Sunday morning last. Rev. Mr. Thompson is a young man, carnest and powerful of speech, and on his first appearance created a favorable impression. He will occupy the pulpit until next June.

The Ladies' Aid of the Cartwright church gave a tea and entertainment and bazaar on the 26th ult. Tea was served at 5 o'clock, after which a program was rendered, consisting of readings, recitations, dialogues, music, &c. The articles of the bazaar were disposed of during the evening. The autograph quilt was aild for \$16. Proceeds of tea and bazaar about

The Oakland church anniversary held on Monday, was a success. Rev. Mr. Webber, Newmarket, preached morning and evening, Sunday, and gave good spirited sermons. On Monday the tea meeting was well attended and Mr. Webber's lecture on "The age we live in," was practicable, interesting and in some parts of it eloquent. Proceeds of anniversary amounted to over 290.

The Whithy Tabernacle Christmas Entertainment was a grand success. The body of the church was comfortably filled with happy children and their delighted parents, and the white wings of the large vacht, that rested peacefully upon the dry boards of the altar steps, were literally covered with gifts for the pupils of the Sabbath school. Mr. F. Powell, Superintendent, occupied the chair. The literary part of the program was well rendered, and gave entire satisfaction.

The anniversary services of the Queen St. church, Bowmanville, were held on Sunday and Monday last. The Rev. H. Moore, of Sanford, delivered a most excellent and interesting discourse on Sunday morning which greatly impressed the large audience present. Rev. R. D. Fraser, of the town, occupied the pulpit in the evening. The tea on Monday, though up to its usual excellency, was not so will attended as in former years. The proceeds amount to between \$50 and

The anniversary sermons in connection with the Sherbrooke Sabbath School. Que., were preached on Sunday, December 26th, by the pastor, Rev. Jas. Kines. Church, Brooklin, on Monday 26th ult., The Festival and entertainment took place in the fine large school room on a distance that the usual social after had Tuesday evening when about three hunprised several excellent recitations, effective dialogues, vocal and instrumental solos and tries. The Christmas Cantata "Immanuel" was also rendered by about fifty roices, the parts being very creditably sustained throughout. The report of the secretary-treasurer showed the The finances showed a healthy state, the CHAPTER III. —(CONTINUED.)

I know Hugh Tressilian too well not to posed it would feel perfectly safe in his hands. Any other man placed in the like position might ask me, knowing that when I refused him I for feited Grayacre by the terms of the will. But Hugh Tressilian is a just and honorable gentleman—he would never be capable of such a mean and cowardly act. That he will ever ask me to marry him in earnest is out of the question-he knows I do not care for him as well as I know that he cares for Leslie Creed.

But who instigated the change in my uncle's will? At whose suggestion were those absurd conditions made? Whoever the meddler was, he has overreached hinself. Instinctively I turn from Hugh to look at my aunt Wills.

at her—I know it now. Her eyes refuse to meet mine, the hard unnatural colour has spread all over her ace. Whether Hug also accuses her of complicity or not I of not know ; I do not think he looks at her or at any one but me. He seems much more put out by the whole affair than I am-mare startled by the extraordinary provise, more astounded by the position in which it has placed him, less satisfied with my easy solution of the difficulty. But I judge only from the expression of his face. He says nothing - never opens his lips throughout the entire proceedings except to answer my two questions. But his stern face has grown white under all its sunburn, and his voice, in answering those two questions, was more unsteady than my own.

"This will, of course, renders the other null and vord," Mr. Winder observes, speaking to my aunt. "There must be a power of administration taken out-Miss Ludlow will have some legal forms to go through; but we are her trustees as before -it can be done quite privately -nobody will think of instituting any inquiries about a thing which does not concern them-nobody need know anything about it except the four people present in this room, unless" -and he looks from Hugh to me with a comical smile on his chubby round faceunless Mr. Tressilian and his cousin refuse to play into each other's hands."
"I am not afraid of that," I say couff-

doubly. "Grayacre is my own as much as it ever was-just as much as if you threw that will into the fire."

"Of course—just as much," Mr. Winder agrees, still looking at Hugh.

' Uncle Daniel was so wise and practical always-I cannot think he knew what he was doing when he made such an extraordinary arrangement," I go on, sitting up in my chair, with my hands folded in my lap, composedly regarding the attorneyi. "I dare say I could upset the whole thinfi by a plea of undue influence, if I could not prove that the poor old man was not in his right mind when he got you to draw up that document.

"Mr. Tressilian's mind never wandered up to the hour of bis death," aunt Wills observes, staring into the fire. "He was as sane as I am when he sent for me to witness his signature to that will."

"But," I go on, calmly ignoring her—I forgive her, for Laurie's sake, for attempting to rob me of my inheritance, but I can-not forget it just in a minute—" I am not going to institute any proceedings of the kind. Mr. Hugh Tressilian and I understand each other-we are both quite satisfied to let things remain as they are. And yau will take the necessary steps to validate the will, Mr. Winder, as soon as possible? "We shall do so without loss of time."

"If I wanted any proof of my uncle's having been in a manner forced to make that unjust and foolish condition." I add. rising from my chair, "it would be in the fact of his remorse for having made it acting so powerfully upon him as to give him strength to rise from his bed-where he had lain helplessly for six months-in order to put it where his poor feeble mind imagined it would never be found."

" It would look as if he regretted having made it," Mr. Winder allows, "if-if he was not wandering a little-"But we have just heard that he did not

"It certainly looks suspicious," Mr. Curtis

remarks, as I wish them good morning and walk out of the room

I do not see Hugh again until dinner time; I believe he spends the interval walk ing about the snowy fields-my fields, which look so strange yet so familiar in their spot less shrouding, spread smoothly on the long slopes, rounding up to the bare black hedges, covering the low walls, lying deep on hay-rick and corn-stack-dazzling white in the cool sunshine-so white that even my white cow Daisy looks dingy as she stands by the barn door, and my ducks and geese quite yellow and dirty as they waddle

down the snowy slope to the pond.

The two old Misses Jones dine with us they have dined at Grayacre on Christmas Day for the last thirty years. Aunt Wills has quite recovered her equanimity, and I feel too much relieved by the turn affairs have taken to harbour any spite against her, even if I could forget that she was Laurie's mother, or ignore the fact that what she did she did for Hugh's sake, probably never supposing the conditions would be disagree able to me if Hugh cared to make himself agreeable—if he did not there was no harm

We dine in the oak parlor at four o'clock, and after dinner we all—that is, the Misses Jones and Hugh Tressilian and myself-go down to the school house to help Anne Car michael to pour out tea for all the poor in the village, who have a feast and Christmas-When this is over, we go up to the Rectory and spend the remainder of the

evening there. We amuse ourselves with crackers after tea, before we go into the drawing-room to sing Christmas carols. Hugh takes one from the dish next to him, where it has been lying among the oranges, and offers one end of it to me. I pull it, laughing, but the confit and motto remain with my cousin. He opens the slip of paper and reads it, then hands it to me.

"Some nonsense!" I laugh, holding it to the light.

"When thou shalt love In the sweet pangs of it, remember me."

CHAPTER IV.

The business which has been chiefly in strumental in bringing my cousin to England detains hir he makes Grave backwards and ever he finds i

the role

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4ick ly since Ch w. and for the lass has been like June ang one with dreams o e sunny blue et and anow drops an the wood. But hop about the pleat in the pas th opening buds, of moss and the ne larches-indeed oreathes of summer which is to me as

et than, summer it

rm as usual-vet not

, for something in the

ms to fill me with un-

oyancy, with a gladness

remember to have felt

used to roam the meane hills together. I am rs at six o'clock in the about with old Michael or overlooking the cornork in the garden. Somesowing, or ... times after breakfast I walk as far as the moor or the Oak Spinney with Hugh when he is bound on some shooting expedition, or ride with him to the village or the Rectory, or yen farther afield. But generally we spend the day independently of each other, meeting only at breakfast and spend ing the evening together; and by degrees we have both learned to look forward to the evenings so spent as the pleasantest hours of the twenty-four. Not that Hugh and I ever dream of caring more for each other than brother and sister, or, perhaps I should say cousins who like each other frank ly and honestly with a calm Platonic affection, which though it fills us with no intoxicating delight, yet adds materially to our enjoyment of life and of the sweet spring weather. As for falling in love with each other, Hu h knows that my heart is buried in his brother's grave, and I know that he hears from his cousin Leslie by every mail. What aunt Wills knows or thinks I cannot tell. She sits in her own room very much, with one of the younger maids waiting upon her. Hugh seems as devoted to her as ever.

He was always fond and proud of his mother. The windows at Grayacre stand wide open all day long. In the flower borders the crossuses are up, purple and white and yellow: there are narcissuses down by the pond, the hedge at the end of the garden is white with blackthorn blessoms, the long fields grow greener every day, the sweetbriar is in full leaf. I find primroses on the sunny side of the hedgerows and all along the lane. But just now my work takes me to the village principally, cr rather to the new cottage hospital at the farther end of the village-the pretty red brick building which I have built and endowed with my poor mother's money, as she always wished I should. It is finished and furnished, and most of the beds are full, for there has been a good deal of sickness in the neighborhood lately-not sickness of any infectious kind, but a sort of low fever for which Doctor Murray blames the low lying marshes down by the river and the reedy swamps and

One day near the end of February I leave the hospital earlier than usual, having promised to meet Hugh at our old trysting place at the foot of the moor fields. , It is a summer-like afternoon, with a soft gray mist lying low on the meadows and veiling her woodland, while a glory of sun shine falls on the nearer slopes and throws my shadow far across the mossy turf, as I stroll deliberately in the direction of the fir

No shade of sentiment flickers about the path that my cousin and I tread together. nor am I conscious of any of that intensity in the atmosphere which is supposed to surround a man and woman when they begin to care for each other. Still I am glad when I see the brown figure coming to meet me, far down in the hollow, with Rover and Dash at his heels. I shall feel lonely when he goes back to Canada; I shall miss the companionship which has made the winter seem so short and put new gladness into the

We meet in the hollow, where the path winds among the flags and rushes, not very far from where the river steals across the

gray moor. Punctual for once, Mistress Joan," he smiles under his dark moustache. "I did not hope to meet you nearer than the fir

Dash is carrying a rabbit; I stoop to pas his curly head. "I said I would come as far as the moor

"Somebody came with you as far as the "Doctor Nesbitt came with me. He left

me to walk across the fields to Cecil. "How does he manage to have so much time to walk about with you ?"

"He very seldom walks with me."
"Seldom!" my cousin repeats, with a savage little flash. "I don't know what you call 'seldom.' It seems to me that he walks with you every day !" "Do you think it such an extraordinary

thing that a young man should care to walk with me. "On the contrary, I should think it an extraordinary thing if he did not."

"Then why do you make a row about "I am not making a row about it. don't like Nesbitt. He is a puppy and a

flirt." " He knows better than to flirt with me!

-throwing up my head.
"If I thought he did not-" Pray do not trouble to take up my cud-

gels, Mr. Tressilian. I am quite well able to take care of myself.' There is glow for glow on our faces as we

stand opposite to each other in the middle of the lush green field. "Joan, would you quarrel with me for the sake of that young fool?

"Would you quarrel with me because I allowed him to walk with me for a quarter "Nothing would make me quarrel with

10

" Nor me with you."

hold out our he noment we stand thand clasped, he looking downering up, the zing at us surious a loss to com-

d the situation have been thinkin you all day," ousin says, his stern claxing. I thought of you we came over rise and saw you play through the 7amp.

"Was that the first trou thought of me since you wished nood-bye in the porch this morning?"

"It could not have beince I came here to meet you !"

"I believe you havought of me hundred times since !"
"Well, and if I did do not care for any one else.

" But me ?" "I am not in love, " And I am."

"I knew it," I lat looking at him.
You said so at Christnessough you have enied it since l'

"I denied that I carer Leslie Creed" "And I did not belie ou. People always deny that sort of Do they ?"

"I think so. Noboda a right to ask at least only one persons a right to ask such a question." "You have a right to: me any question you please, Joan.

"Oh, a cousin's right "I am going to ask ya question now," he says deliberately, as cross the rise and walk slowly into the som depths of the wood—"not on the str h of my cousin's right, but as a lover. Ja will you marry

At first I think he is o speaking in jest. He knows I will never rry him or any other man, and I believen to be engaged to Leslie Creed.

I would not jest ortch a serious mat ter, Hugh."

"Nor would I, Joan. "You are jesting nov

"I never was more is mest."
"Why," I say, not a comprehending
the situation, "you kne I do not care for
you, cousin."

'I think you do career me, Joan.'

"I think you do care into, o said
"I care fer you as a main."
,, No more than that
"Certainly, no more an that."
"Will you marry meloan?"
His persistence in those annoys me.
"If you say that a, n, I shall quarrel

with you.' "I shall say it till y answer me, 'Yes'

or 'No.' You shall no lay with me any longer, Joan Ludlow."

"I play with you!" scho, the smile on my face gradually darking into a rown.
"What do you mean, high Tressilian?"

"I mean that if yo do not care for me you have been playing at and loose with me all these months."

me all these nonths."

"I am at a loss to understand you."
"You are at no loss to understand me. You know I love you." " I do not believe it." "You do believe it. You know I have loved you since the fit day I saw your

Looking at him, intohe passionate eyes,

my heart beats fast.
"Hugh Tressilian, ow dare you speak those words to me?'

"Because they are tree."
"They are not tree. You love Leslie Creed."
"I have never loved my womau but you, and never shall, as long as I draw the breath

Is this the end of all our friendly intercourse, of the pleasant Platonic affection on the calm tenor of which I was priding my

self a little ago ? "I wish you had kept it to yourself, or gone away!" I exclaim petrishly, turning away my face. He has spoilt all our friendly relations towards each other by these few

foolish passionate words. "I could not keep it to myself; but I can

go away if-if you send me away, Joan." "You have left me to alternative." " Except to marry me." "I shall never marry you-you know

"Then why, in heaten's name," he ex claims, in a sudden fary of indignation, 'did you lead me to think you would ?"

"I never led you to think it. You might have heard me say a thousand times that such a thing could never be. "And yet you let me be with you—you looked at me—you smiled! Joan Ludlow.

did you think that I was made of stone, and not warm flesh and blood? Did you think that a man could live under the same roof with you, see you every day as I have seen you, without falling madly in love with you? For, if you did, you made the greatest mistake you ever made in your life !"

I do not answer him, for the good reason that I do not know what to say. His ve-hemence frightens me—the idea that he loves me is so nevel that it takes away my breath. It makes me happy, in a tumultuous kind of way, to think that this brave, broadshouldered cousin loves me so much; but it is a happiness that has a good deal of pain in it, a good deal of vague regret. It is so useless—so worse than useless unless— But my thoughts will go no further than that

"I will make you love me, Joan, if you will only give me the chance.

It seems like the answer to my thought. Could I love him? Fool that I am to ask myself such a question! I am sorry all this has happened, cou-

sin Hugh; for, though I am fond of you as a cousin, I could never love you well enough to marry you." "Then you refuse?"

Something in his look or tone, I know not what, or whether he intends it, brings a

sudden thought into my mind.
"Hugh," I exclaim passionately, all the blood in my body rushing back to my heart
-"Hugh Tresillian, do you know what you have done?"

"I have asked you to marry me." "But only in jest—say it was only in jest!" I cry seizing him by the arm. "Say you were not in earnest, Hugh, for Heaven's sake-say you never meant me to take it

seriously, and I shall pray for you all the days of my life !" "I meant it quite seriously," he reiterates sullenly.

"And do you know," I say, dropping his arm and standing before him—"do you know the consequences to me?

"I know what you mean." "And yet you deliberately presist in putting that question to me?

"I do persist in it." "You have robbed me of Grayacre !" I say, in a lower tone, staring at him in the

have asked me to marry you, knowing that so like a familiar pair that I once owned.

"You have not refused me yet." "It is not I you want, but Grayacre! You never loved me you never wanted to marry me —you asked me because you knew I should say 'No'''

"You wrong me, Joan Ludlow." "You are a liar and a robber!" I cry beside myself with passion. "You laid your plans deliberately to deprive me of my inheritance-you told me you would never do it, but you have done it

"I told you I would never do it, because would never have asked you unless I thought you cared for me,"

"I do not care for you-I hate you! You came here and sat at my hearth and ate of my bread, and now you turn round and rob me! What do you call yourself, Hugh Tressilian ?" "I do not want Grayacre - curse it! I

am only fool enough and mad enough to

"It is a lie !" "If it is, I am not worthy of you," he says more quietly. " If it is not, Joan Lud-

low, you are not worthy of me.' "Oh, no, I am not worthy of you !" I cry passionately. "And yet—and yet—you dared just now to ask me to be your wife?" " And I ask you again."

" And I-"Stop, Joan? I will not take your an

"You shall take it! I know what I am doing. If I refuse you, I lose Grayacre, and do refuse you. Grayacre is mine now-" And you may keep it !'

"But it will be yours in a minute ----"Wait, Joan? Let there be no question of Grayacre at all. Will you marry me? I ask you for the third time.

"No-no-no !" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Accomplished Swindler.

Thirty years in the livery business gives man a varied experience and a knowledge of men as well as horses.

