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June 28th, 1890.

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TRUTH

OLD SERIES .- 21st YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., JUNE 28, 1890.

NEW SERIES.-VOL. X. NO. 508.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS

A few days ago those London papers which are supposed to voice the sentiments of the British Government on national and international questions, contained editorial references strongly condemning the policy of the United States Government in relation to the Behring Sca difficulty. The London Times declares, "that the order to despatch American cruisers to Behring Sca smacks too much of the methods of the first Napoleon in dealing with weak statesmen and that if the order is executed British men-of-war must follow. We can only imagine," the Times continues, " that pressure from Irish-Americans has induced Mr. Blaine to withdraw from his apparent desire for a diplomatic settlement. We believe England will agree to a close time for scals in the open sea, but such an arrangement must be international and cannot be imposed upon the world by American gun-boats at the bidding of Mr. Blaine." These strictures have led the American press to come to the defence of their government's action. Foremost among the apologists is the New York Sun. Its defence, which, perhaps, is as strong as can be made, contains nothing particularly new as compared with apologies previously made. The old argument of "necessity in the interest of mankind generally, and of Britain and the United States in particular" is again set up. It says: -"The history of seal hunting shows that indiscriminate slaughter of the animals has always been followed by their practical extermination, even where they have been as numerous as they now are around the Pribylov Islands. Such a result is against the interests of mankind, and even particularly against the interest of Great Britian, because she derives a large income from these very Alaska furs, which are sent to London for preparation and sale." The Sun scouts the idea of any resort to force on the part of Great Britian, and contends that should the British government undertake to forcibly destroy the system of protection which has been exercised for the past twenty years, while the two countries are trying to negotitate a settlement of the controversy, it would be acting the part of an aggresser-It claims that the condition of things in Behring sea is virtually the same as on the Atlantic coast, save that the position of the parties concerned is reversed: that there the American fishermen claim certain rights which the Dominion Government refuses to concede, and the result is a diplomationegotiation between Washington and London. All this has been urged before and the analogy as often shown to be fallacious

But the chief interest of the Sun's article centres in the candor and clearness with injustice to save themselves from the effects which it states the ground upon which the of their lack of prevision. The mere fact of government at Wasington bases its action. "Onr government," it asserts "is not usiv lita power to maintain an exclusive jurisdiction States, any more than the coming of the fish over the eastern half of Behring Sea. What into the baymand inlets of our St. Lawrence it is really protecting is not the ownership islands, makes them Canadian property, with of this vast marine area, but its right in the the right of protecting them wherever they herd of scale that frequent a couple of islands may go. If this argument of the Sun, which in that sea, which islands are unquestionably is the argument of the authorities at Wash-

would have practically no value whatever. But as scal rookeries they formed a very large part of the estimated value of Alaska when that Territory was purchased by our Government. It was then urged, and it proved to be true, by purchasing the rights over these Pribylov Islands and the Pribylov seal herd, the Government could lease the islands and the right of taking the annual increase of the scals for money enough to represent a fair interest on the price paid for Alaska. But the islands without the scale would become absolutely worthless; and yet the testimony of experts is that if peachers are permitted to attack the scals with firearms as they annually go to and from the islands, the herd will either be exterminated or will be driven away, and probably to islands which do not belong to the United States. The only other existing resort of the fur scalin Behring Sea is one of much less importance, a group of islands owned by Russia, and leased to a company and protected by her. This is the American position. The Government proteets property which it has bought at a large price, from such molestation by those who have paid nothing as would not only render that property common spoil, but soon destroy it altogether." The coolness with which it is assumed that the purchase of the aforesaid islands involves also the ownership of the seals which habitually frequent their shores is matched only by the arrogance with which they are reducing their doctrine to practice. That they have a right to do what they will with those seals that remain within the limits of their waters as recognized by international lawcatch them if they can, or proclaim a perpetnal close season -- no one will deny; but when these free dwellers of the waters assay to go beyond that limit, they become as much the property of one nation or individual as another, and none can say these are mine and I will protect them.

This wholesale destruction and indiscriminate slaughter by scalers whose methods are faulty and which result in exceptional loss of seal life may be greatly deprecated and heartily regretted, but the only power that can be legitimately used investraining themis moral and not physical force. The argument that the islands would become unprofitable and worthless if minus the scals, ought never to have been introduced. If the United States paid too high a price for Alaska, providing the Pribylov Islands should become unproductive, that is a contingency they ought to have thought of in making the bargain. They may be commiserated for having paid too dear for the whistle, but they have no right to commit an scals going to these banks to breed does not its property. Had not these islands of St. ington, has any force, then Canada has the the moderate Freisland's part of Paul and St. George been for generations moral right (for of course the right the would promite nity.

ward offall and sundry who might be disposed to interfere with the fish that seek our sloves. What a howl of indignation would go up were such a suggestion to be made! And yet it is only the other agreement with fish in it instead of seals. If the American press is prudent it will not discuss this question on its merits, but will try to raise side issues: for the more plainly it is stated the weaker their cause appears.

It would seem that Edison and Bell are not to be allowed to remain in undisturbed possession of the honor which the world has been bestowing upon them as inventors of the telephone. A French electrician, one Bursual, now claims to have discovered the principle and actually applied it twenty ars before the genii of the New World put the idea into practical form. Of course this dispute can only be settled by an appeal to history. Meanwhile, the tardy Frenchman may be a sured that the world will hesitate to depose from their place of honor the men whose names have become so closely linked with this useful modern invention; the more especially seeing that there is nothing to show that the inventors on this side the ocean had any hint of what had been discovered on the other. Still if the French genius can establish his claim to priority of discovery he ought in justice to have his claim allowed.

If report speaks truly it is possible that e-shall soon have another case for international negotiation. A correspondent at Little Lorraine, Cape Breton, say: --- On the 6th inst. three American somers came right into the entrance of the harbor among our little fishing boats and hove their seines and captured about 600 barrels of mackerel. Not content with this they unceremoniously cut away the nets and buoys and anything else that happened to come in their way to impede them. They caused serious loss to the fishermen of this little harbor. A new net belonging to Patrick Burke, an industrious old man, who struggles hard for a living, was cut away and destroyed. Several others shared a similiar fate. These asels were a considerable distance inside of the headlands. The fishermen inform me that they were no more than a mile outside of the main entrance to this harbor. The Senator Morgan and Jennie Souvereign, of Gloucester, were two of the vessels

Considerable speculation is being indulged cause it is a discrimination in hy European politicians as to the result; rich. A significant ordanity should Prince Bismarck be induced to enter such by the Consist, a prince the Reichstag as a private member. It is are ordered to prize to a stated that a deputation of conservatives waited on him recently, and offered him the candidature of a district rendered vacant Sonat the gree by the death of its representative. The cocum to constitute them the property of the United Prince promised to give the proposal his a favorable consideration, which is taken to mean that he will stand. In his power, for presence a new grouping of members we be almost certain to take place, proceed probably consist of Conserv National Liberals, and a smjelrous

the resort of those millions of seals, they United States talks about is moral) to place landowners, manufactures, and bankers, a fleet of cruisers upon the high seas and who are opponents of the pro-Socialist polrey, and would be certain to secure the support of a number of Centrists, thus forming a strong combination. With such a force at his command it is evident that the ex-Chancellor could make the path of his successor very unpleasant and difficult. That he would be disposed to take advantage of his power is not probable, however, for though he no doubt feels and feels keenly the blow he has received, the Prince is first of all a patriot whose love for his country would not suffer him to imperil her interests in order to gratify any feeling of revenge for wounded vanity. Besides, he is philosopher enough to see that revenge at such a price would be dearly bought.

> Whatever economists may think of the novement—and there are few who look upon it with unmixed approval—the fact is beyond gainsaying that Socialism has made wonderful strides in Germany during the last twenty, and especially the last ten years. Numbering 124,655 votes in 1871 they have groven to 1,341,587 in 1890, and claiming one social democrat in parliament at the former date they now have thirty-five. As might be supposed this success has greatly encouraged their leaders and inspired them to work the more vigorously for the final victory. That the movement should have made such progress is doubtless owing to the burdens which the laboring classes, who constitute the majority in the empire, were compelled to bear. These unredressed grievances have been rendered more oppressive by the indifference of the rich on the one hand and the disregard of the Church on the other. But the vote of February 20 was an eye-opener for those who had no eye to pity or heart to feel. From the Emperor through all classes of society the social questions are now studied as never before. The international congress to consider the problems of labor and the protection of laborers was of the Kaiser's doings, while he still shows himself intent on securing the best means for meeting the just demands of the ye man. The church, too, ' vecening The religious journals are full of die of socialistic problems. Religious autif appeal to Christians to avoid every which tends to promote class disting and bring into marked contrast the di ence between rich and poor. In Berli rented pew system is vigorodsly attack

be constituent overthe blackincurred thor

classes against them and that she has left them who had fallen among thieves, while socialhas really become conscious of her stns and ful, no matter what zeal she may now display, whether the church in Germany will ever regain the ground she has lost or take that part in adjusting the difficulties to the nature of the message she bears and the lefty and withal practical character of her principles, she is so eminently qualified to play. Through her indifference or unholy alliance she has lost her grand opportunity of acting as mediator and peace-maker. The moral of the German situation is plain and ought not to be lost on the backs of mules the packs must be of upon other Christian nations. Even Canada Fatherland. Though Socialism in its European guise has not appeared among, us the contest between labor and capital has already begun. The hour has struck for the Canadian Christian Church to declare her position, to be true to her mission. With finds it difficult to sell. Then in the matunfaltering voice she must denounce air wrong-doing, injustice and oppression, no matter whence their source. Not that she must of necessity take sides with the poor and condemn the rich, for the former are quite as likely to be unjust in their demands as the latter, but she must make all feel that the principle of her action is expressed in that law which sums up all others, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," and which has for its foundation the two-one fact, the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of the race.

No one supposes that the purpose which the Hon. J. G. Blaine had in view in arranging the recent Pan American Congress was wholly altruistic that out of the largeness of his heart and the overflowing of his generosity he invited his distinguished visitors to come to Washington and take a boliday at the nation's expense. No doubt the Hon. Secretary felt kindly towards his guests, and did many things to make there isit exceedingly pleasant and enjoyable; hit this was not the whole of his plan, if lead it constituted any important part of Though there may have been other stit is quite certain that one design of was to bring about closer trade men the countries represented, mote their mutual benefit. Is I've realized? Is the Brains in sceking to

framois with the

ding

suffering. The Socialists complain that the namesakes of the North, is of a piece with church has been leagued with the wealthier the mistaken policy of the American manuin their suffering until they arose to help foreign nations. The law of trade, he says, is themselves. They are disposed to look upon this: that the nation must consult the likes Christians as the priest and Levite who and dislikes, the wants and wishes of the passed by the stripped and wounded man people whom they would supply; in a word, that they must carry to them something ists are the Samaritans who come to his they went and can afford to buy. This imhelp. Though it is possible that the church plies that, as a rule, trade with other nations shall pass through the day of small that these are genuine works of repentance, things before it becomes sufficiently digit must be admitted that the circumstances nified to be called commercee, and that of her reform are such as give color to the imin its inception it is the result of the efforts putation of unworthy motives. It is doubt- of one or more men who supply to a people that which they desire.

In violation of this natural law of the

genesis and growth of trade American manubetween capital and labor, which owing facturers have been in the habit of forwarding to Colombia such goods as they thought the Colombians would buy, regardless of the preferences of the people or the conditions of transport. Thus in the matter of cottons and prints both the width and color of the goods are important considerations. The goods being conveyed into the interior a length that will not gall the sides of the might profit by the experiences of the animals. For this purpose twenty-two inches is found to be the most desirable length. Instead of meeting this requirment, however, the American manufacturer continues to made his cotton the standard width, twenty-seven inches, and of course 'er of color, the women of the interior who are the most conservative creatures upon earth, prefer above all other colors, purple prints with white spots. For generations this has been the fashionable color with these women and bids fair to continue for some time to come. This fact too is disregarded by the Americans who have sent into the country large quantities of pretty prints according to northern notions only to become absolutely dead In this regard the German and English manufacturers are wiser in their generation. They make the prints the native women want and color them with the ugly purples these women admire, and make them of a width that will pack easily on a mule, and then sell them, and the trade grows to such a point that Americans are compelled to pay their Colombian bills for rare woods with exchange on England. Whether the American manufacturer will take the hint and henceforth prepare his upon the commerce with other nations. Respect for our venerable mother should not go so far as to allow her to get all the plums obtainable. The wealth of our resources. the rapidly multiplying number of our industries, the perfection to which our appliances are being brought, all are raising us into a position to compete with the foremost nations of the world. There is no reason why Canada should not take a place, and not an insignificant place either, in supplyg the wants of the ontside world. Only our manufacturers search out the laws ding to which trade is developed, and upon observing the natural order.

reble ford of the Vatican does

of the dengers which threaten the church and ing reports would induce their follow-coun- of visitors at the Votican he expressed himsociety rather than to a love for the poor and trymen to purchase their goods from their solf recently as strongly of the belief that great punishment was impending on society for its disregard of and indifference to the facturer in seeking to develop a trade with Church. "The Lord," he said, "will come no longer with a sweet and peaceful face, but with an angry one, to strike and purify his Church. I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but I feel in my heart sorrowful presentiments. A sea of evil is about to beat against the rock on which the Church is founded, and will leave nothing to be seen on the horizon but the threat of the anger of God. Prayer will not suffice to appease the Almighty." Considering his Holiness' views of the relation of church and state, a relation which to his great grief the nations are not inclined to recognize, it is easy to understand why he should suppose the Lord is about to descend in storms of wrath and punish the apostate and rebellious people. There are others, however, who see things quite differently. There are many who think that it would not be difficult to prove by an appeal to history that the moral tone of society is improving, and that, while complete regeneration has not yet taken place and many evits still abound, the brotherly feeling is atronger and more generally prevalent than ever in the world's history. The spirit of philanthropy, of benevolence, of charity never before moved and controlled so large a company of men and women as now. And this his Holiness would find if he would come 4,000 militiamen in line. This force will be out from his palatial prison house, breathe made up of the Belleville regiment, the Dufthe free air of heaven, and put himself in personal contact with the world which it is so easy to condemn. Thus would be get n juster conception of what men are doing Body Guards, the Garrison Artillery, besides and of the forces that are operating among

The effect of his recent speech upon the Royalists of the French Metropolis must have been very discouraging to the Count of Paris, who, fatherlike, bestowed unstinted praise upon his son, the Duke of Orleans, for his patriotism in returning to France in spite of the decree of exile against the Orleans family, and seeking to serve his time in the French army. A Paris despatch says: "The speech provokes no feeling here, not even in Government circles, neither has it aroused any enthusiasm among the Royalists. Some of the Royalist papers of the widest circulation and influence go so far as to say that for the present at least all hopes of the ro stablishment of the monarchy must be abandoned. The duty now incumbent upon the Royalist party, they urge, is to try and adapt itself to the republic, to increase its influence in politics and to gain control goods with a view to the peculiarities of his of the Government." And thus crumoles to market remains to be seen. It is a hint, the ground the castle built so high by the however, that Canadian manufacturers would ambitious but misguided youth. And thus do well to head. No nation holds a patent events one after another continue to consolidate the republic and render her foundations more secure.

> That magnificent structure, St. Paul's Cathedral, which constitutes one of the finest sights in a city of so many and so great wonders, is in danger of being injured, if indeed not descroyed by the new underound railway, which it is proposed to run within a few hundred yards of the building. Sir Christopher Wren left a memorandum to the effect that the foundations were not as good as he could wish, consequently it is than the grocers deserved. feared that the 'ibration caused by the trains will ordanger the dome, even if the particularly hopeful or en- state of great alarm, and will endeavour to antipathy. No opportunity to oppose their the recial situation. His induce the House of Lords to throw out the principles and methods is allowed to pass unwith eight of coming evil bill authorizing the line. Only the good of improved. Recently he has been finding fault

ernment in exposing the building to such risks. If no other course can be found for the proposed road then it might be that the cathedral must go; but until this is shown the citizens of London should look to the authoricies to save their magnificent house of worship. It is to be hoped that the plans of the railroad will be so modified as to remove all cause for alarm.

The complittee who are entrusted with the preparations for the Carnival celebration during the 1st of July week are evidently determine to make the approaching anniversary of the Dominion historic, so far as Toronto is concerned. For four days the city will be in holiday attire, during which the eye will be feasted with sights strange and charming, and the ear ravioled with sounds sweet and harmonious. Both land and lake will be pressed into service, and contests and displays innumerable will take place. The proceedings will open on Monevening, June 30, with a grand promenade concert on Jarvis street, where under the glare of fourscore electric lights and ten thousand Chinese lanterns, and amid decorations the most elaborate, twelve bands stationed at different points along the street will discourse their sweetest music. On July 1st. our national holiday, there will take place the grandest military display ever witnessed in Canada, when there will be ferin Rifles of Brantford, the Prince of Wales' Rifles from Kingston, the Peterborough regiment, the Governor-General's the Queen's Own Rifles and the Royal Grenadiers. Resident officers are of the opinion that the military procession will be at least a mile and a quarter in length. Following our citizen soldiers in the grand march will be the Trades' Union and Societies in an order fixed according to lot. Altogether the demonstration will be one which to see will be to remember. It will oclipse anything ever before seen in Canada and those who miss it will have cause for zincero regret. Ample provision is being made for the comfortable entertainment of intending visitors, while cheap rates will be furnished by all the railroad lines. To-10nto extends an invitation to her friends to come and see her when she tries to appear her best. She will treat them well and try to make their visit pleasant and profitable.

The peripatetic vendors of "fresh feesh," nico ripe hananas," &c. &c., are not regardod with very favorable eye by the members of the guild who reverse the order of things and impose the labor of walking upon those who buy. About a score of grocers and 160 pedlars appeared before the markets and lisence committee recently and fought out their dispute. The grocers wanted the pedlars' license fee increased to \$50, because they injure the former's business; and the pedlars were there not only to resist the adoption of the grocers' proposal, but to endeavor to have the fee reduced to \$10 After half a dozen had spoken in support of their views the matter was finally settled by a compromise in which the fees are somewhat in advance of last year but considerably less

The editor of the New York Times has no preliminary works do not imperil the entire patience with Prohibition or Prohibitionists, fabric. The Dean and Chapter are in a and takes no pains to disguise his 'celings of ing to controlulations the greatest number could justify the gor: with them is, seeking to take away what he

calls the working man's club—the saloon. of ignominy. It adds: "Unless Parliament sets forth that hitherto the representation buy their fish and enjoy surf bathing. not for alcoholic stimulation that he repairs capitulation to Germany, there is no reason to it, but for the more wholesome excitement why its ally should allow us to keep Malta, need of human nature which people who are to consider in connection with the question of temperance. Even if the condition of remain this need, which cannot be wholly the negotiations were a fortunate battle, in satisfied in the working man's home." There is a modicum of truth in this argument. Not no one was vanquished. in that part of it, however, which assumes that intoxicating liquors are a necessary part of the furnishing of a place where working men shall meet for social intercourse. but in the notion that working men who feel disposed to seek the society of their fellows, shall be provided with a suitable and inviting place of meeting and free from the temptations incident to gathering in a saloon. To make provision for this want would greatly help the cause of Temperance reform, and while the friends of Probibition are seeking to influence legislation so as to bring the liquor traffic under the bau of law, they also id not be slow in moving along the other line as well. "These ought they to do and not to leave the other undone."

Unless the British Parliament shall refuse to ratify the agreement, it is almost certain that the dispute between England and Germany concerning their African possessions is now practically settled. A draft agreement has been framed which is in the main acceptable to both London and Berlin. By the cession to Germany of the little island of Heligoland. never a very valuable possession, Britsin secures the island of Zanzibar and a large tract of country in the interior of the Continent; besides the entire coast line from latitude 1, south, to the borders of Egypt. By the settlement the boundaries of the respective possessions are described, and in such a way as that England's territory shall coincide as nearly as possible with the regions covered by Stanley's treaties. It also stipulates in regard to trading privileges for free transit in the Cerman regions, and that in all East African territories equal rights of settling and trading shall be conferred by the two powers respectively on their subjects. It would have been strange indeed, if even such a favorable settlement had met with universal commendation. This was not to be, the English press being divided in its opinion as to the advantages of the arrangement. The Telegraph says the cession of Heligoland to Germany will raise sentimental regrets, but the agreement should be received with thankfulness in that so thorny a problem can be solved in a manner honorable alike to the pacific intentions of both countries. The Times thinks England was very fortunate in possessing a bit of land valueless to her for which she secured such an adequate concession. The Standard thinks the East African settlement with Germany, while nothing to boast of, gives England nothing for which she need blush. It is not an ideal solution of the problem, but perhaps it is as good as it was reasonable to expect. German friendship is a valuable asset and like other precious things it must by purchased with a price. summons, "Friends, come up higher," mouth of the Elbe, in the German Oge Of those which condemn the arrangement spoken by the man who above all others is very small, only a mile Innance. declares that, by his concessions to Germany bringing this to pass, the Institute has a rock 200 feet high, on which Lord Salisbury has fixed on the brow of the memorialized the Attorney-General and little garrisoned town under the control of the Imporial Unionist party an indelible brand the members of the Cabinet. Their petition who have to descend

of intercourse with congenial companions in or Spain Gibraltar." In Germany the newscheurful and well-lighted rooms. This is a papers generally approve the agreement and express congratulations that all the well-to-do, who have intellectual resources points in dispute have been satisfactorily of their own, and who can afford pleasant settled. The agreement, the papers say, surroundings in their own homes are apt not will establish the best relations between Gormany and England in the near future, which will be a guarantee of the continuance tenement houses was improved there would of peace. The North German Gazette says which all the participants were victors, and

> But while the settlement is being so severely criticized by some, and praised in such faltering tones by others, it is interesting to note the high estimate entertained for it by H. M. Stanley. And his approval is the more remarkable seeing that it is not so very long ago that he was filled with indignation unutterable at the dilatory manuer in which the British government was acting in relation to its African possessions. Speaking at Berwick the other day he pointed out that by the agreement between the two countries 50,000 square miles of territory were added to the British possessions in Africa. "Instead of a dolorous tirade against the Prime Minister," Mr. Stanley said "now is the time to sing in his honor. It is now possible to realise the great dream of those who are concerned in the exploration and civilisation of Africa from the Cape of Good Hope to He saw good-will on both the Ger-Cairo." man and the English side. Entering into details of the value, position, etc., of the regions acquired, he declared that if Germany had acquired some territory which England would have liked to retain, England was amply compensated elsewhere, and the granting of free transit in the German regions was as good for the English as the passession of the territory. Further, it would now be to Germany's interest to join England in demanding the freedom of the Zambezi, and thus the Portuguese difficulty would be removed. Dwelling with enthusiasm upon the prospects in Africa, he said he was confident that if he could muster all the chiefs of the regions that England had acquired they would acquiesce in the opinion that the date of agreement would be red-letter day in the African calendar. He was sure that when the news spread a grand feast day would be held throughout the interior of Africa. He declared that Pemba, if put on the market, would fetch ten times as much as Heligoland, to say nothing of Zanzibar. He would be pleased if the mayor called a meeting of citizens to convey congratulations to Lord Salisbury, who had done more than a legion of explorers could have done." This is strong praise, and perhaps somewhat exaggerated. whether overdrawn or not this at least can be said of the agreement, that it contains a clear definition of the boundaries of the respective possessions of England and Germany in Africa. And this is an advantage not to be lightly esteemed. It may save much trouble in time to come.

in having their wish gratified Messrs. Awrey lieu of certain German concessions in Africant and Dryden will soon hear the welcome is situated about thirty-five miles from the and Dryden will soon hear the welcome the Chronicle is, perhaps, the most bitter. It Ontario delights to honor. With a view of fifth of a square mile in area.

out of all proportion meagre when compared an overwhelming proportion of those who from time to time have elected and sustained the present Government during the whole period of its existence; and that Messrs. Awrey and Dryden are peculiarly qualified to fill the vacancies, uniting as they do in themselves the representation of the two great branches of the farming industry, viz, general agriculture and the live stock industry. How this suggestion will harmouize with Mr. Mowat's plans doth not yet appear, or which of his friends he may suppose, however, that the appointment of the gentlemen named would give very gensatisfaction to Reformers throughout the Province. Both are known as men of sterling character, of sound judgment and good business capacity. It may be presumed that the interests of any of the departments at present vacant would be sefe in their hands.

Though there may be no logical connection moral right to drink wine if he chose, i.e., that the drinking of wine is not sinful, and from one to the other seems to be easily taken. A distinguished Presbyterian divine, whose defence of the former doctrine prominently before the public, evidently inclines to the latter opinion also. In the General Assembly, which has just been held, the report of the Temperance Committee was up for discussion when said divine moved the striking out of the sentence which declared that the traffic in liquor was contrary to the word of God. His brethren would not consert to such an interpretation of Scripture, and negatived his motion by a vote of 156 to 42. They have done well in thus again condemning a traffic which has been the fruitful parent of wretchedness, woe, and crime and which has so greatly obstructed the kingdom of God in the world. Had they voted otherwise there is not a grogshop in the land that a church so "liberal" and "advanced." Such a commendation from such a source is a load Lord's work can afford to carry. Whatever

be said as to the personal and private right of the individual to drink wine if he feels so inclined, and on this point there is room for good men to honestly differ, the rate of speed in crossing he Atlanti almost universal consensus of opinion among Christians is, that the traffic in intoxicating liquors is directly opposed by every precept and principle of the Gospel. Few will envy the emment preacher the notoricty he has gained by his recent championing of a traffic whose history is written in blood, and whose fruits are poverty, insanity, crime and death.

The island of Heligoland which Lord If the Central Farmer's Institute succeed Salisbury proposes to cede to Gormany in mouth of the Elbe, in the German Occa-

He says: "In the great majority of cases it is stops the Government's headlong career of given to farmers in the Cubinet has been sandy flat below has two little harbors lined with buildings crowded up against the rock. with their numbers, and with the magnitude Germans live above and keep shops and of the interests which they represent; that boarding-houses; Fir ans live below and the farmers not only constitute the bulk of fish, and profess to have as little dealings as the electors of the province, but they form possible with the Samaritans on the hill. The Island was obtained by conquest from Denmark in 1807 and formally ceded to England in 1814. The value which attached toit on those days as anaval and military outpost has largely departed since the advent of fast steamships, and the altered methods of conducting naval warfare, to say nothing of the ties which have sprung up to bind England and Germany together. As a matter of fact the island was of no great practical value to England, and Lord Salisbury has done well to secure so much for so have intended for the responsible positions little. Of course there is the sentimental it is not known. There is good reason to side of the question to be considered. To surrender any part of her possessions is a new thing with Britain, and naturally causes a wrench of the feelings, notwithstanding the desirable nature of the results. There is a popular notion that England has attained her unique position among the nations of the earth by resolutely taking everything she wanted all over the globe and doggedly refusing ever to give anything up. Hence this abandonment of even so valueless and trivial a thing as between the position that a man has the Heligoland were an evil look. It gives an ugly precedence. Nervous people foresee growing out from it propositions to give the position that the traffic in intoxicating Jersey to France, Gibraltar to Spain, Malta liquors is morally right and proper, the step to Italy and so on all round the territorial sphere. To have such can ities even suggested to his mind seems to the average Briton nothing less than monstrous. Enchas more than once brought his name mics of the Government are taking advantage of this sentiment and are using it to the utmost. It is becoming more and more manifest that a stout fight will take place in Parliament when the agreement is submitted to that body for approval. It will be a pity, however, if national vanity shall be found sufficient to outweigh the great advantage which the settlement will confer.

> The craze for racing across the deep which has taken such violent possession of those who go down into the sea in ships is likely to receive a check through the recent investigation into the accident to the City of Paris, which so nearly went to the bottom couple of months ago Though the enwould not have resounedd with the praises of quiry elicited no testimony that would serve to show that the breaking up of the engine? was due to straining it beyond its capacity, which no clurch that desires to do the and that it was not purely an accident which could not have been foreseen, it is generally anticipated that when the board of commit sioners deliver their verdict they will on demn the policy of maintaining such a E with the concurrence of Lloyds b lutely forbid ocean racing in 11-12 a regulation would, no doubt, of good of the greatest number of the greatest n it may happen that a man it to his advantage to do their host, overrise be incurred thors that the gre

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great Bard of Celtic mythology. It is in the heard of any military leader by the name of his death would lead us to expect. Truth's Contributors.

MERLIN'S GRAVE.

An Interesting Scotch and Welsh Tradi-

tion. The old stories and marvels relating to the mystical King Arthur and his court at Caerlcon, in Wales, held for centuries a high place in the estimation of the wonder-loving and romantic. They were the favorite reading of kings and queens, of nobles and their ladies, through the Middle Ages and later, and they formeda choice source of inspiration to bards and senachies, who doubtless added to and embellished endlessly the wonders which were already wonderful enough. Hence we have a great collection of tales all bearing upon Arthur and the knights and ladies who figured in his court and at his Tabe Round. So impressed was Milton with the deeds and characters of these old warriors. that he at one time meditated the writing of an epic poem in which Arthur should figure as the hero. What Milton did not do, was, however, attempted by Sir Richard Blackmore, with what ignominious result the satires of Pope and Swift and Dryden are alive to show. But during the most of the last century-perhaps Sir Richard's end

less and inreadable enics had something to

do with it—the popularity of ментий Амина негова was rapidly waning; their exploits retained too much of what was merely "marvellous" to engage the interest of men and women on whose minds the new ago of philosophy and science was beginning to operate. Scott's occasional employment of the Arthurian legends was not sufficient to rekindle their dying popularity; and it was not until Tennyson sent out his Idylls of the King that Arthur

was once more, though under somewhat different colours, restored to popular favour. Among those of Arenur's train who thus obtained a fresh lease of life was the Blame. less King s philosopher and prophet, Merlin. Readers of Tennyson will remember how

the wily Vivien tried her charms upon the King himself, and failed.
And after that, she set herself to gain.
Him, the most famous man of all those times.
Mirella, who knew the range of all their arts.
Hind built the King his havens, ships, and halls,
Was also Bard, and know the starry heaven:
The people called him Wizard.

Thereafter, there fell on Merlin a great niclancholy; "he walked with dreams and darkness;" and so, quitting Arthur's court, he entered a boat -Vivien entering with him-sailed over the sea to the Breton coast, and became a wanderer in the Forest It the temptress, he was urged by her found embodied in the place names of diseal the secret spell by which "if any tricts so far apart as Cornwall and the Scotnght on any one with woven paces and faving arms," the man so wrought Adverse seem to lie "closed in the

a hollow tower," from which

o for ever. And Merlin, over-

eckforth the charm

reganda. Las disab Eno und Impo

James E

loy between closely-flanking hills, leaving against the far behind it. pellucid source amongst the the river starts on its castward course with years, and belonged to the same nation, a full current.

BROAD AND MAJESTIC, overshadowed by the soft green hills that bound its farthest holms. It is e place that is always beautiful, whether we see it in the first fresh greenness of spring or in the full flush of summer; but especially beautiful is it in the waning days of autumn, when the dark wood of Dreva on the one side of the river stands out in sombre contrast to the many-colored groves of Dawysk on the other, where the yellows and browns and bronzes of fading foliage mass themselves in picturesque relation to the darker tints of the solemn

It seems at first sight singular that a Wizar, who is especially claimed as belonging to the Kymric o' Welsh branch of the Celts should be so associated with the south of Scotland. But Me lin, like Arthur, be-

longs not so much to a district as to a race.

And we must bear in mind that THIRTEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO the distribution of the population in Britain was different, as regards rand it is now. Arthur is called the king of the Damponians: but there were two races in Britain so called. One occupied the south-western peninsula of Britain now known as Comwall: the other occupied the greater portion of the middle Lowlands of what we now call Scotland. That the poople of these two far-divided territories were of the same great family of Celts is obvious from the place-names that still exist on the Borders-Traquair, Trahenna, Polwarth, Penvalla, and many others that closely resemble names in Cornwall; as likewise from such river-names as the Tweed, the Teviot, and the Timah, all of which have analogues in Wales. The Cornish, like the Gaelic torgue is regarded by philologists as an older for of Celtic than the Welsh; and the fact that we find names in the south of Scotland that resemble names both in Cornwall and in Wolcs, may be regarded as or Gaelic-speaking Celts who first occupied the country, and that these gave place later on to a second wave of immigrant Celts who spoke Welsh. Bearing this in mind, therefore, it is not difficult to understand how of Broccliande. There, falling under the the mythologies of the Celtic race should be

> tish Border. This co-existence of traditional legends regarding Arthur and Merlin in places so widely separated, is distinctly unfavourable to the claims that have been put forward for these men as being really historical personages. It is difficult to regard them as such. The great battle of Mona Badonicus or Badon Hill, fought 493 A. D., is one with which Arthur's name is associated. But the po of the historian Nennius, who professes to give the names of this and other battles fought by pupilation of so-called Arthurian battles the sticks and stones of a rough band of Loubtful authenticity. Whereas the ancient Border shepherds. istorian Cildas, who was born in

emphatic record.