I was standing in the door of my stable one afterneon just at the close of the civil war, when a medium-sized, hunch-backed man walked up and inquired if he could be accommodated with a first class rig for a few days, saying that he wished to investigate an extensive tract of mineral land in that and the adjoning country in the interest of a large syndicate in the east. I exercised the usual precaution of asking his name, where he was from, and if he could give me references. He readily answered my two first queries, but stated that he was a stranger in the place, but had letters, and from many gentlemen of national reputation. One was from our congressman, whose hand writing I knew, and another was from the governor of our state. It struck me that she took in everything pertaining to him. his credentials were strongly worded, but I have often thought that the pursuit of my desire to please so good a customer, and one associating with the elite of the land, induced my willing acceptance, and I ordered out the finest double team we had. In pleased him, and, as he seemed to have plenty of money and proposed paying an exorbitant price, I saw no reason why Mr. Albaugh should not have the pleasure of have not only an immense fortune, but was him good day.

The third day came, and the nourth and count. still no return of my team. Leaving my business in the care of an employer, started in pursuit. At the railroad stat on I received a dispatch from a party in airing if I had lost a pair of herses; if so to await further particulars. I wired that I had, and demanded information about them. The next train brought the author of the message. who was the exact image of the man who had hired my team, excepting the hunchback. The man who drove my team away was in this particular very much deformed, while this one was straight of build and differently dressed. This similarity was easily accounted for. The man who hired my horses was his twin broth-The man who er, and an accident in childhood had occasioned the deformity and affected his mind. At times he imagined himself the possessor of property; and, during these periods of mental aberration would occasion his friends much trouble and anxiety. of these spells had seized him after leaving my stable, and he concluded to drive to his home in Cincinnati. While en route to that point the horses had taken fright at a moving train and run away. The buggy was dashed to pieces. Albaugh was badly injured and death ensued, as the undertaker's certificate testified. One of the horses was killed and the other so crippled that it had to be killed. This was all told in such an earnest, plausible manner that it carried conviction, and when he begged to know how much money would, settle the unfortunate affair, I was more than ever persuaded of

the genuineness of the man's story. I answered that one thousand dollars would not have tempted me to part with

them. "Under the circumstances," said he, "will you take that? I am sorry for you, but could you know what a life that brother has led me, and the money his kleptomania has cost me, your heart would pity me, I

know. And to tell the truth, I did pity him. He had turned from the burial of his brother to pay for his brother's folly, and his crushed

spirits showed the anguish of his feelings.
So I took the fellow's hand after receiving the \$1,000, and thanked him for the gentlemanly manner in which he had tried to right his brother's wrong, and we parted.

A few years later, I was attending the fair at Louisville, and admiring the beauty and speed of the fine horses exhibited on the track, when my attention was directed to a splendid pair of bays driven by a colored groom; they looked so like the pair I had lost that I took advantage of the first opportunity to critically examine them, and from certain peculiar marks soon satisfied myself they were the identical pair of horses the oily hunch-back had three years before driven from my stable.

Finding the owner, I inquired of him how

dim green light of the pine wood. "You be came to find such beautiful matches, and

"I bought them in Cincinnati," said he, frem an importer of blooded stock; this was a picked pair from his importation which he had reserved for his special use; but urgent business recalling him to Europe, and not caring to leave them in hired hands necessitated his selling.
"I bouget the pair for \$2,000, and have

many times been offered more than double that money, but \$5,000 would not tempt me. They have beauty and speed, and are to-day the fastest double team in the State.' "Quid you describe the man from whom

you bought them?" I asked.
"Yes," said he, "the man from whom I purchased was medium sized, apparently forty years of age, with heir quite grey— prematurely, I should think—and his general appearance clerical. One would not have taken him for a stockman. He was well informed and one of the most agreeable conversationalista I ever met."

I explained my part in the history of the hores and how I lost them. He ignored my belief that they were the same horses, but I brought forward such overwhelming evidence in proof of my ownership that he agreed to surrender.

I paid him \$1000, the amount which I received from the rogue, feeling that he was the more injured of the two, and received back my team, mutually agreeing to spend another thousand, if necessary, in bringing to justice our thief; for we were persuaded that the hunch-back, the twin brother and the clerical looking person were one and the same individual.

A minute description was given to detectives in the various large cities of our country : police reports were carefully read, but nothing from our man could be discovered. Finally, believing that he had been picked up under some assumed name and imprisoned, I had almost allowed the matter to fade from my mind, when one winter, my health failing me, I heeded the advice of my physician and went to Florida. In St. Augustine I took board at a sort of select hotel, patronized principally by northern families wintering there for health and pleasure, and all of them representatives of wealth. Among the guests at the dinner table my first evening there, was a younge lady of rare beauty and engaging manners to whom was introduced as Miss Effic McKnight, the only daughter of a widow from Balti. more.

Our landisdy turned to the daughter and said: "Miss Effie, I have pleasing news for you. Count Van Earl has written, engaging rooms, saying we may expect him in a day or two.'

At this announcement the count became the topic of conversation, and I saw in the produced a half dezen introductory epistles pleased smile which fitted across Miss Effic's face that the countes' coming interested her particularly; and in the two days preceding his arrival, I noted the eager interest

any coveted object up to the very eve of its possession is the most blissful state of human existence; there is nothing in the possessing of that object that even approaches fact, it was the only pair in the stable that the dreamy, hopeful, happy longing for the

riding behind my \$800 bays. As he took heir prospective to an extensive landed esthe lines preparatory to starting he turned with the air of a man who has forgotten something, and inquired if I wished a deposit, stating that he might not return before the third day. I replied in the negative, wished him a prosperous trip and bade wilds and the splendor of Oriental skies; he had touched the mond and must of d and Wales. He was an he had touched the mould and must of I watched them disappear with a feeling of pride—proud to be the possessor of an out-fit pleasing a man of such fastidious tastes, and proud to know that my name tastes, and proud to know that my name to the mound and must of an incient tombs, and walked with the Turk among his modern graves; in fact, this titled scion of nobility was so promising an acquisition to our select circle that it tastes, and proud to know that my name was so well known with those occupying of silver on the table for the greeting of the

I remember well the morning of his arrival. My room opened fronting the hall, and as he ascended the broad stairway in company with his valet, I)had a fair view of his face. It was the face of my notorious swindler and thief; a face that once seen could hardly be forgotten, especially when the force of circumstances had photographed it on the memory, as in my case.

Now here was a dilemma. This man was society's pet and the affianced husband of a beautiful and aristocratic lady, and I a stranger. But I resolved to act, and act at once. So leaving the house I sought and obtained an interview with a well known detective who carried the seal of authority, and acquainted him of the facts. Together we returned to the house, and walked boldly to the "count's" door. The officer introduced himself by giving his name, but not his business, and said:

"Here is an old acquaintance who desires an interview." "Hew do you do, Mr. Albaugh," said he glad to see you.

"What de you mean, sir," said he, "coming into a gentleman's room in this rude way? I am Count Van Earl, sir; here is my card." "And here is mine,' I answered. "You

remember that team you hired at my stable for a three days' drive. I recovered it three years afterward and now I want you, Capt. Bowen, to take charge of this man;" and the detective obeyed. The rogue wilted at once and begged to be

shielded from exposure. The affair had been so quietly worked that when I went down and asked that dinner be sent to the count's room and explained the reason, it fell like a bomb.

Mis Effic at first spurned the idea of his guilt; but the detective's shrewd questioning secured such a confession as to condemn'him even in the mind of his affianced, and she refused to see him again.

That night he was quietly removed, but while in the care of a deputy officer, who was guarding him, he managed to escape, was never again seen or heard of by me. He was, without doubt, the most accomplished scoundrel on sea or land, and if living to-day is sailing under brilliant colors

The music of the Chinese theatre at San Francisco has made the following impression on a local journalist :- "Imagine yourself in a kettle manufactory of four hundred hands, all busily engaged in hammering. Suppose you have on the right a rivet work in full activity and a quartz mill on the left. Add six hundred drunken men in front, supplied with every kind of instrument, and four thousand infuriated cats on the roof You may then form some faint idea of the performance of a Chinese orchestra.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1888.

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

LEPROSY IN THE UNITED STATES.

A telegram tells us that two loathsome cases of leprosy are known to medical men near Rothsay, Minnesota. Several cases are reported from Philadelphia. We have been told over and over again that the plague has been prevalent for some years in parts of California and Oregon, as well as in British Columbia and New Brunswick. From Europe also a cry of alarm comes with regard to the spread of this most hideous of all the maladies that affect humanity. The London Times and St. James Budget have lately raised a warning voice aganst it, emphasized by correspondents. Arcadeacon Wright, in the Times, agrees with the Anti Chinese agitators everywhere, that the dreadful malady is spread everywhere by Chinese emigrants. Not only have they brought it to America but they have also carried it to the Cape of Good Hope, Australia, the Sandwich Islands and various parts of Europe, or it has been carried there by Euro. peans who have been in contact with them. There are numerous lepers in the hospitals of Paris and several in those of London, Dublin and Glasgow. Specialists in skin diseases say that the malady itself has of late years increased in activity and it is constantly increasing the area of its dreadful influence." It is suggested that any accidental circumstance which might de velop its virulence still more would produce a world-wide epidemic. "The train is laid and needs only to be fired." While no immediate danger need be apprehended, we should not shut our eyes to the risk of so dreadful a calamity. THE LIFE-SAVING SERVICE.

The annual report of the United States Life Saving Service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, has been published. From it we learn that the Life-Saving Establish ments embraced at the close of the last fiscal year 211 stations, distributed as follows: 165 on the Atlantic, 38 on the lakes, 7 on the Pacific, and I on the Falls of the Ohio at Louisville, Ky. The number of disasters to documented vessels reported was 322, having on board 2,726 persons of whom 2,699 were saved and 27 lost. These vessels were valued at \$4,428,330 and that of their cargoes \$2,073,805, a total value of \$6,502, 135; of this amount \$5,073,078 was saved, and \$1,429,057 lost. The number of vessels totally lost was 88. Besides the foregoing there were 145 casualties to smaller craft, such as sail boats, row boats, etc., on which there were 348 persons, of whom 346 were saved and 2 lost.

Since the introduction of the present system in 1871 to the close of the fiscal year the total number of disasters was 3,385 total value of vessels and cargoes involved \$58,377,249; total value of property saved \$41,449,257; number of persons involved 29,083; saved 28,317. Of those lost 183 persons were lost at the wrecks of the steamers Huron and Metropolis and also fourteen other persons really not chargeable to the service.

SPELLING REFORM. A letter from Beigrade, Mo., called attention to the fact that the Lime Kiln Club had abolished the "o" on o'clock, one -1 etc.,
dasked why it should not on emoved om O'Grady, O'Leary, O'Brien, etc. con' know why it shouldn't," replied the sident. Mr. Brien has no mo' right to a

"O' befor' his name dan Mr. Shin or Mr an o'clock any mo' dan a watch an o'watch. Dis club hasn't got de time jist now, but befo' de winter am ober we propose to turn our attenshun to de English language and reconstruct it on a cash basis. Let us now

blow out de lamps an' go home.' THE ASTORS

Old John Jacob Astor left \$20,000,000 and during the 40 years that have elapsed since then the estate has probably increased to \$120,0 0,000. In other words, John Jacob and William are now each worth \$60,000, 000. The senior Astor had about 40 acres of wild land up town, which then were only an expense. At present, however, they are worth nearly \$1,000,000 the acre. Astor house was then rented for \$26,000, but it now brings nearly \$100,000, and the two brothers each own about five thousand houses, bringing an aggregate rent of \$3,000,-

A STUPENDOUS RANCH.

A cattle ranch is a stupendous thing, scarcely to be portgayed on paper in the mere enumeration of figures and numbers. When I say that one firm of cattle kingsthat of Lux & Miller-own 162. 00 domestic two great cattle ranches, and eight main tarms, besides 20,000 acres in grain; comprising in all 700,000 acres, or 109 miles of land, the mind can scarcely take it in. Perhaps it may give a clearer idea to say that they own all the land on the west bank of the San Joaquin River for fifty miles and nearly all the opposite side; and it is said of them that in driving their beef cattle to market in San Francisco, for over a hundred miles they drive them over their own land, and "put up" each night at one of their own ranches. - [Cosmopolitan.

THE JOGGINS RAFT. Action has been taken promptly to diminish as far as possible the risks to vessels from the enormous timber raft which went adrift near Nantucket shoals. A vessel from the Brooklyn Navy yard started out promptly to search for the raft and tow it into port, and a revenue cutter will also be despatched to the scene of danger. Shipowners and business men interested in commerce have given immediate attention to this important matter, and their representations have induced the authorities to take steps to prevent a threatened ocean disaster. The Egyptian obelisk now standing in London went adrift in a storm in the Bay of Biscay some years ago, but was recovered without accident. It is to be hoped that equal good fortune will attend the efforts to bring safely into port the huge timber hulk which is now tossing about on the ocean .- N. Y.

THE PARIS BON MARCHE. Madame Boucicaut, the chief proprietor of the Paris Bon Marche, one of the largest general stores in the world, died the other day and left \$3,000,000, to be divided among all her employes who had been in her service 10 years. For years her husband had

made the welfare of her 3,000 employes his constant care, and after his death his wife continued the same policy. Every employe received a share of the profits, the co operative principel being carried so far that the immense store was governed by a board of the higher employes. All employes, from the partners to the porters, were fed in the establishment and on precisely the same fare. Amusements, books, medical attendance, etc., etc., were provided for the employes, and while the establishment made great profits, its owners were loved and admired by their employes and highly esteemed by all others. Madame B. left \$12,000. 000, \$2,000,000 of which will be devoted to the founding of a hospital.

POPULATION OF THE WORLD.

The eminent statistician Prof. Levasseur has prepared for the International Statistical Institute an elaborate, series of tables relating to the populations of the various contineuse and countries. He estimates the population of the world as 1,483 000,000. One difficulty which has always been found in making such an estimate is the uncertainty with regard to the population of China, Japan and Africa. Prof. Lavaseur, however, has based his figures, in the case of the former country, upon the latest official reports. making its population about 400,000,000, which is the figure adopted by other statisticians. To Africa he gives a population of 197,000,000. From his tables we learn that nearly two-thirds of the human race are grouped ogether on about one-twelfth of the land area of the globe, namely, in China, Japan, India and the best parts of Europe. This fact is full of meaning for America.

A SAD EXPERIENCE.

A Belfast man is being laughed at considerably there this week, and our readers in this Christmas time would do well to profit by his experience. He wished to make his wife a present of a muff, and took home two for her to select from, one a cheap and the other a high priced article. Thinking to have a little fun at the expense of his better half he changed the labels. The cheap one was much admired, but seeing the price on the ticket, the wife said they could not afford that and would take the other. It looks a little as though the joke was on the man of the house. —Bangor Com-

TREATMENT OF CRIMINALS.

The treatment of criminals is becoming more and more humane. In old days human ingenuity was taxed with a view to devising the most painful punishments For criminals not under sentence of death, the rack, the thumbscrew, the hot iron, and instruments of a like nature were prescribed; while in order to end life, the wheel, the fire, the slowly closing room, and a variety of tortures too horrible to think of were introduced All these terrors have now been abandoned, and the gallows in most countries, with the guillotine in France, are the rewards of the murderer. But these punishments, swiftly though they may be performed, are not considered to be suited to this age. And as a result electricity is being introduced in order that the life which must be given for a life may be rendered up painlessly. Dr. Talmage recently advocated the substitution of electricity for the rope, and now a New York commission on the subject of capital punishment recommends that the Empire State adopt the electrical shock as a means for the removal of murderers. Electricity is painless, and is more rapid than even the nerve communication with the brain.

A FRUIT WHICH BRITISH COLUMBIA CAN GROW.

Mr. E. Greyell, one of Chilliwhack's most Bebee. Dar am no mo' sense in a 'Mc' or enterprising and wealthy farmers, called at an 'O' befo' a man's name dan dar' is befo' this office and laid a package of prunes, enterprising and wealthy farmers, called at kindly domestic animals. English or any own by him, on our table. It is only a few days since the Columbian called the attertion of fruit-growers in this province to the fact that prunes could be successfully syllables. He left this inheritance to the grow along the coast, and now the assertion has been practically demonstrated. The prunes frown by Mr. Greyell are of the Russian variety; they are large, well-formed, fully ripe. ed, and equal in flavour to any cooking prunes on the market. The tree which bore them is eight years old and stands the climate fully as well as the plum tree. A frost, which occurred in the earlier part of the season, damaged the plums on the neighbouring trees, but did not injure the prunes in the least. Mr. Greyell is making arrangements to plant five acres of prunes next spring.

GERMANY'S GRIEF.

The general grief of the Garman people for the affliction that has fallen upon the Crown Prince must touch American hearts. It is not merely the patriotic sentiment that nearly all Germans feel toward the royal family, but it is a distinct personal affection springing from the Prince's qualities of mind and heart. Not only has he shown himself brave and skilful as a soldier-this seems animals, in neat cattle, sheep and pigs, with almost inevitable to a Hohenzollern-but, while he has borne himself in his difficult and delicate position as heir-apparent with simple dignity, he has become known as deeply imbued with liberal principles and actuated by a profound and affectionate confidence in the German people. The hopes of those who long to see the arbitrary features of both the Prussian and the Ger man Government disappear, and greater freedom given to the judgment, the aspira-tions, and the convictions of the nation, have been to a great degree centred upon the Crown Prince. There will be no lack of loyalty to his son, should he come to the throne, but it will be the loyalty of principle rather than the hopeful and eager fidelity of affectionate confidence, for young William is in respect to the things that have attached the Germans most closely to his father, quite his opposite—N. Y. Times.

A Startling Discovery,

A startling and important discovery was made when, after long and patient experimissions. In addition to this the Church ments, the combination of Nerviline was has raised \$63,000 for Bishop Taylor's work reached. A grand victory, indeed, for the in Africa. suffering have an ever ready, prompt, effi cient, and cheap remedy at hand. Do you how that for 10 cents you can buy a trial the close of the revolutionary war, yet on bottle of Polson's Nerviline and test its the pension rolls of the United States Govgreat power over pain of every description? Polson's Nerviline cures chills, pain in the stomach, side, and back, rheumatism; in fact all pain. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

A bayonet charge and its results are thus described by Chinese author : - "Soldier he come on, he come on, he come on quite near; we go 'way. How can two men stand on one spot, se !

The L hoolmaster.

The Irish r. as Mr. Helmie has depicted he a frequent figure in the Ireland of and even thirty years ago. With the aduction of national schools his qua pleasant personality passed away, a cessors. He was he has left no suc riably a bachelor—if perhaps terrified by not vowed to co his daily experi his daily experience attempting mat-rimony, with a tible results, or per-haps, to take tender view, his pupils supplied for him a mily life, and his vo-cation was one in admitted of no rivalm attempting mat

he kept alighe temp of learning in a very modest tas, unlike his successors, with their debacothic grey stone school-houses; the natisonool in an Irish village usually sha with the constabulary barrack the distien of a gaunt and presented to a school to the contabulary barrack the distient of a gaunt and presented to the contabulary. tentious uglines instruments, too, tentious uglines His instruments, too, how different! og eared Latin grammar, a Greek leu in a similar sad case, a "Reading Malar," or, as the Irish peasant prefers all it, a "Readamedaisy" (this is patic spelling, of course, for I go only uponion lar evidence); these and little more iced. In summer his academy was at; book of a blooming hedge, facing that wind and sheltered by an overhanging, horne. In winter the school had transleter of some such modest cabin as "Heimick show us, modest cabin as r. Heimick show us, where, round a fine on a grateless hearth, the boys sated, warming their spirits at the fe of knowledge, and bringing their ship high degree of mottledness by the air the actual fire.

Sprung from theorie, the Irish school master was of the pie, only overtopping them in their estition, and yet more in his own, by the many of conscious learn.

them in their estition, and yet more in his own, by the maty of conscious learning. To their heartones at night his welcome was a warm; two places of honor were there, one form, the other for the wandering minstre It was a time of widest hospitality, a to then the nightly box of stirabout had alys an extra handful of meal dropped in "ithe man coming over the hill." Our schmaster was affable despite his attainmen; he would read the paper aloud with min stately pomposity, expounding as he wat, would listen amiably to and praise a fiddler's music, and the boys' and girls' ngs, and the old poo the boys' and girls' has, and the old pso-ple's stories, and wid himself chant, in a pies stories, and wid himself chant, in a high cracked voice we wherein classical and mythological peons of ancient Greece and Rome figured ody side by side with moderns, for your lige schoolmaster was above all things a casicist. Nor was his learning athing to Idespised. At a time when education waste the lower Irish a forbidden fruit, and Istrocht but a vision forbidden fruit, and laynooth but a vision of the future, who sill say how many lips athirst for knowledgerank and found re-freshment at the hable jountain? The Irish as a people haner after learning, and value its possession gently. It is recorded that at an earlier priod still, the hedge schoolmaster's acadmy was often the church yard, the insciptions on the gravestones serving for boks, and a piece of chalk and the stones of a pencil and slate. The Munster peasant then, though ignorant of English, could ten read Latin like a citizen of old Rome and was able to converse in the tongue & Cicero and Virgil with any kindly and intellectual English tourist whom chance night send his way. It is interesting to and how many of the

hedge schoolmasters are also poets. The native Irish poets of the last century were nearly always recruited from this profession and very often poetry is of a high order. This is not surprising perhaps, because the schoolmaster was an abstract kind of being. schoolmaster was an abstract kind of being, living apart from his fellow-creatures, and with seldom the companionship of even the thing else modern he despised; hence the English spoken by him and taught to his scholars was of a very inflated kind, its merit being estimated by the number of its

TCHING PILES.

peasantry of yesterday and to-day.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sere. SWAYNE'S CINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the timors. It is equally effica-cious in curing all Skin liseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S ONTMENT can be obtained of drug, ists. Sent by mail for 50

They have found a bumblebee in Borneo, with a stinger an inch long.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in th world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T.W. are stamped on each drop.

India will send to England this year about 82,000,000 pounds of tea.

A Cure for Drunkenness. The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vital ty caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes on any cause not mentioned above.

of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Man. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont. London just loves to have the toothache. It rejoices in two lady dentists, who are both

handsome and skilful. Whenever your Stomach or Bowele get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dysrepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant svilz, sake at once a dose of Dr. ourson's Stomach Bitters Bost family medicine All Druggiere, 60 cents.

Aluminum is coming into favor as dental plates. It is better than rubber and less in cost than gold; is bright, strong, odorless and as hearthy to the gums as gold or plat-

CINGALESS HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out. During the last year the Methodist Episcopal Church has raised \$1,044.795 95 for

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute

ernment are the names of 38 widows of soldiers of the revolution.

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THE OBSERVER.

BOWMANVILLE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7. THOUGHTS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

We are now fairly launched upon the new year; but ere going further would it not be well to consider what we are doing to make it a better one than the past Whither are we going ? In our retrospect of the old one, with its joys and sorrows, its triumphs and failures, there are few of us who have not formed good resolutions, who have not said to themselves: "That they would rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things " But h.w often in the new years of the past we have made the same resolves, and yet, alas, December found us still in the same old place. We ran well for a season and then gradually fell back to where we were at the starting point, simply because we relied alone upon our experience of the past to fit us for the future.

There is no better time to make resolutions and start afresh than in the beginning of a new epoch of our life-history; but we should ever bear in mind that between making and keeping resolutions there is a vast difference. It is so easy to think about doing great acts, quite another to perform them.

It lays largely with ourselves whether our march through this year shall be onward or whether it shall prove only a repetition of former ones. No matter how good our intentions may be, how noble our purposes, if we are relying on nothing higher than ourselves they will prove a miserable failure. May we then, while the year is yet young, start out trusting in the Lord and in the power of his might to walk in wisdom's ways. Let us "Dare to do right, dare to be true" in the face of anything that may come. There will be difficulties in our way and foes to conquer, but if we have Jesus with us we need not fear. Days of affliction and disappointment will come, trials that will try our faith and call into service all our courage, but abiding neath the covert of His wings they will not crush, but rather tend to ripen us for the ingathering into the garner of the Lord. We shall be able to "cast our care on Him who careth for us." so in our weakness His strength shall be made perfect and in His presence we will find that comfort that the world can neither give nor take away.

"There are briars besetting every path Which calls for patient care : There is a cross in every lot,

And an earnest need of prayer; But a lowly heart that leans on Thee Is happy anywhere.

This is the secret of true and lasting happiness-the heart leaning on Jesus. The thought that He is helping us and that if "He is for us it is more than all that can be against us," brings joy immeasurable, unspeakable. If we would be happy and strong anywhere, as the days of the new year come and go, lean on leave us or forsake us.

Rev. Dr. Dale, owing to ill health has been compelled to bring his tour in Tushomeward jour ey.

Rev. Dr. Potts has gone to Saratoga somewhat impaired. The result of over-

Rev. John McLean, M. A., of the Blood Reserve Methodist mission, has been appointed by the Lieut.-Governor a commissioner of public schools in and for the Northwest Territories. The office is a new one, being only created during the last session of the Northwest Council.

How important it is that young men should endeavor to realize the weight of responsibility that will soon rest upon them, and to seek the best qualifications they can obtain for the proper discharge of the duties upon which they must soon enter. The world does not need vain philosophies and abstract speculations; it needs workers-men who comprehend the true object of life, and bend all their our roung men be, surpassing in wisdom UYLER, D.D.

radition that he James. The vere as hard as the prayed until h. knees of a came in Jerusalem vie ith each other in touching the hem of his robe. From Jerusalem he sent out an epistle to his dispersed brethren, which reads like the bulletin of a field-marshall, and the opening sentences have the ring of a bugle. "Hail, brethren!" he exclaims-"count it all joy when ye fall into manifold trials; knowing that the proof of your faith worketh patience. And let patience have its perfect work." The Greek word here translated "patience" literally signifies staying; then it came to mean persistent endurance, whether in active exertion or under acute suffering. It is the staying-power

of the rower in a boat-race, of the warrior

in a fierce battle charge, and of the porter

weighed down by a heavy burden.

Patience-which is one of the grandest of the Christian graces-is often dwarfed into a mere stoical submission akin to that of a savage tortured at the stake. What passes for patience with some people is rather a callousness of heart. Und r severe trials the sensibilities have become as callous as the horny hands of a furnace-man in handling hot iron. A widow who after the death of her husband had lost two children, said to her pastor: "That first grief made such a huge hole in my heart that it has never held any sorrow since that time." From such sullen apathy which is past feeling, the superb stay ing-power of a true Christian is as far removed as faith is from blind credulity. Our blessed Lord was keenly sensitive to suffering, but how unflinchingly He endured the severe strain of dealing with the sick and the suffering, the bigoted and the ungrateful. Homeless, He never complained; under the vexation of His crude disciples and irritating opponents, He never lost temper; the most fiendish assaults of His persecutors never wrung a murmur from His lips. His silence was sublimer than any other man's utterances. At the end of His life of humiliation He leaves only a handful of acknowledged followers-calmly assured that out of that little band of disciples would germinate he Christianity which shall yet dominate the globe! Patience had its perfect work qualities in a well-developed religious

I have been watching the careers of young men by the thousand in this busy city for over thirty years, and I find that the chief difference between the successful and the failures lies in the single element of staying-power. Permanent success is oftener won by holding on than by sudden dash, however brilliant. The easily discouraged who are pushed back by a straw, are all the time dropping to the rear-to perish or be carried along on the stretcher of Charity. They who understand and practice Abraham Lincoln's homely maxim of "pegging away," have achieved the solidest success. It was the honest boast of an eminent New Yorker that the first dollar he ever earned was for hammering down paving-stones in the street, and that went to the captain of the sloop who brought him a penniless youth to the city. Oliver Wendell Holmes's couplet describes in a rather coarse and carnal fashion what is vital Christian

"Stick to your aim; the mongrel's hold Jesus, cling close to Him. He will never But crowbars can't unloose the mastiff's

If staying-power is indispensable in all secular pursuits, it is even more so in the tralia to a close, and is already on his spiritual life. Young converts come into our churches by platoons, especially in seasons of revival. Many fall into the fatal delusion that the main thing is Springs for a brief rest, his health being done; whereas it is only begun. They have enlisted for Christ; they have, if genuine converts, won the first battle. But the life-campaign is yet before them. The hardest fighting, my young brother. will not be with the hostile forces in a wicked world, but with your own self. To stand the sneers of scoffers requires some courage; to resist the undercurrents of temptation requires the strong anchorage of godly principle. But the mastery of yourself is the great achievement. To hold temper in perfect control, to keep base passions subdued, to keep your powers and purposes true and straight to the one purpose of serving, obeying and honoring Jesus Christ-this is the secret of a strong Christian life. The Revised Version of the New Testament brings out this idea beautifully in the passage "in your patience ye shall win your souls." energies to its accomplishment. Such let Before you can win anybody's else soul to Christ you must "win" your own. and usefulness those who have gone before This can only be accomplished by steady

AYING-POWER. your weakness to the air strength of your Saviour. Christ tery of you will give you self-master

Paul did not claim to a perfect man; but he had a prodigio: ataying-power. was the Apostle "I keep my body unde he exclaimsas a boxer who is in a are encounter at the good people he constantly beats downth steady and sturdy blows, the unru ametites and lusts. The moment the Christian lets the carnal nature get the per hand, he is overthrown. Nor a he hold down the "old man" of sin expense he holds to Christ and is held by in Let every young convert careful and squarely count the cost of a virous, successful Christian life; it needed discourage or appall him; yet he wilbe pretty sure to become an early desertemless he equips himself for a life-capaign under the Captain of his salvatical

Impatience is the prailing sin of the times—impatience to auddenly rich, impatience under result, impatience with slow and thorous processes. Chris ian character is more to be finished in a day than whome of Thorwald-sen's statues. You have got to learn patience by some shar disappointments. Patience, too, under 6d's mysterious delays. You have notearned the prime secret of acceptable raver, if you have not learned to "wit quietly on the Lord." We cannot eher scold or tease our Heavenly Fathe into granting our desires. Faith has othing to do with fretting, either under hard lot, or under the delays of payed-for blessings. Patient prayer is pworful prayer. If thou hast come in o'hrist's school, submit to His lessons an His tasks; one of them is-" Not as will but as Thou wilt."

The virtue of holling on is absolutely indispensable to all successful Christian work. How many colunteers are constantly dropping of our Sabbathschool teacherships, and out of mission-work as soon as the evelty is off! How many begin to built and never finish! How many minister are begging for release from "hard felds;" some of them ready to run when (cd may be just ready to send the shower ustart the seed they have sown! The quality of too much Christian labor in our land; whether it be religious or reformatry—is that it ends in a spasmodic spirit of enthusiasm. "Wefldoing" comes to naming unless there be 'patient continuant "in it. Brethren, let us remember that Christian patience is not only a waiting on God, it is a steady working for God. Thrist in us is the only staying-power. The soldier who stands fire to the last shall wins the victory. And up yonder they who are arrayed in the white robes and wear the diadems are they who "came out of great tribulations." Of them it is proclaimed-"Here is the Patience of the saints; here are they that kept the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus 1"-N. Y. Independent.

HIS MIND.

BY MABY B. LEE.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Jesus Christ, - Philippians ii 5.

What a change obedience to this text would make in this world! Fancy every body going about doing good; no envying and backbiting, no forging and stealing, no haste to grow rich. Think of the laborers going to their work singing spiritual songs, making melody in their hearts to God, because their hearts were full of gratitude to their employers. Imagine Capital paying Labor the very highest wages, and Labor reciprocating by faithful work, because the mind of Jesus was in both capitalist and laborer. No strikes, no panics, nor "corners in coffee or breadstuffs," because the spirit of Christ possessed the brokers of Wall street. The wealthy landlord would lea e his palace on Ffth avenue to visit his tenements on Sixth avenue, because Jesus went about doing good.

Our prisons would crumble away, or be transformed into comfortable homes for the aged and helpless. Instead of bringing in criminals, our police would seek and find the needy and destitute.

Because the mind of Christ has been in many and is in many, "homes" and hospitals abound. Sick children and weary mothers are taken out of the heated city to breathe pure ocean air by those who have the mind of Jesus.

Think of the changed expression on the faces of our business men, if all were truthful, honest, just and merciful. Instead of hastening to take advantage of each, each would manage his affairs in a generous, kindly spirit, because full of the mind of Christ.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matter of prudence last conflict with ain, by completely joining thoughts are best. Robert Hall.

TWO WAYS OF PRAYER.

There are two ways of praying to God which are exemplified in the lives of two most excellent men.

George Muller's "Life of Trust" is the example of one way. Whatever he wanted he asked God for. It may have been nothing more than a watch or a dime; he asked God and did not-so he thoughtask man for it, and he got it. His work was a most noble and magnificent one, and he worked and begged as almost no other man has done; but everything, large or small, spiritual or material, that he wanted, he asked God for, and when he got it he regarded it as the answer of a special providence to his particular prayer.

We may take Dr. Tholuck as the example of theother way of praying. He did not ask many things of God. He did not seem to want many things beyond what his own labors naturally brought him, but he talked familiarly with God of his goodness, lived in his presence, and asked him for his grace. The story told of him illustrates his piety, that a student stopping at his house listened to hear his retiring prayer, which proved to be in the brief words: "God, you and I have been the same good friends to-day that we have always been." This was the man who was the *piritual, renovating force of Germany, bringing it back to faith in God.

Both forms of prayer are good; only the prayer must rest, as did Muller's and Tholock's on active service. Jacob had to wrestle before he got the blessing he prayed for. One man believes that God will turn the course of the winds and rains—everything but the steady revelution of the sun and stars-to serve his in- O that they might follow God's good hand! terests. Let him pray for what he wants. If men can put a spoke into the movement of the machinery of nature and turn its operations this way and that to please themselves, if we can bend the force of gravitation so that the stream that went useless to the sea shall fertilize our garden and produce our crops when we are asleep, who can tell what God can do with the same laws? Who can put a limit to the "everything" wherein by prayer and supplication; with thanksgiving, we are to make our wants known unto God !

Another man believes that law moves in its natural course, and he fails to see evidence that God gives less sunshine to the evil than to the good, or pours more abununjust. He does not pray to God for a ra to fertilize his field that may spoil another man's crop. He waits for the providence as it comes, and accepts it as a part of God's great, good law, and makes it a blessing by his labor. He thanks God for his laws and asks him for grace to use his opportunities aright. He, too, is a descut

But the danger is that a man may make his faith in the regularity of God's laws. which will not be changed for him, an excuse for not praying at all. One of the chief blessings of prayer is that it keeps us in communion with and in memory of God. The man who neglects conscious, uttered prayer is apt to forget God, is sure to do it. And it is remembering God that keeps us from sin. If we keep it in mind that God is by us, with us, we do not dare nor want to sin. This is a repeated experience of a Christian soul. As soon as he ceases to talk with God it is easy to walk away from God:

"Retraining prayer we cease to fight, And Satan trembles when he sees The weakest saint upon his knees."

Anyway of praying, whether it be a petition, confession or praise is good, because it is communion with God. If petition becomes less prominent. let the uttered communion with God, the walk and talk with God, be even more strictly maintained. -

"IF I WERE RICH."