ENEMIES OF ILIS COUNTRY should have failed to give his life and deeds

If we we unable to recognise Arthur as grounds that Merlin too must be regarded as account of this poetical faculty and mythical. But a special difficulty c opsup in the case of Merlin, According to the Arthurian Arthur was born; and according to the same cycle of legends, we find the Wizard fighting at the battle of Ardderyd in 573 A. D., more than a hundred years latter. And not only so; but the Wizard is reputed to have Grave. wandered for forty years among the hills that surround the sources of the Tweed and Clyde, in a state of semi-madness in consequence of his defeat at Ardderyd, thus ex-

them is absoluely silent, Standing, therefore, by the so-called "Mer

and identified, as a link connecting us

WITH THAT DISTANT AGE when as yet the Saxon had not settled permanently in this fair Borderland, and its supporting the theory that it was the older dales and glens were peopled with men and women who spoke the language which their posterity in Wales speak still. These early Kymric settlers have long vanished from the Borders, but have left behind them the names fications of Strength and Wisdom in the mythology of the Kymric people. In this view, ne ther Soutland, nor Wales, nor Cornwall, nor Brittany may lay any exclus ve claim to have been the scene of Arthur's feats and Merlin's wonders; for the names

of these heroes are to be found wherever Welsh-speaking Celts have lived. We have seen the tradition of Merlin's death which Lord Tennyson has adopted for poetical treatment; that which relates to the death of Merlin the Wild, or Merlin Calcdoniuus, is quite different both as to the locality and the circumstances of it. From Broceliande we are brought back to Tweedbthur, lived some centuries after the date side, and instead of the wily Vivien with her fallen. hat ovent, and our best scholars regard woven paces and her waving arms, we have

> This latter story of Merlin's death is s tattle does not men- nature of the ground at the spot where the partial insanity befoll Liallegen after the connection with it, Wizard is said to have been killed is pre- his defeat at Anderyd, it is possible e to the battle does not menseem over to have cisely such as the circumstances attending he may have been allowed to wander about

very heart of Tweeddale. The Tweed has Arthur. If Arthur really lived and reigned Moreover, it is just possible that the already flowed northward in a narrow-val- and fought the battles attributed to him person to whom the name of Merlin Caledonius was applied may have been a real person, as the name given him in life is Llalhigh brown slopes of Hartfell. , But here at and his race, it is difficult to understand logen, and it is only Bower in his Continu-Drummelzier the valley broadens out, and how an historian who lived during the same ation of the Scotichronicon, which he wrote so late as the fifteenth century, who scoke to identify this Liallogen; with Merlin the Wild. It is possible also that the poems which are attributed to this Merlin the Wild mayhave an bi-corical personage, it is on similar actually been written by Llallogen and on

THE MENTAL ABBRREATION

of his later years, the people may have come legends, Merlin was a man of great influence to regard him as a second Merlin, the one andgreat powers of necromancy long before name in the course of time supplenting the other. And so, instead of the place of bural being called after Llallogen-a name foreign to Saxon lips-it was reconsecrated with the more familiar appallation of Merlin's

In the Life of St. Kentigern-better

known in Scotland as St. Mungo-written in the twelfth century, we read of a certain Lailoken or Llallogen who lived in the court tending his life to something like a hundred of King Rydderch as a kind or jester, but and seventy years. The old legend writers who, after the death of the saint, became were aware of this difficulty, and so, to get very melancholy, and began to utter prorid of it, were obliged to invent a second phecies, which were rendered memorable Merlin. The one who is said to have lived by their realisation. Bower, who connects in Wales under Arthur's tatner (Uther Pen- him with Merlin the Wild, gives a different dragon), and under Arthur himself, they version of Liallogen's relations with the call Merlin Ambrosius; the other, who is al. saint. According to him, it happened that leged to having lived in Scotland and to Kentigern was in the woods praying, when have fought at Ardderyd, they call Merlin he was suddenly come upon by a certain Caledonius. We have voluminous and madman, naked and hairy, and like a furihighly-wrought narratives of the wonderful ous savage. The saint addressed him, with deeds of both Arthur and Merlin; but tuese the result that the supposed madman gave narratives are not earlier than the twelfth him some information as to himself. He century, and they possess the unfailing chaz, said he was once the Bard of Vortigern, and acteristic of U myth stories, that these was called Merli: that he had been the writers who lived farthest from the cause of the slauguter of all those who fell time of the heroesare able to give the fullest at the battle "fought between the Liddell details of their history and deeds, while the and Carwandlow" (supposed to be that of one historian who was contemporary with Ardderyd), and that for this great evil which he had done he had been driven forth by Heaven to dwell among the beasts until lin's Grave," in these the upper reaches of the day of his death. The saint ministered the Tweed, we may regard the name and to him the consolations of religion; and, place which tradition has so long preserved after receiving the benediction, the Wizard is said to have at once prophesied his own death and that of the king, and again betook himself to the wilderness. It so happened that on the same day Linliegen in the course of his wanderings was met by the shepherds of a certain chief called Meldred, at his place of Drummeldred or Drummelzier, and these, probably regarding the Wizard as the cause of calamity to themof Arthur and Merlin-the highest personi. selves or their flocks, seized him, and proceeded to stone him and beat him to death. At the last moment the wretched man stumbled over a steep bluff or bank overhanging the Tweed, his body falling upon the sharp point of a stake in the water, and upon which he was impaled. This manner of death, it was found, corresponded with the prophecy which he had that day

made, that he should die by

THREE KINDS OF DEATH, namely, by stoning, by drowning, and by impalement. The high bank above the Powsail Burn, at its junction with the Tweed, corresponds with the description of that over which the Wizard is said to have

The battle of Ardderyd was that at which Rydderch, by his victory over the pagans, established himself as king of Cumbria or Strathelyde, embracing, within it all the The that in which the battle of curious, and must have been written by one potty Komric tribes, and among them is was fought, and who makes who was familiar with the locality, as the those one inhabited Tweeddale. If

the king's court, as told in the Life or Kentigern; and it is equally possible that in the leter stages of his madness he may have taken to the forests and wilds, as narrated by Bower.

In the pooms which have been attributed to him, and which will be found in Dr. Skene's Four Ancient Books of Wales, he is represented as being in his last days haunted by two spirits-that of his sister Gwendydd, "The Dawn," and that of his early love Hwimleian, "The Gleam." These are the poetical fictions of an imagination stimulated by the nature-worship of his pagan years, and yet may have helped to soften the pressure of those bitter days in which the Wizard wandered friendless and alone, with crazed brain and remorseful heart, by the green-lipped fountains of the silver Tweed.

Saved by a Brave Engineer.

As Frank Repp, the engineer of the Perkiomen mail train which reaches Allentown. Pa., early in the morning, looked out of his cab window on his morning trip the other day he saw a beautiful woman approaching on the track. He whistled an alarm, and she stepped lightly and gayly off the track his train was travelling on the other track. other track.

other track.

But it was evident to the engineer that the noise of his train had drowned the rear of another train approaching from behind her in the opposite direction, and that she was unaware of her peril. He noted the several puffs of white smoke that swiftly arose from the locomotive bearing down upon her, but she evidently heard not the whistle's frequent warning of danger. Repp saw her death was certain unless he could in some way attract her attention to her

saw her death was certain unless he could in some way attract her attention to her peril. He waved his hand to her warningly, but she evidently misunderstood its meaning, for she slackened her pace, looking at him more earnestly.

He immediately reversed the lever and turned on the steam brakes with a suddeness that alarmed the passengers. He sprang to the side door of the cab, and before his locomotive had come to a standstill he leaped to the opposite track just as his engine get abreast of the young woman and the other locomotive had almost reached her.

ed her.

With herculean strength and lightning swittness he caught her up bodily and leaped with her beyond the tracks just as the other engine swept by. Then he sank to the ground, over-ome by the effort and the narrowness of their escape. The passengers were loud in their praises of his heroic conduct, and the young woman was prostrated with shock, while overcome with gratitude at the noble conduct of her preserver.

The Curious Derivation of Popular Words. "Varlet" is the same word as "valet," and each ir an offshoot of the feudal "vas-

Madame is "my lady," and sir has been extracted from Latin "senior" through the

French.

"Pandelion," dent de lion (the lion's tooth, and "vinegar" was once vin aigre (sour wine).

A "villain," before the stigma of disgrace was attached to him, was a laborer on the villa of a Roman country gentleman.

"Biscuit" keeps alive the Latin bis coctus (twice cooked), and a verdiet is simply a

(twice cooked), and a verdict is simply a vere dictum (a true saying).

An earl was an "elder" in the primitive

ociety, while pope is the same as "papa," and carr and kaiser are both "Casars."

Queen at first meant "wife" or "mother," and a survival of its early signification exists in "queen," used now only in bad

exists in "queen," used now only in onu senses.

"Jimminy" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration. O gemini, used by the Romans when they called upon the twins: Caster and Pollux to help them.

Redingoto is "riding-cont," borrowed by the French from our own language and returned to us in a new guise with the dressimaker's stamp of approval.

"Slop" shop has nothing to do with slops,

"Slop" shop has nothing to do with slops, as some amatour etymologists have asserted, but means clothing shops, the word coming from Icelandic slopper, a coat,

ELECTRICAL.

A Story of Edison—Electric Cars in Berlin -Interest in the Hallfax-Bermuda Cable-Electric Burgiar Catching, etc.

A characteristic story of Edison is told by a friend of his who called on business at the A characteristic story of Edison is told by a friend of his who called on husiness at the Orange laboratory not long age. The visitor waited patiently for Edison, who was not in sight, and in the interum observed a sharp fusillade of neatly tied-up packages going on from the roof of the laboratory. When the ground was pretty well strewn with these novel missiles an attendant came along and scooped them into a basket. The situation became interesting, not to say mystorious, for although the gentleman happoned to be very familiar with the wonders of electricity, and, moreover, with the original way that Edison sometimes has of developing them, he was completely nonplussed. The solution was simple and amusing. He was soon shown into a room, and there was Edison and his zealous coadjutor, Batchelor, opening out the packages which they had been pitching from the top of the laboratory. Each package contained a speaking doll, carefully packed, and the object of the inspection was to find out whether the contents had come unharmed through their was to find out whother the conspection was to find out whother the con-tents had come unharmed through their rough ordeal, for the inventor argued that if they were well enough packed for that they could take a trip round the globe with

The German Government is not only keen-The German Government is not only keenly alive to the advantages of modern science, but is promptly utilizing them. A number of non-commissioned German officers, who have been instructed in telegraphy, have been dispetched to east Africa to join the Wissman forces, with the special object of establishing an improved news and communication service. They will take with them field telegraph apparatus and supplies. Their several garrisons and outposts will be connected in the same way as those of the Italians in Abyssinia. Italians in Abyssinia.

An important decision was rendered by the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court in a decision sent to the Massachusetts Legislature last month. By this decision cities and towns have the right constitutionally to manufacture and furnish gas and electric light, both for public and private use, and the decision of the Attorney-General is thus completely overruled.

Last week a noteworthy event took place in Berlin in the opening trip of the first electrical traim car that has been seen in the Streets in the city. The car runs from the Behrens Strasse to Kreuzberg. People were ruch amused to find inside the car the ords in English, "No smoking."

The complaints which have been made of the iniquity of subjecting firemen on steamers and men of war to the frightful heat entailed by forced draught have brought out a number of suggestions for ameliorating the condition of these human salamand ers. Among the remedies named is the electric motor blower. It is pointed out that, as every modern passenger steamer has its electric light plant, such blowers could be easily run, and the motors themselves not only take up very little room, but could be placed in any desired position. That the adoption of the electric motor on board ship for this and a variety of other purposes is only a matter of time is shown by the success which has attended its introduction into the United States Navy

Considerable interest attaches to the laying of the cable between Bermuda and Halifax, and its completion will mark a new era in the history of the island. An American electrician who has just returned from the Bermudas points out how much more paradoxical the absence of telegraphic communication there is from the fact that it is an important British naval and coaling station, with one of the largest floating dry docks in the world, and a large military garrison, and that the prosperity of the island is mainly dependent on its export of vegetables, which brings in a revenue of over \$200,000. The people have become alive to the necessity of ecople have become alive to the necessity of knowing what is going on in the world around them; they are putting up better buildings, dredging the harbor channels so

as to admit the largest craft, building docks and wharves, and now are placing themselves in a position to reap the full advantage of daily prices current. This evidently is not the end, for it is removed that plans for an electric road are already under consideration. alderation.

There is reason to believe that the rumors of a coalition between the Westinghouse and Pullman interests in the formation or a company for the construction and equipment of electric street railways are well founded. It is said that one of the features of the new undertaking is an air brake, devised for uso on electric cars.

Electric burglar catching has received an impetus in Paris at the hands of an enterprising wine increhant in the Rue Secretan, who has just landed his fifth man in the following way: there is no concierge for his premises, and he has had his store connected with the room counted by his project here. with the room occupied by his waiters by means of an electric wire. When the burglar enters the bell in the waiter's room rings, and the intruder is quietly nabbed. The wine merchant's experiment has been so successful that several other traders in the vicinity have adopted his medius experiment. vicinity have adopted his modus operandi, and are now yearning for a real live "midnight marauder" to come their way.

That electricity lends itself very kindly the correction of vice several instances That electricity lends itself very kindly to the correction of vice several instances are on record. Not long ago the owners of a house in the auburbs of this city left for a few days visit in the country. A burglar, seeing the house untenanted, got in through the window and "prospected" the premises to his satisfaction. His comfort of mind, however, was presently materially impaired by the appearance on the scene of a couple of policemen, who promptly handcuffed him and removed him to the station. He was in blissful ignorance of the fact that the window by which he entered the house electrically connected with an alarm in the nearest precinct.

The tests made by the Government on the ironelad Konig Wilhelm for the purpose of determining the practical value of the new electrical steering apparatus are reported as having been most successful. The claim of the inventor that by this apparatus the Captain can control the rudder from the bridge or from any point on deck is said to have been thoroughly established.

A singular and mysterious plot has just come to light in Paris, having for its object the assassination of the well-known electrician, Dr. Cornelius Herz. In 1883 an advertisement in the Figure set forth that an agent was wanted to carry out a difficult and dangerous undertaking. The advertisement was answered by a former police commissary named Amiel. Having discovered that the undertaking was to compass the murder of Dr. Herz, he determined to do a profitable little business on his own account. Hiring a room near the proposed scene of action, he pretended to mature his plans, and did not fail to draw pretty freely on the means which were placed at his disposal for their consummation. Having obtained 15,000 francs, he thought a term of foreign travel would not be out of order, and leaving Dr. Herz and his would be murderers behind he sailed for Buenos Ayres. Here attempts were made on his own life, instigated, he was convinced, by the disappointed plotter; so, returning to Paris on March 4 last, he submitted the matter, with documentary evidence, to Dr. Herz, who has published the affair. It is not known documentary evidence, to Dr. Herz, who has published the affair. It is not known who the delinquents are, but Dr. Herz is one of the wealthiest men in Paris, and has enemics as well as numerous friends

The methods usually adopted for indicating the exact spot struck by the bullet in target shooting are crude and often dangerous. With a view to overcome the dangerous. target shooting are crude and often dangerous. With a view to overcome this danger and to enable firing parties to ascertain for themselves the actual spot bit I bullets, an ingenious system of clustry self-indicating targets has been also been and the indicating apparail to the system is divided into the close and the indicating apparail target, which represents the built of the close and the indicating apparail target, which represents the built of the complete which is square. At the beautiful the complete which is square.

or square is a strong hor zontal spring which is almost in contact with a vertical lever. On a bullet stricking any one of the four sections that particular section and its corresponding spring are forced back until the spring hits its respective lever, causing the latter to fall into a horizontal position. As the lever falls it establishes, by means of contact and a battery electrical communication with the indicating apparatus erected at the firing end of the range, thus showing which section of the target has been struck.

which section of the target has been struck.

Mr. F. W. Jones, who was associated rocently with the investigating committee which sought to formulate a law to regulate the use of ligh tension and other electric currents, has just given in his report to the Chairman of the Senate Committee on General Laws. One passage in this report suggests, somewhat graphically, the difficulties occasionally met with in maintaining the connection on telegraph lines. "The lines on turnpike and wagon roads," says Mr. Jones, "must be patrolled by men on horseback or on wagons, and in spring, fall, and winter such roads are frequently nearly or quite impassible from mud, water, or snow. In many cases of my own knowledge farmers keep shotguns, with which they warn off all linemen from trumming ornamental trees to place the wires in working order. The effect of this is such that en rainy days the telegrams of the public must stop on such wires on account of the leakage of current to the earth through the tree leaves or limbs in contact with the wires."

Prof. Elihu Thomson, who is one of the

Prof. Eliha Thomson, who is one of the Prof. Elihu Thomson, who is one of the first electricians in the country, on being questioned regarding the feasibility of substituting electric power for cable power for the propulsion of cars on the Brooklyn Bridge, stated as his opinion that there would be no particular difficulty in superposing on the bridge an electric system, if desired, or replacing the cable system by an electric system. Prof. Thomson, however, adds that he has always been of opinion that the that he has always been of opinion that the Brooklyn Bridge presents conditions specia-lly favorable for the working of the cable svstein.

A very significant meeting has just been held in Chicago for the organization of an association of phonograph companies. The most striking feature of the meeting was the exhibition and comparison of the respective powers of the phonograph and 'he graphophone, which were used on different days. As the sentences were uttered by each speaker they were repeated into the instruments. The phonograph showed superior qualities of recording and reproducing, and indicated far-greater sensitiveness to sound than the graphephone. The results were most remarkable, and seem to point to a new era in verbatim reporting. in verbatim reporting.

The Best Novels.

The Best Novels.

Which is the best novel written in the English language, is a question in answer to which an interesting classification is made by Rossiter Johnson. The best sensational novel, he says, is Collins' "The Woman in White;" the best historical novel is Scott's "Kenilworth;" the best dramatic novel is Bronte's "Jane Ryre:" the best marine novel is Cooper's "Red Rover;" the best marine novel is Cooper's "Red Rover;" the best country life novel is blackmore's "Lorna Doone;" the best military novel is Lever's "Charles O'Malley," the lest religious novel is Kingsley's "Hypatia;" the best sporting novel is Whyte Melville's 'Digby Grand;" the best political novel is Distracli's "Coningsby;" the best political novel is Branch's "Coningsby;" the best movel written for a purpose is Stowe "Uncle Tom's Cadin;" the best imagination novel is Hawthorne's "Mychle Round Dickens" Pickwick;" thento and Dickens' Pickwick; "thento and Dickens' Pickwick; "thento and Dickens' Rob Roy;" "The best Americannovel." Which is the best novel written in the best Americannovel! Letter" and the hi keray, otton can

Men and Women.

Miss Philippa Fawcett, daughter of the late Professor Fawcett, the blind English philosopher and statesman, has taken the highest educational honor yet won by a woman at Cambridge University. She is twenty-two years old, and her marks in mathematics far surpassed those received by any man at the recent examinations.

A beautiful album, bearing the signatures of many of the most distinguished personages in this country and England, and containing drawings by a few eminent artists, has been presented to M. Pasteur, the eminent chemist, or a cestimonial. It was originated and successfully carried through by Mrs. Priestly, the wife of the distinguished English physiciae.

Ludwig Lowerstrom, "the black rider" who for twenty four years carried all Prince Bismarck's official messages between the Wilhelm Strasse and the Palace Unter den Wincim Strass and the Pance Onter den Linden, and retired from duty at the same time with his master, has been taken into the service of Chancellor Von Caprivi. As formerly, he cares for the transmission of all documents that pass from the Chancellor's palace to the imperial library.

The German Emperor has summoned before him for investigation a young negro prince, known as Alfred Bell, from the Cameroon country, West Africa, who had been sent to Bremen to learn the trade of a carpenter, and who is alleged to have joined a gang of Socialists and Anarchists. If Bell should turn out to be really a Socialist he will not be allowed to return to the Cambridge for four of correcting the parties. eroons, for fear of corrupting the natives.

Kaiser William selected a dinner at Kon-Kaiser William selected a dinner at Konigsberg for delivering his conception of kingship in the following speech: "It was here, in the palace church, that his Majesty the late Emperor William I, again proclaimed before the whole world his Kingship by the grace of God' expresses the fact that we Hohen-college accept our copy only from heaven zollerns accept our crown only from heaven, and are responsible to heaven for the performance of its duties. I, too, am animated by this view, and am resolved to act and to govern on this principle."

It will not be surprising if the report proves true that Stanley is going back to Africa next year as Governor of the Congo State. King Leopold has been particularly happy in the Governors who have represent ed him on the Congo. De. Winton who succeeded Stanley, and Jannsens, the present incumbent, have both done much to replace savagery with order and good government. But after all there is no mame so potent on the Congo as that of Stanley, and potent on the Congo as that of Stanley, and it will be a boon to the State if this man of wonderful energy is in command when the new era which the railroal will in troduce is ushered in.

Mr. Isaac Pitman of Bath, England, the father of Phonography, has opened an office at 3 East 14th street, New York, for the sale of his shorthand books. The system of Pitman is, to-day, practically doing the shorthand-writing of the English-speaking world, he systems of Ben Pitman, Graham, Mundon, and other in usein America being only the attentions of the original Isaac Pitman patem. There are, however, a great many the sale will be able to allow the sale of the sale will bellow the sale and the able to all came he latest development of the sale of the sale able to the sale of the sale Mr. Isaac Pitman of Bath, England, the

Paro EVE

now living in

and participation in the learned professions. Although sixty-eight years old, he is full of fire and vigor.

The mistress of a sewing school, Miss 12 mberg of Odera was brought before the court because she used her class rooms for general instruction. The detectives had found in her school thirty little girls with books in their hands learning to spell and to read. Mss Bromberg pleaded that she knew not that it was wrong to teach the children letters, since her school was licenschildren letters, since her school was licensed and she employed a licensed teacher to instruct them. But the Judge informed her that she was guilty of a misdemeanor, for her establishment was licensed only as a sewing school, and she had no right to teach her pupils anything but needle work. On account of her poverty and ignorance of the law, however, he inflicted upon her the mild fine of ten roubles. of ten roubles.

The news from Uganda that Mwanga is on top again in that distracted country will gratify all who are interested in African process, for his successions the predominance of white influences, while his brother, shared or write influences, which his ordiner, Kalema, is nothing but the tool of the Arab slave dealers who have been doing their worst to drive white foreigners from Veteria Nyanza. Uganda is the natural contine from which civilizing influences should spread over Central Africa. Its people have large generative for inspressment and have large capacity for improvement, and were unusually advanced in some respects long before they ever saw a white man. The country will continue to a tract attention, both because it is the fairest portion of tropical Africa, and also because it is one of the most inviting fields for white enterprise.

Lord Salisbury said in his London speech the other day that nearly all the attention of the Foreign Office was at present occupied with African matters, and he had been informed that the proper thing in after-dinner speeches nowadays was to talk of nothing but Africa. South America, with its vast unexplored regions, really has cause to feel jealous of the prependerating attention given to Africa. Two or three explorers have recently emerged from the almost unknown depths of northern Bolivis and western Peru with a northern Bolivia and western Peru with a fund of information about these countries and their people that could scarcely be equalled in novelty now in any part of Africa. They found one tribe that believed the accounts they had heard of white men were myths, uney and heard or white men were myths, another remarkable people who do not know what drunkenness is, and another whose fevorate weapon is the blow pipe. Senor Fry tells of Indians who wear pigtails and whose language seems to resemble the Chinese. Some peoples were found to be particularly peoples were found to be particularly primitive, living almost wholly on wild fruits Dark Continent," a phrase that Stanley in vented, is beginning to apply more accurately to vast regions in South America than to

The first expedition of the British South African Company left Cape Town in April for Mashonaland and the Matabele country, 1,500 miles north. The remarkable reports that white travellers have brought home of the mineral riches of Mashonaland, of the healthfulness of this elevated region, and heatthfulness of this elevated region, and its adaptability for white immigration, have aroused much curiosity to know more of the almost unexplored country, and the story of the expedition will be widely read. There is a newspaper correspondent with the party, and he will tell all about the long journey and discoveries in the land which was one of the bones of contention in the recent unpagantings between England and Portugal

of the bones of contention in the recent un-pleasantness between England and Portugal. For many years Du Chaillu's stories of his travels in Africa were discredited, to a large extent, because he reported remarkable things about gorillas and dwarfs, which many learned men declined to believe. A many learned men declined to believe. A in few months ago dwarfs like those he described were discovered just north of the in region he visited, and other recent explorations have completely relieved Du Chaillu mpiliae how in his descriptions of life in the flowing the forests. Probably no famous travlaterian Geent times has suffered more than the control of the control of

recaders, and it must be particular-falling to him to see that important or or his had called him unreliable comits cost that the progress

Ziterary and Art Botes.

"V-ell matched," a short story by Anno Fuller, a new writer of great promise, appears in the last number of Harper's Bazaar. The same number also contains a striking poem by Charles Washington Coleman, entitled "The Tryst."

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Isalfour, the Secretary for Ireland in the British Cabinet, has just cabled to the editor of the North American Review, that he has mailed a reply to Mr. Parnell's strictures in the current number of the Review on his Land Bill. Mr. Balfour's reply will appear in the July number of the North American Review.

"Athletics in and around New York," by W. A. Platt, a paper of special interest and value to advocates of physical culture as well as to all lovers of out-door and in-door Athletics in and around New York," wen as to all lovers of out-door and in-door sport, forms thosupplement to Harpe's Weekly for June 21ct. The article is fully illustrated from drawings by C. D. Gibson. To the same number of the Weekly Clarence Deming contributes a timely article, "The Iceberg Biography," which is illustrated by T. de Thutstrup. trup.

The following appetizing, fresh and healthful dishes, are furnished its readers in the June number, of Our Day: New Conspiracies of Ultramontanism in Germany, (Robert Ferguson:) National Remedies for Nullification, (Speaker T. B. Reed); Perils of Promises of Indian Citizenship, (Mrs. Tibbles); The Louisiana Lottery Octopus, (Anthony Comstock); Life of Lord Stratford de Redeliffe, (Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin): Boston Redeliffe, (Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin); Boston Monday Lectures—American Opportunities ir Africa, Cannibalism, the Slave Trade and the Rum Traffic on the Congo. (Joseph Cook); Book!Notices; Questions to Specialists: Vital Points of Expert Opinion; Editorial Notes.

The last number of The Dominion Illustrated is largely dévoted to the Royal Visit, there being fine views of the Arrival of the Abyssinian at Vancouver, B. C., of Stanley Park in that city and its striking bridge that leads to it, of the Decorated Engine that drew the Royal Perty over the mountains, of the Inspection of the Cadets and the Lacrosse Match at Montreal, and other illustrations. The view of Stanley Park. the Lacrosse Match at Montreal, and other illustrations. The view of Stanley Park, which the Duke of Connaught so much admired, is very effective, and the other pictures are correspondingly good. Presbyterians will appreciate the portrait of the Rov. Dr. Laing, Moderator of the General Assembly. The next issue of The Dominion Illustrated will be a special Victoria number, and will be unusually interesting. Address: The Dominion Illustrated, 73 St. James Street, Montreal

The second instalment of Daudet's new story, "Port Tarascon: the Last Adventures of the Illustrious Tartarin," appears in the July number of EARTSN'N MAGAZINE Readers of the opening chapters of this inimitable story are, no doubt, impatient to learn how the last of the Tarasconians embarked how the last of the Tarasconians embarked on board the Tooloopumpum, how they sailed by way of the Isthmus of Suez across the Indian Sens, how they arrived at Port Tarascon, and what manner of reception a vaited them there. All these things and many more are told in the July number, which alounds in alternate droll and tragic situations, and in that species of humor of which M. Daudet is so consummate a master. The illustrations are in every way could to which M. Daudet is so consummate a master. The illustrations are in every way equal to those which accompanied the first instalment of the story. They are twenty-four in number, and are from drawings by the famous French artists Louis Montegut, F. de Myrbach, Luigi Rossi, and Frederic Montegard.

The Chautauquan for July presents the following table of contents. "The Golden Cail" to novelette complete in one numbers, by Hialmar Hjorth Boyesen; "Sumbers, by Hialmar Hjorth Boyesen; "Button Hjorth Boyesen;

Ponnell; "Original Packages and Prohibition," by Joseph Shippen, Esq.; "How to Conduct a Round Table," by Edward E. Hale; "What Women should Wear," by Mary S. Torroy; "Homesteads for Women," by Kate Carnes; "Madam Blavatsky," by Frances E. Willard; "New Birds for the House," by Olive Thorne Miller; "Summer Resort Acqueintances," by Felicia Hillel; "The Growth of a Home," by Mrs. Hester M. Poole; "Dinners 22d Dinner Giving," by Mrs. Emmea P. Ewing. The Summer Assemblies of 1860 are liberally noticed, and the usual space is devoted to editorials. The poetry of the number is by Cora B. Bichford, Jessie F. O'Donnell, and Lucy C. Bull.

Whittier, Holmes and Tennyson, the three illustrious "Octogenarian Poets," are discussed by George Makepeace Towle in a charming literary paper, which leads off Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for July. Some admirable portraits and views illustrate it. Mrs. Isabella Hinton's article on "Clara Rarton and the Red Cross Association in the Barton and the Red Cross Association in the the United States" is made timely by the ac-count given of the Association's work at Johnstown, Pa., the first anniversary of the memorable disaster at that place having just memorable disaster at that place having just passed. Quebec, one of the most picturesque fortress-cities in the world, is described, with copious illustrations, by Flizabeth Taylor. Prof. Vallette's "P an Campagua," Arthur V. Abbott's "American Observatories," and W. I. Lincoln Adams' description of the new Daguerre Memorial, embracing an account of the discovery and development of photography, are all rich in entertainment as in instruction. There are sketches of romance, travel and adventure, short stories by Lieutenant R. H. Jayne, Lucy Hooper, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Susan A. T. Weiss, and others. The customary departments are unusually full and varied. A notable improvement in the typographical A notable improvement in the typographical and pictorial make-up is also to be observed in this number, which begins Vol. XXX. of the magazine.

Barber's Poles.

Of all symbols, none is so ancient as the or all symbols, more is so ancient as the barber's pole; few have caused so much antiquarian research. According to the "Athenian Oracle," the ancient Romans were so benefited by the first barber who came to their city that they erected a statue to his memory. Anciently barbers acted in a duel capacity as hair-dressers and sura duel capacity as hair-dressers and surgeons. In Rome they were wont to hang out, at the end of their poles, basins, that weary and wounded travelers might observe them at a distance. The parti-colored staff is said to indicate that curgery was carried on within, the color stripe representing the fillet elegantly entwined round the patient's arm, while he was phlebotomised. An arm while he was phlebotomised. An illuminated missal, of the time of Edward I., has a plate representing a patient, staff in hand and arm in fillet, undergoing lebotomy.

phlebotomy.

Barbers proper, that is hairdressers and barber surgeons, were distinguished by the color of the bands on the poles; the former t ving a blue and the latter red. As far has 1797, barbers and surgeons were smpelled by statute to display their poles, the latter linewise affixing a gallipot and red rag at the end. The fibhlist Gay, in his fable of the "Goat Without a Beard," alluding to a barber's shop, speaks of the red rag pendent from the pole.

Out of Indian Sess.

Unt of Indian Seas.

The Indian marine survey steamer Investigator, which returned to Bombay lately from a surveying cruise, has sent a rich zoological collection both from the shallows and the depths of the Indian seas to Calcutta Museum, where specimens are now being grouped and arranged for distribution to specialists in Europe to be determined and described. The fish and crustaceans are being reserved to be classified here. Some very productive hauls of the trawl were made in the depths of the Arabian Sea, the takes including many specimens of deep-sea Cai." (a novelette complete in one number), by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; "Samvery productive hauls of the trawl were mer Health. How to Keep it, by Felix inside in the depths of the Arabian Sea. the Oswald, M. D.; Sunday Readings, selected takes including many specimens of deep-sea by Bishop Vincent; "The Newer Parts of Canada," by Cyrus C. Adams; "The House of Representatives," by Eugene L. forms of lobster, a great variety of prawns, Didier; "The Follies of Social Life," by and some gigantic crostures of the woodlonse Charles Ledyard Norton; "Picturesque tribe, closely allied, if not identical, with Dalmatia," "Altraism and the Leprosy" the remarkable creature dredged by the Frances Albert Doughty, "Mr Bryce as a Mountaineer," by Elizabeth Robins

Tit-Bits.

Why the Birds Twitter.

Algy (unlocking his door as the milkman

time ish it, thish mornin?

Milkman (of a humorous turn)—4:60.

Algy—Haw! It's early. I fawncied it waszh five o'clock!

Looking Inward.

He (passionately)—Do you truly love me? She, thoughtfally)—Last week I would un-She, thoughtis!!y)—Last week I would unhesitatingly have answered yes. Since then, however, I have been reading a journal which describes with great exactitude and deep analysis several phases of the emotion. If you will hand me the book on the table there I will compare my present sensation with those described, and I will then be able, I think, to answer your question intelligently. telligently.

He Wanted It Postponed.

Mr. Johnsing—I'se feelin' mighty bad. I reckon you had better make me some sas-

Mrs. Johnsing—If you teels so bad may-be I had better run quick for the doctor. Mr. Johnsing—What yer want ter run for de doctor for? What yer want ter hurry me inter my grabe datter way for? Kaint yer let me die slow?

Slightly Sarcastic.

Wife-Did you bring me that present you promised?

Husband-I have changed my mind

Wife—It's a great pity that people who change their minds so often never get a good one.

Social Pastels.

Henrietta—What on earth is that long strip of card-board on the table there? Miriam—That is Mr. Hick's card You know his name is Winthrop Stuyvesant Van Rensallaer Henderson de Pell Hick's, and it necessarily makes an awkward card.

His Duties Over.

Husband (reading)—This paper says Jenkins will lead Miss Cuttlelish to the altar

shortly. Wife--Humph ! Ho'll never lead her any further.