One evening, passing along a crowded street, I heard one boy say to another, "If I were rich I wouldn't-" and the rest of the sentence was lost as I hurried on with the throng. But I have wondered often since how that sentence was finished. Did the boy say, "If I were rich I wouldn't snub my poor relations;" er, "If I were rich I wouldn't spend all my money on myself;" or, "If I were rich I wouldn't work any more," or what?

We cannot know, but there is one thing quite certain. Whatever that boy does now that he is poor, he would do if he were rich. If he is generous now, he would be generous then. If he is mean human soul, so nothing short of the most now, he would be mean then. If he works faithfully now, he would with fidelity then. For "he that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much; and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also

GATHERED GEMS.

The Christian life is not bearing nor knowing, but doing .- Rev. S. L. Dickey.

Humility and meekness escape many a blow; always keeping peace within, and often without, too. - Rev. W. McKee.

The sacred Scriptures teach us the best way of living, the noblest way of suffering, and the most comfortable way of dying .- Flavel.

It is the absence of love to Christ, not its fulness, that makes us so impatient of the weaknesses and irconsistencies of our Christian brethren. - Mrs. Sallie Frierson

We have no strength to walk unless Thou lead us :

Sin hides each side, the straight and narrow way; Our hungry souls must faint, except Thon

Help us, we plead, to live aright each

Prayer is the preface to the book of Christian living; the text of the life sermon; the girding on of the armor for bat tle; the pilgrim's preparation for his journey. It must be supplemented by action, or it amounts to nothing. -Phelps.

It is not in the bright, happy day, but only in the soleiun night, that other worlds are to be been shining in their long, long distances. And it is in sorrow-the night of the soul-that we see farthest, and know ourselves natives of infinity and sons and daughters of the most high. - Euthanasia.

Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts! Rolling wave-like on the mind's strange

Rustling leat-like through it evermore, - William Alexander.

When Christ is within us, sorrow is a time of revelation. It is like the cloud that crowned the summit of the holy mountain into which Moses climbed, and by which he was hidden so long from the eyes of the people. While folded in the clouds, he was looking upon God's face. Sorrow's cloud hides the world, and wraps the wondering one in thick da kness; but in the darkness. Christ himself unveils the splendor and glory of his face. - Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D.

LIVING FOR OTHERS.

"No one liveth for himself." No. most lives are so inseparably intertwined with that of others, that well-being and happine un others are ever dependent upon the like tendrile, they dust affix themselves to someth and if dislodged they bleed and with But if the support be insufficient, they cannot long find room to grow in the chosen direction, and so the life trails about seeking other objects upon which to fasten itself. And as each human soul throws out its tendrils of affection hither and thither, the race becomes twined and intertwined until we all realize that none of us live to ourselves. We know not what special act may affect us, the telegraphy of life is too sensitive to be kept well in hand. We do not always know how we shall affect others by our words and deeds. But consciously or unconsciously, the influence emanated from us as the rays of light beam in the atmosphere of our influence.

That this is mysterious we must acknowledge. That its effect is far reaching beyond the limit of our thought wo Prayer keeps the Christian's armor bright; know, and we stand awed before the presence of a dimly see; and unsteadily grasped truth.

> Practically we are at a loss to know how accountability can enter as a factor at all into such laws, which seemingly are inexorable and far beyond our reach. Yet underlying all, we know and feel there must be laws, good and beneficent. which if properly understood, would give us the key whereby our spiritual emanations can be pure and wholesome

The heavens above give no reply to our earnest questionings, save to point us to a higher power than they. The earth beneath shows us no way whereby we may be sure that our influence is true and righteous In revelation only is the labyrinthine clue which shall guide to our innermost springs of being. To leve the Lord thy God with all thy heart, thy soul, thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself, on these hang all the law and all the commandments.

There can be no self-centred life in obeying these laws of being. It must be our continued living for and in the interests of truth and humanity. As nothing short of the highest ideal can satisfy the perfect renunciation of selfish interests and purposes can ever assure us that somewhere in some point we have not failed to respond to the need of some one leaning upon us for strength. - Christian

THE COMING GLORY.

NEW YEAR'S SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

In This World We Get no Idea of the Extent and Glory of Heaven- ve Hath Not Seen nor Ear Heard Anything Like the Advancing Splendors.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 1.—At the Taberracle this morning the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., announced that next Sabbath he will begin a course of sermons to the women of America, with practical hints for men, the following subjects among others:

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"The Women Who Have to Fight the Battle of Life Alone," "Marriage for Worlaly Success, without Reference to Mora Character;" "Is Engagement as Binding as Mar-riage?" "Women Who Are Already Uncongenially Married," "Influences Abroad for the Destruction of Woman," "What Lind of Men Women Should Avoid," "Emploity as Opposed to Affectation," "Resonantion in Dress," "Plain Women," "The Female Skeptic" and "Christian Housewdery."

This morning Dr. Talmage's subject was:
"The Coming Glory;" his text, I Connthians 4i, 9: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the hears of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." He said: Eighteen hundred and eighty-eight. How strange it looks, and how strange it sounds! Not only is the past year dead but the century is dying. Unly twelve more long breaths and the old giant will have expired. None of the pass conturies will be present at the obsequies. Only the Twentieth century will see the Non teenth buried. As all the years are histening past, and all our lives on earth val soon be ended, I propose to choor myself, and cheer you with the glories to come, which shall utterly eclipse all the glories pass; for my text tells us that eye hath not seed, nor ear heard, anything like the advancing spion-

The city of Corinth has been called the Paris of antiquity. Indeed, for spie..dor the world beholds no such wonder to-day. It stood on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Darope, the other sea bringing the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingcoms had be a also med, war galleys with three ballis of oars par and out and confounded the mavy yards of all the world. Huge handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, litted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the islamus and sad them down in the sea on the other sale. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that imed the beach to collect a tariff from all natious. The mirth of all people spected in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, waiked her portices and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column, and statue, and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains, into waich, from apertures at the side, there rushed waters everywhere known for health giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the counties of sculpture and architecture; while standa statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of hirra

dead-vuses so costly that Juniu Casar pot sa's ded until be had captured their i Rome. Armed officials, the corinthara paced up and down to see that no statue wa defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas-relief touched. From the edge of the city a hill erose, with its magnificent burden of columns and towers and temples (1,000 shaves waiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that scrength and magnificence Corinth stood and deded

On! it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world; they had heard songs floating from morning portices and menting in evening groves; they had passed then whole lives among pictures and sculpture and architectare and Countinan brass, which had been molded and snaped until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorned. Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. Taese sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the har homes of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. Your citadel of Acrocornithus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his ourden at that brazon gate.
You Cornthians think this is a splendid city; you think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all benumial sights; but I tell you eye hata not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love

You see my text sets forth the idea that, however exacted our ideas may be of heaven, they come the short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furlong along and wide is the New Jerusalem; and they have calculated how many inhabitants there are on the earth; how long the earth will probably stand; and then they come to this estimate: that after all the nations have been gathered to heaven, there will be room for each soul—a room sixteen feet long and fliteen feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am glad to know that no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard," nor a reinnease calculated.

I first remark that we can in this world

get no idea of the health of heaven. When you were a child, and you went out in the morning, how you bounded along the road or street—you had never felt sorrow or sickness. Perhaps later you felt a glow in your cheek, and a spring in your step, and an exu-berance of sprits, and a clearness of eye, that made you thank God you were permit live. The nerves were harpstrings, and the sunlight was a doxology, and the rustling leaves were the rusting of the robes of a great crowd rising up to praise the Lord. You thought that you knew what it was to be well, but there is no parfact health on earth. diseases of past generations camedown to The airs that float now upon the earth

are not like those which mosted above Paradise. They are charged with impurities and discempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with that which those experience before whom the gates have been opened, is nothing but sickness and emacacion. Lock at that soul standing before the throne. On earth she was a life long invalid. See her step now, and hear her voice now. Catch, if you can, one breath of that celestial air. Health in all the pulseshealth of vision, health of spirits, immortal health. No racking cough, no sharp pleurisies, no consuming fevers, no exhausttng pains no horitals of wounded men. Health swinging in the air; health flowing in all the streams; health blooming on the banks. No headaches, no sideaches, no backaches. That child that died in the agonies of croup hear her voice now ringing in the anthem. That old man that went bowed down with the infirmities of old age, see him walk now with the step of an immortal athlete-for ever young a ain. That night when the needlewoman ininted away in the garret, a wave of the heavenly air resuscitated her forever. For everlasting years to have neither ache, nor pain, nor weakness, nor fatigue. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it."

I remark, further, that we can, in this world, get no just idea of the splendors of heaven. John tries to describe them. He says "the twelve gates are twelve pearls," and that "the foundations of the wall are garnished with all manner of precious stones." As we stand looking through the telescope of St. John, we see a blaze of amethyst, and pearl and emerald and sardonyx and chrysopresus and sapphire, a mountain of light, a cataract of color, a sea of glass and a city like the sun.

John bids us look again and we see thrones: thrones of the prophets, thrones of the patriarchs, throms of the angels, thrones of the apostles, thrones of the martyrs, throne of Jesus throne of God. And we turn round to see the glory and it is thrones! thrones!

thrones!
John bids us look again, and we see the reat procession of the redeemed passing; Jesus, on a white herse, leads the march, and all the armies of heaven following on white horses. Infinite cavalende passing, passing; empires pressing into line, ages following ages. Dispensition tramping on after dispensation. Glory in the track of glory. Eur, Asia, Africa, North and South A serica pressing into line. Islands of the sea, choulder to shoulder. Generations before the flood fellowing generations after the flood, and as Jesm rices at the head of that great host and waves his sword in signal of victory, all crowns ore lifted, and all ensigns slung out, and all chimes rung, and all halle-lajahs channed, and some cry: "Glory to God most high," and some, "Hosanna to the son of David;" and some, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain"—till all exclamations of en dearment and homage in the vocabulary of heaven are exhausted, and there comes up surge after surge of "Ameni amen! and amen!" "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not hear lit."

Saim from the summer waters the brightest spar des and you will get no idea of the sheen of the everlasting sea. Pile up the splendor of earthly cities and they would not make a stepping stone by which you might mount to the city of God. Every house is a palace. Every step a triumph. Every covering of the head a coronation. Every meal is a banquet. Every stroke from the tower is a Every day is a jubilee, every hour a rapture and every moment an esctacy. Eyo had not seen it, edifficials not beard is

I remar's further, we can get no idea on earth of the reunions of heaven. If you have ever her across the sons and met a friend or even an acquaintance, in some strange city, you remember how your blood thrilled, and how glad you were to see him. What will be our joy, after we have passed the sear of death, to meet in the bright city of the sun those from whom we have long been separuted. After we have been away from our friends ten or fifteen years, and we come upon them, we see how differently they look. The hair has turned, and wrinkles have come in their faces, and we say, "Low you have changed!" But oh, when we stand before the throne, all cares gone from the face, all marks of sorrow disappeared, and feeling the joy of that blessed land, methinks we will say to each other, with an exultation we cannot now imagine, "How you have changed!" In this world we only meet to part. It is goodby; goodby. Farewells ting in the air. We hear it at the rail car window, and at the steamboat wharfgoodby. Children lisp it, and old age answers it. Sometimes we say it in a light way -"goodby;" and sometimes with anguish in which the soul breaks down. Goodby! Ah, that is the word that ends the thanksgiving banquet; that is the word that comes in to close the Christmas chant. Goodby: goodby But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the air. welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions but, no goodby. That group is constantly being augmented. They are going up from our circles of earth join it-little voices to join the anthem-little hands to take hold in the great home circle-little feet to dance in eternal glee, little crowns to be cast down before the feet of Jesus. Our friends are in two groups—a group this side of the river and a group on the other side of the river. Now there goes one from this to that, and another from this to that, and soon we will all be gone over. How many of your loved ones have already entered upon that blessed place. If I should take paper and pencil, do you think I could put them all down! All. my friends, the waves of Jordan roar so hoarsely, we cannot hear the joy on the other side when that group is augmented. It is graves here, and coffins and hearses here. A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven-don't ory," and the next day they went to the graveyard and they laid the body of the mother down into the ground; and the little girl came up to the verge of the grave, and, look-ing down at the body of her mother, said: "Is this heaven?" Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here-it is dark ness here—but there is merrymaking yonder Methinks when a soul arrives some ange takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher angel says to the newly arrived: "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces at the Inquisition; this is the throne of the great Jehovah; this is Jessa." "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying boy; "I am going to see Jesus," The missionary said, "You are sure you will see him!" "Qh! yes; that's what I want to go to heaven for." "But," said the missionary,

"suppose Jesus should go away from heaven
—what then?" "I should follow him," said

the dying boy. hell—what then dying boy thought said, "Where Jesus is there can be n Ohl to stand in his our hand in the which was wounded for us on the cross go around amid the groups of the runs, and shake hands with the prophet with the prophet a postles, and martyrs, and with our own, beloved ones! That with the prophete will be the great t we cannot imagine it now, our loving seem so far away.
When we are in the and lonesome, they
don't seem to come a. We go on the banks I across to them, but
We say, "Is it well of the Jordan ar they don't seem to with the child? Is all with the loved ones?" and we listen to be any voice come back over the water. A none! Unbelief Says.

and we listen to he my voice come back over the water. No more! Unbelief Says, "They are dead, at or are annihilated," but, blessed be to have a Bible that tells us different. To pen it and we find they are neither different annihilated—that they never were so a live as now—that they are only wait for our coming, and that we will join to on the other side of the river. Oh, glee reminds! we cannot grasp it now. "Eyati not seen, nor ear heard, neither have and into the heart of ment the thirds while of hath prepared for them that love his of hath prepared for them that love his of an question we ask oftener than Why! To are hundreds of graves in Green we make to be explained to be explained and lame, asy is for the idictic and insane, almshouses it he destitute, and a world of pain and more than human tion. Ah! God will clear it all up. In the ght that pours from the throne no dark may can live. Things now utterly inscrutate than he was blind; and Lazar that he was covered and Lazar that he was covered. on the jasper wall, or inded in the temple anthem. Bartimeus I thank God that he was blind; and Lazar that he was covered with sores; and Josep that he was cast into the pit; and Daniel, it he denned with the lions; and Paul thate was humpbacked; and David that he was removed and David that he was removed that invalid in for twenty years he could not lift his had from the pillow; and that widow that si had such hard work to earn bread for he children. The song will be all the grands for earth's weeping eyes and aching heads, at martyred agonies. But we can get no ident the anthem here. But we can get no ilent the anthein here. We appreciate the pear of secular music, but do we appreciate the power of sacred song? There is nothin more inspiriting to song? Incre is nothin more inspiriting to me than a whole expregation lifted on the wave of holy select. When we sing some of those ear old palms and tunes they rouse all a memories of the past. Why, some of this were cradle songs in our father's house. They are all sparkling with the morning dew (a thousand Christ-ian Sakhatha. ian Sabbaths. They we sung by brothers and sisters gone now-by voices that were aged and broken in thimusic—voices none the less sweet because hey did tremble and break. When I hear the old songs sung it seems as if all the old contry meeting homes joined in the chorus, and city church and sailors' bethel and western cabins, until the whole continent lifts the doxology and the scepters of eternity beat time to the music. Away, then, with your tarveling times that chill the devotions of the sanctuary and make the people sit silent when Jesus is marching on to victory.

don't we cheer them and sout, nuzzal huzzal" and when Jesus passes along in the conquest of the earth, shall we not have for him one loud, ringing cheer? All hall the power of Jesus' name! Let sugels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diade

And grown him Lord of all." But, my friends, if music on earth is so sweet, what will it be in heaven? They all know the tune there. All the best singers of all the ages will join it-choirs of white robed children, choirs of patriarchs, choirs of apostles. Morning stars clapping their cymbals. Harpers with their harps. Great anthems of God, roll og! roll on!—other empires joining the harmony till the thrones are all full and the nations all saved. Anthem shall touch anthem, chorus join chorus, and all the sweet sounds of earth and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ. David of the harp will be there. Gabriel of the trumpet will be there. Germany, redeemed, will pour its deep bass voice into the song, and Africa will add to the music with her match-

ess voices. I wish we could anticipate that song. I wish in our closing hymn today we might catch an echo the slips from the gates. Who knows that but vien the heavenly door opens today to let some soul through there may come forth the terain of the jubilant voices until we catch is! Oh, that as the song drops down from heaven, it might meet half way a song coming ut from earth.

They rise for the doxology, all the multitude of the blest! Let us rise with them; and so at this hour the joys of the church on earth and the joys of the church in heaven will mingle their chalices, and the dark apparel of our morning will seem to white into the spotless raiment of the skies. God grant through the rich mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ we may all get there.

The Silver Mines of Rentucky.

Mrs. R. C. Timmons, of Compton, Wolfe county, Ky., was in Frankfort the other day. Her mission was to visit the state geologist. She is an advocate of the great Swift silver mine theory, and was loaded down with specimens of various ares coming from what is supposed to be the locality of the once famous Swift mine. The mine referred to was worked somewhere in the mountains of Kentucky by a man named Swift a century ago, who converted the ore extracted from the mine into silver dollars. He was arrested the mine into silver dollars. He was arrested in Virginia for passing what was supposed to be counterfeit money, but upon being subjected to a test his dollars proved to have more genuine silver embedded in them than did the Spanish dollars then in general use in Virginia. He was cleared in the courts of Virginia of the charge of counterfeiting and again returned to his mine in the mountain fusioness of Kontucky. fastness of Kentucky. After his death the mine was lost sight of in some maccountable manner and has never since been located. Mrs. Timmons explained her theories pretty clearly and made several converts to her views in this city, among the number being Buck Keenon and Sam Shes. Mr. Ebes has an old map with directions said to be a key to the location of the mine. There is much interest manifested in the co. bern, and there is talk of organizing a company to scour the mountains and find the mina.—Frankfort (Ky.) Journal ..

THE MULTITUDE FED.

SECOND LESSON OF THE INTERNA-TIONAL 8. 8. SERIES, JAN. 8,1883.

Comments by Rev. William Newton, D. D. Text of the Lesson, Matt. siv, 13-21 Golden Text, John vi. 35-Memoriz Verses 19-20.

From Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.]
Notes.—Jesus heard, t. e., what John's dis ciples told him. Desert, or uninhabited place. Luke ix, 10, says it was to a place called Bethsaida, or house of fishing. Com-passion, or pity for their desolate condition. Evening, i. a., the first evening, extending from 12 o'clock to 6; while the second evening, verse 23, began at 6. Time is now passed, or the day is closing in; or the time for buying food is passing away. Loaves, or bread cakes in the form of a plate. To sit down, i. e., to recline, after the Jewish manner. Fragments, or broken pieces, not crumbs. Baskets, round and plaited, for holding bread and fishes.

V. 13. Viewed from one point, it seems a strange thing that Jesus should have heeded this communication. For could Herod have touched him before the time? No. But be would avoid the danger to which be was not called. The child Jesus must flee from the power of this Herod's father, while the angel that directed the flight could have screened him from the tyrant's wildest raga. Yet be quietly departed into Egypt, and so was placed beyond his reach. So in this case. It might have been as the disciples of John supposed, i. e., that danger threatened Jesus from the same hand that slew their master They told him of it, and he at once quietly withdrew. Yet when "his hour was come, with what perfect calmness he did go forth to meet the soldiers commissioned to take him Is the desire to avoid needless danger a part of the same spirie that holds us firm and calm and train the presence of that which must be met.

7. 14. How long Jesus had been in this desert place before he went forth we are not told. But when he went forth, "he saw a great multitude," out of the surrounding cities and villages. The most intense desire to see him and to hear him seems to have possessed the people. And among low and unworthy motives, there were, beyond doubt, many that were high and noble and true. They followed him on foot. They ran, circling the lake, in order to reach the point where he was. They brought their sick. They thirsted to hear his words. Is it any wonder he was moved with compassion?

V. 15. Thus the day wore away, it was now evening. Was there any provision for the night? Could they pass it there? How were these thousands to be fed? And so the disciples—thoughtful, prudent souls, the world's wisdom would call them—came and asked Jesus to send the multitude away, that they might go into the neighboring villages and make some provision for their wants. It was in their minds a real difficulty. These 5,000 sonis must be fed, and the women and children cared for. And how could this be done, if they remained in that desert place? V. 16. No drubt they were, beyond meas-

ure, surprised when he calmly replied:
"They need to depart. Give ye them to ings of all the disciples when he spoke of the our currency—whence were they to obtain it!

V. 17. And their reply came from the same side, i. e., from their belief in that which they could see and handle. They had five loaves and two fishes. And were they to undertake the task of feeding these thousands with such a miserable supply?

V. 19. What a picture this verse sets before us! Jesus, in the midst of these 5,000 men, with the lad's scanty supply in his hands looking up to heaven in thanksgiving ere he commenced the work of distribution to the hungry throng. He had directed the order of their sitting down, i. a., by fifties, or in ranks, or bands of that number, probably extending in circles around him, for the sake of more convenient access See! He breaks and gives to the disciples, and they distribute to the multitude. the supply in his hands is not diminished. Still he breaks and gives to the disciples, and they bear it to the waiting thousands before them. There is no noise: no attempt to emphasize the wondrous work. It still goes on, and the bread is multiplied in his hands as quietly as the dew is formed upon the grass. And how long does this continue?

V. 20. This verse tells us, i. a., till all were satisfied. "They did all eat, and were filled." Nor was this all. For they had more at the ending than at the beginning of their desert meal. "They took up of the fragments that remained, twelve baskets full"—or as John puts it, "which remained coar and above to them that had esten." Now, in view of this parrative, it may be we'l to remark: 1st. These evaluates manifestly relate a simple matter of fact. There is no room for theorizing or explaining it away. What they do assert is that 5,000 hungry men, be ides women and children, were fed in a desert place from five loaves and two fishes, that all had abundance, and that twelve baskets full of fragments were taken up when the meal was conchided. This is what they do assert in the most simple and matter of fact way. The bread means bread, and nothing else. The 5,000 hungry men, the feeding of them, the satisfying of their hunger, and the twelve baskets of fragments that remained—all mean exactly those very things, it is simply nnmanly trilling with the gravest truths to affirm anything else.

GENERAL LESSONS.

1. Miracle as signs. - The works which commonly we call miracles are in the Bible known as mighty works, wonders, and in the New Testament—always in John's gospel— as signs. And the distinction may be well pondered; mighty works impress us with the power involved in them; wonders with a sense of the marvelous; while signs concern the purpose for which they were wrought, or the end they are meant to serve. Even with us, as individuals, or, with human governments, if the end in view be of sufficient importance, any expenditure can be justified. And in that case the neglect to make the ex-penditure would be criminal. Now the purpose penditure would be criminal. Now the purpose lying back of these miracles or signs of our Lord was to prove the reality of his claim to be the Son of God. Therefore he wrought such works as none but God could work. To them he always appealed. And in view of them, it was criminal not to hear him.

2. How sweatly the example of Jesus points the lesson of giving thanks at meals.

I'ne act that in this regard became him is urely the right and fitting thing in us.

3. How the example of our Lord reproves

Il waste. He could multiply bread to any atent, but he could not countenance the vaste of a single fragment. And that is resta that turns aside any eresture of lod from its natural and legitimate end. ne example of Jesus ferbids it. A. parit of thankfulness forbids it because .no e can waste that which he is thankful to ece, ve. And there ore the entire lesson and pirit of the Bible forbids it. It has no place pero, out therefore must have no tolerance our Lands

Enterprise of the Dutch. The Dutch people take the greatest possit interest in the United States. They have larg 3 financial investments there. They read the stock quotations all over Holland. You will not go into a hotel where the New York stock markets are not reported. All educated Dutch people speak English, French and German. These three languages are taught in the common schools. A Dutch gentleman told me the other day that the recitations in the schools were conducted in the three lan-guages alternating. Geography would be taught one day in English, another day in French and the third day in German, and so on with the other studies. Rotterdam has taken nearly as much of a start in a business way as Antwerp. It has a great commercial trade with the United States. Back of it the Holland authorities are now beginning to reclaim another large tract of sea marsh land. They have begun the work of dyking and expect to add from 15,000 to 20,000 acres to the available Holland soil.

The railways of this country are run by the government. The roads are in much better condition than the best in England and their cars infinitely superior to the English in comfort and elegance. In Belgium the government owns the road beds and tho rails. These lines are leased to private corporations, who are controlled by the government. The third class fare rates are very low. This gives the working people great facility for moving about. You can go from one end of Belgium to the other on a third class ticket for less than \$1.50, our money. The German covernment is beginning to take possession of the railroads. The general impression is that it controls all of the railroads in Germany. She does not at present, but intends in the end to run them all and make he railroads a part of her military system. The roads in the west of Germany through which I passed were in the hands of military fleers. The guards and the men who handled the trains were military uniforms and were subject to the regulations of the army. Their cars and their road beds are superior to the English. The management of the roads by the government in the three countries I have mentioned affords very good arguments for government control and management of railroads in small countries. -T. C. Crawford in New York World.

How Ocean Wrecks Are Destroyed.

The almost daily reports by arriving vessels of passing dereliot and abandoned ves-sels at sea might lead the landsman to suppose that wrecks are more numerous than is actually the case. But, in fact, a single wreck is reported many times, and frequently in a wide change of position. It may be seen today on one part of the coast and tomorrow may be many miles from that position, as it drifts about with the current of the Gulf stream or is driven a long

It is only a few weeks ago that the cruises Atlanta towed into the capes of Delaware a dangerous derelict which had been drifting about off the coasts for weeks, and though special attention had been given by passing vessel to report this wreck, in order that the information might lead to finding and destroying it, it was a long time before it could be placed. Often the wrecks that are reported at the hydrographic office lead to an extensive and unavailing search only because they have been carried so far from the reported position by winds and currents that the searching vessel could not find them. When it is possible to tow them into port this is done; otherwise they are blown up with gun cotton torpedoes. One wreck, seen on the lower edge of the banks of Newfoundland on Aug. 28, in latitude 43 degs. north, longi-tude 55 degs. east, had drifted to latitude 39 degs. north, longitude 64 degs. west, on Oct. 7, a distance of 600 miles, and had been reported four times.—New York Tribune.

1.lephan's Storm a Pr son An attempt to storm a prison, undertaken by elephants, is something new, and it is Russia that has supplied this new sensation. A menarcrie arrived at the depot of Clarkoff toward 10 at night on the last day of October, and three strong elephants taking fright, ran off in the direction of the prison. The elephants, running up the narrow road shut off from the surroundings by rails, found themselves in front of the heavy iron gates leading to the outer yard of the prison. heir three heads were sufficiently hard enough to unbolt the locks, and the gates swung open. There was another short roadway with railing on either side, and the ponderous trio walked on until they stood before the second gate closed against them. Again they began pushing, and some guards fired their guns at them. Although not wounded the elephants were more frightened, and in their endeavors to get through the gate added their loud trumpetings of excitement. At last their keepers came up and the animals turned against them. It was after midnight when the elephants were pacified and led away to their proper quarters.-Chicago

Alligators as Bonnehold Fets.
The latest craze in household pets this winter is keeping young alligators. They exhibit considerable intelligence and can be trained to do many tricks. Dr. Fairchild Richards of East New Brunswick has brought a number of them from Florida to supply the curious demand for the reptiles. Five hundred little fellows have arrived from Florida and bear the journey well. The little beasts are none of them more than a foot over all, and most of them are considerably under and most of them are considerably under that measure, varying from four to six inches in length. The countenance of a young alligator is most guileless and inno-cent. The reptiles are docile when young and easily cared for; but they are sensitive to cold, and in this climate can be kept only in a warm room. Cold kills them quickly.— New York Evening Sun.

Quite a currosity in the shape of a twin orange is on exhibition at Anthony, Fla. Its was found in Mr. Stripland's grove. Many old inhabitants say they never sow anything

eighbor as lw and all ed life in it must be 1 the inter-As nothing satisfy the f the most interesta re us that have not of some one -Christian

A GREAT SECRET.

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XII.

EST-36

As Peggy Berestord's little elfin face disappeared behind the hood of the carriole, Gerald instinctively reined in the fat old horse, which he had been at some pains to worry into abnormal speed. But Mr. Shaw, less susceptible, touched the lad's arm re-

provingly.
"She had good reason for what she says, you may be sare. Drive fast. Perhaps her words were a message. At any rate I have no time to loose."

Gerald's face grew suddenly hot, and he whipped up the horse with great energy. This valiant attempt to cover an emotion which his companion had not even noticed was the more unnecessary as it was already dark-not with the darkness of night, but with the gloom of the cloudy close of a sunless day. There was no moon, but they could see the light-colored sandy road which lay for some distance straight before them. with flat bare fields on either side, and nothing but an occasional clump of leafless poplars or a tangle of dead bushes to break the monotonous stretch of uninteresting landscape between one group of cottages and the next. Gerald would have liked to talk, but the preoccupied manner of the elder man had to be respected, so he whistled softly to himself to while away the time until Mr. Shaw should think fit to break the silence. This the latter presently did upon the very subject which, in spite of the mysteries about his father and about the recent robbery that had filled his mind all day, was at the moment first in Gerald's

thoughts.
"An odd little girl," Mr. Shaw said

slowly.
"Odd! Who!" asked Gerald, knowing perfectly well who the odd little girl was. "Miss Beresford. It isn't a woman, and it isn't a child, and it isn't a demon-at least, I don't think so; but it is a little of all three, and—I like it."

"Why do you say 'it'?" asked Gerald shyly, not liking to show that he was offended, though his whole heart was in

"Because to say 'she' would be to do the queer little caricature of humanity great

'Caricature !" exclaimed Gerald indignantly. "Why, she's very pretty."
"Ye-es, in a way. But it is a wild weird sort of prettiness that made her, in my opinion, look ten times better when she dashed into the salon all over mud, with her hair half down behind and falling into her eyes in front, then when she walked soberly in, all washed and combed like Miss Brown or Miss Robinson, and tried her hardest to

be exactly like any one else." "Well, Fthought so too," Gerald admitted with heatt shows. It didn't expect so easily explained, for the young man stopped.

"Well, Fthought so too," Gerald admitted with heatt shows. It didn't expect so easily explained, for the young man stopped.

Mr. Shaw nodded disapprovingly. "Of ed, with their hair combed away in front, you know, and coiled into a little knob like shell benind—like Miss Brown or Miss

Robinson, in fact." So I do in most respects the ordinary well-combed girl is infinitely Mis Berestord's superior. But you can admire a wild rose as well as a garden rose, though the one has a commercial value and the other hasn't. And while I admit I should be north for the persons to whom this young dady stood in the relation of wife, housekeeper, or mother, and I doubt whethlike a soerecrow, she looked half like a fancy picture of the north wind. I wonder what in the world that unlucky

young Frenchman will do with her !" 'Unlucky ! Nictor !" stammered Gerald, amazed and incentious; "" Why, he ought to be standing on his head with delight.'

If he indulged in such pranks as that he would be a better match for her, certainly," said Mr. The imperturbably; "and their household would be least be lively. As it is, I can't help thinking they stand a poor chance of happiness, as far as one can see." "If-if I thought that-" began Gerald, in a low husky voice.

But he did not say what he should do if he thought that; Mr. Shaw turned to look at him, but did not ask him to finish his sentence; and there was silence for some time, until they passed a man who was coming in the opposite direction. A lean and bent o'd man he was, dressed in the blue blouse of the working class; he was walking quickly, and did not glance up as the travellers passed. Gerald leaned out of the carriole to look after him; there was not light enough to see much, but the man's shuffling, halting gait was unmistakable.

"Why, it's old Monnier!" cried the young fellow. "He has been into Calais to-day, I auppose. Then Smith didn't find him at his cottage, so of course that's why he turned; into the cabaret, as he's too fond of doing. I wish he had come with us; he's so jolly cheven and so popular everywhere, that you would have travelled twice as comfortably if he had said a word or two to the guard and the station-master. He can nearly always manage a side of the carriage to himsell no matter how crowded the train

"That was not altogether an advantage last night," suggested Mr. Shaw, thought fully. "On the whole, I am glad Mr. fully. "On the w Smith has not come.

"Don't you like him? Mr. Beresford

thinks very highly of him."
"Yes, L'could see that."
Something j. Mr. Shaw's tone puzzled the

Something in Mr. Shaw's tone puzzled the young fellow, who looked curiously at him while he said." Of course you didn't see enough of him to find out how clever he is; but I assure you in business he is Mr. Beresford's right hand."

"I should say he is more than that; he is Mr. Beresford's brain."

Gerald was too much amazed by this startlingly leterodox statement to have anything to say in refintation of it. He looked from his companion to the animal he was driving, and wondered by what strange chance such a shrewd man of business as Mr. Shaw had failed to be struck by Mr. Beresford's hitherto unquestioned superiority to ford's hitherto unquestioned superiority to

everybody else.
"You'don't like Mr. Beresford; I can see that, sif " fie said, diffidently, after a

"To betrank, I'do not." The flood-gates were open at last, and the elder man turned

toward the younger with almost a sigh of relief. "It is not a gracious task to have to speak against the man whose guest one has been within the hour, to another man who is his guest still. But since half truths are dangerous, and you are by your position deeply interested in the character of this man, I will tell you my opinion : it is, that Mr. Beresford, philosopher and philan-thropist, is nothing but a selfish hypochen driac, with just sense enough to get himself well served, and to know that the less he says and does himself, and the more he leaves to his clever clerk, the better it will

out of your head-'

"No, Mr. Shaw," Gerald broke in, very decidedly. "It's awfully kind of you, and I know it seems beastly ungrateful of me to say no. But I do mean to stay in this country for more than one reason. The first is, of course, that I must discover how and by whom my father was murdered.
The second—" The second reason was not

course—the elfin girl !" apologetically. "At least, not-not in revolver against his temples, was the work the way you mean. But, you see, the poor little thing has got no friends, and her father doesn't seem to care for her much, while—while she and I, you that however it might fare with him, it would fare work with Mr. Shaw. As well as no could, not he handkerchief which was like that, but more like chums, you know. Sha isn't stiff like other cirls, at least not broken entreaties, gasning out such words. She isn't stiff, like other girls, at least not broken entreaties, gasping out such words

sensational entrance, though she looked half really a long acquaintance; but then when touch him, don't, I say--" people meet first in a rather unceremonious fashion, without having anybody to introduce them to each other, why, I think they to bis side, his feet to each other. he leapt seem to know each other quicker."

"I have no doubt they do." risky thing in introducing to you such a bad character as this; but there—I'll hold "I know you!" myself responsible for his decent behavior." If Mr. Beresford had formally presented me girl curled up in a chair like a kitten, with her head hanging down over one side, and her how I feel about Peg- Miss Beresford."

"Well. I think its a great pity Peg-Miss Beresford, wasn't formally presented to you by her papa. It's a mistake in the long-run for a lad to see so few young women that he looks upon them as china; but when once he has got to look upon them in that light, it is better he should continue to do so, and, above all, that he should not want a Dresden figure for his own cabinet."

"But, Mr. Shaw, you're not a bachelor." "No, my boy, but no right-minded martyr would wish to send others to the stake.'