In the Hands of an Artist.

Obdurate Parent (wrathfully)—I know what these painter fellows are. Why, that young Palette would run through your money in a year's time.

His Daughter—Yes, papa; but he would spend it with such exquisite taste.

A Religious Drink.

Bibulous—William, what is your latest invention in the way of a mild drink?
William (bridling with professional pride)
—De very ladest is a relidgeous trink, vich I calls de soul's so-lace.
Bibulous Well, give me an old fashioned drink o' gin. I'm un agnostic.

Deceitful Sign-Board.

Owner of fish pond (to man who is trespassing)—"Don't you see that sign, 'No Fishing Here?"

Angler (with an injured air)—"Yes, and I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here; look at this string."—Harper's Weckly.

A Slight Error.

A certain Sunday school recently decided to give an entertainment in aid of the "arch fund." But to the horror of everybody, the programme distributed on the evening of the entertainment stated that it was given in aid of "the arch fiend."

First La young more that La young more and of the arch fiend."

He Didn't-

Boy-I say, mister, I den't suppose you don't know of nobody what don't want to have nobody to do nothing, don't you!

GonNeman Addressed—Yes, I don't

A Step Too Far.

She could figure to a fraction the exact res-thetic action of each prismatic shading down to infinite detail.

taste was undisputed and 'twas overy-where reputed that in color combinations

she was never known to fail.
expended on a ribbon all the energy of
Gibbon, and to her a simple threading
would transform the face of day;

In the art of woman's dressing she was great beyond expressing; but she bought her love a necktic and he fainted dead away.

An Episode at a Country Post-office Window.

Scene—A post-office in a large country town. A long line of impatient applicants thronging up to the single window, the line headed by two well-dressed ladies. Time,

6:15 p. m. First Lady—"Is there anything for me this evening?'

Delivery Clerk -"I beg your pardon-the

Delivery Clerk.—"I beg your pardon—the name, please?"

First Lady — "Struthers—Mrs. Alice Struthers, Box 92."

Clerk (returning)—"Nothing, ma'am."

First Lady—"Ah! Sorry to trouble you, but will you kindly go back and look in Mrs. Jackson's box—94?" (Clerk returns with two letters for Mrs. Jackson.) "Thank you."

two letters for Mrs. Jackson.) "Thank you."
(Hands them to lady number two with a smile, while crowd surges up as closely as politeness with permit.) "Now, if you please, I would like to get some stamps."
Clerk—"Yes, ma'am. "hat denomination, please?"
First Lady—"Denomination!"
Clerk—"Yes—ones, twos, threes or what?"
First Lady—"Oh! I thought your remarks had a religious bearing? Let me see. What denomination do I want?" (Turning to lady number two.) "I want to send that lace fichu to Nellie, you know, dear. Tow much postage should you think it would take?"
Second Lady—"I suppose you would want to put it in a box, wouldn't you?"
First Lady—"Oh, of course—such delicate material."
Clerk (impatiently)—"Let me have the

Clerk (impatiently)—"Let me have the package, ma'am. I will weigh it and affix the proper stamp"

First Lady—"..., but I haven't it with

First Lady—"..., but I haven't it with me. How much postage should you think would be necessary for a lace fichu in a small pasteboard box?"

Clerk—"About ten cents, ma'ain."

(First lady lays her shopping bag on the shelf of the delivery window, opens it and begins to search for her purse. The long line of Her Majesty's patrons which has been wiggling about like a sinke for five minutes, now makes a convulsive forward movement and jostles lady number one with lady number two. Both turn with a glance of well-bred but withering indignation, and the abashed crowd shrinks into itself.

First Lady (producing coin)—"Ah! I

abashed crowd shrinks into itself.

First Lady (producing coin)—"Ah! I have just ten cents left. How fortunate!"
(Clerk tosses out a ten-cent stamp and the crowd once more surges expectantly forward). "Oh! that is the new ten-cent stamp, isn't it? What a beautiful green!" (Shows stamp to lady number two and then turns again to clerk,) "What do they call that shade of green, please?"

Clerk (thoroughly exasperated)—"I don't know."

know."

First Lody (deliberately closing shopping bag and looking at stamp in the hands of second lady)—"I should think it was milori green—shouldn't you, dear? Perhaps, though, it is a trifle—"

Clerk (explosively)—"Madam, will you permit me to wait on the gentleman behind you?"

Both ladies ith freezing politeness)—
"Certainly, sir!" (They move off and the
man next in line is snot up against the shelf
by the compressed crowd like a bo't from a wee.how

First Lady-" What a shockingly impolite young ma

young in contemptuously)—"A perfect boor!" (And they fluig out, vowing that they will never trade at that post-office

He Was an Expert.

Lady- How mee you removed that bun-

ion. Chiropodist Yes, I have had considerable experience. I used to de all the carring at one of the biggest hottle in this city.

How "Ehakey" Recited the Story of Mary and Her Lamb.

A very fat and good-natured but extremely dull German boy was a pupil in a school I taught in a country neighborhood some years ango. The lad's name was Jakey Siefert, but his mother, who came with him on the first day, called him "Shakey," and as "Shakey" he was known from that time forward.

He proved to be as dull as he was good-natured; in fact, although he was ten years old, he was still unable to read.

old, he was still unable to read.

We were going to close the term with a little exhibition at the school-house in the evening. Nearly all the boys and girls were to have short recitations or parts in dialogues, while others would sing or read assays.

Jakey had not been able to attend school during the last week of the term, but he appeared at the exhibition, and early in the

peared at the exhibition, and early in the evening came up to me, his round face all aglow with excitement.

"Teacher, oh, teacher," he said, "I haf a piece I vould like to speak, too. I haf been a veek learning it."

"Very well, Jakey," I said "you shall speak your piece." And when several boys of about his own age had spoken, I called:

"Jakey Scifert."

of about his own age had spoken, I called:

"Jakey Scifert."

He came quickly forward, and stepped upon the stage a comical picture of overgrown boy lood and childish excitement. His fat body was clad in a pink calico waist, and around his neck was a huge embroidered white coilar, such as used to be worn by our great great-grandmothers. His face was shiny as soap ard water could make it.

After a terkey little bow, Jakey com-

After a jerkey little bow, Jakey com-

menced:
"Mary had von leedle lamb." Then he stopped short and began twitching at his trousers leg with the thumb and forefinger of either hand.

"Mary had von loodle lamb."

He stopped again and fell to twisting around on one leg. His lips moved rapidly, but no sound came from them. Some of the other boys began to laugh. Then Jakey cried out.

"You need not geegle like dot! It was so-Mary did haf von leedle lamb! It says so in de book!"

Everybody laughed at this and Jakey, re-covering his good nature, said, in a comical-ly loud and shrill voice:

ly loud and shrill voice:

"I cannot dink how it vas in boetry. It vas meexed in mine head, but it vas like dis: Mary had a leedle lamb. It vent to school mit her, vich the teacher he did not like. De children dey did all holler und yell. Dot made de teacher mad. He yoost got after dat lamb. I bet you dot vas goot fun. I vish I vas dere to see it. He made de lamb git oud. I would laugh to see dot. Ven de lamb vas out it vould not go avay. It staid 'round, going la a-a-a' dill Mary Ven de lamb vas out it vould not go avay. It staid 'round, going 'la a-a-a.' dill Mary did come oud and den it run up to her voost so glad as never vas. De lamb did love Mary because she was shentle mid it. I like dot lamb story. Good-py!"

Jakey's recitation was the success of the evening and his face shone with pride as he took his seat amid shouts of laughter and applause.

applause.

Tne Pivotal Question.

Says Joe to Samin fierce debate
Upon the woman question,
"You've answered well all other points, Now here's my last suggestion

"When woman goes to cast her vote Some miles away, it may be— Who then, I ask, will stay at home To rock and tend the baby?"

Said Sam: "I own you've made my case Appear a little breezy, Suppose you put this question by And ask me something easy!

"But, since the question seems to turn On this as on its axis,
Just get the one who rocked it when
She went to pay her taxes."

Not Very Satisfactors were Aver "I think I will have to retorn this garnest bought of you," she said, the fancier's the other mornia. What the fancier's the other mornia. What "Anything wrong, and with all at "Why he's bitten the." "The things the child for another "The the child for another "The thought was a supply the child for another "The things of the child for another "The time of the time of the child for another "The time of the

that if you give lo

Insulted the Wrong Man.

"You say the brother of the young lady pulled your nose?" inquired Cholly. "What did you do? Did you resent it?"
"Wesent it!" said Fweddy, the veins in his forehead swelling with indignation.
"Didn't I? Bah Jove, I told him if he evan did it again, bah Jove, I'd have him ahwested!"

A Handkerchief Specialist.

The other morning, as the depart ng Gunand steamer was casting off its lines and swinging out into the stream, an olderly-looking business man lastily embraced a lady who was one of the passengers, and rushed down the gang-plank to the wharf.

Going hurriedly up to a melancholy loafer who was watching the lung crowd, the

who was watching the busy crowd, the gentleman drew him behind a pile of freight, and said:

"Want to earn a dollar?"

"You bet."
"You see that lady in black on the bridge there?" said the citizen.
"Cert."
"Lad that's my wife, going to Europe. "Well, that's my wife, going to Europe. Now, of course, she'll expect me to stand here for the next twenty minutes, while the steamer is backing and filling around, so as to wave my handkerchief and watch her out of sight. See?"

of sight. See?"

"I ketch on boss."

"Well, I'm too busy to fool around here
"Well, I'm too busy to fool around here

Well, I'm too busy to fool around here; stock to buy, biz to attend to. She's a little near-sighted; so I'll just hire you to wave this has acrehief, instead. It's a big one, with a red border, and as long as she sees it, she'll think it's me. Come up to 202 Wall Street where they are well off, and I'll pay you." pay you."
"S'posin' she looks through a telescope, or suthin'?"

or sutum?
"In that case you'll have to bury your face in the handkerchief, and do the great

weep act."
"That'll be fifty cents extra."

"All right. Time is money. Look sharp now! You can kiss your hand a few times at, say, one dime per kiss;" and snapping his watch the over-driven lusiness man rushed off.

We print this affecting little incident to We print this affecting little incident to call attention to the fact that the man thus employed has gone into the business regularly. He is now a professional fareweller, and businessmen and others can save valuable time, and yet give their departing relatives an enthusiastic send-off by applying to the above specialist any steamer day. Go early to avoid the rush,—[Muchow Traveller] Traveller.

An Alarming Tondency.

"How mee it is for elergyman to be musical the Rev. Dr. Sworry, for instance-how exquisitely he plays on the violin."

"Well, I don't think it's altogether becoming in a elergyman like Dr. Sworry."

"Why?"

"It might decrease the proper several."

"It might decrease the proper reverence his flock ought to have for him, and they might come to regard him as a fiddle D. D.

Making Little Progress.

George—"Have you and your wife decided yet what to name the laby?"

Jack—"N-no, not quite; but the list three hundred and sixty names which wife picked out has been reduced to hundred and siventy."

George—"Well, that's making promised—"Kes-jub Kon'sodo and the hundred with the three hundred with hundred with the three hundred with hundred w

another kind of a bab

A. Hian Co. Deacon Elitawa

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[Now FIRST PUBLISHED]

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEA

BY FRANK BARRETT.

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

CHAPTER IX.

THE GOOSE WITH THE GOLDEN EGGS.

Mrs. Redmond had followed her hustand to the door, and from the threshold seen the to the door, and from the threshold seen the doctor disappear in the distance, and Red mond, after a moment of index suon, drop his gun, and make hastily for the path that ent through the wood. Had it been his in tention by taking the short path to intercept the doctor and kill him in the road, he would not have left his gun behind. No: she knew the man's character too well to doubt that his only object was to save himself, leaving

his only object was to save himself, leaving her to face the consequences of discovery.

Cursing him, and herself for having trusted such a treacherous and cowardly ally, she returned incclanically to her room with the perception that she also must fly. The doctor's evidence and her husband a flight must have been applied by the results of the same treather. damn her movitably. It was useless now to repent the course she had taken. she must pack, and save herself while Nessa's fate was

At her door she stopped with a gasp of joy, hearing Nessa's second cry. It came from above, she was sure. Snutching the light from her table she flew to the rescue. And surely had she been a good woman she could not have been more fervently grateful when she discovered that the girl had escap-

when she discovered that it. 'girl had escap-ed destruction.

With eager haste she sought restoratives; and when at length Nessa opened her eyes, she caught her in her arms, and kissed her with genrine emotion; but an emotion which

*, rang from purely selfish considerations.

"My dear, dear Ness.—alive and safe—you sweet, sweet girl," she exclaimed between her kisses.
"Where am I?" asked Nessa, bewildered

by these caresses, by the dim perceptions of a waking consciousness.

raking consciousness.
"Where are you?" orhood Mrs. Red-ond, fiercely. "Look!"

mond, fiercely. "Look!"
And raising the candle from the floor, she held it in the decorway over the black pit, where it flared and fluttered in the current

Nexa, resting against Mrs. Redmond's breast as she knelt beside her, looking round in wonder—at the floor, the walls, the ceil-ing, the open door, and the black void beyond: then, suddenly recollecting past events, she shrunk closer to Mrs. Redmond, with a cry of horror, and looking aghast at the opening beyond the sill.

the opening beyond the sill.

The next moment she burst out laughing, and by an imperceptible transition fell to erying, and sobbing, until, exhausted with the outburst of emotion, her head dropped back on Mrs. Redmond's arm, her eyelids dropped heavily, and her breath faded away first long first eight. Fither, she had

is a long, finttering sigh. Father she had fainted again, or was falling aleep.

"Wake! wake, dear Nesse! for Heaven's make, wake!" cried Mrs. Redmond in a new ageny of fear, as she remembered what Dr. there. No mother over her child could have shown more extract solicitude. Vicin she succeeded in rousing the girl to

of semi-consciousness, alle tried what realld do to overcome her lethargy. Trethe candle, also held it again in at 3 of the tower, and purposely the basist. The light went white them in complete hellow rang, like the fail of the light was an as the metal

d atop

"He went out there. I saw him. He may come back to finish the work he began. We must shut the door," she said.
Her dramatic tone and gestures, her pallid face and disordered hair, were well calculated to atimulate Nessa's alarm and overcome the effects of the narcotic. Indeed, the girl, who had never before known fear, was now wrought to such a pitch of nervous excitoment that her trembling fingers were power-less to push home the bolts when the great door was slammed to.
"We are safe for the present," said Mrs.

"We are safe for the present," said Mrs. Redmond, turning the key. "Now come in here. "There, sit down and be calm; we have no time to lesse. We must settle what we are to do at once. He's not likely to half do his murderous work if he gets

another chance to murder you.

"Murder me! who would do that?" asked Nessa, with a piteous quaver in her voice.

"Who!—my husband. Who else would?"

"Why should he?"

"To save himself from ruin. to the workhouse or the gaol if you live. A man would kill himself to avoid that fato: do you think he would hesitate to take the of a girl instead, if he found a safe opportunity?

It seemed to Nessa impossible—incredible. She had read of such things; but she could not realise that she had been destined to

"Don't you believe me ?" asked Mrs. Red-

mond, with sharp impatieree.

"It all seems so strange," faltered Nessa.

"He came into my room, and asked about you. I told him what had happened to you last night—like a fool. I repented it the moment he left me, for I know what he is. I was uneasy about it, and after lying awake an hour I slipped on my clothes, and came down here to see if it were true that he had letters to write, ashe told me. The lamp was here, where it stands now, but there was no sign of his having written letters, and he was gone. While I stood over there in the shadow, he passed on tiptoe through the hall, and went out by the door as white as a ghost. Then I knew he had been dring wrong, and I went up to your room. You were gone, but just outside your door—toward the door in the toward was progressed by on the ground. At that came down here to see if it were true that -your shoe lay on the ground. At that ment I heard your cry. As you know, I moment I heard your cry. As y found the door holted upon you. you any doubt?" Now have

you any doubt?"

Ness shook her head.
"He had not the courage to murder you outright; but he put you where you could not move without destroying yourself. He writ away that he might not hear your cry, intending to come back and open the door when all was over, that it might appear you had opened it and passed through in your sleep. I told him of our visit to Dr. Shaw yesterday; that would have supported the conclusion, and freed him from supports. He'll come that would have supported the conclusion, and freed him from suspicion. He'll come back presently, when he thinks the thing is done. If you wantany further proof, you can open the front door, and watch him from here go up those stairs to the passage again."

She rose as she spoke. Nexus caught here you had held her alanguage at the window.

she rose as see spoke. Nessa caught her arm and held her, glancing at the window, almost expecting to see a white, sinister face looking through at her.

"No, no," she faintly articulated under her breath, "don't—don't open it?"

"Not I: He'd kill me to hide his crime

-kill us both to save himself. Why shouldn't he shoot us through that window? He look his gun. Who is to save us? What is there to prevent him?

Name anatched at the blind and poiled it rear Mrs. Redmond, whose dread was rear unlated, moved the lamp that doubting was might not betray them on the

Minister a manufacture of the state of the s

Nessa shook her head and sank into a

chair, her trembling limbs failing her.
"One can't expect much from you," said
Mrs. Redmond. "You look half dead—and
no wonder! If the girl were in the house," no wonder: It the girl were in the house, she continued in a tone of reflection, "we might send her; but she sleeps out there. Perhaps by calling from a back window we might make her hear; but it's scarcely worth the risk of exposing oneself. If the chaise were out I should not like to go down that avenue in the dark." avenue in the dark."

"Are you going away?" Nessa faltered.
"I should thinkso! Why, you don't suppose I'd stop another day—to say nothing of another night—in this ghastly place with a murderer. My life's as much in danger as yours now."
"You won't leave me have."

You won't leave me here?'

"It isn't likely. Do you think I'm as bad as my husland?"

"Oh, torgive me! I don't know what I say; I am quite unnerved. It was wicked think you would abandon me—you whom owe my life to!"
"That's all right, don't cry. We've got to

think. As soon as it's light we'll rake the servant andgetthe trep out. We shall be safe enough then. Once outside this devilish place I shall feel safe. But what am I to do with you? You can't go back to the school. He won't find you there. You'll never be safe where he can lay hands on you."

"Where are you going?"
"Oh, I hall go to London."
"Will you let me go there, to?"
"What money have you?"
"None. But I could carnmy living there surely?

hat's all you know about it. Who would employ you without a reference? Why, no one would take you as a servant without a character."

"But if I explained how it was I came to

w situation-" "If you came to me with such a story, I should say this good-looking young woman has done something foolish, and run away lus done something foolish, and run from her friends to escape the conseque I should ask for the name and address of your wicked step-father, and tell you to call again to-morrow. Then I should tele-graph to him, under the impression that I graph to him, under the impression that it was doing you a kindness in restoring you to your family; and when you called on me for a reply, you would be met by Mr. Redmond, who would whick you off to Grahame Towers by the next conveyance. Why, you poor, simple child, without some sort of proportion you would find yourself alone in poor, simple child, without some sort of protection you would find yourself alone in
this house with your worst enemy, and at
his mercy in less than twenty-four hours
from the time you escaped. It isn't a day
or a week or a month that you must
keep out of his reach; you must keep out
of his reach for three long years if you
value your life. And you may reckon on
this, every day of those three long years
will be employed by him to getting you back
—hack into the grave you have alipped out
of."

What shall I do " murmured Nessa in

Three years," said Mrz. Redmond, turn ing her back on Nessa, and speaking in a slow meditative tone, that encouraged the anxious girl to hope—"three years - it sounds a long while, but three years soon pass. At the end while, but three years soon passes are of three years, we could snap our fingers at him!" She stood silent a moment, beging the oil in feverish uncertainty of hope and him!" She stood silent a moment, keeping the girl in feverish uncertainty of hope and fear, and then, turning alsouptly on her, she said, "Nessa, if I give you three years of my life; if I abandon home, home, position—all that a woman values; if I jeopardise my own existence to preserve you from such a fixte as this you have excaped from—i sthat must be set you till your fortune is beyond the reach of that wretch—may I denead on your grati--may I depend on your gratiof that wretch tude afterwards

"Oh, if you knew me" exclaimed the girl, clasping her hands, unable to find words for her feelings.
"But I don't know you. I know nothing about you. You look as if you were to be trusted, but when the danger is past, will you look as you feel as you feel you." you feel as you feel new?"

"If you never do anything more for me than you have done to night I must yet be always—always grateful."
"And will you be obedient to my direc-

"Oh, yes -yes-yes! In all things."
"I will believe you. You shall go to London with me; you shall share all I have. I will save you."
"And you shall share all I have—when I have anything to share."

have anything to share."

"That is fair. For without me you would surely have nothing. It is a bargian between

surely have nothing. It is a bargian between vs. Nossa?"

"Vo shall see," said Mrs. Remond, moving towards the door. "Come up with me. We must pack what we have to take with ns. As seen as it is light we will go."

Her manner chilled Nessa for a moment, but no longer. The girl's heart warned quickly in the rush of generous sentiment that sprang from her soul.

Darting forward she threw her arms about the woman, and pressing her burning lips upon the soft, pallid face she murnured her love and gratitude in foolish, broken sentences.

"You are a little goose!" said Mrs. Red-mond, patting her shoulder playfully. "A little goose," she added to herself, "that shall yield me many a golden egg." And recalling the fable she blessed her stars that she had not succeeded in killing

her goose.

CHAPTER X.

A PRIVATE INQUIRY.

"No one has received so many rewards and commendations from her Majesty's judges, magistrates, and bankers as F. Griffiths!" He has said so himself, and his statement has appeared daily in the news papers without being disputed by any other private "dective. private tective.

private 'tective.

F. Graaths was scated in his highly-respectable office on the second floor of No..., Dean's Yard, Westminster, writing a letter with the laborious care of an inspector making out his charge sheet, when the door opened, and a gentleman entered, with a certain reluctance that characterises the person who seeks help for the first time at a private inquiry account.

person who seeks help for the hist time as a private inquiry agency.

F. Griffiths rose to his feet, and stood bolt upright behind his desk with his hands by his side, as if to the call of attention at a general inspection. He was a square man, with a military cut of hair and whiskers, a trace of the policeman in the reduces of his trace of the policeman in the reduces of his nock, and a suggestion of the lawyer in the twinkling depths of his eyes. He looked capable and homest, and the visitor, favourably impressed by his appearance, closed the door and cut off his retreat.

"Mr. Griffiths," he said, with a little difficulty over the Mr. that showed he was a foreigner.

foreigner.

"Yes, sir: that's me. Take a seat, sir."
Griffiths made one step forward, and placed a chair; one step backward, and seated himself.

His visitor was a tall, elderly, gray-haired

pascot a cnair; one step backward, and seated himself.

His visitor was a tall, elderly, gray-haired gentleman, with a shaven face, a fair skin, and blue eyes, dressed with particular neatness in a well-fitting travelling suit of grey. Griffiths would have taken him for an Englishman but for his pronunciation—a gentleman in easy circumstances from the country, possibly in the medical profession.

"My name is Petersen. I live in Copenhagen, and I am in great trouble," said the gentleman, giving his card with a sigh.

"People generally are in trouble when they come to see me," said F. Griffiths cheerfully. "It's my business to get mout of it."

"You have a great deal of experience."

"Experience! Lord, sir, if I could show you all the cases I've got in this book," laying his hand on a thick folio with a locked clasp before him, "you'd be surprised."

There's no sort of trouble that ain't get its history here. A general practitioner doesn't get a greater variety of cases to deal with than I have; and though I don't pretend to do impossibilities, I may say there's servely anything in the privat) inquiry line that I find it impossible to de. Now, I darreay it's something in that way you want me to do for you, "ar?"

"Yes; it is that, I will tell you all."

"That's right sir Dont' be afraid of giving me too many jurticulars. Look upon me as a kind of dector, who must know all shout his patient before he can do him any good."

about his patient below he can do him any good."

"That is so," Petersen mid, gaining confidence, "I am a widower, and I have one daughter and one son—one son. Eric. He is very dear to me, for he is a good son in all things. He is trenty-one; and we three have been travelling through Europe since the spring, because my son has come to mar hood and it is well be aheald see something of the world and people. It was the dearest wish of his heart and of mine that we should make this journey together."

"See a bit of life like. Yes, sir."

"We have been staying in London two

weeks-it is the end of our journey; and tonorrow we were to go back to our own country. I was glad, for my son has been unlike himself since he came here, and I could see he had some trouble in his heart that he dured not tell me. He has left us often to go out alone, and when with us his

my heart, "This is the last day of our holiday, Eric. To-morrow we go home," his face became quite white, and coming to my side, he took hold of my hand, trembling very much, and said, "Father, you must leave me here. I cannot go home;" and then he told us what has made him so strange; he has fallen in love with an English girl. My son is no longer a child: I cannot make him go back with me; yet, in many ways, he is so zimile that I dare not leave him in this was city alone?" Petersen got in.

"Yussir," replied the driver, bending down don't feel like settling down here only business. I must recurn very this vast city alone.

yourself?

'I have my business. I must recurn very

You don't see your way to taking the

young female?"
"I do not want my son to marry 3 :t: is too young. But that is nothing. If she is a good girl, and fit to be my son's wife, he shall marry her, even if she refuses to come But I must knew that : I to our country. must be sure that she is good before I leave

my poor boy-"
"Ah, now I'm getting into it. I see what you want, sir: you want me to find out what sort of a character this young party

is."
"Yes: I must know that," said the old gentleman, emphatically. "I must know if the is good or bad. If I can show my son that she is not good, then I think respect for himself—respect for his sister and me—will lead him to break away from this terrible infatnation 1

Quite so, zir. You shall have a full and trus account of her. All you have to do is just to tell me her name and address." Saying this, Griffiths fished out a note book, and prepared to write in it with businesserity.

"Unfortunately I do not know the name or the address," said Mr. Petersen.
"Well, I suppose we can get the information from your son."
"No. He knows no more about her than

I do, except that he has seen her more often, and settled in his mind that she must be good because she is beautiful. But a girl may be beautiful and yet not good."
"I should think so. But am I to under

stand, sir, that the young gentleman has fal-len in love with the party to this extent without knowing her name or where she

He has never spoken to her. In order to conceal his astonishment, Griffiths had to bear in mind that this old gentleman and his son were "Germans or something," and that to people of that kind nothing in the way of sentiment is too extrasagant.

fou have seen her, I suppose, sir!" he

"Yes. We sat beside her at a theatre. I noticed her when we ruse to go. She dropped her fan, and my son picked it up. She smiled on him. That is the only time I have seen

"What part of the house were you in?
"The stalls."
"Which row?"

The third from the front, I think."

"Was she alone !

woman old hric. "No. she was with a woman sough to be her mother. I mosted her, too because she looked at me as no lady would look at a man with white hair.

"I u derstand, sir. That's what makes you measy—seeing this young female in the society of the impleasant party."
"Yes; it mus, be that, I did not see anything in the gold that I dialked."
"Vere the stalls well filled?"
"Yes; I did not see anything in the gold that I dialked."

"Yes; I did not see one empty seat. "Yes; I did not see one empty seat."

"Then they paid for their seats. Orders would have gone in the lack row. That shows they must be pretty well off."

"I have no doubt about that. They were dressed magnificently. Besides they have a carriage, and ride fine horses."

"How did you learn that, ser."

"My son has seen them in the park since that night."

'Many times -- in the afternoon."

"Nany times—in the alternoon.

Griffiths started to his feet.
"Come along with me, sir," axid he. "We may be there in time to catch sight of 'em to-day. Only just point out the female and I'll undertake to find out her name and address and all the rest before the week's out."

The art that the discussion Mr. Patersen to

thoughts have been away from us."

"Altogether he's been carrying on sort of mysterious."

"Yes; he has carried on so. This morning wheat I said to him, not without fear in my heart, "This is the last day of our holiday, Eric. To-morrow we go home." his dress and all the rest before the week's out."

The cab that had brought Mr. Petersen to Dean's Yard was standing outside the door. "That cab won't do," said F. Griffiths, at a glance. "The horse is no good, and the man's a fool. Pay him, sir. Where did you come from?"

"Charing Cross Man's the week's out."

The cab that had brought Mr. Petersen to Dean's Yard was standing outside the door. "That cab won't do," said F. Griffiths, at a glance. "The horse is no good, and the man's a fool. Pay him, sir. Where did you come from?"

"Shilling fare, sixpence waiting—give him two shillings."
At the cab rank he found a hansom to his taste-rubber tires, good horse, and a driver as spry as a terrier.

"I may want you to go sharp, and I may want you to go slow," said Griffiths in an impressive undertone to the driver as Mr.

When I shove it up slow, slack down till it closes, and keep up that put Don't stop till I sing out. Understand?"

"Yussir. Where to?"

"Straight before you. Take your direction from my walking stick, and keep a sharp look-out for it. Understand?"

"Right you are, sir; I'm fly."

"The limit the directions the column

Following these directions the cabman drove like the wind to Buckingham Palace Gate, and thence at a walking pace through the park to the Marble Arch. There he turned round, and returned the same way at a smart trot, turning at the corner, and pulling up by the side-wak within a hun-dred yards of the Piccaditly entrance.

They had passed scores of carriages, but up to this point Mr. Petersen had failed to detect the ladies they sought, though he had followed several with his eyes uneasily.

nad tollowed several with his eyes uneasily.

"Are you pretty certain you'll know the parties if you see 'em?" asked Griffiths, observing the painful anxiety in the old gentleman's face with misgivings.

"I have seen three or four women like the elder of the two, but none like the younger. There is not amongst them all one so beautiful."

We've seen some clippers, too. 'Pears to me, sir, there's more riders than drivers to-day. Sort o' day that I should take to the saddle if I had the choice. We'll have a

look at the Row.

He got out and nodded to the driver as a signal to wait; he also cast a glance at the constable on duty in the road, who roagnising him, acknowledged the glance by raising his hand in salute. In the Row he stationed himself with Mr. Petersen at the railings

"Who have you got your eye on sir?"

he asked presently.

"My son—my poor Eric. He is over there in the light suit like mine."

A tall, well-built young man, with a fair face and a light monstache, was looking

cagerly up the Row.

"I should have taken him for an Englishman-a young gent from college," F. Griffiths soliloquized mentally. "He don't look like a fool—anyways not such a cursed fool as to go mad about a female he's never

spoke to."
"I do not see them here," said Mr. Peter-

"I do not see them here, said Mr. Peter-sen despondingly.
"Praps not, sir, but they're here. Don't you see how the young gentleman keeps his eyes turned one way, and takes no notice of anybody passing before him. Keep your eye that way too, sir—never mind Mr. krie."

They waited five minutes, then Mr. Petersen in hushed excitement marmared, "Those two, I think. I am not sure. Yes I think the graceful lady on the outer side

"I am sure of it," said Griffiths, emphatically. "Look at your son."

The young man had drawn lack from the ul, and his face, trrnsligured with an ineliable joy, was gazing on the young gul passing before him.

Whilst the old gentleman turned his eyes

Whilst U. old gentleman turned his eyes with tender anxiety upon his son. Grif like rays of hope, to cheer fiths was taking in the two ladies in a penetrating, comprehensive glance. One was of a type that he recognized in a mement a shapely woman of the world with a very white nose, dark cyclrows, and a knot of leese, soft golden hair; the other a young girl, radiant with health and breath and preserves the

happiness, her white tooth gleaming through her parted lips, her large dark eyes spark-ling with innocent enjoyment, was certainly not of the kind generally seen with such a companion. And though she sat her horse as if she had been used to the saddle from childhood, she had not the distinctive look of a girl long accustomed to exercise in the Row. "Shoul keep her lips shut, in the Row. "Sho'd keep her lips shut, and look as if nothing was good enough for her if she was used to this sort of thing," thought Griffliths, and then he shot a glance at the groom that followed them.
"Come on, air, I've got 'em!" he said,

Charing Cross Hotel.'

Charing Gross Hotel.'

Shilling fare, sixpence waiting—give exultantly.

"Do you know them?" asked Mr. Peter-

"No, but I know their groom. They're hired horses, and the groom comes from Dyer's livery stables. However, I shall make sure," he added, as he sprang into the cab and signalled the driver. "Drop in the transport marriage sin." on me to-morrow morning, sir."

The next morning Mr. Petersen presented

himself early at Dean's Yard.
"It's all right, sir," said Griffiths. "The elder lady calls herself Mrs. Merrivale—a

"I noticed she wore some white inside her black bonnet when she left the theatre.

ner black bonnet when she left the theatre."

"Yee; it goes with her yellow hair, black.
But she ain't a widow, and her name ain't
Merrivale. Her name's Redmond, and she's
run away from her husband."

"And the young girl..."

"Said to be her neice, but she ain't that.
Her name's Grahame."

Her name's Grahame."
"Impostors hath." "Yes, sir. But you needn't worry about our son. They'll be up before the magis-

trate before a week's out.

"They have done something wrong?"

"I should think they had. Embezzlement: that's what they'll be had up for; and they'll go to prison for it, as sure as my name's Griffiths!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Poor Mamma!"

Not many things in the life of a boy seen mere important to him than his first getting into trousers. It is to be doubted, indeed, if he islikely to find much in his after life that will give a joy so keen and unmixed; and when Master Jamie, having reached the ma-ture age of "most five," as we put it, was given his first pair of knickerbockers, the whole family were naturally called upon to

rejoice with him.

It was after his first transports of delight were over, and he was able to speak of the great event with calmness, that Jamie come to his mother and, after parading up and down before her two or three times, said in a tone of perfect satisfaction:

"Oh, mamma, pants make me feel so like mehody. Don't I look real grown up, mamma :

His mother smilingly told him that he certainly did, and that she could not feel

that he was her laby any more
"Didn't it make you feel grown up, mam
ma," Jamie began, "when you
He stopped short. It had evidently come
to his mind that hismother had never known deep delight which so filled his He looked at her a moment, an this expression of deepest pity coming over his face, and then he took her hand in bosh of

his and laid it against his check.
"Poor mamma," he said, softly "Poor mamma." If you'd been my little girl. I'd have let you wear pants just the as if you'd been a boy.

The Bridel.

The humble village church they enter now,
To crave Heaven a blossing.
How beautiful she looks' her timid brow
Tremble with gladness.
As with her hand she gives her tendar heart,
Her eyes professing
hore than her tengue can speak, as their lids

The diadem of love, a plain gold ring.

The diadem of love, a plain gold ring.

Decks bor fair linger.

Ay, more than India's wealth that simple thing

By her is rated!

She whiteers "Hushand" and he answers a section.

Wife!"

Those accorded to the contraction of the contraction of the contraction of the contraction. part.
And shine through sadness
The diaden of love, a plainfold ris

"Wife!"
Those accounts linger, this is a like rays of hope, to cheer the storm of the rays of hope, to cheer the storm of the rays of hope, to cheer the storm of the rays of hope to them given, the rays of the

Adam' Tolie Framook

Suicides in Japan.

According to a Japanese return it appears According to a Japanese return trappears that the great majority of persons committing smeale in Japan are over fifty years of age. Next on the list in respect of numbers come thospicides of persons living between twenty and thirty years of age. Of these the greater part turn their backs on the world in concernance of disamounted loss. For spicides sequence of disappointed love. For suicides of all ages July is the favorite month. During the period of six years, from 1883 to 1888 inclusive, the number of suicides in the month of July ranged from 500 to 800, while the number during the remainder of the year average I from 200 to 300 only. A characteristic Japanese suicide occurred last year at the famous shrines at Nikko. An old lady of sixty went thather in August. Her circumstances were good; she had sons in official positions and her home in Tokio was comfortable and happy. She spent two days at Aikko, visiting the various tem-ples and places of note, and seemed bright and contented. But at daylight on the third morning she was found with her throat cut before a little shripe at the back of the Temple of Iyemitau. From her satchel the police took a paper, wherein was set forth, briefly but plainly the motive of her suicide. It was very simple; she had loved Nikko and wished to die among its sacred groves. At her age the probability of being able to return there appeared remote. Therefore she amount there appeared remote. turn there appeared remote. Therefore she availed herself of the present opportunity, and with kind farewells to those left behind made her exit.

Crops in the North-West.

The Canadian Pacific Telegraph Company has issued the following crop bulletin: "It is now the general opinion among farmers in this country that the Manitolia wheat crop for 1830 is assured. Reports received from fifteen grain centres in Manitolia and the western territories all give very encouraging news of the condition of the crops. Many farmers assert that even if we should have no more rain this season wheat cannot suffer from drought, as theplants have taken root and are in a healthy and vigorous condition. This is perhaps not owing so much to the recent copious rains as to care-ful cultivation and use of the press drill. Eight hundred thousand, or an increase of more than 20 per cent, over last year, is the estimated number of acres in wheat alone in Manitoba. In the western territories there has also been an increase in the acreage over last year. The C. A. A. Co.'s farms Western Assinaboia look remarkably well, and at Dunmore and Gull Lake the vigorous and strong growth of wheat equals that of the Portage plains. Altogether the present prospects for a large crop were never favorable at this time of the year were never more week's rain was general throughout the pro-vince and the territories."

Wolves in Russia.

It is officially estimated that no fewer than 170,000 wolves are reaming at large Eussia, and that the inhalitants of the logda last year killed no fewer than 49,000, and of the Casan district 21.000. In the and of the Casan district 21,000. In the Canadian Northwest there are also wolves, but these are not, like the European ones, of a very dangerous character. The coyotes of a very dangerous character. of a very dangerous character.

are, however, at times very troublesome on
the plains, especially to flocks of sheep. the plains, especially to flocks of sheep some time agonir John Laster have import Some time ago Sir John Lister Kaye imported a number of Belgian and French wolf-hounds and Scotch deerhounds for the pure pose of hunting down these coyotes, while other breeds of dogs have also ocen tried with fair success. By means of the contribution of coyotes have also ocen tried with fair success. By means of the contribution of the coyotes have as many as 17 having been saided as many as 17 having been saided as angle day on the Cochrane saided as angle day on the Cochrane saided and with a view of giving the fair of specifically for Day Cross and with a view of giving the fair of specific fair of the coordinate correct second and with a view of giving the fair of the coordinate correct second size of the coordinate correct second seco greybondis crernamory, June 1918 mado 😁

A STRANGE COURTSHIP.

CHAPTER XL

The light-house was like all light-houses on land, which, lacking the ronance of those exposed to the rage of the waves, are mere embodiments of science. The path that led to it was so straight and smeoth, and the erection itself so out of proportion with the other objects in the landscape, that the whole resembled one of those cheap valuatines where prospective is sacrificed to sentiment, with Horn and Mabel, who walked in advance, for the couple in the foreground who are going to be married at the white in advance, for the couple in the foreground who are going to be married at the white church—all steeple. The small cultivated plot about it was as spick-and span as a German toy-garden; the tower was so white and shining that it seemed strange it should cast a shadow; and all within was so preposterously clean that you might, as Mrs. Marshall observed, "have caten your dinner off the floors," if the smell of oil, which was recommence had permitted you to feel an where, had permitted you to feel an te. To be unco clean is almost as appetite. To be unco clean is almost as bad as to be unco guid; and the immaculate bad as to be theo gain; and the inflatement spotlessness of a light-house has something, perhaps, of the nature of prudery about it, which suggests a lack of the very virtue it affects—at all events, it is exceedingly uncomfertable.

omfortable.

The light-keeper, in his slippers, led the way up the winding stair, complaining as usual, me-he went, of all that were in authority over him. "It's but poor pay," said he, "as I gets, comidering and when one goes at the knees, it's precious hard

k, I can tell you gentlemen all."
What makes you go at the knees?" inquired the Professor, whose notto might well have been Nihil humanum. "These quired the Professor,

"Ay, zir, these steps; there are a many more of them in the summer months, you see, than at other times"
"That is very remarkable" and the De-

"That is very remarkable." said the Pro-fessor, stopping for breath, as much as to in-vestigate this problem. "One has heard of getting a step,' murmured he: "but I did not know steps increased by spontaneous Seneration

Well, sir, it sthe visitors as drag one up and down so; that's what I mean. In winter-

time, one never see, a soul."

The "lantern' was almost as hot, in that sultry afternoon, as though the lamps were lit; and, when its coverings were removed, shone almost as lengthly in the sun. The lit; and, when its coverings were removed, shone almost as lengthly in the sun. The party who surveyed it from its little grated gallery were half grilled: Mrs. Marshall privately informed Mrs. Pennant that she was "melting away:" and Mrs. Pennant informed Mrs. Marshall that she was "ready to drop;" lmt still the Professor, "with his glittering eye," held the unhappy light-keeper in talk upon the relative merits of the catontric and diputic erstems, of which (though optricand dioptric systems, of which (though optric and dioptric systems, of which (though they professed an interest in them) the other three gentlemen had not so much as heard. There seemed no end to this engrossing subject, had not Mabel interfered with a gentle reminder that the tide was rising, and Anemone Bay yet remained to be explored; "And remember you did promise me, Mr. Fint."

This hist was at once acted mon and

remember you did promise me, Mr. Fint."

This hint was at once acted upon, and the party treoped down again, nothing loath to exchange the atmosphere of science for that of nature. They did not, however, all make for the lay. Mrs. Pennant felt unequal to the expodition—"a little overdame"—it was no wonder, said her hutand, if your as also had laters been to that fiery the man would sit about with dearest. are—and would sit about with dearest are—and would sit about with dearest are it out the shore. Mrs. Marshall on the pro-late of the shore. Mrs. Marshall on the pro-late of the shore of the pro-late of the shore of the shor

job darec, Want Chambling May manufactor the Pro-liadyceth A nom-ta hop was

on the coast-line, and trobled the distance by that route. Not a living thing was to be seen, except gulls and rooks, which pastured peacefully together in the fields, just as Surplice and Blackgown meet in harmony over the well-spread board. In the second hay, however, and under the further arm of it, sat a young fellow under the shadow of a coble, or small fishing-boat, smoking his pipe, and reading a book. His red shirt, for he were neither coat nor waistcoat, gave him a picturesque and striking appearance. "That is how our fishermen work." ob-

served Mr Winthrop rather acidly, for he did not relish being once more the cavalier of Mrs Marshall: "he is waiting there for the tide to come up to him, which will happen in about four hours."

"He'll have to wait longer than that, for it has scarcely turned," said Horn.

has scarcely turned, "said Horn.
"You are wrong there." remarked the
ofcasor, "it was low water an hourage."
"Not a bit of it," returned the other
dely. "Why, the rocks are bare for
if a mile out. But we'll soon settle that
estion.—Hi! you fellow!"—he raised his rudely. "Why, the rocks half a mile out. But we'll a question.—Hi! you fellow!" ice to an unnecessarily high pitch-"is tide going out or coming in

The young man looked up, shewing a a very handsome sunburned face, with short curling brown hair, then resumed his book and his cigar

"Confound his impudence!" exclaimed Horn; "he must have beard me. on't he answer?

"Perhaps for the very reason that he id hear you," remarked the Professor. did hear vou. "Even poor folks don't like to be spoken to like dogs; and I fancy that this man is a

gentleman"
"What! in a red shirt?" cried Horn contemptuously. "That's just because you see him with a book in his hand."

Gad ' I think that shows he belongs to the lower classes," laughed Mr. Winthn p, whom the opportunity for being cynical would have tempted to chartism itself.

They had now drawn quite close to the stranger, by whom the Professor repeated, though is with discrent tonce, the inquiry which Horn had already made. The young man jumped up, removing his hat for an instant, in courtesy to Mahel.

"The tide has terned an hour ago," said

"We shall have time to explore the tay, however, shall we not "inquired blabel even more winningly than usual, as though she would have compensated, by her tone to this young fellow, for the rudeness of which

one of her companions had been guilty
"You have plenty of time, madam; it is
a spring tide, and the sea has gone out a
great way." He spoke in musical clear great way." He spoke in musical clear tones, and returned her bow with grace, tones, and returned ner now with grace, as the party mored away
"You are quite right, Professor," said
Mahel; "he is a gentleman."
"Of course he is. And did you ever see

such a handsome young 'sllow; kow strong and well built too' it makes an old hat tered hulk like me site savage, to see, set-ting out on life's voyage, so noble a craft"

"What' the colde" ejaculated iform, who had come up in time to hear only the last few words. "Well, much you must know about a boat, Mr Flint' Why, two know about a boat, Mr Flint! Why, two men could take that thing up and carry her anywhere; while the weight of hall a-dozen would sink her like a stone. Y n should see the new yacht I've bought for the lake at Wapshot; and so should you, Miss Mabel; I hope you will some day. "I'll"——

at Wapshot; and so should you. Niss Mabel: I hope you will some day. "ITI"—
"We will go down to the water's edge at once, Muss Denham," interposed the Processor curtly, and with a pointed stress on his fair commanion's name: "the most curious things are always to be found far out. The tide has begun to make its way up the side-channels, and you will t-ve to yick your way."

Ancorate Bay lay now immediately before them, and admired a curious speciacle. Actual and sure of an eguiden stretched on all sides, studied with results prockeries of the studied with results of the sure of the studied with results and intersured. "ture's own handwork, and interspend of "ture's own handwork, and interspend on handwork, and interspend of the handwork them as they advanced, we want little plots of silver sand. The want little plots of silver sand, with malk white publics or delicate they true; those would jours plants

hues and exquisite fringes.
"I could stay hereall day !" cried Mabel,

"I could stay here all day!" cried Mabel, clapping her hands in girlish gloe. "I am sure we shall not have half time enough. You'll persuade Frederick to bring me another time, ?on't you, Professor? How I do wish he so I Ju. were here!"

"I daressy they are tolerably happy in each other's company," said the Professor grimly. He had been explaining everything in the most scientific and satisfactory manner, and had hoped she was too wrapped up in his al freevo lecture to desire any disturbing influences. "Let us make our way for that great rock yonder, where we shall for that great rock yonder, where we shall be out of all this wet."

be out of all this wet."

Accordingly, across tracts of green weed, already beginning to away gently in the occing wave, and waft little rivulets, and table-leads of softening sand, they reached the feet of the rock in question. In front of it was a deep hollow, where a shallow atream was running, over which, with her companion's help, May lightly jumped; then they clambered together up the rock, and the rest of the party followed them. The elevation which they had thus secured was a sort of socky platean of very considerable a sort of socky plateau of very considerable extent, which shalved seaward, but was still of sufficient height to make them secure even from the spray of the rancing waves. On this seaward shelf the centlemen dispersed themselves, each looking for something more curious than compon, in order that he might present it to Mabel; while the two ladies sat down—the older because she was fatigued, and the younger to keep her com-pany. The ridge of rocks rose so high be-hind them that it shut out the view of the land—a circumstance which no one took note of: the sea, and what the sea had left, being for the present the sole objects of in terest. The sun shone brightly upon the face of the deep, ever g tint "countless smile," which has been the delight of human eyes, even in ages when the beauty of nature had little charm for them, and the soft warm air came from its gently heaving boyom like the breath of an infant. The wash of the wave, as it swept up higher and higher, itself wood to alumber; and Mrs. Marshall had hardly announced her intenbefore the was fast saleer.

The dragon thus disposed of, the attentions of Mabel's admirers redoubled. Mr.

tions of Mabel's admirers recommen.

Flint brought her "specimens" of all sorts Flint brought her "specimens" of all sorts of marine wonders, and explained the peculiarities of each, for which her eyes gave him thanks more precious than any payment Professor could receive from pupil. His knowledge enabled him to select them in an ascending scale of beauty. First, the Actinia Hesembryanthemans, then the Actinia Crussicorais, and last, the Actinia Dianthus, most beautiful of its (doubtful) sex, and only to be found in deep water, except in Amenica Bay. There was therefore no bathos in his little offeringe, which, with the other two little offeringe, which, with the other two gentlemen, happened often enough, as Makel's observations convinced them. She Makel's observations convinced them. She thanked them, but had seen "plenty of these" already, or "much better ones than those;" for, finding herself so exceedingly made much of, she had insensibly adopted a sultana-like air and manner, which drove her slaves to frenzy. Mr. Horn having tendered her rathers an ordinary moliuse, she observed, since it was not beautiful, she hoped it was good to eat; whereupon, that dull but intrepid youth, taking the observation as a command, immediately opened it and swallowed the contents. Mr. Winthrop because her one of the most bulcome chiects. swallowed the contents. Mr. Winthroghrought her one of the most hideone object that the sca-shore produces, and inquired cynically, who could doubt that it was not cynically, who could doubt that it was normadely chance, in hopes to provoke hamile. Each, in short, did his best to recommend himself, in hisownfashion, to Mabel's regard, and all was love and laughter and

agair., delicate sea-weeds, pink and white, showed through the clear calm pools, as separated by a great waste of water from the temptingly as ever did flowers in garden-plot. In rocky ponds, in place of gold-fish, and infinitely more beautiful, the rainbow-lately crossed with a rapidity that it was colored ancomes disclosed their gorgeous plain only a strong swimmer could have contained with a rapidity that it was plain only a strong swimmer could have contained with a rapidity with and some if the ran in the doep channel which they had so lately crossed with a rapidity that it was plain only a strong swimmer could have contended with, and against which, even if the sandy bottom had afforded firmer footing,

"It is I that have murdered her 1" were the first words that the old man uttered, striking his forehead, with an exceeding

ter cry.
'Hollo 1" exclaimed Mr. Winthrop, hear ing his exclamation without eatching the words. "Found a mermaid, Mr. Flizt? O what is it?"

"Death !" said the Professor, solemnly scizing him by the arm, and pointing to the hurrying stream. "Hush! Net one word to the ladies, until it is absolutely necessary.

Let us think what can be done."

"Great Heaven! I am but a poor swimmer, exclaimed Mr. Winthrop.

"And it it were otherwise," said the old

man sadly, "you could never support another with you ever yonder mill-race." The one man wantonly thinking of himself; the other was so concerned about a third person, that he did not credit his companion with being

"Are there no boats in sight?" inquired

"Are there no books in signs; singulars Mr Winthrop anxionaly.
"None, except those distant sails. We must make what signals we can to draw their attention. As to those ashere, they cannot be put out, on account of the low water; and if they could, they would arrive too late. The kide is coming in with frightful speed."

"Will this rock be quite covered, think

The Professor smiled from habit; ignor-The Professor smiled from habit; ignorance has always to the learned man some touch of humour. "How can you ask? Look there." He pointed to the plateau on which they were standing, which was studded with mussels and limpets. "Theze are covered by every tide."

"And the had told us that this was a spring-tile," said Mr. Winthrop gloomily.

"The had with the coble!" cried Mr. Flinf, a gleam of joy lighting up his mournful face. "That is well thought of. We must call out together, and he may chance to hear us. The wind, thank God, sets in his direction; unfortunately, that involves telling the

unfortunately, that involves telling the ladies. What a task it will be!" He turned round as he soke; and, indeed, it was a pitiful sigh. toat presented itself. Horn had brought Mabel some new prize, which her blue eyes were regarding with amused interest; her hair, loosened by the freshen-ing wind, had escaped from its hands, and was flowing about her in shining strands; her laugh rang through the sunny air: sho looked the very impersonation of innocence

iy; "I must break it to her alone."

Mr. Winthrop obeyed him; and Horn loitered slowly towards them, here picking up a shell, and there a weed. "What is it?" inquired he sulkily. "I dareay you have found nothing particular; the best things are all on the other side of—— The devil!"

A gesture from Mr. Winthrop drawhis attention to the state of affairs, and he comprehended it at a glance. "I think I can swim that," muttered he, glancing at the new swirling current, "but it will be tight and."

"Could you save others hesides yourself ?"
whispered Mr. Flint, pointing significantly
towards the ladies.

owarm inclines.
"I think not; but I will try to save the young me. Here goes;" and he strip will his cost in an instant, and began to unlace his boots

"Be quiet, sir; there is no hurry," said the Professor sternly. "Put your coat on this rack, and signal with it here as well as

Mr Winthrop was allent; but he looked wan and pale. Was it the prospect of death that had given him Death's color, or the hitmed himself, in hisownfashion, to Mabel's that hid given him Death's color, or the bitregard, and all was lore and laughter and the reflection that his son's first thought had playful to it, when a circumstance occurred which was destined to turn every heart from mirth to horrer.

They had not been twenty minutes on the shape of a gigantic crab that hid escaped from one attended them. They had not been twenty minutes on the own fathion. A few yards away, Mabel and trees were little plots of silver sand, and milk white pebbles or delicate ward tashe due so, his jaw fell, and his man drew noir, "junt see what has happened? They had done in the name of the more than its fellows, had such that been to save the girl, not him? The three men were allowing enough, each after his own fathion. A few yards away, Mabel and Mrs. Marshall were laughing together. The own fathion of a gigantic crab that hid escaped from one that had been awakened by a rude wave, of a gigantic crab that hid escaped from one that had been awakened by a rude wave, in the shape of the upper pools. Mr. Finit chanced to exist its spray in her face. "Mr dear Professor," cried she as the old ward tashe due so, his jaw fell, and his man drew noir, "junt see what has happened? The bear would give plants face blanched as though Death had strick. My hat beaned strings are quite spoiled. If believe nothing takes out as water stains, and here as it really had done. In those few

chemist at Leamington, has nothing, he says, which he can conscientiously recommend to do that. Surely the tide must be

rising."

"Alas I it has risen, madam," was the solemn rejoinder.—"Miss Mabel, Mrz. Marshall, I have the saddest news to tell you - we are surrounded by the tide."

The ladies started to their feet.

"Lot us get home at once," cried Mrs. arshall "I don't much like getting wet, ecuse of my rheumatism. Perhaps you Marshall because of my rheumatism. Perhaps you gentlemen might manage to carry me king-

"It is not a question of getting wet," said the Professor, keeping his eyes earnestly fixed on Mabel, who remained silent; "it is a matter of life and death; and I alone

am to blame for our condition."

"You are not to blame," said the young girl resolutely. "Whatever happens, S.r. Flint, do not represen yourself with that.

Can nothing bedone?"

By this time they had climbed the ridge, from whence the condition of affairs

plainly to be seen.

"We are in the bands of God," answered

To Flint "and He alone knows what will happen! Our only plan is to cry out together, in hopes to attract attention from

The little party were now all collected in one spot—the highest point of the rock. The gentlemen waved their hats and coats upon sticks or in their hands; the ladies tied their handkerchiefs to their parasols. Then the Professor gave the time—One, two, three; and all cried "Help!" simultaneously, just as though they had been cheering, but with a sound strangely different that cut the summer air with its sharp sorrow, and seemed to fill the very sky with plaintire woe. By Mr. Flint's advice, they paised at intervals; since the cry was rendered thereby more marked, just as a revolving light is more distinctly seen far out at sea than one that is stationary. He out at one than one that is stationary. He explained this quite calmly in his character-istic fashion; and informed Mabel how their hopes were centred in the youth whom they had seen reading in the neighbouring bay.
"I feel sure he is there still," said he, smil-ing; "for the book he had with him was ing; "for the book he had with min no les Miscralles, which no man could lay down in a hurry."

May could only smile faintly. Her

thoughts were prayers. "Bon't you be alraid, my dear," said good-natured Mrs. Marshall, clasping her waist. "We shall all get to land yet, please God."
"I am not afraid," said Mabel quietly,

"though it seems hard to die.-How los will it be, Mr. Flint, suppose no help should come, before-before the waves wash over the mck!

"We have at least an hour, my dear gul, perhaps two.

"But does not every minute make matters e, even for those who can swim! Mabel -"Mra Marshall, we should surely

must upon these gentlemen saving them-selves while they may."

"They may do as they like, my dear, of course," was the sharp rejoiner. "In my time, it would have been considered had manners, that's all I know."

manners, that's all I know."
"Gentlemen," exclaimed Mabel excitedly, "I entreat you to leave us, and look to yo own saisty. It was my wish that brought you all to this place; do not let my last moments be embittered by the thought that you have leat your lives, twice over, through my meant

"My dear Miss Denham," answered Mr. "My dear Miss Denham," answered Mr. Winthrop, taking off his hat with his usual care to hide his haldness, "the time has gone by for saving myself, even if I could have done so consistently with my sense of honour. We are, metaphorically speaking, in the same host, which there he showed his teeth in a ghastly manner: "I wish to Heaven we literally were."

Here all ened "Help!" again, and strain-ed their eyes shoreward.

ed their eyes shoreward.

"Miss Denham," whispered a hoarse voice close healde her. "I have a word to say to you. Keep your eyes fixed on yonder sail while I do so, that we may not be observed. I am a strong swimmer, and could gain the shore in half an hour or less by myself—It is for your sake alone that I do not do so. I mean to try to take you with me."

"I thank you," said Mabel, turning pales than she had hithorto done, "but that is impossible."

am sure, forget the service; and that will

am sure, forget the service; and that will be payment enough for me."

"Mr. Horn Winthrop, you mistake," said Mabel, shrinking from the dusky face which, aglow with passion, lad approached so nearly to her own. "When I said impossible, I was not referring to the difficulty of the adventure. I am quite resolved to take my charce with Mrs. Marshall and the

take my charce with area managements."

"You must be mad, girl," continued he ma tone of suppressed rage.

"Mad or not, I am decided upon that point," was May's steady reply. She felt no gratitude for this young man's apparent ly sublime offer. It was evident to her that there was a future condition annexed to it which she would have died rather than have accented.

on will think differently when death

draws nearer," answered he, almost with menace; then resumed his place by his father's side.

"What a brave girl you are, Miss Mabel!" observed the Profesor, gazing upon the quiet face, which, flushed for a recent his the return ways, woods had moment by the young man's words, had already resumed its calm. "you set an example to us all."

"I do not fear death." returned she slowly "at least not yet;" here her eyes fell on an eddying wave, and she shuddered slightly. "But it makes me sad to think of dear papa. He will be very lonely. As for being brave, I should be ashamed to be otherwise,

when I look at you and Mrs. Marshall.
That lady, indeed, was thoroughly vindicating her right to the title of "general;"
neither sigh nor tear had escaped her. She had taken on herself the Professor's task of giving the time to their united cry for aid upon the ground that she had a superior ear for it, and her voice had never failed nor faltered. She had her follies, but a futile faltered. She had her follies, but a futile shrinking from the inevitable was certainly not one of them. Moreover, while there was a shadow of a hope, she clung to it, and endeavoured by constant talk to prevent stag nation and depression taking possession of the little party, which, in case of there being any need for action, it was most necessary do : and in this she was well seconded by the Professor. The latter pronounced her to be a "wholesome woman," and expressed his regret that she had had no issue male, since they would have been likely to do the country credit. Even Mr. Horn Winthrop,

country credit. Even Mr. Horn Winthrop, who disliked her in common with all elderly ladics, acknowledged that she was "a good plucked one."

"Mrs. Marshall is behaving like a heroine," assented Mr. Flint, smiling, "which was nothing less, however, than we had expected of her. But you, dear Miss Mabel, are young, and have the best years of life before you; while to us old stagers, to whom before you; while to us old stagers, to whom at most a few miles more of toilsome road is marked by the grave-stones of our con-

temporaries, life is not so precious. "You answer for yourself, Mr. Flint,"
was Mrs. Marshall's sharp rejoinder, "for
my part, I hope to see a good many miles
yet.—Look yonder; there's young Redshirt. Hollo, loys! hollo!"
Upon the low rides of land that content.

Upon the low ridge of land that separated Anemone Bay from its neighbor cove, was now seen standing the young fellow of whom, less than two hours ago, they had asked the question about the tide. He was gazing directly towards them, his eyes shaded from the still powerful rays with his hand; and while they once more shouted and signalled, he waved his hat, in token that he under od their strait, and was out of sight like a deer.

"Thank Heaven!" ejaculated Mar shall fervently. "he is gone for colle. We shall see it round the promonto y in no

Mr. First was silent, for he recognised the hatseles that must needs present themselves to their would-be deliverer. The sea with to their would be deliverer. drew itealf even to a greater distance in the neighbour lay, than in that in which they were, and it would be impossible for a your man to force even so comparatively such a local as the colds over the rocks and weeks. while to go to the light-home new for help, would be to consign them to death. The sea was rolling in apace, an i had already laid its foam at their feet as though in gage of battle—a lattle that could have but of hattle—a lattle that could have limit one issue. Mabel gathered from the Pro-fessor a face, that the sunfidence express on by Mra Marahall, and shared by the rest of the party, was premature, but and for-lt in not impossible, insuch it will be bore to question him as to the cause. He very difficult. If I succeed, you will not, I had taken but had, and was holding it ten-

derly in his own, as a father might have held his chi d's, when she suddenly felt his fingers tighten. "Brave boy! brave boy!" Crie

Following the direction of his eager eyes, she saw a dark object moving slowly over the lowest portion of the tongue of land, "What is that?" cried she.
"It is the bost, which that good lad is

pushing before him. He must have the strength of Hercules. That is the very feat which Bruce performed in Scotland, and which Bruce performed in Scotland, and Garibaldi in South America—the taking

one's ships over dry land."

Here a joyful cry burst from the lips of the rest of the little party, who for the first time preceived what was happening: they had been looking for succour from the sea, and not from the land.

"Bravo, Red shirt!" exclaimed Mrs. Mar shall, as the coble came down to the shore with the velocity of a sledge on ice.

strength and speed, that young gentleman might be a red-skin."

"He is a noble fellow, and has done his best," said the Professor gravely. "May Heaven reward him for it!"

His tone was so very serious, that Mr. Winthrop began to rally him. "Come, Mr. Flint," said he, you will make another visit to Winthrop Cavern yet. We shall all pack into that boat somehow."

It has first, alas! to reach us," was the

As if in illustration of his remark, the course of the coble came at that very moment abruptly to a close. Urged by Redshirt's strength and skill, it had ploughed the target of the land with comparative case: the turf and the land with comparative case; but no sooner was it among the rocks and tangle of the shore, than it stuck fast, exactly as the Professor had foreseen. Had half-a-dozen men been behind it, it would have done the same. The water which was now so deep about their little island, had not yet sent one herald wave to the spot where the boat remained immovable; and long before it could be set affoat, it was evident that their fate would be scaled.

We are lost!" exclaimed Mrs. Marshall. We are lost? exclaimed Mrs. Alaraball, for the first time bursting into tears. Mr. Winthrop stood haggard and silent. The Professor gazed with tender pity upon the unconscious Mabel, whose eyes were raised to heaven. Horn Winthrop kicked off his boots, and drew nearer to tende.

At this supremement of degrain when

hoots, and drew nearer to her side.

At this supreme moment of despair, when some special interposition of Providence seemed necessary for their deliverance, a strange spectacle suddenly presented itself Red-shirt had disappeared, but the roble be gan slowly to advance towards them, bottom upwards. Hercules had become Atlas, and upwards. Hercules had become Atlas, and was carrying, not the world, indeed, but their only hope of rejoining the world, upon his shoulders. He staggered under the enor mous burden, but he staggered on. Past rock after rock, he came, through the dry wood and the wet, with slow uncertain footing; through the slush of the sand and the sump of the shallow, until he found water sump of the shallow, until he found water ugh to float the colde. Then he put it n, took out the little sculls which he had made fast within it, embarked, and rowed with rapid strokes towards the rock, which was now almost completely covered by the hungry tide. It was a deed which taxed will to the very uttermest, and his heated toil worn face and labouring breath evinced how muscle and lungs had worked to

"God bless you, ar !" said the Profess amestly, as their deliverer came within

Mabel shyly, but with grateful tenderness; thro "had you not better depute the cars to one a no

of these other gentlemen Horn, in his shirt sle siccies, stepped for aver ward at once to volunteer his services

The young fellow took no notice of his er, but looking at Mahel, with carness at respectful gaze, replied: "What Y but respectful gare, replied: "What have done with all have done with all heart, I trust you will purely any thands to complete the sarright any to have begun." He held out.

"We all owe our lives to you, sir," said she fervently, as she grasped his fingers in her

"I don't owe mine, for one," observed "for I could have swam ashere.

The degged defiance of the tone of the caker was even more offensive than his ords. He stood with his folded arms surveying the embarkation of his companions with a contemptuous smile, while all kept silence, shocked, perhaps, by the callousness of his speech, as much as by its ungracious-

"You may sink or swim for all I care," observed the young carsman coolly, as he prepared to push from the rock, which was now submerged even to its summit: "the coble will do all the better for having one

"Horn!" cried Mr. Winthrop suddenly,
"are you mad or drunk? Got into the heat
this moment, sir 7 I insist upon it."
"That fellow says there's enough in her

That fellow says there already, and I can swim," was the sullen

reply.
"Speak to him, Miss Mabel," whispered Mrs. Marshall carnestly, "or we shall have the blood of this obstinate lad upon our

hads."
"We are being delayed, Mr. Horn "cherred." throp, upon your account," observed Mable, thus appealed to, "and every moment is precious to us."

thus appeared to, and creay months precious to us."

Without waiting for his reply, which some instinct seemed to tell him would be an assent, the carsman, who had actually pushed off, once more brought the coble beside the

"Step in there, and sit quiet!" said he sternly, indicating a space which was still vacant in the lows of the boat with a motion of his head.

There was a moment of indecision, and There was a moment of indecision, and then, in silence, but with knitted brow and angry eyes, horr Winthrop took his place. This increase of freight brought the gunwale of the little craft down to the very water's of the little crait down to the very water's edge. It was with difficulty that once in the swirl of the current, it could be kept from whirling round, or being dashed against the unseen rocks; but the strength and skill of man conquered the white malice of the sea, and, after a long struggle, brought the coble and its passengers, not, indeed, to shore, but within such a distance of it that they could disgmbark and wade thither without could disembark and wade thither withou danger. When they had done so, and all save one looked round to thank their deliverer, they found be had departed; the boat with its carsman was already some distance out to sea. They cried cut with one accord, and beckened to him that he should return, but there was no reply of voice or

Mabel took out her handkerchief and waved it in the air The coble stopped; its occupant took off his blue cap with the

before, and then resumed his way.

"This is not to be endured," said the Professor excitedly. "Why, we don't even know the name of this young fellow who has

saved all our lives."
"But I do," said Mrs. Marshall impressively, "and all about him. At present, however I need all my breath to get me to the light house, where I must take off this wet petticoat, or I shall eatch my death of cold."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Her Knowledge of Hens.

A London lady married a farmer in Fife A London lady married a farmer in ru and was much interested in everything about the farm. One day having seen old Toset a clucking from the came in a count of in ath, and a fail there a great he-hen in the lens in the cover far more every hail.

"If I were a pretty girl, I would give you a kirs, young man," exclaimed Mrs. Mar shall energetically. "But as it is, perhaps you had rather not. Good gracious lare we all to get into that cockle shell."

"Let the ladies be put ashore first," suggested Mr. Flint, "then come back for us."

"This current will take us out too far for that," was the reply. "You would be dead that the reply." "You would be dead the re

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CAST FOR FORTUNE.

BY CHRISTIAN REID, IN "LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE."

CHAPTER XV.