"And yesterday you said if I came to England you would find me a nice wife." "Yes, but not the promised wife of another man. Gerald, take care what you're doing; for, if you interfere with Mr. Beresord's plans, you will find-'

stopped, and peered out from the hood of the carriole. Gerald's glance followed in the same direction, but he saw nothing except a bit of straggling hedge that bordered the roadside for a little way, up to the rough wall of a dilapidated and deserted cottage some hundred yards in front of them.

"What was it?" The circumstances of the drive, the subject of their thoughts, were just gloomy enough for, both men to feel a suspicious juterest in every animate

object about them. "I thought I saw something running on the other side of those brambles."

"A rabbit, I expect; the ground all round here is honeycombed with their holes."
"It was a rabbit four feet high, then." "A donkey, perhaps.
"Very likely."

Neither of the men made any attempt to resume the interrupted conversation. Both kept their eyes upon a turn of the road still some yards off, where the ruined cottage on the left hand, and a copee of small trees and

bushes on the right, claim the prospect. Gerald gave the old homeomet cut with the whip, and, at the ment the animal began to quicken his p, a low whistle was distinctly heard from a direction of the

copse.

"Hullo!" said Get, oftly, glancing at his companion, where a short nod to intimate that he hearent swung over the front of the carriole medom of action in case of emergenc lor, without exchanging a word on implicit, both men had prepared, durings not few minutes, for foul play of some to the carriole was drawn rapidly is the shadow of the tangled branches, them ger man tightened his hold on the region and at his friend, and theirs met—for the last time.

"There is someth wrong, I am sure

driac, with just sense enough to get himself, we well served, and to know that the less he say and does himself, and the more he say and does himself, and the more he says and profits by it, no doubt; he probably that he says and his reputation. The clerk knows this as well as the employer in the cold-blooded cynicism of the corrose now steam; hanks. There was something in front of the same he sold where the borse snow steam; hanks. There was something in front of the same he sold where the broad of the crouching by this of the road, on the right hand, nead the side where the young man sat. In the had scarcely the same he sed so plet whith his he while in Paris that this trust know some thing to speak like that."

"Mean to you know about Smith."

"What do you know about Smith."

"What do you know about Smith."

"What have you found out." asked Gerald while in Paris that this trust worthy Mr.

"Me the dold-blooded cynicism of the other."

"Mhat have you found out." asked Gerald while in Paris that this trust worthy Mr.

"Mith and so speak like that."

"Me the dold-blooded cynicism of his own with one of his employers clients."

"Muth do Beretoull." One of our best of the carroid at roading the same he sed while in Paris that the sum of the carroid less, with a hand this throat and a knee upon his chest, meting, with horrible, involuntary steadings, the steady gaze of the man whom he believed to be his murderer, noting on the insant every feature, freezing under the frigidit of the pitiless eyes, he felt himself suddely blinded, then gagged, and lastly bound till with the cries of his old friend ringing in his ears, still making frantic efforts to get free.

o easily explained, for the young man topped.

Mr. Shaw nodded disapprovingly. "Of and skilful, and that the infinite torture he was suffering as he lay blindfold, expect-"It's not exactly that," said Gerald, ing every moment to feel the muzzle of a with me-I mean," he corrected himself as came first, in the agony of his heart.

hastily, "she's only stiff before strangers,

But the man never paused in his work, never spoke. Having bound Gerald's arms down to the ground, as the young fellow knew from the tilting forward of the "I don't see the use of such a lot of fuss carriole. For a few seconds, whether there about formal introduction myself. It seems was silence or whether he was partly stunto set up a barrier at once between you and ned by this last rough jerk, Gerald heard the person you're introduced to; just as if nothing. Then Mr. Shaw's voice, clear, the introducer said, 'I know I am doing a loud, and strong, rang out in tones that the

Then followed a sharp crack of the whip, which the assailant had wrested from Gerto his daughter, as M. Fournier did to Id as he attacked him; and the carriole Louise, I should have looked upon her as I went jolting and jerking over the rough road do upon the Dresden figures in the cabinet at a speed it had never travelled before, in the drawing-room, pretty, silly things, too fragile to play with, and whose value I don't understand. But when you first meet a from the cord which bound them, and reassure the horse by the tones of his voice, which were, however, changed and muffled ittle feet stuck up in front of her on a level with her shoulders, you—you—er—why, you feel she isn't china. And—and that's yards before Gerald heard any further sound but the thud of the galloping horse's hoofs and the creaking and bumping of the vehicle. Then above all these monotonous noises his straining ears caught a cry that froze his blood and checked his breath, and made his shuddering body cold and wet as he fell back again, inert and despairing, on to the floor of the carriage.

For the voice was that of Mr. Shaw, and the cry was "Murder !"

On went the carriole, rumbling and rocking; the old horse, his flesh still quivering from the unmerciful and unaccustomed lash, galloped along the well-known road toward Calais, with foam-covered bit and steaming flanks. The road was straight, flat, and little frequented; there was no obstacle to turn aside the frightened animal, no solitary foot passenger to stop him until he drew near to the turning on the right hand which led into the town of Calais. Here the canal runs alongside the road, separated from it by a wooden fence and a strip of rough ground. A group of lottering gamins shout ed and yelled at the horse, attracting the attention of some workmen on the bridge over the canal, two of whom came running toward the corner, when in the duck they descried the gray covered top of the old carriole, as it came swaying and shaking toward them. As the gamins followed in a yeiling, hooting flock, the horse, whose pace had grown slower from exhaustion, made a last frantic effort, and, dashing up to the corner with an instinctive attempt to make the accustomed turn, brought the off-side wheel in such sharp contact with the pest and rails which feaced off the field by the canal from the road that the earriole overturned and the shafts snapped like tin-der, leaving the old horse free, but so effect-ually checked that he was easily caught by a lad, while a group of those who had witness-ed the accident, gathered round the fallen

" Some one inside !" cried one man, as he peered under the partly shattered cover.
"He is hurt!" He is still!" "He is dead !" cried different voices, as men and boys swarmed, pushing and peeping, about

the overturned carriage.

Then a voice rose in authoritative tone above the rest: "Sand back, keep off the gamens. If the man is breathing still, he will not breath much longer if you crowd

over him like herrings and keep off the air."

And two or three strong armed workmen forced back the foremost of the growing crowd, while the man who had first spoken, aided by another in a blouse, opened the door of the carriole and gently drew out Gerald's prostrate and senseless body. At the first sight of the hankerchief with which he was gagged, now wet and blood-stained, and of the cords which bound his arms, murmurs and exclamations broke from the nearest onlookers : their cries were taken up by those behind, till the road was in an uproar; n.en, women, and children struggling, screaming, and running, some to get the best possible view of the backs of those persons who had been lucky enough or muscular enough to get close to the wrecked carriage, some to meet the police, who were hurrying to the

"There has been a crime!" "It is a murder!" were the whispers, the cries that ran like wildfire from mouth to mouth, while was crying over his wrongs he stole her those about the senseless man cut the cords husband's watch off its hook. which bound him, and did their best to revive the not yet extinct life within him. By this time he had been recognized, and his name was repeated with redoubled sympathy for him, with reredoubled horror at the crime of which he had been the victim. For Gerald Staunton, and the gig, and the fat horse were well known in Calais and St. Pierre; and though he had few personal acquaintances the factory, his good-humored face and his evident disgust at the turn-out he drove had made him a familiar and popular feature of

the neighborhood. At the first sign he gave of returning conciousness, he was, on the suggestion of one of the workmen from the factory who happened to be among the throng, earried on an mpromptu stretcher straight into the town of Calais, and to the house of M. Fournier, where the strange story caused the utmost con-ternation among the family, who were at dinner when the unconscious guest arriv-

He was taken up to Victor's own room, where motherly Madame Fournier tended him herself, while Louise, after being refused permission to see him, went into hysterics in the dining-room. When the young man opened his eyes he at first remembered nothing, but stared silently at the green curtains of the bed on which he been placed, and smiled at the kind face of the lady bending over him. It was not until he caught sight of Victor, who was standing behind his mother looking very grave and anxious that Gerald's face clouded with dull pain and perplexity. The young Frenchman could not restrain his eager solicitude: at this first gleam of intelligence in his friend's eyes he leaned over the bedside, and asked impetuously :

"Geraid, who was it attacked you?. The young fellow suddenly sprang up on had with fire in his eves. " He has the bed, with fire in his eyes.

-been murdered?" he cried hoarsely. Madame Fournier fell back in bewilderment and horror; Victor pressed past her, and supported the young fellow in his arms. "Who-who has been murdered, Ger-

hurt the other man! He—he is my best friend—he is goodness itself. If you are in lieve it, I know; but they did murder him. am and indirectly in a reactionary way if it is sample to her?"

hurt the other man! He—he is my best friend—he is goodness itself. If you are in lieve it, I know; but they did murder him. and indirectly in a reactionary way if it is sample to her?"

hurt the other man! He—he is my best friend—he is goodness itself. If you are in lieve it, I know; but they did murder him. and indirectly in a reactionary way if it is cold; it causes peristals of the alimentary tract, wakes up (so to speak), and gives it a Victor laid him dowr, and turned to his

frightened mother. Poor fellow ! His head is not quite clear

vet." he whispered. He was retreating from the room, when his mother rushed toward him and seized

are you going to do?"
"I am going to ride to 'Les Bouleaux'

inquire into this.' No no; you must not go to night-while there are robbers, murderers about," said

she excitedly, clinging to him.

He disengaged himself by a deft movement, and addressed her from the passage with a more dramatically valiant air than an Englishman would have thought necessary,

but with earnestness and fire.
"What one man can dare another can, mother. I will not rest until I have done what I can to discover who committed this

Refore she could utter one word more, he had shut the door and hurried down the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Dictionary of Modern Times. Bank.—Anciently an establishment for the sale custody of money; but now used

for the unsafest disposal of the same. Manager.-He who manages to so dispose of it without the knowledge of the owners

Cashier .- So called (on the principle of lucus a non lucendo; just as a locket is so called because it does not lock), because he cannot cash.

Director.—A vague term with a variety of meanings. Usually as indefinable as he is unfindable—when wanted.

Liquidator.—One who endeavors gather up spi'led milk or other liquids.

Creditors.-Those who cry over milk or other liquids thus spilled. Stock. Similar to space or time. The ignorant think it is infinite and exists every

where. The wise know it exists only in the mind Broker.—He who has broken a bank Credit. - An extinct variety of an antediluvian bird of prey. The only proofs of its existence are the fossil remains of those it

Debit. - A voracious omnivorous animal, supposed to have caused the death and ex-tinction of the bird of prey above mention ed. - Grip.

It is an ancient custom to put scents in clothes. John McCullough once bought a gold embroidered jacket from a Persian basaar in Paris. It gave a lasting odor to every trunk in which he placed it. One day he looked it over and found a lump of musk and another of ambergris, stitched into the lining. It was a very old garment.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A HUNDRED YEARS.

A hundred years and it will be the same, Beloved one, As though you ne'er across my pathway came And grew my sur

A hundred years and it will matter not We met to part,
'Twill all be over then—this earthly lot,
O loving heart!

But "then and there" i e'en so distant, dear-But "then and there I've en so dissains, dear Be dim and far—

While "here and now," with needs, so urgent, clear Frets at each bar.

O years, roll swiftly in your onward flight Till woe shall cease;
Till, with eternity's unchanging light,
Comes restful peace!

It is stated that the cable car system is about to be introduced in the ancient city of Rome. Many streets there have sidewalks of stone steps, but no waggon ever rattles over the pavements, and the only means of getting from one part of the city to another is by walking.

A fellow who got out of a Michigan gaol with a pair of shackles on his ankles made an Indiana woman believe that he was the victim of a private insane asylum, and she

A man has been found in New York who is a "fense" for dog stealers, and he deals only in stolen dogs. He buys the stolen creatures for little or nothing, returns them if a reward is offered and sells them if it isn't. And they do say he makes a very nest little income out of his out of his odd business.

Mr. Pullman ventured all he had on his first sleeping car, because, he says, "if I had built an \$8,000 car others would have said they could have improved on it. But when they saw the magnificence of the Pioneer and that it cost me \$18,000, everyone gave up the idea of entering into competition with me.

A Hartford youngster goes to church where the concluding amen of the prayer is sung by the choir. The other night, after he had said his prayers, he produced a harmonica from his pillow and astonished his mother by blowing a blast where the amen came in, remarking, "That's the way we do in church.

Drinkin; Before Meals.

An acquaintance of the writer who has uttered sorely from dyspepsia for a number of years, and has tried most of the numerous remedies a host of kind friends have recommended for her relief, hands us the following article from the Medical News with the request that it be printed in the Scientific American. Our dyspeptic friend has found great relief in following the directions, and it is hoped others may be also benefited.

"In the morning the stomach contains a considerable quantity of mucus spread over and adherent to its walls. If food enters at this time the tenacious mucus will interfere, to some extent, with the direct con tact between the tood and the stomach necessary to provoke the secretion of gastric juice. A glass of water, taken before breakfast, passes through the stomach is to the small intestines in continuous and

as those of the injured man.

But Gerald's head sank wearily, and his eyes grew dull and gentle again. "Who " washes out most of the tenacious mucus; it thins and want, he'll help you.—I know he will. I swear it. For God's sake—I know he will sake to some extentions and the same head sank wearily, and his swearily, morning exercise and washing. Care must be taken not to give cold water when the circulation, either local or general, is so feeble as to make reaction improbable. We should not risk it in advanced age, nor in the feeble, whether old or young, nor should it be given in local troubles, like chronic "Where are you going, Victor? What gastric catarrh. In these cases it is best to give warm or hot water. The addition of salt is very beneficial. Such a timehonored custom as drinking soup at the beginning of a meal could only have been so persistently adhered to because of its having been found by experience to be the most appropriate time. does exactly what warm or hot water, with the addition of salt does, and more, in that it is nutritive and excites the flow of gastric juice.'

The Litte Seed.

A little seed lay in the carter's path; A little shoot bowed in the strong wind's wrath:
A little shrub grew, by its root; held fast;
Then a stout t.ee braved all the winter's blast. A little cough started-'twas only light:

A little chill shivered the hours of night A little pain came and began to grow, Then consumption laid all his brave strength low.

Be wise in time. Check the little cough, cure the little chill, dispel the little pain. ere the little ailment becomes the strong, unconquerable giant of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken in time, is a remedy for these ills.

A weeping rose tree in a garden at Koos. teren, Holland, is so large that thirty performers lately gave a concert under its branches. It is 65 feet in circumferance, and it has been estimated that it had 10,000 roses at the time of the performance.

"Just Hear That Child Cry!"

said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighber's house. "What kind of a woman have you for a neighbor? Does she abuse her children?' "No, in deed," replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see she believes in the old-fashioned styles of doctoring. When a child needs physic, she fills a speon with some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose until he is forced to open his mouth for breath, when down goes the dreadful mess. Then comes the yells." "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children.' so do I," said Mrs. Davis.

Quill toohtpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000, 000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of use it was turned into a toothpick mill.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalle 1.

FIGHT WITH A SLAVER.

An English Naval Officer Promoted for a

A few days ago the Lords of the Admiralty promoted Lieut. Fred F. Fegen, R. N., to be Commander, to mark their recognition of his gallant conduct is as brilliant and thorough a real sea dog exploit as ever graced British naval annals. Last May Lieut. Fegen, who was on board her Majesty's ship Turquoise, then stationed at Zanzibar, set out on board an ordinary pinnace with seven men, all told, to patrol that part of the East African coast and watch for Arab slavers. On the morning of May 30 the pinnace was lying snugly anchored within Fungal Gap, Pemba, an island to the North of Zanzibar. The crew of the pinnace comprised five blue jackets, one marine, one interpreter and Fegen. At daylight the look out reported that a dhow was entering the gap. As far as could be ascertained the gap. As far as could be ascertained she seemed a peaceable trader, making for port under crowded sail. Only a man or two could be seen on deck, and there was nothing to indicate the craft was

FULL OF SLAVES AND ARMED MEN. The Lieutenant had a little dingy with him, and in this, as a matter of duty and precaution, he sent his coxswain, the marine, and the interpreter to hail the stranger and see that she was all right. Stoutly the little dingy was rowed towards the dhow to

intercept her as she ran along.