And without fail he did leave. It was like wrenching apart the very fibres of his being but he knew that there must be no delay. In the first place, it was well that the wrench should be made quickly, ar i, secondly, he was aware that his mother was quite capable was aware that his inother was quite capable of coming in search of him, as she had declared her intention of doing. He was sure that the hospitality of Miraflores would be equal to such a strain, but he had no desire to add to a burden of obligation which also had been added to be a burden of obligation which also had been added to be adde ready he could hardly hope to repay, and he knew, moreover, that the journey would be very trying to Mrs. Derwent. The thing to do, therefore, was to go, and to go quickly. So the next morning he announced his intention of departure, giving the reason there-

Maurizio expressed his regret so cordially that it was impossible not to be-lieve in the sincerity of every word. "I hoped that we should keep you a little long er, Mr. Derwent," he said, "and, now that er, Mr. Derwent," he said, "and, now that this annoying matter of the investigation into your shooting is over, that we might have had a little conversation on business. But your mother's arrival, of course, makes it imperative that you should go. Howeve; if you remain for any length of time in Mexico, I may see you there. I had not intended a go down for some weeks yet, but I think it will be well to take my daughter as soon as possible away from here. Yesterday's tragedy had been a great shock to her nerves, and the sooner she is away from its associations the better."

"I am sure of it," said Derwent, who felt like a repreived criminal. The sentence of

Tam sure of it, said hervent, who felt like a repreived criminal. The sentence of death—of separation to which he could see no end—that had been hanging over him was lifted; life seemed to flash back into his heart and veins: he was almost afraid that the irrepressible gladness of his voice would betray him. "I am delighted to hear of your resolution," he went on, "for Dona Zaria's sake, because I am sure the tragedy has been a terrible sheek to her, and for my own, because I shall have the great pleasure of seeing you again, and my mother will be able to thank you for your wonderful kindness to me."

"What we have been able to do has been fully repaid by the pleasure of your society," said Don Maurizio. "Frankly, it has been long since I have met so companionable a You can be no stranger to Miraflores this, Mr. Derwent. If you like us as after this, Mr. Derwent. If you like us as well as we have learned to like you, there is no question but that you will come back."
"I would cross the world to come back!"

cried the young man, carnestly.

After this, the farewell to Dona Zarifa which he had dreaded became easy. It wrong his heart to see on her face the pallor and purple transparent shadows of yesterday still visible, but even this had not power to damp the happiness with which he said, "I hope to have the great pleasure of seeing you in Mexico, senorita. Don Maurizio tells me that he will be there, with

Maurizio tella me tasti you, in a few days."

"In a few days, papa?" she said with surrorisc. "I thought we should not leave some time."

"The same time." aurprise. Mirallores lor some

"I find that it will be necessary for me to drive to Mexico as soon a possible," he will not be cared, "and in that case it will not be created bere lefore going to the care will do us to today and order to today and they have to the committee of the committee of

to hop that

all that had been revealed to him there,-the all that had been revealed to him there,—the boundless hospitality and Larity, the kind and useful lives, the widely-defused circle of good, the simplicity, the gentleness, and the happiness, which formed a golden atmosphere about the spot.

The third day after this found him entering the city of Mexico again, and hardly able to believe the evidence of the calendar that it had been little more than a month since he had left it to seek the Burga Ender-

since he had left it to seek the Buena Espor-Morell had been engaged in the burness schemes of the redoubtable Fernandez, he had telegraphed him from Guedalajara requesting him to look at the hovels for Mrs. Derwent, and, if side had arrived, to keep her in the city. He was not very much sur-prised, therefore, to find Morell awaiting him at the station.

"Has my mother come?" was his first

question.
"Yes: she arrived yesterday," Morell answered, "and had only been here an hour or two when I received your despatch and looked her up. She was very auxious about you, and much relieved to hear that you were on the way to meet her. But, my lear fellow what can I say for myself? I dear fellow, what can I say for myself? I hardly know how to express my regret that such an accident should have befallen you, something no one could possibly have fore-

Unless it was your friend Senor Fernandez," said Derwent, dryly. "He not only foresaw, but planned, the whole thing, and had it executed." had it executed

Morell exclaimed. "Derwent !" stopped—for they were walking together down the long platform—and looked at the other as if doubtful whether he had heard him aright. "What do you mean?" he

him aright. "What do you mean: me him aright. "What is a very grave accusation." asked. "That is a very grave accusation." "It is a plain statement of a fact," replied Derwent. "The assassin came to finish the compataly, and before plied Derwent. "The assessin came to finish his work, but was, fortunately, shot before he could do so. He lived long enough to tell the whole story, however." And then

ten the whole story, nowever." And then he related it briefly.

There could be no doubt that Morell was deeply and terribly shocked "I knew that he was alippery.—very elippery.—and I suspected that he was a scoundrel," he said, alluding to Fernandez, "but I never could have inagined him canable of such desta-like. have imagined him capable of such dastardly villany as this. He wrote me that Barrera was certainly accountable for the crime."

"To fasten it on Barrera was his chief bject," said Derwent. "By the bye, do on know how he obtained the bond to that object,

Morell had the grace to blush. "I do not exactly," he replied, "but I suspect it was in a very unscrupulous manner. He told me that he could bring political pressure to bear. I suppose year think that I ought not to have sanctioned anything of ought not to have sanctioned snything of the kind. But our bargain was that he was to get the mines and I was to sell them. I had no business to interfere with his manner of getting them."

"The receiver of stolen goods might say much," observed Derwent with scoru-A man of henor does not wish to profit by dishonesty in any form. I tell you frankly that there is not silver enough in all Mexico to tempt me to touch a mine with a title acquired as that of the Buena Esperanza

was."
"I hope you do not think that I shall touch it further." said slorell "Hence "I hope you do not think that I shall touch it further," said slorell "Hence forth I shall wash my hands of Senor Fern ander. I might endure cheating, but at tempted assassination is a little too much. Here is a carriage. You can drop me at San Francisco Street, and you will find your people at the Hotel del Jardin.

At least the Moteriel Jardin.

At least the shooting did you one good turn, he added, as they rolled out of the station gates. "It domesticated you in the blackends of the Ormonds. I said to my elf, "What luck some fellows have!" as soon as at heart of it. And how did you like Dona is been of it. And how did you like Dona is the soon as a heart of it. And how did you like Dona is the soon as a like the soon a

"It certainly was, uncommonly kind," and Derwent, recovering his gravity. "and Derwent, who I beg your pardon for langhing. Halbert is a very good fellow always. Where is he "I parted with him near the post office of the control greater kindness just before I met you. He went in to make some inquiries. Ah, here he is 1"

Don Maurizio picked me up in the road, you know. He is a magnificent type,—grand seigneur, yet simple, cordial, kind beyond belief."

boyond belief."
"Oh, no doubt," sai-! Morell. "But how about Dona Zarifa? Is she as unapproachable as she looks? Or could a man venture to fall in love with her?"

"That would depend entirely upon the man," replied Derwent. "You have heard, no doubt, that fools sometimes rush in where angels fear to tread. I hope that I am at least not quite a fool. But tell me about my mother. How has she borne the journay."

noy?"

He was soon able to answer this question himself. He had hardly entered within the gilded iron gates of the Hotel del Jardin and taken a few steps along the wide gallery that uns around two sides of the immense quadrangle which encloses the beautiful old garden of the monastery of San Francisco, when he was niet by a tall young lady, with frank hazel eyes and red-brown hair, who uttered a cry and held out both hands in uttered a cry and held out both hands in

My dear Geoffrey! how delighted I am so see you !" she exclaimed. "And you are really alive and well? What an awful fright you gave us! Are you not ashamed of yourself?"
"My dear Sibyl." Derwent cetorical "are

"My dear Sibyl," Derwent cetorted, "are not you ashamed to have let my mother come on such a journey? It you had only believed the explicit statement of my let-

"But we didn't believe them," she interposed. "At least your mother did not; she thought you were trying to spare her; and, seeing her misery, I thought the best thing for her to do was to come and satisfy herself. I am certain you would have thought so too, if you had been there."

"No doubt I should," ne answered. "At least I should be a wretch to find fault with

least I should be a wretch to find fault with so much goodness, especially on your part. I am deeply grateful to you for undertaking the journey to accompany my mother."

"I am more than rewarded," she answered. "This is the most enchanting place I have ever wandered into But come Cousin Margaret is expecting you, and afraid, even yet that you may be brought in on a litter."

He laughed as he followed her toward

armid, even yet that you may be brought in on a litter."

He laughed as he followed her toward the door of one of the charming apartments surrounding the gallery, and paused in the sitting-room while she opened the door of said Halbert the spacious chamber beyond, and said, second. Let us gayly, "Dear cousin, here is your truant whole authentic with the cause the said that the said that the cause the said that the said

The next instant Derwent saw the slender, black-clad feun and pale, lovely face of his mother, with a wistful look in the deep-blue eyes, as she said, "My boy is it really you at last!"

After the first eager questions had been answered, and Mrs. Derwent's anxiety somewhat reassured, Derwent found another

what reassured, Derwent found another in store for him.
"You had no trouble in the journey, I hope?" he said. "It was too ked your having had to take it without a masculine attendant; for that is something you, at least are not accustomed to mamma. are not accustomed to, mamma. now, belongs to the new order of in-Sibyl,

Sibyl, now, belongs to the new order of in-dependent young ladies,—she would start out, with a maid, to go around the world,— but you are of the ancient regime, and I fear that it was very disagreeable to you."

"Oh, has Sibyl not told you?" said Mrs. Derwent. "We did not come alone. I confess I should have disliked that very much, the 15h of course, my dearest boy, I would have one that, or anything else, to reach you. But Frank Halbert came with us. It was very kind of him." t was very kind of him.

us. It was very kind of him."

"Frank Halbert!" repeated Derw.nt, in surprise. Then be threw back his head and laughed uncontrollable. "Why, you organized a regular relief expedition!" he taid.

"What a picture you would have made coming to storm Miraflores!

on are very ungrateful, Geoffrey," liss Lenox. "It may be a 'aughingand Miss Lenox. "It may be a ranghing matter to you now, but it was not a laughing matter when we thought we might find you dying or dead. What could two women, in a strange country, have done in that case? I no had to think of those things. So it was exceedingly kind of Mr. Halbert to accom

certainly was, uncommonly kind,"

A handsome man of about thirty, well set up, with keen eyes looking out of a refined face, appeared at the partly-open door as Miss Lenex spoke. "So here you are!" he said, helding out a cordial hand to Derwent. "It is a satisfaction to see you still light. went. "It is a satisfaction to see you still living; and upon my word, young man, I begin to fear this thing has been a heax. You are looking very well."

"Oh, Frank!" said Mrs. Derwent, representfully, "I do not think so. He is pale and thin."

"I ought to be looking well," said Derwent, "if the best of care could make meso. I have been doing nothing but enjoying an ideal life and recovering my strength. My wound, however, is not yet healed, and giver me some trouble."

"You must have the best medical advice tonce," said Mrs. Derwant, while Halbert at once, looked at Sibyl and laughed.

looked at Sibyl and laughed.

"This is pleasant, is it not?" he said.

"Think of our anxiety to reach the sufferer, our hurried journey without pause, our eager desire to relieve him from the discomforts he was supposed to be enduring,—while all the time he was enjoying an ideal life and recovering his strength in the most satisfactory manner! I don't know what you may think of our journey to the land of the Montezumas, Miss Lenox, but I feel rather ridiculous."

"I do not," replied Miss Lenox, loftily.

'I do not," replied Miss Lenox, loftily. "We came to relieve cousin Margaret's anxiety and to help her in any need that she might have for us. Of course, incidentally, should have been glad to have relieved Geoffrey also -

Geoffrey also ——"
"But, since Geoffrey has behaved so shamefully as not to need relief, you are ready to put him aside severely," said that gentleman, smiling. "Come, now, is that quite fair? I am extremely sorry that you have taken such a long journey for such an insufficient reason, but I feel your kindness to my mother more than I can possibly express.

And, now that you are here, don't you think you may find something to enjoy?"

"I am sure of it," replied Sibyl, frankly.
"Since our anxiety about you was relieved by Mr. Morell's visit yesterday, I have enjoyed every sight and sound. Yes, on the joyed every sight and sound. Yes, on the whole, we will magnanimously forgive you for getting well before we came. And now tell us all about your ideal hacienda."

"I have only one improvement to suggest," said Halbert. "The hacienda is chapter second. Let us have chapter first, the

second. Let us have chapter first, the whole authentic account of the shooting, with the cause thereof.

with the cause thereof."

Derwent hesitated for a moment. Should he tell the whole, or only part, of that sto; ? Nothing would have induced him to mention Dona Zarifa's name in connection with the final tragedy when speaking of it to Morell, but these were his nearest friends and relatives: was it not right that he should let them know the full greatness of his obligation? So he told the whole story; and never was narrative listened to with more rapt at was narrative listened to with more rapt attention. Three pairs of widening eyes were fastened on his face as he spake, and when he finished Mrs. Derwent fairly broke into

sobs.
"Oh, my dear," she cried, "what can we on, my teat, she creat, what can we ever do to show our gratitude to those kind people! They have saved your life twice over. And that heroic girl! How I long to see and thank her!"

"I too, have a great desire to see the girl," observed Halbert

observed Halbert.

"I would go across Mexico to see her" cried Sibyl "Happy creature" to be able to do heroic things, not dream of them 'Goof frey, my respect for you has increased. There must be something more in you than I ever imagined, for fate to have selected you as the central figure of such a story."

"I played a very subordinate part in it Sibyl," said Derwent. "My role was subjective sluggether. All the honors belong to Dona Zarifa."

(TO AK CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A poculiarity about the blind is that there is seldem one of them that smokes. Sol diers and sailors accustomed to smoking. and who have lest their eight in action continue to smoke for a short time, but soon give up the habit. They say it gives soon give up the third when they cannot see them no pleasure when they cannot see the mock; unless they see it cannot taste the mock; unless they see it This almost demonstrates the theory that if you blindfold a man in a room full of smoke and put a lighted and amplified cigar in his tell the difference.

The Home.

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

-For Truth.

"Of Many Daughters."

BY ANNIE L. JACK

It never occurred to me in all my romantic girlhood that I should live to have daughters tall enough to look over my head; and it seems very funny that seven little girls called me "mother" before I was thirty-five. But such was my lot in life. Dear old Dan was a happy father of these "silks and jowels, baugs and curls," without a boy to bear his name. But they all had a welcome to his her father's counterpart in many ways.

came. It was a big snow-storm, and as the wind howled and everything was so and caused him to say he wished she was a dreary we talked a little and I said smiling, boy; but it had never occurred to him that "She will be the Hope of our old age." her hands were as we' suited to the work "Then," said Dan, "we'll call her Hope," as a boy's could be, and her brain quite as and so our crowd of little girls grew to clear for designing and coloring in artiswomanhood. They suffered childish ills, in tic taste if only she was trained as a boy a take-it-for-granted manner, enjoying all would be. Before Dan was better the girls the fun that they could get out of life, and had such a hold on the business, and did so were old clothes and cut-down frocks with well that he took them fairly into partnercomposure and content. Early in life I ship-Hope to keep the books, and Elda as marked out a career for each and did not general manager. And so they are still consider that difference in sex ought to make helping Dan in his business, but able to assuch a difference in their success in life sist me when needed-none the less house work. The eldest devoted her leisure to wifely because they understand a trade and take about one-half, even though doing as women's needs and ideas on these stojects good work.

though she was very good at an argument, somebody proved better, for she married Tom Jenkens the second year, and I saved the rest of the school money for her setting. out, and took her home to study housekeeping with me. "Ray" grew up as plain as her habyhood promised, but her sunny temper sweetened and brightened all our lives. I wanted to keep her to myself, and Janie's engagement gave me a decided "turn." didn't want the girls to marry and spoil all my ideas of a cureer, so looked for an occupation for Ray, whose principal gift seemed to be to highten the home, and that could is not likely to riseahove seventy degrees. not be classed among the professions, though the most indispensible. I admit, for there ought to be H B after the name of uch girls, as an every day help and Home Brightener. But then, it dot a't require a seven years' course of study. When aunt Neville came in from the country she used! wag her head, and say, Oh, let Ray alone, wait till Mr. Right commutationg. But I didn't want to wait, and besides I am not such an orthodox believer in predestins, flow we want Acaille, man is eath boil out, terrebooking of contributes:

get past what is allotted to you. Ray liked to dig in the ground, and grow plants from seeds in our little back garden when she was quite a child, potting them and selling to the neighbors in summer, till she saved enough money to build a little glass house off of the dining room and grow plants for the florist, who tried at first to got them cheaper because a woman grew them. But little "Ray" had some determination, and knowing they were a first class article she would not sell them under value, but took more pains with the quality of her plants, and now has money in the bank and her career is secured as long as plants are in fashion, "Lily" grew strong and took type writing, but is not able to earn as much as Harry Sayers, who works beside her, and does no more than she, besides going out for a smoke and losing time at noon, which the girls fatherly arms and heart. "She looks like never think of doing. Liza teaches in the you, wife," he said, when the first was born High School, another case of reduced pay, and insisted on giving her my name. He but it was reserved for Elda and Hope to looked in the blinking eyes of the second show us what women could do. For after and they were like his mother's, so he called they finished schooling, and while they were her Jane, softened afterwards to Jame. The looking for a career, Dan fell and broke third was a plain-looking, good natured baby his leg. His business is house decorthat, he said, reminded him of his dead sis- ator and painter and he had a very imter Rachel, so "Ray" became the pet of the portant contract on hand just at that family. The next was a delicate infant and time, for it was early autumn when we dubbed her Lily. The fifth looked like everybody wanted work done before cold my mother and I had her named Eliza. The weather set in. "Elda" took all the sixth was such a great disappointment that work in and superintended it. She had I was determined to called her Danelda, and shown a talent for house painting and deshe well sustained the name, for "Elder" is corative art, and studied the journals he subscribed for on the subject. She had Then one stormy night the last haby painted and frescoed our own rooms sufficiently well to meet her fathers approval, music, and fitted herself to teach, but when can carn their living. There is no need of she wanted to be paid the same price as marrying for a home and there is a blessed Professor Bengum, she was told that a independence in being able to earn one's livgentleman's prices were allowed to be higher ing. House decorating is a work of taste than a lady's, and had to be contented to and art, better suited to a woman who knows and so we have decided that "girls" are as Jame started out to be a lawyer, but good as boys, if given opportunity.

Strawberry Recipes.

CANNED STRAWBERRIFS.—Select fresh and perfect berries and pack them as closely as perfect berries and pack them as closely as possible in one-quart jars, filling all the little spaces with pulverzed sugar. I lace the jars on a board in a wash boiler in six inches of moderately hot water put jars that are quickly and easily scaled—put on the covers, but do not adjust the tight or scaling wire; cover the boiler and low the water cover to boiling host, and commun. To work come to boiling heat, and remain so until the fruit is well scalded. Remove the jars, fasten the covers, and put them away in a cool, dark, dry closet where the temperature

STRAWBERRY STIFIEL-For the cake take one cup of sugar, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one-half cup of mi'k, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-fourth teaspoonful of soda, and one and one-half cups of flour. Wash one quart of a rawsweeten quite sweet and let mand until half an hour before exting. Then split the cake in the middle and put in the herrica. Just before exting put in a deep dish, cover the top with the white of an egg heaten to a still froth, and then pour over it a pintof cream, or a made or vollal ea mea olk of one egg, one pint of milk, ene fourth

STRAWBERRY PYRAMID.—Make a light biscuit dough and roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick. Cut out a circle the size of a tea-plate and spread with strawberries. Cover them with a circle about an inch smaller than the other and continue till a boil this pudding in a pointed bag, well floured, or steam it in a tin pyramid mould for one hour. Serve with hard sauce.

STRAWBERRY BUGHTCARK.—To one quart of flour add two heaping teaspoonfuls of good baking powder, one tablespoonful white sugar and a little salt; mux thoroughly while dry. Chop up three tablespoonfuls butter in the flour thus propared. To one large capful of sweet milk add one egg. Then put the whole together as quickly and with as little handling as possible Roll with as little handling as possible. Roll into two sheets, each about half an inch thick. Bake in a well greased pan, laying one sheet on top of the other. When done, and while the transfer the transfer the transfer the transfer to the contract of the co one succe on top of the other. When done, and while yet warm, separate them and put between the two crusts a thick layer of strawberries, well sprinkled with powdered whire sugar. Cut like a pie and cat with sugar and cream.

STRAWBERRY CREAM. - Bruise a quart of fresh strawberries with a wooden spoon in a basin, with six heaping tablespoonfuls of fine igar; rub this through a clean hair sieve. dd to a pint of whipped cream two ounces of dissolved isinglass or gelatine; mixed with the strained strawberries and put in the

STRAWBERRIES, CANNED AND PRESERVED.

There is probably not, among the list of fruits, one other variety so hard to make look nice when put up asstrawberries. They are so very full of juice, and are so apt to turn yellow from cooking. The evening be-fore preserving them clean them and put them in a stone jar with a layer of the fruit and one of sugar to each pound of strawberries. In the morning the jar will be nearly full of juice: drain it off and boil until it is a of puce: drain it off and boil until it is a thick, richsyrup, then add the berries to the boiling juice and let them cook that y min utes. Put in jars and seal up as other pre-serves. When opened in the winter they will be found to have retained the perfect strawberry flavor and smell, and will not be the pale yellow color so often seen in this fruit, pale yellow color so often seen a but will be a pretty pink color.

JAN. - Prepare the fruit in the same way only put three-fourths of a pour 10f sugar to each pound of fruit. After the juice is put to boil in the morning, mash the berries be fore putting them in the boiling juice and stir constantly for thirty minutes, when the jam will be ready to scal up in jars, or put in glasses which must be scaled over with tissue paper and varnished with the white of egg to keep the air excluded.

Rhubarh and its Uses.

Housekeepers welcome the carliest stalks of rhubarb to give tone and freshness to their dishes which at this season become limited in variety unless there is a good store of canned fruits on hand. Even with a plenty of these preserved and dried fruits there is a longing for the sharp, refreshing acid of the rhubarb, which is healthful as well as appetizing. A few recipes for its use are given below:

RHUBARR PIK .-- Two-thirds pint of stewed rhularly, one large cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, one tablespoonful of flour. Mix all thoroughly and take in one crust. When done spread over the top a fresting made by besting the two whites with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Return to the over to brown

RHUMANN PIK Peel and slice the stalks, and after filling the lower crust turn it up over the rhubarb around the edge to keep the junce from running out. Add a little salt and six or seven tablespoonfuls of sugar Sprinkle over flour before adding the to crust which must be pressed down firmly.

RHUDARDSAUCE - Wash therhularlistalks and cut them fine : add a little water : stew until done, adding sugar the last thing before taking up. If the rhubarh is chopped no war, is needed and the flavor will bestry

RHUDARE SAUCE No. 2. This is madigine. substituting good molaraces for suggestioning and adding it when the it is first put on to cook. Stow only as will be eaten at one nicel can the however to silvate the found of good flavor and so

The American Garden gives these hints about cooking rhubarb. Early rhubarb well served leaves little waiting for strawberries. Bervel leaves little waiting for strawberries. Do not peel it when young, as the flavor goes into the peel; stew close covered in earthen, never in tin or other metal; when tender, steamed in its own juice, add a tablespoonful of butter and sugar to make at thick, there are sold to almost candied syrup. Never use soda to lessen the acid, but sprinkle flour or corn starch over, which will take off the sharpness if desired. Or stir in a beaten egg as the rhubarb is taken from the fire. The stewed plant may be served as a compete with whipped cream, or as a meringue tart; spread an inch thick between the layers of a short-cake well soaked with butter the sweetmeat with an orange flower cream or in arolypoly pudding. The compote may or in arolypoly pudding. The compote may be flavored with orange peel, quince or pine-apple. Later it may be put down in firkins apple. Later it may as a staple preserve.

The Manitoba Crops.

In a letter to Mr. A. J. McMillan, Mani-tola Government agent at Toronto, Mayor Kelly, of Brandon, writes:— As regards Kelly, of Brandon, writes: - 'As regards the outlook for crops, they never were as good, in my opimon, at this season of the good, in my opinion, at this season of the year as they are at present. I have been through the country a good deal, and also make inquiries from farmers as they come to the city, and they are all of the same opinion, that the prospects are as good, if not better, than they have ever been at this reason. As you understand, I am, as a miller, greatly interested in the grain crop, and make it my business to find out just how the grain is getting along. I might also state that I have over 500 acres in wheat myself, and am well pleased with the appearance of it. As the prospects are so good, we have let the contract for a new mill of much larger capacity than the old one. You canno much for the prospects at present. You cannot

The censure of our fellow men, which we are so prone to esteem a proof of our super-ior wisdom, is too often only the evidence of the concentthat would magnify self, and of the malignity or envy that would detract from others.

Health cannot be maintained without good digestion. Try Adams' Tutti Frutti Cum as an effectual remody for indigestion. Sold by all druggists and confectioners everywhere



CURE

SICK



The Treatment of Widows in India.

The Preatment of Widows in India.

The practice of treating widows as quasi criminals, outcasts, or slaves, is among Hindles of high antiquity. It is probably a substitute for a still older custom, once universal among the conquering tribes of the Asiatic world, of slaying the wives of chieftains on the burial places of their lords. As manners grew milder and men less desperate, and new religious ideas were born, that practice was abolished, and widows were perintted to live, but only as persons whose right to survive must be regarded as imperfect. Their position became that of household slaves, or rather family outcasts, entitled to no honor, bound to servile offices, dressed in the meanest clothes fed with the cheapest food, and regarded by all around them as persons who ought to consider themselves incurably degraded. Had not the very gods themselves, or the fates, pronounced them deserving of heavy suffering?

It is the rooted cellef of every convinced Hindu that unexpected or severe misfortune brought about without human hands is evi-

Hindu that unexpected or severe misfortune brought about without human hands is evi-dence that the sufferer has in some former brought about without human hands is evidence that the sufferer has in some former state of being deservedly incurred the displeasure of the higher powers, and is justly expiating by his own misery his own actual though forgotten guilt. They think this even about themselves, and we have known a respectable Hindu, full of life and energy, and by no means specially bigoted, upon the death of an only son suddenly to renounce the world and thenceforward to live, covered with ashes and repeating only prayers, the painful expiatory life of the sunyasee, or Hindu hermit. What he believed about hinself, his friends were more ready to believe about him, and, as the death of a hushand is the highest misfortune his wife can endure, those who insult or degrade his widow, even if her own closest connections, do but carry out the visible will of the Divine. The widow is therefore, in theory, at all events, abandoned to her fate. Of course, natural laws are not wholly suspended even by superstition, and thousands of widows protected by personal affection, or by their own abilities, or by their wealth—for widowhood does not cancel rights of property—lead decently happy and contented lives. The majority, however, suffer under the ban typified by the shaving of their heads—that is, they are regarded till death as fallen from all title to respect, and are treated with a habitual indignity which, even when they are exempt from actual oppression, makes the position of millions of unotiending werean no better than that of slaves or convicts. So severe is their let that it excites pity even among those who believe that it is sanctioned by religion, and that it excites pity even among those who believe that it is sanctioned by religion, and it would probably have been ameliorated long since but that it fits in with one of the principal Hindu social arrangements—that of early marriage.

A Cold-Blooded Groom-

"Have you brought any witnesses" asked the Rev. Mr. Wood, of Bathgate, of a middle-aged couple who had come to be mar-

ried.
"No; we ne'r thocht o' that. Is't neces-

sary?"
"Oh, certainly," said the minister: "you hould have a groomsman and bridemaid as frincisca."

Wha can we get, Jean, dae ye think?"
The bride so addressed suggested a female
whom the bridegroom had not preseen, and after consultation a man

tof.

Agang Jean, an' ask them,

All yn copie lack.

Said after some

the tot friends, the

coming John, some what

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The Till



F10. 88.

Fig. No. 88 is somewhat of the bolero shape : is of black straw and velvet ribbon, with giltgimp on upturned brim, gilt passe-

menterie around the crown, and three large yellow chrysanthemums on the left side.



Frg. 104.

toque of fancy straw, which is trimmed with crown loops and strings of black velvet

To Restore Worn Olothing.

Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest, again of pants, of broadcloth, cashmere, or rear smal. The scourer makes a strong, warm at winds, and plunges the garment into it, wit up and down, roles the dirty places, accessary to its it through the second at their trorthy, through several waters, then trorthy, through several waters, will the String rolls it up for an hour that several waters, and the several waters, with the String rolls it up for an hour that several waters, and the several waters, and the several waters, and the several waters with the stringless with the wrinkless waters.

ribbon, and a wreath of yellow roses rest ang closely against the blackstraw

are out, but the iron is removed before the iteam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wer cloth over them, and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen, they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted, while the full clouds of steam rises, and brings the knap with it. Cloth should al ways have a suds made especially for it, since in that which has been used for white oction or woolen clothes lint will be left and cling to the cloth. are out, but the iron is responed before the cling to the cloth.

A Star Quilt.

The most popular quilt at present is the star quilt. For materials get two yards good quality domestic linen, quite heavy, with a smooth surface—a quality worth about 35 cents a yard will do—three bunches wash twist, one bunch etching silk, two gross smallest size brass rings, one five-pointed star perforated pattern (to stamp with). Place the linen on a smooth surface and stamp your star pattern over the surand stamp your star pattern over the sur-face (or you can get it done for you), being excelul to economize space and yet leave

face (or you can get it done for you), being careful to economize space and yet leave room for working.

After the stamping is done, cut out the star on the square; that is, do not cut the point out, but cut a square with the star in the center, leaving about one inch margin from the end of point of star; this is for convenience in working. When the stars are all stamped and the stars cut out, then proceed with the fancy work. With the wash twist work a heavy button-hole stitch around all points of the star; then with the same silk fill each point with one of the filling stitches, either fish-net, brick, cross, or crow's feet, or any other that is prefer. d; each star may have the same filling stitch, or every star may be filled differently.

Now for the center part of the star, crochet a sufficient number of braes rings over with the etching silk and sew them in a circle to the linen. After the embroidery is done, cut out all the linen from the points of the star with a pair of sharp scissors. This will leave you a fine pointed star. Thirty-six stars will make a quilt large enough, and they are to be set together by points. This will make the edges formed of the points which finish with a small silk tassel. If preferred, bolten sheeting and rope linens may be used.

The colors used are gold and white, old rose and white, green and white, and all white. The number of stars depend on the size you make your stars, but from thirty-six to sixty-four are enough.

the size you make your stars, but from thirty-six to sixty-four are enough.

A Chinese Bride.

A writer in the North China Herald des-A writer in the North China Herald describes the dress worn by a Chinese lady at her wedding, of which he was a witness, as follows: "At length we were admitted to inspect the bride whose four-hours' toilet was just completed, and a marvelous spectacle, truely, was the figure scated motionless in the center of the room. Gorgeously claborate was her array from head to foot, the former crowned with a helmet-like crection of a material resembling turneoischaorate was her array from head to foot, the former crowned with a helmet-like erection of a material resembling turspeoisenamel, wrought into the finest filigree work, from which projected glittering artificial beetles and butterflies and other quaint rich ornaments, the whole surmounted by three large, round tufts of crimson silk, arranged tiara-wise. From the brim of this head-goal fellallaround strings of pearl and ruby beads, about half-a-yard in length. Just visible through these, at the back, were bread loops of jet black hair, stiff and solid as polished chony, and decorated with artificial pink roses. Her principal vestment was a long tunic, whose foundation fabric of crimson satin was scarcely discernable amid its embroidery of gold; a corner turned back, lined with emerald satin, revealed an underskirt panelled in brilliant red and blue silk, this also profusely trimmed with gold embroidery. A belt of scarlet satin, studded with tablets of winte cornelian, crossed the waist behind. From the front siles of her head. ery. A telt of scarlet saun, seminos muntablets of wnite cornelian, crossed the waist behind. From the front edge of her headdress a red sik veil fell almost to the ground, dress a red sik veil fell almost to the ground, adding much to her preterhuman aspect."

A Woman's Way.

A woman s way.

A woman wage-carner who works from a in the morning until 6 at night and occasionally finds herself too weary to sleep, take the down her hair at 10 o'clock, brushes it vigorously, washes her face, neck and arms with lukewarn water, takes a crash towed hath and goes to bed, with a hot water hag at her feet. The light in her room is so arranged that she can, after reading for a few minutes some light pleasant work, extinguish it without rising, and she usually drifts into dreamland in less than half an hour.—Chicago Tribune. cago Tribune.

Patterns.

Any pattern contained in these pages may be obtained by enclosing price and addressing S. Frank Wilson, 73 to SI Adelaide Street West, Toronto. In ordering be rareful to state size a quired, as we cannot change p) terms that have been opened.

THE SAVING OF THE FLAG.

A Thrilling Episode from the Austro-Italian War.