Whan within 100 yards of the Arab the interpreter hailed them, but received no answer, nor could he see any body on board, for the huge sail screened the crew. Plying their oars with more vigor, they made to board the strange craft, when instantly his men to turn the 9-pound gua with which the pinnace was armed to bear on the dhow, whilst at the same moment one of his men opened fire on them with his Martini-Henry. The marine, from the dingy, had Lientenant called: "Prepare to resist boarders," "Stand to them, my lads," and, bumped together. With characteristic throats endeavored to spring aboard the

FEGEN SHOT TWO DOWN WITH HIS REVOLVER and ran a third through the body, when he in turn would have fallen under a fierce blow from an Arab's blade had not Pearson, an A. B., ru the man through with his cutlass. As twas, Fegen received a severe wound on the right arm, but still the fight went on, for he could use his pistol plank nailed on, and the 6 inches of space with his late. There of his men were or illed in with gold day, well ammed, after taken board is put on, so as to close every wounded in the bottom of the punace, whilst nine Arabs had already been slain by the well ammed, after taken board is put on, so as to close every escape for the air. The space spoken of between the two brick walls as an air thamber, is a good idea if it is as tight our sturdy tars. Still Fegen battled on, shooting, pushing and shoving with the help of his crew of now one man, beth of them receiving fresh stabs and wounds. J. Gras and fred Russ Ru 4. Gags s sell, leading seaman, had stood by him like steel, fighting with the courage and determination of those heroes who have immortalized our navy. Russel fought on heed-less of his many wounds until he sank from sheer loss of blood. At length the dhow slipped past and sheered off, not to escape, however, for, wounded as all on the pinnace were, they fought and held on with the ten-acity of bull-dogs. With those still in the dingy they maintained a fire on the dhow and followed her up. The slavers replied with their Sniders, and Fegen, seeing his men in the dingy exposed, held the pinnace to the wind to obtain the weather gauge and

KILLED THE SLAVER'S HELMSMAN, and the dhow broached to in shallow water and capsized. The remainder of the rascal ly crew plunged into the sea, which was about two tfathoms deep at the spot, and swam for the shore, four or five only succeeding in reaching the land alive. Most of the penned slaves managed to scramble out and hang on to the dhow, their heads alone visible out of the water. Fegen got his men from the dingy on board the pin-nace, and with a few shells from the 9pounder drove away the belligerent Arabs on the shore. This done he sent the dingy to the rescue of the slaves, and succeeded in saving the lives of fifty three unfortunate negroes. Unfortunated twelve had been drowned by the capsizing of the dhow, the number of slaves on board 5 ving been sixty-five. A sailor named Bunismin Stone, an A. B., was the only the kind outright on our side during the placey little seafight. So far as known up to the present the wounded blue-jackets were all doing well. on the shore. This done he sent the dingy

cover the "punt." The protracted fight at-tracted a number of Arabs to the shore, and

they in turn began firing at the two, to them, hated British craft. A lucky shot

from the Martinia

A story from the diamond fields tells of a Rashr who was suspected to being in possession of uncut diamends land was pursued by the officers of the law. When they came up with him he had jut shot one of his oxen. Then they proceeded to search him. They ransacked his active clothing, they combed his weolly head, they tried all the usual processes, but never a diamond did they find, and finally they had to retire discomfited. Then the Kashr proceeded to pick out from the dead ox's carcass all the diamonds with which his gun had been loaded, and which he had fired into the unfortunate beast when he saw the officers apfortunate beast when he saw the officers ap-

Many Spanish doubloons, to the value of \$150,000, have been deposited in the assay office, New York. They will be melted into gold bars. Some are three hundred years old, and look quite fresh and new. It is believed they came from the West Indies, and were treasure recovered by an American expedition that went out some time age to look for the wrecks of Spanish galleons lost during the eighteenth century.

About Ice Houses.

I wish very much to ask about the construction of small ice houses for private use, especially what to do to my present building to make it a success for keeping ice.

This building is set in a loose gravel bank,

10 feet deep in the bank, in the rear, and level with the ground line in front; the walls built of brick 10 feet up, or as high as the slope of the bank, and then 10 feet more of wood. There are double doors on the bank, which thus open 10 feet above the floor. The ground below is loose gravel. I fill the house to the upper ground line. The brick wall is 16 inches shick, with one clear 4 inch air space, 8 inches brick inside and 4 out. The wooden wall on the top of brick work, 10 feet high, has an air space 12 inches wide, sheathed with close ointed inch boards both out and inside nside overhead is also sheathed the same, with flat roof, tinued, with 12 inch space between overhead sheathing, and lattice work on two sides, width of space between roof and overhead sheathing. There is a wide projecting roof, and the whole is thoroughly painted white, top and all, including brick wall not under ground. What do you use on top of the cement on the floor before putting in the ice, or do you put the ice on the cement, or how? Would you advise setting studding against the inner wall, making a space to fill with cement or clay, and how thick? Should I leave space between ice and wall when filling for straw or sawdust, which I have in abundance, or put ice close to base wall, and what over the top-fine straw or sawdust? I fill to upper level of the ground; put in and take out the same door. My ice melts fast on the bottomone or two layers of 18 to 20 inches thick, 24 by 24 inch blocks, beautiful ice, disap-near before we reach them. W. F. D. pear before we reach them.

[Answer by A. P. S., Rock Hall, Md.] W. f. D. has the plan of a superior house, but the trouble is in his foundation of gravel, which being porous, offers a constant escape of the cold air around the ice, score of swarthy faces rose above the gunnel and a volley from Snider rifles was poured into the gravel and displaces the warm air, which must rise and come in contact with the ice, and this quickly extracts the heat and melts the ine, reducing the temperature of the air, and as a natural result sinks and gives the air below, which had absorbed heat from the earth and become lighter, an upalready got to work with his weapon and ward motion, and thus keeps the ice sur was evidendy doing execution. The slaver rounded with air above the freezing point, holding the dingy as to insignificant, chang-The great secret is to prevent this perpetual ed her course and bore down full upon the pinnace, clearly intending to run aboard her. Fegen and his four men had their anchor tripped in a trice, made sail, but there was no time to get under weigh when down upon them came the dhow. The puddling. As the English cement is expansive and requires to be handled by boarders." "Stand to them, my lads," and, setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for ward to meet the attack as the two vessels than the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for ward to meet the attack as the two vessels than the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which in warfare, at any rate, is before all precept, jumped for the setting that example which is the setti sets, which will always have water in it, and ferocity the slavers—some thirteen Arabs prevent the heavy air sinking with the and seven bloodthirsty half-breed cut water. A thousand feet of air at 80° is eswater. A thousand feet of air at 80 ° is estimated to weigh 10 lbs., while the same bulk at 32°, or freezing point, will weigh between 12 and 13 lbs. Keep this sir at Keep this air at rest around the ice, and the heat of summer out by a good non-conductor, and there is nothing to melt the ice. To make the brick wall perfectly tight as well as a better nonconductor, studding should be put up from the foundation of clay, say 2 by 6, with chamber, is a good idea if it is as tight with the one man, stationary, as in the ice house, but as air is hard to keep, I would advise the filling of it with fine sand, if to be had, as sand, like ness, grew into the dignified demeanor that rangements above the ice and roof I do not think can be improved. Ice does not melt much on too, as there is not that constant motion of the air. I have noticed that the fine ice left from the previous cutting on top was about in the same condition as left the morning before. When filling, the ice can be placed against the wooden walls outside of the clay. On the bottom a bed of sawdust would act as a non-con-conductor from below; as it would always be too old to permit the oxidation of the hydrogen, there would be no danger of any internal heat set free from the dust. The ice should be covered with straw for a foot or more. All

go, air will follow—hence the importance of the trap. A Prize Baby.

who expect to keep ice should aim to keep

the air motionless, and the heat of the out-

side air out. Anywhere that water will

On an Atlantic steamer bound for New York, a year or so ago, the usual entertainment for the benefit of a Liverpool charity was projected. There happened to be on board a good many "professionals," actors and singers, who all promised to take part, except one, who kept aloot, and stubbornly declined to assist. As he was the star most desired, every effort was made to change his mind, and the committee of arrangements at last applied to Mr. P. T. Barnum (who was, as usual, an inconspicuous passenger), and begged him to labor with the reluctant singer. Mr. Barnum undertook the mission, and after stating the case and making his appeal, somewhat to his surprise the man at once assented.

at once assented,
"I refused all these people," he said,
"and I dislike exceedingly to take part in
this sort of entertainment, but if you ask
me, Mr. Barnum, I cannot decline. I am
glad to de anything that will please you."
Mr. Barnum felt much complimented,
but protested a little, when the man continued.

"You did me a great favor once, Mr. Barnum, and I have never forgotten it. You may not recall, but I am under great obli-

gations to you."
"Why," hesitated the great showman,
"I must confess that I don't recall—I don't remember any olrcumstances, and yet your face is familiar. I haven't forgot that.

Where was it we met?"

"Oh! It was thirty years ago, Mr. Barnum
I took the first prize in your first baby show.
I've always felt grateful, to you."

Indications now point to the existence of a submarine volcanic crater between the Canary Islands and the coast of Portugal. Canary Islands and the coast of Portugal. From a cable-laying steamer in 39° 2% north, 9° 54' west, the water was found to measure 1,300 fathoms under the bow and 800 under the stern, showing the ship to be over the edge of a deep depression in the coean bottem. The well-known great inequalities in the bed of the Sea of Lisbon are thought to be due to a sub-marine chain of mountains.

Wastemotion.

Once upon a time of a brisk young woman say: "Noor't pity me, I'd rather be kicked any than pitied."

The person to wha spoke was an elderly man and her. "I don't believe you've ever been it, so how can you know which you pre!

The brisk young wa answered: "No, I've never been kicked I never expect to be; neither have or been, nor do I ever wish to be, pitienat is, openly."

She settled her spoenfis so as to show the buttons to advant in the disc hent of the ribbon in her hampressed her red lips and shot such a bri determined glance from her blue-gray e mat the elderly man sat silently smither. I'm sure he thought her anythen than a pitiable object. As I look the neatly dressed lithe little figure, insted the cheerfully defiant expressing the childishly fair face, neither didn'ty her, I had known her all her life net, as a bright, wayward school girl, not a rather wild young lady, and in dums as a dashing young matron, delightin dressing, dancing, driving her metane horses, and giving fine dinners. I known her always prosperous; but to aw her now I concluded I had nevernown the real woman.

Adversity had overts her and given

Adversity had overtas her and given her grim-visaged Povel for a traveling companion, who promised keep step with her fer some time to con But she defied misfortune by standing by on her individuality as the accessor of wealth were swept from her hold.

Swept from her hold.

Don't pity the woman to enjoys lace making, and who decks reelf with the labor of her hands. Let I be comfortable in her own way. We at know what happy fancies she stitche to her work. If her ruling passion is to ar purple and fine linen and home-madace, don't feel sorry that her mind has n reater compass. These things are pretty, a if she repeats in good faith, "resurgam" er her stitches, her pattern is her gospel a her needle is her bow of promise. her bow of promise.

Don't pity the woman we goes without collar and cuffs. Thoughtee might look much better with them, it, the trifling habit might destroy her in iduality. You might miss son ething out her character that millions of collars widn't pay for. There are a great many treendously mean animals of the ape kind, by male and female, who wear immaculated lars and cuffs. Her manner said to ber finds: "Look!

it is I who remain; my hose is gone, my horses and carriage are go, my dresses and jewels will go after tem for aught I know; but, I am unhurt-ion't pity me sympathize, if you will, sow your sympathy by remaining my frieds, regardless of the fact that I shall live to little house, and answer the bell myself then you come to call; maybe bringing to odor of the kitchen with me. But, for all that, don't pity me.

I, for one, never did pityner.
When I went to the little house and found her setting it in order, because, as she said, "I shall surely live and not die;" she said, "I shall surely live and not die;" saw her arranging everything with deft, firm hands that created beauty and order as they went, saw her two little children in their gay bits of dresses, hade, like the world, out of nothing, I felt there was nothing in her situation calling by pity.

The tide was vay, with all leaping, foam-created, sunling waves. Here was the bed-rock, the foundation; strong points of whose existence we were ignorant points of whose existence we were

in time of high water.

Her one trait that over-topped all others was self respect. The quality that in prosperous times had been coquettish imperiousspised.

Since then I have noticed many others who have met with reverses, and many who seem to plod along in a sort of lead-colored existence always. I hear it said: "I'm so sorry for him or her;" or "I do so pity this one or that one."

Then I have wanted to answer Don't pity men and women, they don't need it. Show pity to some strong man in blue overalls, whom you used to know in the "nobbiest" of business suits, and see how quickly he will freeze over. But show sympathy and friendship, ignoring his changed fortune and his great soul will look his eyes to return your greeting. from You'll see at once he's not hopeless, that the brightest things of life still remain for

Don't pity a woman who does her own work and often looks tired and discouraged. Don't pity the farmer's wife, nor her equally hard-working sister in the village or city. They certainly have their dark hours—as, who has not? but there is always comething for which one works and hopes Always something for which in its worst trials, elastic humanity whispers " resur gam.

No, don't pity men and women. Pity babies who meet no welcome on their ar rival into this world. They have a pitiable start in life.

Pity dumb animals who a right to exist nce is not recognized.

But don't stand up in the temple and thank God you are not like other people. Go close to your brother or sister who is so humble in attitude and you will find they too are waiting for their inheritance. all stand together on Mount Pisgah and look for our promised land, but, each one sees his own purple mountains and vine-covered valleys. It is no more true that every heart knoweth its own bitterness than tha

")For us all some sweet hope lies Deeply hidden from human syes." When we look at our neighbors and see about them only thistles and duck-ponds we may be sure, somewhere they have their clear, still waters and gardens of roses.

A portion of the city of Virginia, Nev., is said to be an animated mass of rising and is said to be an animated mass of rising and falling earth. A map of a mine in the vicinity, made ten years ago, shows that two walls were then 354 feet apart. They are now 150 feet. A slope which is down on the map as having 16 sets of square timbers—112 feet—was found. The timbers for the 16 sets are all there, but so jammed that the 16 sets are all there, but so jammed that the 16 inch timbers are only four inches wide, and the entire slope is not more than 10 feet wide. And so it is all through the workings. The cause of the disturbances is said to be due to the removal of vast quantities of rock from the mines.

The late Meredith Featheringil, a Spanish soldier, leaves an estate of \$1,000,000 to heirs in Kentucky.

HOUSEHOLD.

COOKING AS A FINE ART.

No fair-minded person, looking at the subject through the clear medium of reason, would say there was anything dishonorable in cook wig, and there is surely nothing that indicates moral perversity in the acts of sweeping, dusting and washing dishes. There is nething in housework that vitiates the moral or weakens the physical system. And yet housework is the very employment that working girls shun as if it were pollution; the work which all native bern American women regard as a disgrace.

If the skill required in doing a class of work may be taken as a standard of its respectability, then surely cooking is as respectable as telegraphing, or bookkeeping, or type writing. Cooking is a chemical process, and the good cook should know as much of the constituents with which she deals, their ehemical affinities, the proportions in which they should be mixed, and their reactions upon each other, as the chemist knows about his salts and acids in his laboratory. It takes well-nigh as much skill to manage a stove as it does to manage a chemist's retert. Cooking, rightly considered, is a mysterious alchemy, a field of occult science into which no untrained novice should thrust her awkward hands. Down with the uneducated cook! There is poison in her baking pan and death beneath her pieerust.

The good cook is the promoter of peace in families, the friend of virtue, the handmaiden of piety. How can the priest mount his pulpit stairs with right feeling towards God and man with his amateur cook's dyspeptic biscuit in his stomach? The poor cook is the one general enemy of mankind. Fed upon her handiwork, the poet's airy dreams dissipate in nightmares, the statesmen's schemes of statecraft degenerate into school boy fancies, and the hitherto victorious gen-eral marches his veteran army to defeat.

But, in all seriousness, cooking is an art that requires long practice and much nat-ural aputude. This is a fact that is recog-mized by menwhose business largely consists in cooking, and the cooks of the great hotels of the country are paid as much salary as our college presidents. And yet cooking seems to be the one accomplishment that wemen hate to learn.

Half a Century Ago.

The 10th of December years ago found Mackenzie and his fellow-leaders of the insurrection defeated, dispersed and hunted as criminal fugitives from village to village and from forest to forest. The vision of "The Republic of Upper Canada" was a vision no longer. It had been sadly dimmed and blurred by the disastrous miscarriage of the plan which had been so carefully matured at the conclave of leaders a few weeks before; it had been shattered and dissolved by the small thunder of the guns of the Canadian militia at Montgomery's tavern on the fatal 7th. Some one had blundered! Many untoward events had happened in the mean time, but the causes of the so easy and complete discomtfiure of the patriot forces may be summed up in that one portentous sentence. The writer will not attempt to settle the vexed question as to who was the arch-blunderer. The simple fact seems to be that during Mackenzie's absence on his alarmed at the situation of affaira. Sir Francis Head had previously, as if to encourage the rebels, sent all the regular troops out of the Province. He still obstinately refused to believe that a rebellion was imminent. Possibly he was secretly desirous of provoking one in order that he might have the glory of quelling it and the gratification of in nnnish At last, however, at the urgent solicita-tion of those better informed, or better disposed, he seems to have consented that some steps should be taken by way of preparation for defence. Amongst other mevements a warrant was issued for Mackenzie's apprehension. 'Dr. Rolph probably lost his head." On the evening of the 2ad or morning of the 3rd of December he despatched a messenger to find Mackenzie if possible and communicate to him his fears and suggestions. According to Mackenzie and his friends the message was in effect a peremptory changing of the date of attack from the 7th to the 4th in order still to take the Government by surprise. According to Dr. Rolph's apologists the message was merely a verbal recital of the facts and rumore, with a suggestion to the effect that if 300 men could be got together on the Monday it might be better to anticipate the plan of action and come upon the city unexpectedly on the Monday.

Be that as it may, the result was confusion worse confounded. Mackenzie's whereabouts was not known, but the message was eonveyed to Lount through the mouths of three or four intermediate messengers. With characteristic intrepidity Lount col-lected as many as possible of his Lloydtown volunteers, less than a hundred in all, and set out for the city. The result is well known—the feeble, disorganized attempt to surprise the city; the panicky retreat to Montgomery's; Mackenzie's ride to the city; the treacherous sheeting of Anderson, one of the rebel leaders, by Powell; the sheeting of Col. Moodie by the rebels, as in his reckless and drunken freezy he was trying to force his way past their pickets to the city; the gathering together of the militia, their march in overwhelming force to the attack on Thursday, the easy dispersion of the discouraged patriots, the flight of the leaders, the nos very eager pur-suit, the price put upon Mackenzie's head,

Was not the attempted rebellion essen tially wild? Undeniably it was. Wes there the remotest chance of its success Hardly, unless with help from across the border, which was not at all likely to be had, until, at least, success was assured. Had the patriots displayed cooler judgment, had they better kept their own counsels, had Dr. Rolph been less cautious, vacillating, not to say cowardly, the first step might bave been easy enough. There seems to have been no good reason why Toronto should not have been taken, with the Governor and his officers, according to the pre-concerted plan. So far the plot was feasi-ble enough under better management. To-ronto taken and the obnoxious Governor and certain others still more obnoxious tyrants of the family compact order placed
under guard, or sent out of the country,
there would have been tgreat rejoicing and
a general uprising. But the end could not
have been doubtful. Great Britain and her regulars would have had, sooner or later, to be reekened with. Untrained Canadian

Volunteers, without arms, organisation or money, and with a large sprinkling of red-hot Tory loyalists in nearly every community, could have done little against the Bri-tish troops which would undochtedly, in shose days, have been hurried to the so of action. There was, of course, behind all, and perhaps dominating all, the contingency of active interference by the United States.