The "Reminiscences of General di Revol" contain the following stirring account of the avering of the flag: During the Italo-Austrian war of 1859, on the 24th of Juno, part of the Forty-fourth Italian Infantry, part of the Forty-fourth Italian Infantry, consisting of a group of about ten officers and twenty-five men, got separated from their regiment during a surprise, and being hard pressed by the Austrians, entored a villa catled Fenile, near Alzarca, and prepared for an obstinate defense. They had with them the flag of the regiment, and the oldest officer present, Captain Baroncellit, took the command. After the Austrians had been repeatedly repulsed they set fire tosome heaps of straw, hay, and other inflammable materials kept in the garrets of the villa. The Italians, half sufficated by the smoke, and seeing that it would be impossible to defend themselves much longer, determined to save their flag before surrender. sible to defend themselves much longer, determined to save their flag before surrendering. They stripped the bunting from its staff and tore it into small pieces, of which each officer hid a portion under his clothes; the spear-point, being indestructible, was hidden under a fire-place in the house, and the staff was broken into pieces and burned. This done, Lieut. Chiverni, who spoke German, fixed a white handkerchief to the point of his sword, and leaning from a window in the midst of snoke and fire, offered to surrender—a proposition immediately acto surrender—a proposition immediately accepted by the enemy. The brave little troop issued from the house and surrendered their arms to Colonel Altemps, of the Hohenlohe Regiment. "Where are the others?" asked the Colonel, seeing so few men; and when he had ascertained that there were really no more he exclaimed "Brave! defended yourselves like lions!" The Italians, taken prisoners to Austria, managed to keep their precious relies secret, and one of them dying, his piece of bunting was buried with him. On the lat of July following di Revel was appointed commander of the division, and while inspecting the Fortydi Revel was appointed commander of the division, and while inspecting the Forty-fourth Infantry was surprised to see no flag. He was told that it was taken by the enemy, but as the matter had nover been mentioned, not oven by the Austrians, who would naturally have been proud of such; a trophy, the General called the officers of the Forty-fourth together and begged them to keep perfect silence as to their loss, and the first time they found themselves within reach of an enemy's flag.

TO BEVENCE THEMSELVES BY TAKING IT.

When Austria agreed to the convention of the Red Cross, the Italian military doctors me near cross, the Italian military doctors were set free, and one of them came to General di Revel and informed him of what had been done with their lag by the group of officers of the Forty-fourth. The general recommended silence, and his wish was respected. On Oct. 9. when Di Revel went to Verona, a merchant of that city was present. Verona, a merchant of that city was presented to him, and in secret consigned to him the spear-point of the missing flag, which had been found in the villa of Signora Rose faina, and by her jealously preserved in order to be restored to the Italian army. One can imagine the gratitude of the General. He reported the affair to the Minister One c.n imagine the gratitude of the General. He reported the affair to the Minister of War, begging him to provide a flagstaff. This was done, and when peace was concluded and the prisoners of war returned home, the officers of the Forty-fourth consigned to the General the several pieces of their flag. They were sown together by three workwomen in the presence of two officers of the company, and attached to the staff and spear-point, the whole proceedings being written down, witnessed to and signed, and an account of the saving of the flag added. On Oct. 25th the Forty-fourth Regiment was drawn up a the square of St. Mark, and in front stood Lieutenant Libretti bearing the recovered flag. The guardia voi was sounded, and General de Revel expressed his pleasure at being able to restore to the assembled regiment the actual flag stained with the blood of the handful of heroes who had so valiantly preserved it from the enemy. One piece only, he concluded, is missing, and that lies in the heart of the brave man who carried it with him to the tomb. A storm of applause burst from the regiment and the spectators; then, while the men preserved at rest the General him to the tomh.' A storm of appleuse burst from the regiment and the spectators; then, while the men presented arms, the General kissed the flag and gave it to Lieutemant Colonel Zami, the commander of the regi-ment, who also kissed it and then consigned it to Lioutenant Labretta, w'o, bearing alofe

the glorious banner, accompanied General di Revel along the front of the regiment amid renewed acclamations. The General speaks of this incident as one of the most moving in his military career.

Well Merited Praise.

Rev. Thes. Dixon, of New York, the other day paid a well deserved tribute to that great modern engine of civilization, the press. "The modern editor," Mr. Dixon said, "had one hand on the elegraph and the other on the throttle valve which sent his words all over the civilized world. He was the representative of the highest, single power of mode at the civilized world. He was the representative of the highest single power of mode in civilization. The newspaper could not be expected to be all good, for it was the daily and weekly record of the doings of the world, and the world was never known to go straight for twenty four hours. The bad must be taken with the good, and all the editor ought to be required to do was to give the evil as evil and the good as good, and not to print evil to suggest evil or to ead to evil. The modern preachers received a severe scoring. The editor had," Mr Dixon said, "taken his place as a guide for the people. Who exposed corruption in high places? Not the preacher. He was somewhere writing an essay on the number of feathers in the angel Gabriel's wings. It was the newspaper. Thenewspaperalone was free and fearless." This is rather severe on Mr. Dixon's own cloth, and wede not think altogether merited. merited.

A Deal Corpse.

Ann M'Cafferty was, perhaps, onceable to say of Edward Gwens, "You were born with butter in your mouth, and that is what makes your orations to the fair sex to be so soft and me. ing;" but, alas! on Saturday they quarrelled and fought, and were marched off to the police station.

Policeman—She had a bottle of whis-

Ann--Is that a crime ?

Policeman-And she atruck Owens with the bottle. (Langhter.) They were fight-

ing.

Ann—Oh, tits, tits! Wid I waste it like that? (Laughter.)

Edward Owens—Whisht, Ann! (Laughter.) Here's the richt set o't. There wis a man wha drapped doun a died corpse—(laughter)—in the Bird Market. Weel, thinks I to mysel', maybe, noo, I ken the deid corpse. (Laughter.) Up I'm gaun' to the offis—Magistrate—What has that got to do with your being out and quarrelling at three o'clock on Sunday morning?

Edward—Well, I am tellin' ye. I was gaun' up to see the corpse. (Laughter.)

Magistrate—You are each fined 15s or ten days.

They Don't Like It.

It is stated that Mr. Gladstone has given much offence to some of his supporters in Parliament by his advocacy of the English Channel Tunnel scheme. It is said that Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Fowler are much irritated by the contemptuous manner in which their leader inveighed against all the which their leader invegned against all the ridiculous simpletons, as he considers them, who oppose the bill; and when he sat down they walked out of the House. A correspondent says that he wonders whether Mr. Gladstone ever heard the opinion which Von Multke expressed to the late Lord Von Mu'tke expressed to the late Lord Ampthill about the project. He declared that a Channel tunnel would destroy two-thirds of the carrying trade of this country, as goods would be consigned through it overland to Marseilles, Brindisi and other convenient ports, and shipped thence to all parts of the world in French, Italian and German vessels. As to the military view, if a foreign army ever succeeded in landing in England, and obtaining possession of our end of the tunnel, it could bring reinforce ments through it as it wanted, and would speedily be in a position to dictate terms, one item in which, in Von Moltke's opinion, would be the retention of Dover and the would be the retention of Dover and the tunnel in foreign hands.

Her Duel with the Doctor.

An extraordinary duel is reported to have taken place in Vienna. A few days ago a girl, aged nineteen, challenged a young a cor, who had offended one of her friends and refused to apologica. He was challenged in the usual way by two seconds, a student and

an officer of Reserves, and when he ridiculed the idea the girl threatened to horsewhip him publicly. The challenge was then accepted, and a meeting, with seconds and doctors, took place in a hired room in a Vienna suburb. All the rules for a duel with swords were strictly observed. The doctor first noted on defension the condoctor first acted on defensive, but was soon oblised to fight in carnest, and left off after the second round with a wourd in his left side, which was declared not to be dangerous. The girl, a Creatian educated in South America, is said by the seconds to be the least functor they over two. best fencer they ever saw. After wounding her adversary she left the place without easting another look at him.

When the Curfew Flourishes.

Those who are fortunate enough to live in the shadow of Battle Abbey still enjoy the exceptional privilege of hearing the curfew every night from Christmas to Epiphany, the eves of saints days only excepted. Lately it has been found necessary to rehang the valuable and ancient bells and Dean

Lately it has been found necessary to rehang the valuable and ancient bells, and Dean Crake appeals to the public to subscribe £200 for the expenses necessary to allow the Battle Abbey curfew to continue to "toll the knell of parting day."

The curfew also flourishes at Hastings, where it booms forth nightly from the four-teenth-century tower of St. Clement's Church. Last week the annual "church parade" of the Cinque Ports Volunteers and "Royal Naval Reserve" took place there, the Mayor and corporation making a goodly show with their fine out silver maces. The procession was somewhat aborn of its normal grandeur byone of the x-Mayors vetoing mal grandeur by one of the ex-Mayors vetoing the use of carriages.

Across the Llamas' Conutry.

Mr. Rockhill's successful journey across air. Rockini s successini journey across a hitherto unexplored region in the country of the Liamas appears to have been attended with no little paril. His servants were more often in chains than out of them, and Mr. Rockhill himself only escaped death by a series of fortunate chances, so determined were the agents of the Llamas to frustrate any attempt to explore the mysterious and jeal-ously guarded district between Silinfu and Tatsiculu, in the Province of Derge. Mgr. ously guarded district bet, veen Silinfu and Tatsienlu, in the Province of Derge. Mgr. Wict, Vicar Apostolic of Thibet, pronounces the feat of crossing without an escort the immense steppes in that bind of grass, where the habitations of men are more to be dreaded than the schiude, as the most difficult and dangerous that has been accomplished in Asia during the present century. The district is described as teeming with natural riches, and Mr. Reakhill is stated to have manned out a route of prime importance for mapped out a route of prime importance for

1, 100 Men at Work on the Congo Bailtuad

Over 1,100 working are now engaged on the Congo Railroad. Four hundred of them come from Zanzikar, and theothers are mostly Krooboys from the Liberian coast. The carpenters, blacksmiths, and masons are native craftsmen, who learned their trades in Sierra Leone and Senegal. Most of the force are engaged in blastic and masons. gaged in blasting and grading operations. A few Cabindas who live on the coast near the Congo are employed as cooks, and about fifty

Congo are employed as cooks, and about lifty Congo natives as porters.

Up to April 12 about two miles of the roadway had been completed, starting from the western end of the road at Matadi, ninety miles from the sea. Three-fourths of all the difficulties to be met are in the first ten miles before the companyable below the companyable and the configurations. before the comparatively level plateau back of the Congo hill is reached. The work is now in charge of twenty-five Europeans, in-cluding engineers and superintendents.

Value of Sincerity.

Though a man must be smeere in order to be great, he need not be great in order to be sincere. Whatever may be the size of our brain, the strength of our powers, the tal

ents of any kind with which we are gifted, sincerity of heart, or of belief, or of his is possible to us all says the New York Ledger. It is of itself a kind of greatness which, in spite of many other drawbacks, will make itself felt. The honest, upright man, who lives openly, fearlessly and truly, professing only what he feels, upholding only what he behaves in, pretending nothing, disguising nothing, deceiving no one, claims unconsciously a respect and honor that we cannot give to any degree of power orability wielded withduplicity or enning. If we could correctly divide the world into the sincer, and the insincere, we should have a much truer estimate of real worth than we generally obtain.

Don't try to drown your sorrows in a jug; troubles are great swimmers.

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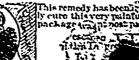
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THE HOSPITALLERS

BY FRED M. WHITE. -

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CHAPTER IV.

It is hard enough to own one's self in the It is hard enough to own onesself in the wrong, and to a limit the matake makes the unatter very little pleasanter; butto confessa fault in cold blood is perhaps the most painful feat to which a proud nature can be put. Still, Harold Abelwhite's stimate of George Goldsworthy's character was not very wide of the mark when he assured the mistress of Fothervingsby that her confession would be

et in the most forebearing spirit.
On the morning on which Mrs. Debenham had succeeded in scrowing up her courage to the striking-point, Ben Choppin, in an un-usual fit of contrariness, had deemed it his duty to take his late commander to task touching the latter's reception of High Debenham upon the occasion of his initial visit to the Hapital. Sylvia being absent upon some scholastic duty, it devolved upon the Captain to read the matutinal allowance of "British Battles." He had donned his spectacles and cleared his throat, usually the signal for raptattention upon the boatswain's part; but instead of assuming an attitude of deep admiration, Ben laid his pipe on one side and made asign that he wished to speak. "Captain," he commenced oracularly,

h'enve-to and drop your anche for a moment I've got semething on my mind; and that he so, it's got to come out. Let's discuss this matter without violence."

What do you mean ?" asked the Captain

"What do you mean?" asked the Captain mildly.
"Youknow what I mean well enough. You calls yourself a Christian man. I don't believe you're anything of the sort—so there.
Choppin hurled this defiance at his ratagonist as Betsy Prig demounced the apocryphal Mrs. Harris, only the effect was not so theatrical as upon that historic occasion.
The Captain's spectagles beamed with benign The Captain's spectacles beamed with benign astonishment.
"There is all kinds o pride, pursued the

"There is all kinds o pride, pursued the speaker, "some proper, and some not. Pride brought you here, and pride 'Il carry you away. But I didn't owt to see the gentleman as I have looked up to for nigh upon thirty years, go and insult another gentleman as never done himany harm."

"You think I was wrong?" asked Goldsworthy meekly. "You cannot understand some things, Ben, and this is one of them. Our young patron's father once did me a grievous injury. I cannot accept any favour from his hands."

Hen Choppin described a few circles, in-dicative of contempt, with his pipe stem.
"He comes here affable and friendly enough "He comes here affable and friendly enough —as mee a mannered young man as I could wish to see. And what do you do? Why, insult him in your own house. That's because his father had done something or other he shouldn't. Not that I believe it, mind, for the gentleman I remember on the Grey-hound, him as was so thic kwith you, couldn't ha' done it.—I tell you what it is," continued Choppin, waxing warm. "if you leaves Blackfrars, my name is Walker."

"But my decirion need not influence you," replied the Captain, somewhat touched by

replied the Captain, somewhat touched by this evidence of his old friend's fidelity "You must not think of such a thing, Ben. Mint could you do?"

accel not influence you,"

Lac Captain, somewhat touched by evidence of his old friend's fidelity on must not think of such a thing, Benat could you do?

Ay, and what could you do, either? I put up with the workhouse, as many shirt and he done; hull fon't stop here in. The analysis of the first highest first hippiness?

There was awakened silence for a moment as each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features. There was awakened silence for a moment is each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features.

There was awakened silence for a moment is each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features.

There was awakened silence for a moment is each scanned the other's features. There is each scanned the other's features.

This is an honour I had not anticipate of important the other's features.

This is an hon Ay, and what could you do, either? I

I would — My old friend, pray, do not say such terrible things."

But Mr. Choppin for the time being was adamant to the pitcous plea. Always tenact awantage i.e had gained, and, like a good general, resolved to follow up his first impression. "Fair words butter no parsaips," he rejoined sententiously: "and you can't hurt me by cutting off your nose to spite your face. Just say as you did'nt mean it, and I shall be the first to let bygones be bygones."

The Captain melted visibly, being considerably softened by Ben Choppin's rugged, but no less forcible, arguments. There was left to another." "I should like to helieve that," cried the Captain eagerly, "It would be very pleasant to know that my old friend Debenham was innocent of decoption. Madam, the loss of that money for its own sake I never d.ploted; it was the loss of my friend that I most registed." "I believe you, Captain Goldsworthy; I de indeed," said the lady warmly. "Your faith has not been misplace." I am to blame."

"The moment for confession had arrived and, strangely enough, it seemed far easier than it had done an hour since. Without the slightest hesitation or faltering, Mrs Debenham told her tale.

mean it, and I shall be the first to let bygones be bygones."

The Captain melted visibly, being considerably softened by Ben Choppin's rugged,
but no less forcible, arguments. There was
too, a certain rough tenderness in this dog
likefi-lelity, aquality for which Goldsworthy
had the highest admiration :and, moreover.
every word was replete with truth.

"You are right and I am wrong," he
said. "Don't repreach me with rry weak
ness, Ben. You do not know how I have
been tried." Here he paused for a moment.
"Let us say no more.—And now to our

Let us say no more. -And now to our

"Let us say no more.—And now to our "Battles."

"The battle of Trafalgar, commencing—
"At this point the Victory"—chapter 10, page 374," said Ben cheerfully. "Ah! it makes me feel young again."

But the stirring history of that memorable victory was not de-incd to enlighten Mr. Choppin, on this particular occasion for

Choppin on this particular occasion, for scarcely had the place been found, when the Corporal, in a state of somewhat agitated

the Corporal, in a state of somewhat agitated dignity, appeared, followed in the distance by a dapper footman, cl d in the claret and silver livery of the house of Debenham "Mrs. Debenham would like to see Captain Goldsworthy for a few moments, if he is not particularly engaged," Mr. Dawson announced, with the air of one repeating a lesson, at which the footman in the background nodded approvingly "And please, Captain, may she come inside" "Certainly," replied Goldsworthy calmly, "if she cares to come this way."

Dawson shuffled away in company with

"if she cares to come this way."

Dawson shuffled away in company with the gorgeous footman, while the Captain and Ben Choppin regarded each other in speechless astonishment.

"There's going to be a reconciliation," said the Inter solemnly, first to find his tongue. "You mark my words. I think you're to be trusted this time, Captain. And whatever you do," continued the speaker confidentially, "no insults—nothing about the late Mr. D., because ladies ain't fond o'hearing their belongings abused." hearing their belongings abused."
This valuable counsel was scarcely impart-

or before the lady in question appeared, preceded by the agitated Corporal. Her own servant she dismissed with a gesture, Choppin and his fidus Achates retiring to

Choppin and his Joins Achales retiring to their favourite retreat to discuss this event, at once so portentous and unexpected.

Captain Goldsworthy rising, bowed, and motioned his visitor to a chair. "Pray, bo seated," he said. "I am sorry the accommodation is so limited."

There was something manis simplicity that be immediately set the visitor at her case, not all that the confession she had to make came to her tongue any the more readily. But a wo man of the world, troubled by ne excess of a world with the cases of the training stood her in good training at a set of the cases.

to a certain point the recollection of that time was pla.sant enough.

"Then something came between you—something you were pleased to call, and not without some show of reason, I admit—treachery. In the first place, I must tell you that my husband was true enough to you. There was treachery, but not on his part; that was left to another."

"I should like to believe that "cried the

ham told her tale. You will remember that my husband "You will remember that my husband was, owing to an accident, unable to attend to his duties. From time to time I had helped him, till at ledgth I grow to be interested in business affairs, and, for a woman, know a great deal respecting stocks and shares. I do not want to revive painful recollections; but the warning you declared you never received was written in my presence, and handed me as an important document to post myzelf. That letter I deliberately suppressed."

still, not a word or sign of astonishment from the listener. For a moment there was a look of mingled reproach and astonishment in his blue eyes, but so gentle that the penitent took fresh heart of grace to

proceed.

"My reason, as you can guess, was this: My husband was unable to travel and see to his own interests. Had he been badly crippled over that one speculation, ruin would have followed. On the other hand, you could have been in London the same day as sinister rumpurs arrived. You might have sold out, and saved your money. But what would have followed? Twenty thousand pounds sold out in one day, and our chance of get ting out would not have been worth the trouble of a journey. That is all I have to say. And from the bottom of my heart I thank you for making this humiliating con fession of mine less degrading than I expected it to be." ed it to be.

'Dear, dear," said the Captain regretful-y, "and my old friend was true to me, after dl. It serves me right. What business had to doubt him?"

Not a single word of repreach, nothing that tended to embarrass the new thoroughto a deep crimson; there were heavy tears in her eyes and rolling down her checks.

"You are a good man," she said, brokenly.

"How can I thank you!"

"I want no thanks," replied the Captain ovely. "To find that my trust was not gravely. 'To find that my trust was misplaced is sufficient happiness for Will you oblige me by saying no more? us be thankful it has been no worse. do not ask it. Your secret is perfectly safe in my handa."

It was with a heart singularly light that Mrs. Debenhain turned her face homewards, so light, indeed, that, rapt in her pleasant reverie, she drove past Hugh in the Widemarsh Street without the slightest recognition. She had attend learners to the street without the slightest recognition. maria Street without the slightest recogni-tion. She had stayed long enough to see Sylvia, and signify approval of her refined beauty and singular charm of manner. After all, she thought, there was money enough, and the Goldsworthys were as old enough, and the Goldsworthys were as old a family as, may, older than the Debenhams. It was the pleased expression engendered by this train of thought that Harold Abel white, walking towards the Horpital with Hugh, caught and interpreted as a happyomen. The latter had heard, not without astonishment, of his mother's detenmination to visit the oldurate Captain: but that her mission would be successful he had to tor a moment anticipated. a moment anticipated.

ly, half sausy.

If year coad now.

If year coad no 'It is safe," said the artist, half jestingly, half sadly. "Come, sir; I shall have much pleasure in presenting you to the genuine Captain Goldsworthy, a gentleman without equal in all this broad country.

questions. Only, I cannot stand a repetition of last week."

tion of lust week."

But there was nothing frosty in Captain Goldsworthy's manner as he came to the door of his cettage to meet the new patron. That Hugh intended to pay the Hospital another visit in the course of the day, he had gathered from a parting observation of Mrs. Debenham. In honour of the occasion he had donned his bost uniform, a decided breach of the rines, but, under the circumstances, perfectly excusable.

"I hope you have forgiven me?" he said in his most courtly manner. "There had been a grievous mostake, for which I am

been a grievous mastake, for which I am altogether to blame."

In spite of himself, Abelwhite was forced

to turn away to disguise a smile. Like Uncle Toby, the Capacin's perversion of the truth must have been ignored by the recording angel.

"I have heard of some minunderstanding, ugh repuled as casaly. "But I have been Hugh repided as easily. "But I have been out of England so long, that really"—
"It is best forgotten. We old servants of

"It is best forgotten. We old servants of Her Majesty are apt to be hasty in our judgments sometimes. Your father and I were old shipmates, and boson friends many years ago. If you are half as good a man, you will fill his place worthily."

There was nothing more for it but to shake hands, which they did with more than usual heartness. Then Hugh looked round, as if he had missed something, an action by no means thrown away upon the observant painter.

means thrown away upon the observant painter.

"Your family errele is not complete, Captain Goldworthy," he observed. "Mr. Debenham is wondering what has become of Miss Sylvia."

"I must plead guile; to the impeachment High admitted unblushingly.—"Come, Captain, in common fair acts to me, you must remove the very unfavourable impression created the other afternoon."

"Ney; yournust do that yourself, lad," cied the Laptain, ingreat good humor. "Hyou have as winning a tongue as your appearance is pleasing, there is no likelihood of failure on your part. If you care to walk round your your part. If you care to walk round your new possessions, you will probably find her in the ruins."-

Hugh, enger as he was, hesitated a moment; but reading the unmistakable Yes in Abel-whites eyes, tarried no longer. The latter watched his retreating with a curious mix-ture of pain and pleasure at his heart. It is

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Stamped Gentleman's Companions, 75c each. Stamped Pillow Shams, 45c, 75c and 8t a pair.

Stamped Tidys, all fringed, 25c, 50c and 75c each Stamped Biscuit Holders, now designs, 30c each Notwithstanding the advance in price of wook, we are still selling our Berlin Wool, single and double, a: Se per oz.
Shetland and Andalusan Wools, 10c per oz.

Ico Wool, all colors, 10c per ball,

Embroidery Silks, all colors, 10c per dos Wash Silks, guaranteed to wash, 45c per doz. Antaune, in all the new shades, 24c per doz.

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hard for a man to destroy the fabric of his happiness to form the material upon which

The shadows had already commenced to lengthen across the lawn; there was only the faintest of breezes stirring the green ivy round the ruined monastery. From the street beyond there came the muffled roar of traffic, here soft and subdeed the correcting like here soft and subdued to something like drowsy music. A little rain had fallen in the morning, freshening the borders of mignonette and tenweek stock. There was not a "seemly coat of red" to be seen, no figure save that of a girl standing before the preaching cross here was fixed upon the worn let-

ing-cross, her eyes fixed upon the worn let-tering round the base.

Hugh stepped across the strip of lawn, his feet deadened by the clastic furf, and stood by her side. As she turned, half-startled, and her eyes men because of velcome something there more elequent of welcome than any words could be. He took her hand in his and hold it for a moment. "I have been talking to your father," he

"Yes? I am glad you came, for I should not like you to misjudge him. Your mother was here this morning, and explained the misorable misunderstanding. It was very good of her to come.

good of her to come."

"Why did you leave London? asked Hugh. He had heard but vaguely the preceding remark. "I have been looking for you everywhere."

"Have you? I thought you knew that—that—who I was. I knew you were the son of my father's old friend. I thought I could be happier here than there. It is a beautiful place, and I have got to love it."

They had moved towards the ruin, and with no fixed intent oneither side, presently stood within the naked walls, alone and unperceiv-

within the naked walls, alone and unperceived, shut out as it were from the outer world. Hugh waited patiently till she had ceased to

speak, then drew a place closer to her side.

"I have heard most of the story," he said.

"Of course there is no one to blame; still,
I feel that I and mine owe you and yours a
great deal. And yet, selfish that I am, I want
to go deeper into your debt. If I had spoken

to go deeper into your debt. If I had spoken to you a week ago it would have been useless; now I hope differently.

"Say on," said Sylvia gaily, though there was a slight break in her voice. I am so happy to-day that I could not refuse any favour. Anything that there is in my power to grant shall be yourn."

"Many thanks, said Hugh, calmly appropriating the hands Sylvia had held out to him half jestingly. "Then I want this.— Now, be silent. I am the governor of this place, and its immates are subject to my supreme command.—Sylvia, I command you to preme command.—Sylvia, I command you to say "Yes."

say "Yes."

"But really" Sylvia ejaculated, laughing and crying in a breath, her bine eyes filled with tears; "it is so sudden"—

"But not unexpected. Oh! you sweet hypocrite! you deceitful Sylvia! And this

"I didn't," Sylvia cried indignantly—"I didn't promise to marry you."
"No; but you promised, if you didn't marry me, youwouldn't marry suy one else," Hugh retorted coolly. "See, I am waiting."
"You are very patient," Sylvia murmured; "and I am a happy, happy girl. Oh! how much more do you want me to say than that?"

Mr Corporal Dawson, wandering towards his accustomed seat, heard the voices, and proved in. There Ben Choppin discovered him to minutes later, a rigid statue of astonishment at the unaccustomed spectacle of tonishment at the unaccustomed spectacle of a brautiful girl with her lover's arm round her and her head upon his shoulder. Ben, taking in the situation at a glance, led I friend kindly, but none the less firmly, to the accustomed seat, where he eyed him for some moments in silent scorn and loathing. "Jacob Dawson," said he in a indicial whisper, "ain t you ashamed of yourself?" But the Corporal's energetic and far seeing mind was busy discounting the future. "If so be as that be the case," he replied meditatively, "it ought to mean summit

"it ought to mean summut meditatively, "it ou hexter at Christmas hater at Christmas"—a low practical remark, accepted by Ben Choppin with the contempt it unquestionably deserved.

In accordance with the Corporal's anticipations, there was a wedding a little later, of so remantic a description that the disc of Castleford and neighbourhood had conversational matter enough to last through at least a dozen dinner-parties and such-like festivities. The idea of being morried com-

an almshouse ___ unconventional enough in all conscience; but then \(\) Goldsworthy of Lugwardine, as every woman in the west of England knows, can trace descent from Llewellyn him. Under the old ruin, roofed ever for the occasion, Hugh and his bride cut the wedding cake; and the Corporal and Ben Choppin, the breach being healed, drank so many toasts that they became exceedingly vain-glorious and inflated with pride, thus engendering a sore feeling with the rest of the Hospitallers for some days afterwards.

There was but one notable absence from

There was but one notable absence from the marriage-feast—that of Harold Abelwhite. He sent the bride a present, the picture Hugh had so greatly admired; and the same day Mrs. Debenham received a present likewise—three theets of tissue-paper enclosed in an envelope. closed in an envelope. A week later an en-closure, containing bank notes to the value of five hundred pounds, found its way to the artist's cottage; a little tribute of admiration, said the sender, of Mr. Abelwhite's genius, and to enable him to complete a course of study he had long contemplated. Had he been able to regard the git as a genuine tribute to his abilities, he might have retained it; but it looked too much like bribing him to silence, hence he returned i.t His pictures are yearly increasing his reputation; but in his London studio he has as yet found no time or inclination to design an other castle in the air.

[THE END.]

How to Keep Healthy in Africa.

According to the English in Aspapers, Dr. Parke, the surgeon who accompanied Stan ley across Africa, is as impervious as his cluef to the charms of the fair sex in that benig' ed land. While the expedition was wandering in the great Aruvimi forest a young female dwarf appeared on the scene, and, to Parke's great surprise, he made a and, to Parke's great surprise, he made a deep impression upon her susceptible heart. She ignored Stanley entirely, and thought there was no one worth looking at except the young surgeon. She followed the expedition during the few remaining days of the forest tramp, soverely taxed the resources of the sign language in her efforts to keep up a conversation with the Doctor, and in sisted upon sleeping at the door of his tent. At last, whou the cell heartel Parke told her she must go home to her people, and to Parke's great surprise, he made a her she must go home to he: people, and sternly refused to accompany her, she hado him a tearful farewell and departed bloken hearted.

There would not be so many stories about the horrors of the African climate if all the white men who go there were more like Dr. Parke. A bright young man from this country was so eager to try life in African wilds that he accepted a position with small pay in the service of a British trading company. He has now lived in Africa for four years, has travelled a good deal, and enjoys the life. In a letter received from him last week he says that a white assistant who had been sent to him lost his health after a few been sent to him lost his health after a few months' stay, and has gone home with a very poor opinion of the country. The young man writes that it was the man's own excesses and not the climate that were to blank for his collapse. He says it takes a person of good sense to live in Africa, and gives it as the result of his observation and alarge part of the fatalities among white a large part of the fatelities among white men there is due to the fact that so many throw discretion to the winds and lead lives of unbridled license, which they would not think of doing in civilized and more healthful regions.

Truly Boyal Love.

The Archduchess Valerie of Austria at Vienna on the 16th inst., publicly renounced all claims to the throne of Austria in order that she might marry the man of her choice. The ceremony took place in the Imperial Council Chamber. It was an affecting as well asanimpressive scene. The Archduchess, have not need that formal declaration, which was ing made her formal declaration, which was duly attached and proclaimed, turned to the Emperor and members of the Imperial family and said a loving husband would make a true woman happier than a thousand thrones. The Emperor took his daughter in his arms and all present were deeply touched.

If you cannot be happy in one way, be in another, and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, for health, and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent man hunting for his hat, while it is in his hand of on his head.

BALLOONING IN MANY LANDS.

The Queer Experiences of Aeronaut Wells on the other Stile of the Globe.

Dr. Rufus Gibson Wells, the famous acro-Dr. Rufus Gibson Wells, the famous aeronant has arrived home after a long sojourn in foreign lands. Dr. Wells has an arrial experience covering a period of thirty years, during which time he made over 500 ascents in every country in Europe, in the United States, India, Australia, and Brazil. Notable among these were at the marriage of Princess Isabella to the Count d'Eu in Brazil, the fetes given in honor of the Prince of Wales in India, the imperial a ssemblage at Delhi, the coronation fetes of the Czar at Moscow and St. Petersburg, and the at Moscow and St. Petersburg, and the Paris Exposition. His trunks are filled with valuable presents from kings, princes, and rulers in all parts of the world.

On Oct. 5, 1870, Dr. Wells contracted with the French Government to make a balloon for the purpose of taking Con

with the French Government to make a balloon for the purpose of taking Gen. Bazaine out of Metz. During the Franco-Prussian war the Doctor constructed balloons for both Governments. He made two ascents from Rome for the benefit of the poor of the "Eternal City," after making the most remarkable aerial voyage with the Montgolfier talloon related in history. This imprint was user the Apparatus Mountains

Montgolfier talloon related in history. This journey was over the Apennine Mountains, from Rome to Benevento, which is situated almost forty miles from Mount Vesuvius.

"My experiences in India," said the aeronaut, "were very pleasant. At Lucknow a Parsee merchant mamed Hormiesjes gave me 2,000 rupees for an ascent. He made money on the gate receipts. however. At Allahabad I made captive ascensions, Englishmen and natives paying \$10 a head to ascend. I also went up for the King of Bhurtpore, rising form the famous King's garden. He is very affable, and has 500 wives. The King of Cashmere was much delighted with my entertainment. Cholera delighted with my entertainment. Cholera appeared and the King went away. He afterward sent me valuable presents, includ afterward sent me valuable presents, including a hag of money and a cashmore shawl for my wife. The King of Travancore gave me from his own finger a ring set with nine large diamonds. The King of Cochin-China was present at this occasion. He gave me a dress of gold and silver, an elephant tusk worth \$100, a candalwood lox containing gifts and 100 rupees, besides which his Prime Minister and other wealthy people presented to me a fleg with the King's coat of arms."

You have manufactured many balloona?"

asked the reporter.
"Oh, yes. I made a new one at Bluertpore, which was painted with the heraldic blazonry of the Maharajah. He desired me to carry up an elephant, and selected a suitable one. up an elephant, and selected a suitable one. When the balloon was nearly inflated the reachyderm broke away and escaped. The Maharajah thereupon sent us to his private place at Deeg, where for three days we roamed through the beautiful gardens, and at night slept on the downy beds which had been occupied by his Queens."

"Have you been at Benares, the old holy

"Have you been at Benares, the old holy

"Have you been at Dennies, who this city!"

"At Benares are nearly a thousand temples, representing many faiths. I visited the Monkey Temple. In the Golden Temple is a stone as hig as an ostrich's egg with a hole in it. Through this stone rice and sweetmeats are 'fed.' When I entered they garlanded me with flowers as scustomary, expecting a gratuity. flowers, as scustomary, expecting a gratuity. A priest who was fanning the stone told me it was warm; that it was a god and could

feel like a human being.

"The Rajah at Benares agreed to give me \$400 to make an ascent just at the close of the rainy season. I used the same balloon the rainy season. I used the same halloon as in 1864 at the marriage of Dom Pedro's daughter. When the day for the ascent arrived the balloon was in need of reconting with varnish. It was recoated and laid upon the grass to dry. The Rajah had invited many princes. The next morning at inflating time the balloon was found full of indice thousands of white auts basing often.

inflating time the balloon was found full of the edit holes, thousands of white ants having eaten through it. It took two days to repair the full remainer, and the ascent was abandoned.

At Batavia, on the island of Java, I in made two remarkable secures, the first over made there. At Samarang I could to no gas, and the admiring thousan. Whenever by gaze at the balloon. I was a gooding silk when Gambetta excess with M. Bouree, Secretary of the Ingrable, having contracted & Ingrable, the first eiger-shapid and the first eiger-shapid.

My idea of a successful balloon is one cigar shaped, to carry a ton or twenty horse power engine, and run a screw for propul-sion when the air currents are unfavorable. Electricity, however, is best, there being no waste of power."

On Nov. 14 last Dr. Wells made his third

ascension at Paris, accompanied by Win J. Hammer, Mr. Edison's representative at the Exposition, and carrying a phonograph, they drapped messages to the assembled thou sands below. They were the first "messages from the clouds" in history.

Fly-Fishing

An angler's paradise is this,
Where long-locked willows stooping kis
The merry water's face.
The very spot to tempt the trout,
kejoicing in the current's rout,
To feed and sport apace.

The line leaps whistling thro' the air, And on the ripples settles there A simulated fly— A thing of life-like form and hue
That could deceive the fish and you,
How practiced be your eye.

re was Apelles' skill, I reck, When hungry birds would come and peck
Kis painted grape filled dish;
More useful far his art who can,
With some well modeled fly, trapan
The quick and cunning fish.

But shape your puppets as you may, They should preserve throughout the play Motions ta'en from the life; So lot the creature draining rest, Then skim upon the water's breast With changing fancies rife.

But see athwart the stream you shine! A tremor seizes on my line.
Swiftly the reel uncoils;
And as I check its circling light,
A mighty twott leaps to the light,
And strives to burst its toils.

The buckling line runs out its length, And only skill offsets the strength Of anger and despair; Just as is woodd some coyish maid, Indifferent now, then half afraid, But won with patient care.

At last the gallant proy gives o'er, And victor's pride shall heighten more Its own delightful flavor, When round the camp fire's mellow light I tell the story of the fight,
Warmed by its steaming savor.

J. Austin Finen.

Photographing a Rifle Bullet.

Since they have bethought themselves to take photographs of lightning flashes we have learned far more about these phenohave learned far more about these phenomena than eye observation could have told us in years, and problems yet to be solved have been suggested, which, in our complacency, we did not surpose existed. Such are the curious "dark flashed" seen to accompany the bright ones on many a photograph, and which scientists do not yet know how to explain, some thinking they are reproductions of something really taking place in the air, and others that they are producted in the developing or printing of the picture. Nothing is too difficult for the experimenter to attempt—witness the photographs of rifle bullets in motion, obtain recently by two Austrian officers. tific journals of , g standing constine for this feat so difficult that at loss them ("La" of Paris) them ("La lieve that it It publication of the conclusions of the photographs of the tographe a lieve tograph

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not on!

Now First Published.]

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THE

A ROMANCE OF RUSSIA AND SIBERIA.

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI.

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

CHAPTER XVII. -(CONTINUED.)

"Compliment! They are no compliments, but the expression of a feeling that overwhelms me!

whelms me!"
"Then you ought to suppress it. In our relative position you cannot speak of such things without—"
"You think so! Do you imagine that a man, becausehe is a gen-darme, has no feelings which a magically charming being must arouse in every heart. Do you think we can with impunity remain near you because we have authority—"

we have authority—"

The coach was driving into the forest, the birch-trees and the larches stretched out their bare branches into the air as if they their faire branches into the air as it they were skeletons. Jana began now seriously to fear, as a glanceshowed her Palkin's eyes glowing with a strange fire and his face burning red. Retiring into the farthest corner of the coach she said:

"Colonel, what is it?"

"What is it? I must at last confess that I love you! I know you are an honest woman and will scorn me. Nevertheless—"

"What do you mean? Are you out of your senses? Stop, postillion!" cried Jana in perfect anguish

your senses? Stop, postillion!" cried Jana in perfect anguish.
"You call in vain! The postillion well as all these people whom you see are sold to me! They will obey me only. You call, therefore, in vain. He has purposely lost his way, because I ordered it."
"Help! save me! What shall I do, poor woman that I am?"
"I 'old you you would call in vain. Don't

I told you you would call in vain. Don't you see how calm I am? I love you, I re-peat it once more. In a few hours we shall be in Irkutsk and then I shall be forever cut off from you. If you were to die I might forget you, but to live and to see

At this moment the sleigh stopped. A shed was visible between the trees, at which the postillion stopped. He jumped down from the box and opened the door. Jana breathed again and quickly got out.

"Here we are at last," said the man. "I must take the horses out, but in the meantime countess will find so many skind in the house that you will be warm there."

"Yostillion!" said Jana to him, "do not leave me! Follow me and do not go away one moment!"

one moment !"

Palkin laughed scornfully. Jana leant on the arm of the possillion, who looked at her

The huge shed seemed to be quite empty. Alatho corners furs of reindeer, bears, wolves

furthe corners furs of reindeer, bears, wolves, foxes and sable were heaped up. Jana sank breathless on a pile of furs.

"Remain here, my friend," she said to the postillion. "If your horses should run away, I'll hay for them. You yourself, shall be rightly rewarded if you will not leave me."

Land rewarded it you will not leave me. Land saw Palkin enter.
Land saw Palkin enter.
Land saw Palkin enter.
Land will surely protect me.

files in turned to the postulion.

"Yake your horses away at once and do
ill instant here till daybreak, unless you
have eake no angry."

"The life her immediately of the partial look, full of bittermithe fearful look, full of bittermithe counters.

"The wife the main the viole for my

the To for min soming. Beer happingtible

consented, and announced it by a haughty

bend of the head.

"Vladimir" she exclaimed. "God sends you to help us. We have lost our way on the plan. What lucky accident brings you

here?"
"I told you, we prepared an expedition furs. against the Tanguses who steal our furs. The inspector i lowed us to lie in ambush

That was the hand of God !" she said.

Why, then, I do not see- unless the pos tillion was drunk, or perhaps bribed ; otherwise he could not possibly miss the road."

Jana was determined to keep silent. She

"I must go on at once. Could you perhaps

show us the way to the nearest station? The horses can very well make a few wersts more. Colonel, you will kindly permit my husband and one of these men to accompany "But—" Palkin tried to object

"But—" Palkin tried to object.

"Oh, you certainly permit it," she said, looking him into the face; "-1y husband can return to the colony in a post sleigh. So much you can surely permit, colonel."

Palkin saw that he could not refuse He consented, with rage in his heart. Orders were given not to take the horses out, and in a quarter of an hour the four took their sais it, the coach. Jana tried to been up seats it, the coach. Jana tried to keep up the same conduct as before with Palkin, but she was so utterly exhausted that she re-clined in a corner of the coach, saying: "I am tired! I must coach, saying:

"I am tired. I must rest."
She leaned back upon the soft cushions and She leaned back upon the softenshions and soon seemed to sleep quietly. Palkin was silent. At 3 o'clock they reached the station; they now had the high road beforthem, which could easily be seen in the snow. All dange, was over. Jana parted with her husband full of love; the horses were changed and the dark genedarme once more took his seat by Jana's side.

Far off the white mists allowed the towers of Irkutsk with the tall walls to pierce the veil here and there. Jana's coach was al-ready descending toward the Angara, and the eye was now able to discern cupolas and steeplesrising high above the pines and larch-es. This was the convent of St. George, which lies several wersts from the city. The Angara winds around in the valley in grand dimensions, and then sends its waves straight upon the walls of Irkutsk. From this point the city present a truly magnificent aspect.
The town is surrounded by lefty, fortified walls, and above the houses rises quite a forest of cupolas and smaller towers. The whole seems is again surrounded by hills, covered with snow and pine forests, which seem to embrace and protect the capital of East

Now Palkin formed a sudden resolve. He turned to Jana, saying.

"Countess, will you not forgive me if I forgot myself for a moment, it was a passing attack of madness; I did not know what I was saying or doing."

Jana trembled, and in the look with which

she answered the officer there was so much contempt that he instinctively cast down hiseves

All skylo more than that we are a

All and must know, Madam, that we are a thanks to his wife's devotion and presence of the got thank to his wife's devotion and presence of the mind, had escaped the revenge of the inspector's wife. These two months had gone thanks to his wife's devotion and presence of the mind, had escaped the revenge of the inspector's wife. These two months had gone by quietly and without any serious interruption.

Jana had rented one of the finest houses in Irkutsk, and lived there with Dr. Hass, Lina and Helen. As the law did not allow and the same

sincerity and of my repentance for what has happened I will accompany you myself to the governor and support your petition. But follow my advice. Do not speak of your husband's innocence, nor of the patition which I have promised to forward to Count Orloff himself. We shall probably, both of us, take ledgings in Irkutak. In all probwhich I have promised to forward to Count Orloff himself. We shall probably, both of us, take lodgings in Irkutsk. In all prob-ability I shall not be permitted to see you, but you may count upon my devotion. The day may yet come when you will be gracious enough to pardon me for the sake of theser-vices I shall have rendered you."

The colonel's voice became more and more

once.
"Let it be so," she said sternly. shall see. Now I am forced to accept your favors. But I beg you will not speak to me; you have insulted me too grossly; I cannot

"But how could you miss your way?"

asked one of the exiles. "Were you not on your way to Irkutsk "

"Yes, indeed."

"Sun May to Institute in the objects of easily forgive.

"Still," she continued, when he bowed and simply proffered to obey her in all she might order, "I shall never forget how much we owe you."

The sleigh reached the valls of Irkutsk

The sleigh reached the valls of Irkutsk.

"I wish to give you one more piece of advice, countess," said Palkin. "As soon as you have had your audience, lose not a minute, not a moment, but return instantly to your husband. I shall send a gensdarme in advance to the colony; nevertheless, I repeat, do not lose an instant to meet your husband!"

"Such was my intention."

"Such was my intention."

Five minutes later the coach stopped before the palace of the governor of East
Siboria Siberia.

CHAPTER XVIII.

As soon as Vladimir reached the colony he showed the Inspector Palkin's permit for his longer absence. The officer received him civilly but coolly, and ordered him to go home. There he found Dr. Haas, fast asleep on a pile of skins. Vladimir also felt overburdened with fatigue, and was

It was dark already when suddenly a great disturbance aroused him. He opened his eyes and saw the room full of Cossacks. At the foot of the couch stood Dr. Haas with an axe in his hand.

"As long as I am alive not a hair of his

"As long as I am alive not a hair of his head shall be harmed," cried the doctor.
"Seize him," cried the inspector's wife;

"bind him once and give him 500 blows.
And as to that rebel there," pointing at Dr.
Haas, "kill him instantly, because he openly

resists the authority of the Czar."

The Cossacks were pressing forward when suddenly the Cor was opened violently and the instructor rushed in, pale and out of

"Stop!" he cried. "This moment an order has come for Colonist Vladimir to go at once to Trivite."

The Cossacks were accustomed to obey Caroline rather than her husband, and hesitated, therefore, for a moment. She was now entirely heside herself.

"No! no!" she cried as if she were possessed. "Give him 500 blows!"

Her husband, however, seized her by the

arm.
"Are you mad?" he exclaimed angrily. "A gendarme has just brought the order to surrender the colonist to his wife, when will arrive here directly, with the governor s permit. Do you want to min us?"

He then lowed low to Vladimir and the

"Pardon her, gentlemen; pardon my wife; she is liable to attacks of dementia."

"And so are you" cried Caroline.

"For God's sako, keep quiet "whispered the inspector into his wife's car. "I swear

to you shall have an opportunity to avenge yourself later on, only be still now! Mr. Vladimir,"he continued aloud, "gather up your things, and go where the governor permits you to reside hereafter.

CHAPTER XIX.

Vindimir to live in a town, he was sent to a Vladimir to live in a town, he was sent to a villinge in the district and near the capital. He spent, however, most of his days at his wife's house, because the governor, a mild and humane man, would not notice this transgression. He was specially moved to this by Jana's beauty, which he admired, while her devotion had made so deep an impression upon him that he soon became one of the most zealous defenders and protectors of the neble woman.

Palkin lived likewise in the city, and had

enough to pardon me for the sake of theservices I shall have rendered you."

The colonel's voice became more and more submissive and convincing. Jana knew but the blissful day on which he had been pertoo well how much she needed his help to prove Vladimir's innocence. She had, however, been too deeply wounded to yield at once.

mitted to accompany his mother and his betrothed, he had not seen them once in public.

"I will willingly save you the sufferings connected with work in the mines," said Palkin to Popoff. "I like to employ you in my office, because you are a willing and thoughtful worker. But I cannot possibly set you free. The slightest imprudence would bring fearful punishment upon you, and I myself run great risk because I have kept you here, transgressing my authority."

Popoff was content, because he hoped that better days might come. He lived in Palkin's house, and never left it. He was, however, less unhappy, because he could see Helen now and then in secret. Palkin precented not to know of these interviews, but no doubt had his plans.

The gendarme kept the promise he had made the inspector. He became a captain, and was sent to Irkutsk, where, strangely enough, he rented a house near Jana.

March was drawing to an end, but the cold did not diminish. A white fogenveloped

and was sent to Irkutsk, where, strangely enough, he rented a house near Jana.

March was drawing to an end, but the cold did not diminish. A white fog enveloped the city as in a pall. Palkin had just received his letters and despatches from Europe, which were sent him by a courier. Popoif was standing before him waiting orders. Palkin said:

"The chief of the gendarmes ha received the letter in which I reported that I had taken charge of my office here. The governor-general also must have received letters from Schelm, because the latter must have had reports from Kasan. I'll wager that I shall be received to night at the palace like a dog. Schelm's blows do not hurt me directly; because, strictly speaking, he is not my superior. He must work secretly against me. I must however, lose no time. I have not sent Lanin's petition yet, because I have been waiting for you. Will you not be candid with me? You have always told me you had more precis against Schelm."

Popoff had gradually tost his mistrust of Palkin; still he would not at once surrender himself into his han's.

"If I possess anything of the kind," he

himself into his hand L

"If I possess anything of the kind," he said, "I shall use it to save my benefactor, to free myself, or to avenge myself on Schelm. Who can assure me now, colonel, that you do not again betray me? Two such great uo not again betray me? Two such great pt sonages as you and Schelm may readily become reconciled and sacrifice is, petty and powerless men."

"Have I not proven to you how well I mean toward you?"

"Paydon we account " and Paydon we

mean toward you?"

"Pardon me, colonel," said Popoff, "you may have your own plans, but if I surrender the proofs I possess—"

"You confess then, that you have these documents about you?" exclaimed Palkin carerly.

cagerly.

Popost bit his lips. He had, however, gone too far to be able to draw back. All he could do was to weaken the importance

of his confession.

"I doubt whether these documents are of much weight. I have reserved for myself a

weapon against my former chief, but you must pardon me, colonel—"
"What are you aiming at?"
"I mean to say that I can hand that weapon to no one except to Count Lanin or the countess. As I am not permitted to

et them—"
"Why did you not tell me that sooner Lann is not as suspicious as you are. I will willingly permit you to go and see him. Go and give him your documents. Only tell him expressly that I want them!"

"Of course. As soon as the countagrees, you will have a powerful weapon against Schelm in your hand, which is now in my possession."

"What " You have it here " Now?" Popoff saw too late the blunder he had

committed.
"No ' Not here "' he stammere'. "I only meant I knew where it is."

"Never mind 'I only repeat, you will have to be very carefui, because I transgress my authority, and the governor might some time become my enemy. Your betrethed comes to see you now and then—does she

"Colonel, I can assure you—"
"Don't swear!" said Palkin, in a friendly
tone and with a very kind smile. You see I
am not as bad as you think."
Popoff could not but thank Palkin very

Popoff could not but thank Palkin very heartly; his mistrust gave daily more way to his gratitude.

"Lanin is never in the place assigned to him as his residence, the last hut in the little village Krows, close to the corporation line of Irkutsk. You may go there on Sunday, because then the police are not as watchful. Your betrothed will, no doubt, come and see you before Sunday. I will inform the countess, who can then tell her husband, when he may expect you. But you must by when he may expect you. But you must by no means be seen entering the house of the countess itself; to take every precaution, I'll assign you as the place for your interview the hut of a colonist."

"You are wint account."

"You are right, colonel!"
"But an Scholm has, no doubt, sent instructions to the governor, it will be better for your betrothed not to come and see you for some lime. You must adant vourself for some line. You must adapt yourself to your fate and bear patiently what cannot be helped."

"Colonel, I obey, Helen shall not come

most, designation of the constitution of the constitution of

"Colonel, I obey, Helen shall not come here any more."
"Do you think so? You know little of women; they become all the more eager for what is forbidden fruit. You must, however, use your best means not to let her come here for a time; I shall on my part try also to persuade her not to do it. Now to work, these circulars have to be conied and sent

to persuade her not to do it. Now to work, these circulars have to be copied and sent to all officers of gendarmer."

Popoff bowed and went to work, while Palkinwas reading his letters and despatches.

Almost at the same time Valdimir was sauntering down the street leading to Jana's house. In his appearance a great change had taken place; he was dressed like one of the rich Siberian land owners, in a bearskin cloak and a sable kolask. The city authorithe rich Siberian land owners, in a hearskin cleak and a sable kolpak. The city authorities left him evidently to his own will; no one interferred with him or minded how he dressed and how he lived; exile was to him no very severe punishment. He went to see Jana, head on high and with firm steps.

An elegant sleigh passed close by him. Vladimir noticed that it contained the governor-general and one of his adjutants. He at once took off his hat and howed respect

at once took cT his hat and bowed respect fully. The governor ordered a halt and beckened to Vladim:

"What does it mean, that I see thee in town to-day?" he asked the exile in a stern

voice.
Vladimir was very much amazed at this sternness, to which he was by no means accustomed.

"Your excellency, I thought had permitted."

Thou must not abuse the confidence shown thee. Consider, thou oughtest to live in Krowa and canst not leave without permission. leave?" Hast thou the inspector's

"Your excellency—"
"This time I will overlook it, but take care in future. Thou art a dangerous

man."

"I am innocent," said Vladimir.

The governor frowned.

"Do not begin that story anew! I have just received orders on thy account from Petersburg. They say nothing of thy innocence. I advise thee to be more cautious—else I should have to be much more severe."

Astonished at this unusual severity of the governor, who so far had been exceediable.

governor, who so far had been exceedingly kind to him, Vladimir showed such signs of grief that the governor felt moved to pity.

Turning to his adjutant, he said: "Be kind enough to go over there to Mer chant Latest and to. him I wish to see him to night about the ball he wishes to give. I shall wait for you here. Come back at once, if you place."

if you please. The adjuta

if you please."

The adjutant guessed that his presence was not desired by the governor, and therefore stepped out of the sleigh and went off quickly. Vladimir was about to leave, when the governor stopped him, saying:

"Dear count, I was compelled to use such language with you, because I received today the very strictest orders concerning you. An antograph letter from M. Schelm, the head of a division in the ministry of the interior, concerns you exclusively. I am ordered to be very strict with you if you should disregard the rules in the slightest way."

"I must not even hear such words. They might already count as a crime against me. I do not know whether you are guilty or innecent. That is not my business. I can only admit you do not look like a hardened sinner. I admire the countess and rovere her; on that account I warn you. If you are in town, avoid me like sin itself, for, if I should meet you, I would have to proceed with great severety. You must, next, keep on good terms with the captain gen-darmes and the inspector, because it would be difficult for me to protect you against these two men. Now I must make my excuses to the countess that I cannot receive her any longer at my house. Goodby, and be cautious!" "I must not even hear such words.

"Your excellency! Do not forsake me I am innocent!

"As to that, I am helpless. I am an officer "As to that, I am helpless. I am an officer, and must obey orders. I have no right to declare you guilty or not, guilty. If you force me I should even have to punish you, however repugnant."

The adjutant was seen approaching; the governor dismissed Vladimir with a gesture of the hand, and the aleigh drove away.

Vladmir remained standing there, as if

of the hand, and the sleigh drove away.

Vladmir remained standing there, as if struck by lightning. For two months he had cherished illusory hopes, which now vanished in smoke. The good will of the governor, the politeness of Colonel Palkin, of whose conduct Iana had told him nothing—all this he thought betokened afaverable turninhis situation. The governafavorable turn in his situation. The govern-or's words threw him back again into an abyss of doubt. He hastened to his wife's

Jana was waiting for him to breakfast with him. The unexpected blow had changed his features so that the loving wife at once detected his trouble by the expression of his

face.

"Vladimir! What is the matter!" she asked, excitedly.

"What is the matter!" he replied sadly.

"Well, I cannot endure this any longer. We had, so far, only one enemy; the captain of gen-darmes, whom Satan must have brought here. Now we shall have to humble ourselves to him also. The governor has received letters from Petersburg which bring that rascally Schelm's orders, to be strict with me. The governor must obey. He sends his apologies to you, that he cannot receive you any more at the pal. As to myself, I have to return to my lonely life as a colonist, exposed to the persecutions of a colonist, exposed to the persecutions of subordinates."

"But our petition, Palkin's protection?"

"He is an office. like the others. For a month he was a man; here he has again become a machine; either he never sent the paper, or he got an answer which prevents his taking any further steps."

his taking any further steps."

"And you think the governor also has joined our enemies?"

"He is personally as kind as ever, but he must obey the orders that have been sent to him. No, Jana, by begging for it I shall never get my rights. I stand alone, and I face this whole free masonry of officials. For two years I have heaitated to join the consultance in which all my follow arribes are ror two years I have heatated to join the conspiracy in which all my fellow-exiles are engaged; its aim is to shake off this yoke on our necks. I have always refused to join them, because, while almost all of them have done some wrong by which they have incurred punishment, I am innocent, and have patiently waited till my innocence should be acknowledged publicly. Two long years I have waited, and now I will wait no longer."

What do you mean to do?" asked Jana, frightened by the excitement with which her husband spoke.

"There is a grand conspiracy spread over the whole of East Siberia. There is a re-gular administrative body, and at the head chief who has been chosen by the memers. They propose to shake off the Russian yoke to escape to a country, where the Czar cannot reach them. As the terrible frost this winter has frozen over the whole Raikal lake, where on account of its vast extent the authorities cannot watch them extent the authorities cannot watch them casily, they meet on one of the islands. I know this conspiracy, because I was invited six months ago to enter. I had to keep it a secret, especially as I declined to join them. Now, however, that all my hopes have failed, I have clanged my mind. If they deny me what is right. I shall take it. I cannot be a martyr who waits, and r aits at last dies, still waiting for release nor can

"Schelm!" exclaimed Vladimir. "He is I bear it that you, so fair and so noble; y greatest enemy. He—" should lead such a wrotched life." "But, my dear Vladimir," Jana, "I am I must not even hear such words. They perfectly happy here. Have we not found light already count as a crime against me. here that donestic life of which you so often desagned? What does it matter whether we dreamed? What does it matter whether we live in Irkutsk or in Paris?"

Ive in Irkutsk or in Paris?"

"And yet, instead of witnessing the homage that is paid you on all sides, I am not even allowed to visit you any more! Was that why you joined your fate to mine? No, Jana, my resolution is fixed. In the little village in which I live quite a number of unfortunate exiles are going to try to recover their liberty. They are all members of the consultance. To morrow I shall your thom their liberty. They are all members or the conspiracy. To-morrow I shall join them. conspiracy. To morrow I shall join them. They will be glad to receive me. You will give them the money they need so sadly. I give them the money they need so same, tell you overything, because I know your heart. I know how well you know how to

heart. I know how well you know how to use your fortune."

She interrupted him sadly:

"With that one word, Vladimir, you close my life. Alas! I had a thousand reasons for dissuading you from taking this step; now I can say nothing more.

"Nothing, nothing at all! I do not wish you to doubt me a moment. That has happened once, and we have been punished too severely ever to try it again. Who knows, however, if you are not right. The world generally does justice to those who no longer need it. I have nearly a million. You need not want money, therefore. If we but once could feel the frontier behind us—the means should not be wanting."

She pressed a burning kiss on his brow. "Now go and conquer the freedom which you cannot secure in a legal way. I shall follow you wherever you go."

you cannot secure in a legal way. I shan follow you wherever you go."

He bent his knee before her and said:
"I thank God every day that He has given me such a helpmate in life. You are my confort and my hope, Jana. You will not see me for two whole days. I now return the my but and to morrow I go to work."

to my hut and to-morrow I go to work."
"May God potect you and guide you!"
she said, deeply moved.

At that moment Dr. Mass' voice was

heard:
"Will you please come to breakfast? has been ready some time and is getting

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW."

The Story on Which the Well-known Song Was Founded.

probably the persons who have not one time or other heard the Sunday-school song, "A Light in the Window." Unless I am mistaken, says a writer, it is founded upon a story told upon the little island of Sylt, but which might easily have its exact counterpart on almost any seashore where a mother's heart have with yearning

where a mother's heart beats with yearning love for her sailor son and keeps its fond promise from night to light.

Among the simple fisher folks on the island lived a woman and her son. He was her only child, the pride of her heart as well as the source of country dread for the love. as the source of constant dread, for the boy loved the sea as his father before had loved it, and nothing gave him so much pleasure as to watch the incoming tide tumble its curling waves over the sands. No sooner was he strong enough to wield an oar and steer a boat than he joined the men in their fishing expeditions

fishing expeditions.

The mother, with all her fears and the fate of a long line of sailors in her mind, yet would not have had it otherwise, for it would have been deemed dishonor among the hardy have been deemed dishonor among the hardy played with the coasters to have kept the boy at home or sent him safely at work for some farmer. Whatever the dangers they must be faced work for the sake of family pride. Had not the boy's grandfather been a captain when he went away the last time? Had not his father a smoothed the sent away the last time? Had not his father words of the coast to make the control of the coast to the control of the control of the coast to the coast which a salor must know. Whe ship was in the offing he was about learning the rigging and bow work formed upon her. He wall granning the longshore had sailors, and when at learning around any or the learning around any or the learning around any learning around any learning around any learning around any learning around a said a said around a said a

camo around and

Coughing

stances from the bronchial passages. requestly, this causes infinimention and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayor's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Natu. 4 in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchittis, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to fry Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other romedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively scene."

—Mrs. I. L. Brown, Denmark, Mrss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold

"A fow years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungr. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. -Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

his mother to go to sea he easily found a good ship and captain. Then there was parting, and tears shed by the mother, while he looked forward into the great, wide world with all the joyous eagerness of a boy. But with her last blessing the widowed mother promised that every night a light should burn in the seaward window of her cotters to light him homeward and to show cottage to light him homeward and to show him that she stall lived, awaiting his return.

The ship sailed. Six months passed and sailors dropped into the village and told how she had been spoken and all was well, and she had been spoken and all was well, and the neighbors came to the cottage and told the pleasant news to the waiting mother, who nightly trimmed the caudle, lit it, and set it in the window to make a bright path up the sands. Again six months clapsed, and other sailors arrived from far off lands, but they lead a superstant tall of the ability. and other sailors arrived from far off lands, but they had no news to tell of the ship A great storm had happened and she was overdue. She might yet make port, but—and the people shook their heads and carried no tales to the widow, whose candle burned brightly every night and cast long streamers of light out upon the sea. Another year passed, but the sailors going or coming brought no news of the ship, and the neighbors whispered apart and shook their heads whenever any spoke of the widow's son, but no one was cruel enough to cut the slender thread with held the anchor of her hope. And the light continued to glow out toward light continued to glow out toward at every gloaning and burn through every night Years came and played with the

The Foet's Corner

-For Truth

Living To-Day.

It is fay to be living to-day,
In this day, the proud boast of the free,
When the flowers that bloom
Though they fade and decay—
Are but heralds of better, to be;
When the clouds of the mortal, around us low-

Are the crimson bound glories that mirror the morn.

It is prace to be living to-day—
Not the quiet of Eden restored—
But peace, when men's turbulent passions
obe)
The Spirit and Word of the Lord;
For the Advent Hospinas thrill hamlet and
plain
With the ir Banca was more plain With their "Peace upon earth and good will unto men."

It is wealth to be living 'o-day,
We are helies of the laters and pains
Of the years and their tellers—long vanished
away.—
Their losses are also our gains;
All the garnered achievements of centuries
known

known
By the wisdom of Ged, tro may reckon our own.

It is life to be living to-day,
For Christ, its Creator, is king,—
All the forces of being His Counsels obey,—
And death has been robb'd of his sting
Since He—upon Calvary—won in the strife
With Evil, and made him an Angel of Life.

It is Hearen to be living today.
When the ring of Eternity's bells
O'er the hill-tops of Time, blends their sparkle
and spray
In the anthem of rapture that swells
'rom the hearts of the ransomed, who dwell in

His love; It is gladness below into glory above.

LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON. "The Elms," Toronto.

-For Truth

Canada!

(National Anthem.)

Come, let us all unite, To sing our country's praise; For God, and home, and right, Our voices now we raise.—

Chorus.

Dear Canada, to thee, Hôme of the brave and free, With heart and voice We now rejoice, To sing in praise of thee!

From sea to sea our land Extends her vast domain, 'Mid scenes sublime and gran We sing this glad refrain:

CHORUS-" Dear Canada, to thee!" &c.

We'll welcome, with a cheer, Each herdy son of toll; For happy home- are here, With fruitful virgin soll!

CHORUS-' Dear Cany da, to thoo!" &c.

Let prairie, wood, and field, Re-echo this our song: Our sons shall never yield, What rights to them belong!

CHORUS-"Dear Canada, to thee!" &c.

Then wave our flag on high
The Maple-leaf and Rose,
For Canada we'll die
Or vanquish all her foes!

Or vanguish all her foes!

Or vanguish all her foes!

An speirs, "What is ma dearie, Or live and seems dark an cerie, Or live an will seems dark an cerie, Or live wards seems dark an cerie, O

Where Lilian, the baby, slept; Softy the father stooped to by His hand down in a loving way, When dream or whisper made her stir, And husk!') he said, "Not her!"

We stopped beside the trundle-bed, While one long ray of tamplight shed Athwart the boyish faces there, On sleep so beautiful and fair. I saw on James's rough red cheek A tear undried; ero John could speak, "Ho's but a baby too," said I, And kies, d him as we hurried by. Pale, patient Robbie's angel face; "No' for a thousand crowns, not him." He walspered, while our eyes were din.

Poor Dick, wild Dick, our wayward son, Turbulent, restless, tide one. Could be be spared! Nay, He whe gave Made us befriend him to the grave. Only a mother's heart could be Patient enough for such as he; And so said John, "I would not dare To take him from her bedside prayer."

Then stole we softly up above,
And kneit by Mary, child of love,
"Perhaps for her twould better be"
I said to John quite silently.
He lifted up a curi that lay
Across her check in wilful way,
And shook his head; "Nay, love, not thee,"
The while my heart beat audibly.

Only one more, our eldest lad, Trusty and truthful, good and glad-So like his father—" No, John, no! I cannot, will not, let him go."

And so we wrote in courteous way We could not give our child away. And afterwards too lighter seemed, Thinking of that of which we dreamed, Happy in truth that not one face Was missed from its accustomed place, Thankful to work for all the seven, Trusting the rest to One in Heaven,

Nipped I' The Bud.

Across the stanes the burnie rins, An' ripples on sac cheery, O. Till near the stream ower two three linns It loups and foams unwearie, O!

Upon the stream the beatle rows. An' skims its surface lightly, O; Two levers pledge 'heir hely vows, An' oh the sun shines brightly, O;

Wi' mony a kiss, an' mony a smile, The hours gae by sae quickly, O; Still on they gilde, nor mark the while The storm-clouds gath'ring thickly, O!

At' last the win' blaws quite a gale, The boatic scuds fu' fleetly, O; Then, ah, alas! sad is my tole, "Tis overturned completely, O!

As upside down it floats amain Upon the waters scothin'.O, Oh, list, the lovers' cry in vain!.— Oh! can they still be breathing, O!

Folk on the lan' has seen their plight. Strong men the tempest weather, O. An' rescue them—a watef.' sight— While clasping ane anither, O:

The keel has struck his temple bare. His e'en are firt an' glassy. O; His heart will beat wi' love nae mair For his wee, winsome lassic, O!

An like a fair, white flower lies she, Helpiess; but ob, they fend her, O; Pale, pale her check, an' closed her e'c, But loving hands attend her, O!

At length the lang an' beavy sighs Reward their labours weary, O; An' syne she opes her sweet blue eyes, An'speirs, "Whaur is ma dearie, Of

Tythe riands Hy windows are grimy, my walls they are bare A wrock is my table, a ruin my chair!
You I prize them far better then if they were

Aratic Detail me, my dear one, they tell me of and don't, out 1

der Med by visitors, tranquil I brood, simisor tops level folk seldem intrude; series to the best but little if over they do, fent. Timp dear one, still talking to

Lost Friendship.

If I could know you feel just one regret
For all the joy and love of long ago,
That some dear mem'ry makes the tear-drops
wet
Dim your sweet oyes that I have worshipped

1f I could feel your hand, in mine again, See your most perfect face with crown of sheen. Then deathless night, which on my life has lain

Would change to golden morning's smiling mion.

Could I but heal your great heart-pain at last,
Fire your pure soul with some deep love newborn,
Then wipe away the darkness of the past
With shattered hopes and broken vows you
mourn,
Sweet! I would give my life to bear the blow,
All my great love to have instead your pain,
And rest content if I could only know
My gift to you had not been made in vain.