But was then the insurrection of fifty years ago, an utter and disastrous failure By no means. Disastrous and deplerable enough it was in some of its consequences, especially in the cool-blooded murder, under forms of law, of some of the bravest and noblest of the patriots. But a failure, not at all. Let the constitutional freedom and large powers of self-government Canada enjoys to-day attest. These might have come in time without the rebellion, or they might not. The habit of submission to absolutism once ingrained, soon becomes inveterate in a people. The power of absolute rule once successfully established, is seldom voluntarily handed over by Government. Certainly the rebellion of 1837 hastened the period of Canadian emancipation by a quarter of a century. It is always co. The cause of freedom mnst have its martyrs. It is easy to talk of constitutional means of redress, but the roots of constitutionalism have generally, even in British soil, been planted by insurrection and watered with patrictic blood.

The fine old building then used as a court house, (now occupied by the establish ment of Chas. Stark, and the offices of FOREST AND FARM), was the scene of many tragedies then enacted. What a change these fifty years have wrought !

In the court-room, where the prisoners were tried and condemned to be hanged, and in the large hall where resounded the clank of weighty chains, is now heard the hum of machinery in the manufacture of gold and silver watch cases, jewellery, etc. The cells that then imprisoned the pat-

riots, are now filled with tons of munitions of war. From the windows of the office of this paper, from where was then witnessed the hanging of the brave and patriotic Lount and Matthews, is now seen the sightly police station on Court street. For many years we have enjoyed the liberties that these men gave their lives for, the gibbet has disappeared, and soon may we see the long-talked-of monument take its place.

Indian Explorers.

Among the engineers recently engaged in he Afghan boundary survey was an Indian named Iman Sharif, who has just been spe-cially complimented and rewarded for his services. In regions south of Herat, where white experts cannot work unless protected by troops, this man surveyed and mapped a large tract, and "showed an admirable by troops, this man surveyed and faculty for getting on with the natives."
His work in this district, and in the region east of Herat, is pronounced by the survey authorities to be of unusual value. He is specially mentioned in the report of the

Commission, and has received a handsome present from the British Government.

Few stories of travel passes so large an element of romantic interest as those of the native explorers who have been employed by the Indian Government for twenty years past to investigate the regions north of the Himalayas that are not accessible to white men. Discussed sa merchants, mendicants, or monks, they have worked their way through vast stretches of country by means of various expedients, such as peddling small wares or reciting passages from Buddhist sacred books. They have mapped the larg-er part of southern Thibet, and the Pandit. -k, in his four and a half years' wanderings, travelled over an immense territory that no white man except Marco Polo has

The Thibetans regarded A---k the most famous of the explorers, as a very devout person. Everywhere he went they saw him telling the beads of his Buddhist rosary. This was his method of measuring distances. During all his long travels he dropped a bead at every hundred paces. In the prayer barrel that hung from his neck were the few scientific instruments he could carry and the little cooks in which he kept his records. In Lhassa, where the Dalai Lama, the visible incarnation of Buddha, lives, A-k spent a year. Only three or four disguised white man have ever seen the splendid temples of this sacred city of the Buddhists, and since Huc and Gabet spent ten weeks there forty-one years ago, we have learned little of it except through the Indian explorers.

These men, two of whom have received the gold medals of the Paris and Royal Geographical Societies, are settlom known to the world by their names until after their services as explorers can no longer be utilized. It is only by concealing their identity as servants of the Indian Government that they can be made useful in the lands they visit. None of them are highly educated. Few of the wealthy, educated Indians would. care to undergo the hardships they experience. A-k, in the last part of his journey. travelled as a beggar and in rags, and he served for months in Thibet as a herder of sheep before he could resume his work. These men are chosen for their intelligence, tact, and physical endurance. They are taught little more than the elements of science, so that they can make the requisite observations and measurements, keep their field books, and describe the physical features and peoples of the places they pass

Beautiful thoughts are the flowers of the mind. Never contract a friendship with a man

that is not better than yourself Our neighbours are now preposing the reduction of the postal rate from two cents to one. If this reduction is effected we will not be able to continue on a three cent basis. American letters delivered here at one cent and Canadian letters delivered at three will be a decidedly unpleasant discrimination. It may induce some persons who do a large postal business to a riject their correspondence from the American side.

The native ive y dealers of Africa are very good hands at Fraining full value for their goods, and some or the Sheffield firms find that they are not novices in fraudulent trading. They can "lead" ivery quite as cleverly as fancashire can lead cettors. trading. They can "lead" ivery quite as cleverly as fancashire can load cottons. By pouring lead into the cavity of the task the weight is greatly increased, and there is no possibility of discovering the deception until the ivery has passed through various hands to the cutlery or other manufacturer. Then the workman finds the saw grind against the lead, sometimes snapping the stead teath. THE COMING YEAR.

Before our feet, untrodden, lies Another year ; And in our hearts grave thoughts arise, Imbued with fear.

We know not what for us it holds In coming days; If we shall walk through dreary wolds, Or pleasant ways ;

If we shall waken to dismay, Or glad surprise ; If o'er us shall be gloom of grav. Or azure skies ;

If we shall, pleased, surveyed at eve Our work well done, Or o'er our bootless task shall grieve At set of sun :

If we shall mourn o'er quenched resolves-As in the past ; O joy to think, to know ourselves Grown true at last; If we shall weep o'er Christ denied

By deed or word;

Or find-we walking at his side. Grow like our Lord. All this is shrouded from our ken Hid are our ways

With him who openeth not to men

His book of days; And so we dread this stranger year, And from it shrink : Yea, fain would pause reluctant here Upon the brink.

But hark! across the unknown way No path hath trod-Comes to the fainting soul to-day The voice of God

And courage kindles at the words; And dread is fought; For faith and doubt will "measure swords" At God's "Fear not!

6. For I, the Lord thy God, will hold E'en thy right hand;' We shrink no more from brake or wold Or desert land

Dear Lord, since 'tis thy voice divine That bids us go,
We lay our trembling hands in thine And face each foe;

With thee into the opening year We bravely tread Our wandering feet shall know no fear-Divinely led.

GLIMPSES OF HEAVEN

our privilege once to know, was wout to you must come to trusting Him at last; say when she had come from ministering at a dying bed, "I have caught a glimpse of heaven." To her the dying bed of a child of God was not a place for grief and lamentation, but rather for joy and gladfrom the darkness of earth through the gates of immortal life. It seemed to her, she used to say, as if she was brought and quite as rational as and far more comeyes in the dreamless sleep of the grave. It is true, indeed, that we have glimpses of heaven at other places than dying beds. others, which has taught us of something higher and truer than we have in our own

"They whose hearts are whole and strong, Loving holiness, Living clean from soil and wrong, Wearing truth's white dress, -

They unto no far-off height Wearily need climb: Heaven to them is close in sight From these shores of time.

poet has said.

The teaching of Christ that "the pure in heart shall see God" may surely be taken as a larger promise even than that purity of heart shall ensure an entrance into the kingdom of light and the presence of the Father. "The pure of heart shall see God," here and now, shall see Him in the manifestations of His Providence, of His love and His power; shall see Him the world's sayings and doings. All great

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy," but it is true in a larger sense, that it lies about us all through our lives, though we may shut ourselves out of it, as too many of us do, by sin and impurity. We have our glimpses of heaven in nine deeds of love and charity, in the lives of holy. earnest, self-denying men and women. To think heavenly thoughts, to do heavenly deeds, to lead heavenly lives, -in these we have the sure forecast of heaven itself, foregleams of the glory that awaits

Sorrow is only one of the lower notes in the oratoric of our blessedness, -A. J.

the redeemed soul. - Christian at Work.

A WOMAN'S WORTH.

In thinking how Christ weighs one soul against the "whole world," I think how great is the work of a Christian mother, who first saves her own soul, leads and keeps her husband in the service of God, trains her children as Christian workers, and in her home exerts a Christian influence. Such a mother is a sun in the centre of a system of souls, shedding light upon each one, and with a wonderful power of spiritual gravitation attracting them first toward herself, then towards Christ. Often when taken home with Christ her power of attraction is even | monia. greater, and her children duplicate her work. I believe many a consecrated mother who fears she is doing very little, will in the "grand review" see whole regiments of saved souls (many coming from generations not born at her death) marching victoriously into eternal life because of her consecrated influence and taking different names example. I am thrilled with delight as J think how Christianity's consecrated mothers shall "shine as the brightness of the firmament," and as the "stars forever and ever," - Selected.

TO THE DOUBTING ONES.

When a man has to go over a river though he ride once and again into the water, and come out, saying, "I fear it is too deep for me," yet, considering that there is no other way for him, he resolves to venture. "For," saith he, "the longer I stay the higher the water will rise, and there is no other way for me. I must go through at the last, why not at the first ?" And so he ventures through. Thus it is with you. You say, "Oh! but my heart is not humbled; oh! but I am a great sinner, and how can I venture upon Jesus Christ?" Will thy heart be more humbled by keeping from Jesus Christ? and wilt thou be less a sinner by keeping from Him? No, certainly; for the longer you stay from Christ the harder it will be to venture on Him at the last. Wherefore, if there be ever a poor, drooping, doubting, fearing, trembling heart reading these words, know that I do here, in the name of the Lord, call out to you and say, "Oh, soul-man or woman-venture, A moble Christian woman whom it was venture, venture upon Christ now! For and if at last; why not now ?"- Sword and Trowel.

WANTED, SOMETHING INSIDE.

You may remember nearing or the eness, since it marked the passage of a soul | Spartan who tried to make a corpse stand | upright, but found that it would fall, and said, "Ah, it wants something inside!" I wonder if the trouble with a good many nearer to heaven then than at any other living persons is not that they want sometime; as if at the moment when the spirit | thing inside? They lack animation; they departed she might almost catch a glimpse need to be enlivened; need to push aside of the glory beyond into which it was re- the barrier, whatever it is, which hides ceived. It was truly a beautiful th ught | from them the great Captain's face; that, after seeing it, they may arouse to anforting than the feeling that death is a swer its beckon. "Wanted, something going out in darkness, a closing of the inside." Pity, mercy, hopefulness, The storms rage about these weak ones; they cry out for our aid; they are daily hourly, spoken by every truth-loving newspaper. going down, down. What if a wild cry There are glimpses of heaven granted us for help comes from some poor wretched by every act or thought or word which one that may seem hardly worth the raises us above ourselves--which makes saving? Did not our Savior leave the as think less of ourselves and more of ninety and nine and go in search of the one poor lost one? "Wanted, something inside." Energy, zeal, consecration. There is nothing truer than that "precrastination is the thief of time," While the indolent are sleeping away the hours when they should be at work for the Masters the hours are slipping by, the golden opportunities are lost. Alexander, being asked how he had conpuered the world, replied, "By not delaying."-Selected.

HUMILITY.

I believe the first test of a truly great man is his humility. I do not mean by humility, doubt of his own power, or hesitation in speaking his opinion; but a right understanding of the relation between what he can do and say, and the rest of in the indwelling of the spirit of truth, in | men not only know their business, but the sweet communion of the heart, in the usually know that they know it, and are abiding of faith and trust in the soul. The | not only right in their main opinions, but they usually know that they are right in them, only they do not think much of themselves on that account. Arnolfo knows he can build a great dome at Florence; Albert Durer writes calmly to one who has found fault with his work, " It cannot be better done! Sir Isaac Newton knows that he has worked out a problem or two that would have puzzled anybody else; only they do not expect their fellowmen, therefore, to fall down and worship them. They have a curious undersense of powerlessness, teeling that the greatness is not in them, but through them; that they could not do be anything else than God made them- and they see something divine and God-made in any other man they meet, and are endlessly, foolishly, incredibly merciful. - John RusLESSONS FRO

A GREAT NATIONAL CAL TRACHE

The last few years havoc with many promit country. Many of them di-d

passing away apparently full flush of life. Otners were sick but mparatively files and are them died short time. We turn to est nished to find that

of apoplexy, of perelyst ervous p ortration, of malignant hum r, of right's di-ease, of hos ease, of kidney disease, of rheuma or of pheu-I is singular that mell our promin-

n' men die of these riers. Any journalist who warches te'egraph reports, will be astenished the number a disorders. Many s atements has pea ed in our aper with others to to ffect that the of pon.ineut victims o paper with others to toffeet that the diseases that carried of many prominent men in 1887, are one disease. ording to the

location of the fatal of When a va untile he perishes, it bacomes the nine days of the sporting word, and yet thouses of ordinary horses are dying every, their aggregate loss is enormous at yet their death creates no c nument,

un-us ected disease ies off m st of them and yet "va-t phers of ordinary efore their time men and women die every year from the me cause."

It is said if the bld is kept free from uric acid, t at hear isease, paralysis, tism, and many ca and deverbe know of consumption,

This uric scid. we are told, is the was of the system, and it is the duty of the kidneys to remove this weste. We are told that maintained in perfet health, the uric, kidney, soid is keptart or the blood, and these sudden and universal diseases

caused by uric acid l, in a large measure disappear But how shall to be done? It is If there is any fo ly to treat effect known way of getti at the cause, that way should be know to the public. We beli-ve that Warnes safe cure, of which so much has been witten, and so much talked of by the purice generally, is now recognized by impetial physicians and the public as the se specific for such diseases.

Because public atention has been directed to this great emedy by means of advertising, some prisons have not be-lieved in the remove. We cannot see how Mr. Warner could immediately benefit the public in any other way, and his valuable specific should not be condemned because some nontume have c me before the public in the same way, any more than that all dock should be condemned

because so many of them are incompetent. It is astonishing what go d opinion you hear on every side, of that great remedy, and the pub is opinion thus based upon an ac ual experience, has all the weight and importance of absolute truth. At this time of the year, the uric acid in the bloo i invites pheumonia and rheumatism, and there is not a man who does not dread these mons ers of disease; but he need have no fear of them we are told.

if he rid the blood of the aric soid cause. These wo ds are strong, and may sound like an advertisement, and be rejected as such by unthinking people, but we believe they are the truth, and as such should be

A WELL MERITED WORD.

The value of baking powder consists in the fact that the proportion of alkali and acid is exact, and there is no danger of having yellow biscuits from an excess of soda, or heavy ones from an excess of acid. It is probably that many of the powders are adulterated, some with injurious substances, and others with harmess additions to increase the bulk and consequently the profits. In our own we have excellent results from the family use of the Royal Baking Powder. We have no reason to think that it contains any harmful ingredient. Those who object to the use of baking powder because of adulterations must needs be very sure of the purity of the soda and com of tartar they use in place of the powder .-N. Y. Christian Union.

I HAVE been a sufferer from catarrh for the past eight years. Having tried a number of remedies adver ised as "sure cures" withour obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a f iend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm. I did so with great reluctance, but can now testify with pleasure that after using it for six weeks I believe myself cured It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm.— Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave., Brook-

BIRTHS.

TAYLOR -In Cartwright, on Dec. 30, the wife of Mr. Anson Taylor, of a son.

MARRIED.

BURNS-DOIDGE.—On Dec. 27th at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. E. Barass, M.A., Mr. James Burns, only son of Mr. Robert Burns, and Hannah, third daughter of Mr. William Doidge, Farmer, all of Darlington.

BIGRELL.—In Bowmanville on the 31st ult. the infant daughter of Geo. H. and Bella Blokell.

W. S. ORBISTON, L. L. B. er, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Money Office, in Beaver Block upstairs in formerly excupled by Dr. Harnden

structions concerning the culture of flower -- for hints and information concerning all vegetable and flowers, D. M. Ferry & Co's Seed Annual for 1888 will be found as complete as any work of a similar character ever issued. The variety and extra rdinary range of the information given re d ra their Annual worthy the special attention of every one

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tiolidays and Vick's beaut ful annual, and lo! spring already appears n t far distant. We can alm st see the greening grass and the blo ming flowers In the way of Catalogue, Vick's Floral Guide is unequaled in a tistic appearance, and the edition of each year that appears simply perfect, is surpassed the next New and beautiful engravings, and three colored plates of flowers, vegetables and grain, ara fratures for the issue for 1848. Its lavender tinted cover, with original design of m at pleasing effects, will So it is with individe. The cause of death of prom neut in creates comment, especially when it can shown that one on hotticulture, and in adapted to the want of all who are introst d in the garden or house p'ants. It desc ibes the rarest flowers and choicest vegetables. If you want to know anything about the garden, see Vick's Floral Guile, price 10 cents, including a ce tificate good for 10 cents worth of seeds. Published by Jas. Vick, S. edsman. Rochester, N. Y.

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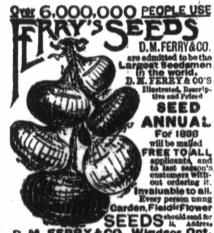
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