That Walk Through the Wheat,

Together we walked in the evening time,
Above us the sky spread golden clear,
And he bent his head and looked in my eyes,
As if he held me of all most dear.
Oh, it was sweet in the evening time?

And our pathway went through fields of wheat; Narrow that path, and rough it way. But he was near, and the birds sang true, the stars came out in the twilight gray, , it was sweet in the evening time!

> 'he spoke of the days long past, Sortly of blessed days to be; Close to like arm and closer I pressed, The corn-field path was Eden tome, Oh it was sweet in the evening time!

Grayer the light grow, and grayer still, The rooks flitted home through the purple

The rooks flitted home urrough the parties shade,
shade,
The nightingales sang where the thorns stood high,
As I walked with him in the woodland glade,
Oh it was sweet in the evening time i

And the latest gleams of daylight died;
My hand in his enfolded lay;
We swept the dew from the wheat as we passed,
For narrower, narrower wound the way,
Oh, it was sweet in the evening time?

He looked in the depth of my eyes, and said:
"Sorrow and gladness will come for us sweet;
But together we'll walk through the fields of life
Close as we walk through the fields of wheat,"

Love Among the Clover.

Over and over the purple clover,
Under the greenwood tree,
Sweet Bessie of the straying for wild flowers
Maying,
And sang in her maiden glee;
"O her, O he!
There's a laddy I know
Who joys my face to see,
Fair blessons, I pray, now what chall I say
When Robbin corres wooing o' no?
Dear heart,
When Robbin corres wooing o' no?

Over and over the regrant clover.
The bocs went humaning till late.
And where is the late dy and what luck had he
A-wooing his bitthsome mate?
O hey, O he!
They walk so slow.
Brown Robbin and blushing Bess.
But what did he say in the wood to-day?
I think I will leave you to guess.
I think I will leave you to guess.

An Interesting Love-Letter.

An Interesting Love-Letter.

There is an extract from a love letter written by Professor Calvin E. Stowe to his wife, and published in the "Life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, which ruight stand as a criterion of feminine perfection, and one which every woman would find it immeasurably to her profit to emulate. He says: "There is no woman like you in this wide world. Who else has so much talent with so little soft-conces'; so much reputation with so little affectation; so much literature with so little nonzense; so much en arprise with so little extravagance; so much concess with a little soft-ners; so much of so many things and so little of so many other things?"

Time destroy. Ti Time cannot heal everything. Time can destroy. Time destroys regrets and remembrance and kindliness and . Tection—just as the dentist deadens the nerve Time at last destroys the scars—when he destroys the

A New Litchen Implement.

The "beefsteak tenderer" is a new fangled The "beefsteak tenderer" is a new fangled invention which agents from the dressed beef districts of the West arosaid to be endeavoring to introduce into the boarding house districts of New York. It is intended "make beefsteak tender, and illustrates the progress of American invention, inasmuch as that which was done in the good old times by the cook's mallet or the blunt end of a hatch tis now to be performed without waking the boarders in a broad new double-roller mangle warranted to desiccate a raw hide into a portion of juiciest tenderloin.

You can never know till you try, how quickly a dose of Ayer's Pills will cure your sick headache. Your stomach and bowels need cleansing, and these pills will accomplish it more effectually and comfortably than any other medicine you can find.

One gains courage by showing himself poor; in that manner one robs poverty of its shurpest sting.

How to cure dyspepsia.—Chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum before and after meals. Sold by all druggists and confectioners; 5

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

every man has need to be forgiven.

F. Burrows, of Wilkesport, writes that he was cured of a very dangerous case of inflammation of the lungs, solely by the use of five bottles of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he has proved it (for many of the diseases it mentions to cure) through his friend, and in nearly every instance it was effectual.

Rose is call by the record of Wilkespore

Beer is sold by the pound in New York This is the reason, we suppose, that so many people get loaded with it.

Poetic Sentiment.

To app the poetic words "a modicine that's able to breathe life into a stone" to B. B. B. savors of exaggeration, but considering its countless cures and wonderful work even exaggeration seems justifiable if it convinces those who hesitate to try B. B. B. and be cured.

The principle points of good breeting is to suit our behavior to three several digrees of our superiors, our equals, and these be-

Amos Hodgin, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspopsia for the past six years. All the remedies I tried proved useless, until Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was brought rader my notice. I have used two botiles with the best results, and can with confidence recommend it to those afflicted in like manner." manner.

Diggs-"A man who drinks is a donkey."
Biggs-"May be that's why his friends say,
"Ears' to you."

Dangers of Dela,

If we were allowed to look into the future and see the fatal consequences that follow a neglected cold, how differently would our course be; could we realize our danger, how speedily we would seek a cure; but with speedily we would seek a cure; but with many it is only when the monster disease has fastened its fangs upon our lungs that we awaken to our folly. What follows a neglected cold? Is it not discuss of the throat and lungs, bronchitic asthrae, consumption, and many other discusses of like nature. It is worse than madness to neglect a cold, and it is folly not to have some good remedy available for this frequent complaint. One of the most efficacions medicines for all diseases of the throat and lungs, is Bichle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine is composed of several medicinal herbs, which exert a most wonderful influence in curing consumption and other diseases of the lungs and chest. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, soothes irritation and drives the disease from the system.

ersons and humors may be jumbled and d sguised; but Nature, like quicksilver, will never be killed.

Dyspepsia and indigostion cured
By 'br Carson's Stomach Bitters.
The stomach toned
By Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
The whole system invicorated
By Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Large Bottles 50 cents.

Zublisher's Department.

TRUTH, WEEKLY, 32 PAGES, issued overy Saturday, 10 conts per single copy, \$3.00 per year, \$4.00 for three months, Advertising rates—conts per line; single insertion; one month, \$1.00 per line; here months, \$2.00 per line; six months, \$1 per line; twelve months, \$5 per line; six months, \$1 per line; twelve months, \$5 per line; six months, \$1 per line; twelve months, \$5 per line; six months, \$6 per line; six months, \$1 per line; twelve months, \$1 per line; the particular of arrear ages is made, as required by law.

PAYMENT FOR TRUTH, when sent by mail, should be made in Money Orders or Registered Letters, All postmusters are required to register letters when requested to do so.

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ALWAYS GIVE THE NAME of the Post Office to whire, your paper is sent. Your name came, be found on our books unless this is done.

THE DATE AGAINST YOUR NAME on the address label shows to what time your subscribion is paid.

THE COURTS have decided that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until arrearages may paid and their papers are ordered to be discontinued.

LADIES JOURNAL, monthly, 16 page, issued

LADIES' JOURNAL, monthly, 16 page, issued about the 20th of each month, for following about the 20th of each month, for following month, \$1 per year, 10 cents per single copy. A limited number of advertisements will be taken at low rates.

THE AUXILIAFY PUBLISHING CO. printing 165 Weekly Papers and Supplements for leading privilishers in some of the largest as well as the smaller towns in Canada. Advertising space reserved in about 120 of these papers and supplements. Rates:—\$1 per single line; one month, \$3.00 per line; 12 months, \$20 per line; 6 months, \$13 per line; 12 months, \$20 per line. The largest and best advertising medium over organised in Canada.

**Extended of the supplementary of the supplementary of the largest and best advertising medium over organised in Canada.

work.
S. FRANK WILSON, proprietor, 75 to 81
Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Manufacturors, 'holesale Merchants and other large advertisers will advance their own interests by getting our estimates for any advertising whether for long or short dates.

Advertisements inserted in any paper published in Canada at Publishers lowest rates. As we pay "spot" cash for all orders sent to publishers, and the class of advertising we handlo is all of the best, publishers much prefer dealing with our establishment to any other.

Publishers will kindly send their paper for tyling regularly.

Do not advertise till you get our quotations, "3. FRANK WILSON, Proprietor, 73 to 81 Adelaide St., W., Toronto

How well we remember grandmother's attic, so fragrant with medical roots and herbs! Poor old soul, how precious they seemed to her! And yet, one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would do more good than her whole collection of "yarbs."

In the society of ladies want of sense is not so unpardonable as want of manners.

not so unpardonable as want of manners.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, writes: "My wife was troubled with Dyspepsia and Rheumatism for a long time; she tried many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. She has taken two bottles of it, and now fads herself in better health than she has been for years."

The strongest women a ust have their

The strongest women n ust have their tears, the absinthe of the cy s.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Hiss, the ching to Castoria, When she had Children, she case them Caxtoria

Though laughter is allowable, a horselaugh is abominable.

Editor Pemberton

Of the Delhi Reporter—a well known journalist says: "I consider Burdock Blood Bitters the best medicine made, and would not be without it on any account. It should be kept in every house in the land."

Do you know what we exact from others.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done oncoit will do again.

"TRUTH" Bible Competition!

An Immense List of Rewards.

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

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

VIRUS; Z. LEUS; 3, FEET.

PIRST REWARDS.

First, one very Fine Toned, Well Finished
Upright Plano, by celebrated Canadian
firm.

Noxt soven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold
Watch, excellent movement, \$10.

Noxt fifteen, each Ladies' Solid Gold Gem
Ring, \$7.

Noxt ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress,
\$30.

Next ten, each a Fino Black Silk Dress, \$30

Next twenty-nino, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, handsomely bound in cloth, 10 vol*, \$20

Next fifty, each Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, \$3.

First one, Flity Dol ars Cash.
Next ton, each Five Dollars in Cash.
Next ton, each Five Dollars in Cash.
Next fifteen, each a Superbly Bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at \$15.

Next soven, each a Uentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement, \$45.
Next inteteon, each an Elegantiy Bound Volume in Cloth and Gold, Dore Bible Gallery, \$7.

Next twenty-one, each a Fine Silver Plated Sugar Shell.

THIRD REWARDS.

First one, an Elegant Upright Plane, by colohrated Canadian Firm.

Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Sait and Pepper Cruet, new design, \$5.

Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple

Individual Sait and repper crace, and design, \$5.

Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Ten Service (4 pleees) \$40

Next twenty-five, each a Queen Victoria's New Book, \$3.

Next cloven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, \$15.

Next thirty, each a Silver Plated Pickle Cruet 45.

FOURTH REWARDS.

FOURTH REWARDS.

First seven, an Elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, especially made for TRUTH.

Second five, each a Fine French China Tea Service of 44 pieces, specially imported, \$40...

Next seventeen, each a Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated by Gustave Dore, handsomely bound with gilt edges, a most beautiful book, \$10.

\$10. Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of Life in the Highlands, \$2 Next one, Family Knitting Machine....

PIFTH REWARDS.

FIFTH REWARDS.
First one, One Hundred Folkers in cash...
Next five, each Ten Dollars in Cash...
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound
Family Bible, beautifully filustrated,
usually sold at \$15...
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold
Open Face Watch, good movement, \$60
Next nineteen, each a well bound volume
of Chambers' Dictionary, \$2...
Next eleven, each a Gold Plated Lead
Pencil, \$1... SIXTH REWARDS.

SIXTH REWARDS.

First one, an elegant Upright Plane, by celebrated Canadian Firm

Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design, \$5

Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service, (5 pieces) \$40

Next twenty-five, each a well-bound copy of Queen Victoria's New Book, \$3

Next cloven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, \$15

Next thirty, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, \$2

SEVENTH REWARDS.

First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold

First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold
Next soven, each a beautifully bound copy
of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift
book, \$7...

Noxt cloven, each Five Pollars Cash
Noxt soventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3

Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel
Engraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1

EXCHITTLE REVAIDS.

y house in the land."

SEGUITH REWARDS.

what Duty is? It is what First soven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for Thirty.

rice of 101 nices, specially made for TRUTH.
Second ten, each a Fine French China Tea Service of 63 pieces, specially imported, \$25
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Ellet's Works, bound in cloth,

5 vols, \$15.

Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of World's Encyclopedia, \$2.

Next lifteen, e..ch a Fine Black Cashmero Dress.

NINTH HEWARDS.

First one, Twenty-Five Dollars in cash.
Next riven, each a beautiful bound copy of fore libbe Gallery, a choice gift book \$7.
Next cloven, cach a Fine Black Silk Dress,

book 87
Noxt eleven, c.oh a Fino Black Silk Dross, e30
Noxt soventeen, cach a Ladies' Fino Gold Gem Ring, 87
Noxt twenty-nine, each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1
Noxt twenty-five, each a copy "War in the Soudan," \$2
TENTH E.WARDS.
First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Plane
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch excellentmovements, \$50
Noxt afteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring, \$7.
Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair \$2
Next twenty-line, each a Haif Dozen Silver Plated Forks, \$3
Noxt twenty-line, each a very fine Pair German Silver Sugar Tongs, \$2

ELEVENTH REWARDS.

ELEVENTH REWARDS.
First one, One Hundred Dollars in eash.
Next five, \$10 in eash
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully flustrated, usually sold \$15.
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold
Open Fuce Watch, good movement, \$60
Next interes, each a well bound volume
of Farm Treasury, \$2

of Farm Treasury, \$2

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First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano, Rosewood Case.

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Noxt twenty-nine, each a Coloridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated by Gustave Dore, handsomely bound with gilt edges, a most beautiful book \$10 THIRTE YTH REWARDS.

THIRTS TH REWARDS,

First ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, \$30
Next seven, each a beautifully bound copy
of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift
book, \$7...

Noxt eleven, each Five Dollars cash
Next seventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver
Plated Forks, \$3
Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel
Engraving of "Asking a Blessing," \$1
First one, an Elegant Upright Piano, by
celebrated Canadian flrm
Next eleven, each a World's Encyclopedia
\$5.

About 135,000 persons have previous competitions. Des Address, THE PUBLIC Adelaide Street W.

Notice to Prize-Winners.

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

—Panos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$7; Sewing Machines, \$2; Ten Service, \$1,50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50e; Cake Baskets, 50e; Rings, 30e; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20e; Knitting Machines, \$1,00; Family Bibles, 50e; Dickens' and Eliot's Works, 50e; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

Err's Cocoa.—Graveful and Comforting.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately layored between which may see us a second with the content of the content o beverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to a sease. Handreds be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to a sease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever here is a weak point. We may escape man, a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by grocers, labelled.—"James Errs & Co.: remocopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

A weman who writes commits two sins:

A woman who writes commits two sins: she increases the number of books and decreases the number of women.

What's the Ecoson?

The causes of summer or plaint, diarrhea, dysentery, cholora morbus, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, over exertion, impure water and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt cure for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

Most men resolve to enjoy life, but no man ever yet enjoyed life who had so re-

Messrs, Parker and Laird, of Hillsdale, Messes, Parker and Laird, of Hillsdale, write:—"Our Mr. Laird having occasion to visit Scotland, and knowing the excellent qualities of Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil, concluded to take some with him, and the result has been very astonishing. We may say that in several instances it has effected cures when allments had been pronounced incurable by eminent practitioners."

We hangetly wish we had a pockethook

We honestly wish we had a pocketbook made of clouds, then it would always have a silver lining.

Deafness Cured. - A very interesting 192 page illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at Market Post free 3d. - Address, Dr. Nicinal I Volk John street, Montreal.

No woman ever hater a ESTIMONTALS love with her; but many w man for being a friend to DR The revolt which is

stomach by a meal-deligh by the systems throp & Jav Dysr

Our Moung Folks.

The Story of a Little Boy Who Was Turned Into a Bird.

Once there was a little loy.
And, for no reason why.
From the may of his birth nothing clso on earth
Hell is do but whine and cry.

He crust so very, very much final motion would go near him. The passel said. "It beats the Dutch I Why the Man in the Moon could hear him!"

The ray a more was upon the beach,

Where the a gulf's arream is heard,
And if there is a bird knows how to screech,
The set gun is that bird.

ream their best when the winds blow high
And the sky grows dark and hazy;
But to that boy begin to cry
And he d drive the sen-gulls crazy.

Until at last they said, "Oh, joy i-We must be very dull -This had is no use at all as a boy. But he d make a splendid gull i

Souff they flew and told the king: Thus tout him not to doubt it. Thus this boy a scream beat everything! Thus e all there was about it.

And when he heard that little boy yell He thought his cars would split, And so he turned him into a guil, And nobody cared a bit.

ROBLIST IL FLATCHER IN SL NICHOLAS.

AN ADVENTURE WITH TRAMPS.

BY FILLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"lie careful about the fires, Clarence, and he sure and lock the doors and windows before you go to bed."

"Yes, 'her."

"And m't leave the house alone any length of time. We will be back by to-morrow moon, if possible. There are so many tramps reaming about the country now, the tramps reaming about the country now, the trams might be ransacked if you were to leave it alone," said his mother.

I will see to everything, and forget in thing," answered Clarence.

He was a bright, manly boy of fitteen— tue only child of his parents, who resided in the town of M——, in Ontario. They the town of M—, in Ontario. They were well to do farmers, with a comfortable home, and the neighborhood was a peaceful,

quiet one, where Clarence had spent his infern unevential years.

During the summer of which I write, the whole Province had been full of homeless, into men, known to us all as tramps. The hard times had thrown them out of work, and many of them had determined others to steal, for a livelihood. A All sort others to steal, for a livelihood. All sorts of runsers of petry thefts and robbertos, and assaults, and sometimes murder, were heard from neighboring places, but so far the town of M—— had only been annoyed by beggars and foungers. That very day a villamous-looking fellow had been to the kitchen and beggod Mar, Ward—Clarence's mother—for a Or vaco cat, and she had got him a come where challowed him to were an hour

Don Carllowed him to rest an hour fore going farther in his

ther husband were called alkin turnish Shall it ge, some eight inites ake you. The holdshed by he so I her sister, who have the angry. Was to be left alone alligon left aumodistely. The here the feerful look, full betternee, said the feerful look, full betternee, said the secondary of the feer the look full betternee, said the secondary of the feer the look of the secondary. The feer the look of the left look of the look of the look of the left look of the left look of the look of the left look of the look of the look of the look of the look of Iliw as

long at its it who may the riender, and

yer. "X want to see him about that trade we

are trying to make."
"Gone," said Clarence, and then explained the situation.

"And you are all alone," said Mr. Sawyer. "Are you not Mraid?"

Clarence flushed with boyish pride. was a fearless boy, and he did not like to be considered lacking in courage.

"Because if you are," continued Mr Saw-yer, "I will run home and tell my wife about it, and come back and stay over night with

"Oh, no, thank you," returned Clarence; "I am not at all afraid; there is nothing to be afraid of."

Mr. Sawyer remained chatting with him until he had finished his chores, and, with a milk pail in either hand, returned to the

They paused by the kitchen door. It was

now early dusk.
"Be sure and lock up well," said Mr.
Sawyer, "before you go to bed, Clarence."
Clarence glanced at the kitchen door. He had left the key upon the outside when he

had left the key upon the outside went to the barn, and it was gone!
"Look here, sir," he said, laughing, "you have a game on me. Give me are trying to play a game on me.

"What key!" cried Mr. Sawyer, in aniazement

"Why, the key to this door that you took out a few moments ago to give me a scare. Come, hand it out. You thought you would see if I was as brave as I claimed, didn't you' Weil, you see I am not at all shaky over the absence of the key; but all the e I would like it."

same I would like it."
"Upon my honor, Clarence," cried Mr.
Sawyer, "I have not touched the key. Let us look around in the grass by the door.

They looked vainly.

"Ah, well, it is no matter," said Clarence, carelessly. "I am quite sure the front door key will look this. And now I must go in and strain the milk before the cream rises.

Mother told me to, so good-night."
"Good-night, Clarence," and Mr. Sawyer as gone.

Clarence strawed the milk, and lighted a ing and brow at in the wood for the morning fire, and laid the pine to cut into kindlings, and the butcher knife beside it, on the stove-hearth. lamp, and brow hit in the wood for the morn stove-hearth. Then he went over the house, and locked windows and doors, all but the

kitchen door, which no key would fit.
"It is very curious about that key,"
mused. "I know I left it in the door w

I went out. I believe Sawyer did take it to try my courage. Never mind—I'll fix it."

He took a stout piece of oak, several feet long, and braced it under the door-knob and against the floor. It fastened the door so securely that any attempt to open it from the outside would only serve to brace it ughter.

Then, weary with a day's labor-for he was a hard-working boy, and never idle-made himself ready for bed.

But before he retired he took down his father a double-barreled shot-gun, and set it within reach of his bed. He knew it was loaded—his father had been shooting field gophers only the day before, and had left both barrels loaded.

Then he blew out the light and tumbled himself into the littlebed just off the kitchen,

and was soon asleep.

He did not know how long he slept, he awoke suddenly to hear a key fitted and turned, again and again, in the kitchen door. His first thought, was that Sawyer was playing a trick upon him, but when he heard stealthy steps go around the house, and the such of one of the kitchen windows heingslowly and cautiously sawed away, he knew it was not Sawyer, but a hurglar.

He creat from his hed and drew on his clothesvery quietly. Then he took the gun, and stealing along as silently as a cat, placed Then he took the gun himself before the window where he heard the respect to the winds with the heart the respect to the respect the rash was removed—hours measured by the wild beating of his young heart, that the wild beating of his young heart, that beat heart and the beat

born throbled so loudly healmost feared it would be a lourned to the presence.

Then he heard a hourse voice whisper, said. Then he heard a hourse voice whisper,

But the cap snapped, and the match went ut, and the man dropped into the darkness without

Desperate, and conscious only of peril; Clarence thrust the gun through the aper-ture and fired into the darkness. His assail...ts now know that he was in their power. Both barrels of his gun were empti-

od, and they were unharmed.

Quick as the spring of a furious cat, one
of them leaped through the window and
seized him in the darkness. He clung to his gun, and beat his enemy over the head and shoulders with it whenever he could make use of his arm.

But suddenly it was snatched from his grap, and then a desperate thought flashed into his mind. He began to jerk himself and assailant back toward the stove. If he could only reach the knife he had left on the hearth with the kindling, he might save his own life at the sacrifice of another. The robber's hands were on his throat, and

death seemed very near—horrible, murder-ous death, in the darkness, and alone—when he reached out and felt the stone-hearth, cold, nuder his hand.

Another jerk, another reach, and the knife was in his hand, its blade burried deep in his assailants heart. Then he felt the warm blood spart over his hands, the clutch of the robber loosen, and sick and, horrified, he sprang up and kicked aside the oaken prop that fastened the door, and rushed out into the night. He had conquered one of his enemies alone and singlehanded, but he knew not how many more lurked outside.

His calls and cries brought Mr. Sawyer to the door, to listen to the boy's excited tale,

and see his blood-stained hand

"It is better not to go back to-night,"
uid Mr. Sawyer. "We do not know how said Mr. many of them there may be. Let us wait till morning.

At daybreak they returned to the scene of the horrible struggle.

The kitchen floor, was covered with blood, and the sheets from the adjoining bed were missing, evidently used to bandage the wounds of the assassin, of whom no trace could be found. He was never found, and no race of thewould-be robbers has ever been btained.

A week later in the left, of the harn, on the hay, the sheets were found, stiff with blood, and as perfectly red as if they had been in the dyer's hands. It seemed and been in the dyers hands. It seemed probable that the wounded man had died and been secretly conveyed from the barn, as hul he been carried away living, the sheets would not have been left.

Nothing else from the house was taken. The robbers were evidently in haste to get away from the scene of their attempted plunder without a further loss of life.

I do not think Clarence could be hired to stay alone in that house now, and the fear that the surviving tramp will yet wreak vengeance on his head for the life he took to save his own, is ever present with the brave boy, who is still regarded as the young hero of M———.

Expression in Woman's Dress.

Mrs. Edmund Russell, the exponent of the Delsarte system, in a lecture on dress, gives some valuable hints in regard to woman's contume: "For a woman of light physique, delicate coloring, vitality, energy and movement, any drawing clinging maand movement, any draping, clinging ma-terial soft wool or lustrous silk—has a peculiar adaptation. Repose is an idea in-separable from size; let the stont woman's dress-create that feeling—material that will fall in rich heavy folds, unbroken lines, deep, soft color—and ane is at her best. The tightfitting black silk or satin, her usual grand costure, is a great mistake. The lights re-flected from a brilliant surface reveal the form revealed form is vulgar, suggested form is poetic. A tall, angular woman wants something light and focting—a material that will follow every movement, multiplying lims and obliterating angles. would tiplying lines and obliterating angles. Proper radiation of lines has everything to do with the grace and expression of a gown. The shoulders and hips are natural points of support. Let the dispery fall from these, and the result is a series of long, curving radiations made a momentary gleam in every change of position there is a new series of lines, all froe to follow the swing and sway of more ment. Little catches and fastenings are still and meaningless: the long sweep that

BUMMER SMILES.

A bust developer-Whisky.

The most successful of all spotters—Flies. Is it quite right to call an expert carsman first-class sculler.

Adam was perhaps the first man who deemed marriage a failure.

Whatever Noah's shortcomings, he knew enough to go in when it rained.

"What is there besides luck that amounts to anything in cards?" " A good deal."

It is peculiar how soundly a man sleeps wife crawls over him on her way to the kitchen to make a fire.

Mr. Cuthin—" Miss Ella, may I hope to in you?" Miss Ella—" Why, Mr. Cuthin, o you think I'm to be raffled?"

What a vast difference it makes with the average man whether he picks up a carpet tack with his fingers or his heel.

Colonel Yerger—" Well, how did you like the picnie?" Gilhooly—" I was so glad to get home again that I was glad I went."

"Did your girl ever refuse—you or ever say 'No' before she finally consented?"
"No, but since we've been married she says nothing else."

One of the saddest sights at a picnic is to see a young man, with three boils as large as hens' eggs on the back of his neck rowing a merry party of girls on the lake.

As a man leaves the barber's on a rainy day those in the shop turn their heads simul-taneously as he walks towards the unibrella stand to see which one he is going to take.

Ripley—"How Shorts Lughed at Fog's story a while ago. I didn't think very funny." Wilks—"I didn't! but She ts had just before borrowed five dollars from Fogg.

"They say the Prince of Wales strongly resembles Henry VIII." "Well, he may, but he doesn't seem to have the knack of getting Queens out of the way that Henry had.

Minister—"I think I delivered a very touching sermon to-day, Don't you think I moved the congregation?" Descon—"I knew you did. I saw a good many get up and go

Mrs. N. Peck—"Well, you need not look as if you were going to eat me." Mr. N. Peck—"There's not the least danger that I will. I'm dead sure you would not agree with me.

"Oh, children! You are so noisy to-day. Can't you be a little stiller and better?"
"Now, grandma, you must be a little considerate and not scold us. You see if it wasn't for us you wouldn't bo a grandma at all.'

Matilda Snowball—"I say, Uncle Mose, what does yer think ob my new Spring suit?" Uncle Mose "Folks what puts on all de clocs dey kin git puts me in mind of a salect pertater patch dat's all gone ter vine."

Tramp-" Beg pardon, air; can you elpa pore man? I've lost my woice and now I'm ont o' work!" Old Gentleman-" Ont of work because you lost your voice! Are you a vocalist?" Tramp—"No, sir; I sells fish!"

Fair woman doesn't hate the men, oh no. That scarcely chimer in with her plan, I'nt had she her way there wouldn't be In all the world's single man.

Tommy-"Pa, what does tact mean"
Papa-"It means, my son, the ability which a woman has of sponging money from her husband so that he can never find enough in his pocket to buy a cigar or pay car fare

"Han wants but little here below,"
All that is very true.
And, mere than this, it is a fact,
He generally gets, it too.

Clara Placid (to her bosom friend)-"So you and Arthur are at outs "Emily Darling
-"Yes, and we don't look at each other any more. That is to say, I don't look at him, though I've quite often caught him looking at me when we've met."

at no when the vermet."

Blokson is a great fellow for recomming his exploits as a fisherman. "Do you believe, he asked a friend one day, "in the saying that truth is strange than fiction?" "I don't know about its being stranger," was the reply, "but there are sources from which it is a great deal more unexpected.,,

The lien is very flerce and bold.
The tiger we must shun.
And when we see a ratifestake
A good plan is to run;
But the thing that spars man on the must
To run his lered bost. Is to disturb in a carolom way A rollow homets noct.

THE ENGLISH IN PERSIA.

Russia Uneasy Over British Progress in the Shah's Domains.

The Russian press is arousing to the fact that English interests are making great progress in Persia. The Moscow Gazette says: "Yahya Khan, who, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, five years ago was regarded as a friend of Russia, is now as Minister of Commerce a zealous friend of the English. A shorttimengo hereceived from the Shahan of shorttimeago hereceived from the Shahan of ficial firman granting him concessions for the laying of a road between Teheran and one of the towns on the River Karun, for the to-bacco monopoly, and for the establishment of telephone communications in the capital. The Minister has now ceded his rights with regard to the making of the road and tobacco monopoly to the English. It will be asked what right has the Persian Minister to give up such privileges to the English without the Shah's permission; but it is clear as daylight that it has received this permission, and that the concessions were granted in his and that the concessions were granted in his name only to make the thing appear less sus-picious. But this is by no means all. At the present time negotiations are going on to hand over the Mint to the English, as well as to lease the Customs to them. The River Karum, the bank, the mines, the roads, the tolacco monopoly, are all in English hands, so that, without exaggerating, it has be said that England, Russia's irrecon. .ble enemy, has obtained possession of Persia's best trea-sures. We Russians have not one privilege, except access to the unimportant Ensell Bay, on the Caspian Sea, and this can be of no use to us, as no .ccd exists from Pirabaza to Kasbin. Before the Persain authorities can entertain the idea of building a road from Meshed to our frontier, that from Teheran to the Karun will be long since finished.

All Men are our Neighbors.

BY REV. DR. PATTISON.

The first point is the setting of the parable, 25-29. Luke alone gives us this matchless story. When it was spoken is not told us; but it was probably an incident in the way, one of the roadside flowers which are so plentiful and so remarkable in our Lord's life. He went about so plentiful and so remarkable in our Lord's life. He went about doing good, and as he went he spoke good things as well as did them. Jesus was certainly somewhere in the neighborhood of Jerusalem when a Rabbi skilled in the law of Mosos stood up ('rising from his scat among his students as Jesus passed,' says Geike) to put to him the question, of question 'What shall I do to inherit eternal life:' We are familiar by this time with this lively method liar by this time with this lively method of discussion. Jesus is found engaged in it himself first in the temple at Jerued in it limited into the temple at deri-salem when but 12 years old, and it remain-od his own favorite plan and the plan of those who spoke with him. It is practiced now in the courts of law, and by physicians with their patients. If it is not the way in which ministers preach from their pulpits, it should be the way in which teachers instruct in their classes. Was this lawyer sincere? Why not? He belonged, unformatted in the property of the tunately for him, to a class of men who often put casuistry before truth. He was one of the human spiders who

Spin and spin Hackward down their thread so thin.

"But for all that, he was probably in earnest now. From the answer of Jesus he got little satisfaction. Life hereafter was to be the reward of a course of right conduct here. This was how he himself read the law, and our Lord assured him that he had read our Lord assured him that he had read aright: This do and thou shalt live. This receipt for eternal life he himself carried in the little lex belonging to his phylactory, and he had been devont morning and evening to repeat it in his daily prayers. The answer, however, did not satisfy the lawyer. It left him, if not beaten, certainly not victorious. For his own reputation he not victorious. For his own reputation he felt bound to say something, although for his own reputation it had been well for him to let well alone. But we are mankful he did let well alone. But we are mankful he did not. To his further question. "And who is my neighbor? we awe one of the mobiest as well as one of the most pathetically bean tiful of all Christs purables. This question was one about which the rabbis were wont to spin adjainstium, and it was one about which the lawyer knew, by trhat he had already heard of Jesus, that this Teacher from Galilee was not in harmony with the teachers from Judes. Here was his one honorable loop-hole of retreat.

Second, the Parable, 30:35, But is this a parable, at all? Jeans does not call it such.
A parable, unlike a fable, never violates the rectual order of things vectoral, and, therefore, it follows that very often the parable will seem to be a narrative of an actual fact. It is so here. This mountainparable will seem to be a narrative of an actual fact. It is so here. Chis mountainous road was just the very place in which the man might be robbed 'The incident,' says Trench, 'is drawn from life.' From the blood shed upon it, this very road was called the Bloody Way. A few years later, the Romans placed a fort there for the protection of travelers. Even now the Arabs of the wilderness, lurking in the caverns, make it an unsafe road for pilgrims, unless they are furnished with a Turkish guard. Jericho was a 'great station of the priests Jericho was a 'great station of the priests and other functionaries of the temple.' The priest in our story was, no doubt, on his way to Jerusalem to take his turn in course at the services. His inhumanity is the more marked since the wounded traveler was a Jew, and he himself bound by the law of Moses to succor him in his distress. Nor was he, as our version leads us to think, in a broad road. This was a narrow gorge, and it needed some contrivance to get out of the way of the half-dead man. The
Levite did more than the priest; but
he behaved, if that were possible,
worse. 'He came and looked on him
and passed by on the other side.' These two men, the priest and the Levite, nad this much in common with the thieves. He who unfeelingly keeps his property to him-self and he who steals it from another are influenced by the same motive.' 'To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, it is sin' Robbers and analysis in a like it is sin.' Robbers and ecclesiastics alike were selfish, and selfishness is not so much were selfish, and selfishness is not so much one sin as an element in all sin. Every word used to describe the conduct of the Samaritan is weighty. Contrast 'by chance,' spoken of the priest, 'and when he was at the place,' said of the Levite, with 'as he journeyed,' which at a touch gives us the Samaritan full of business. Contrast 'came where he was when he saw him,' and 'went the samaritan' with the priest' is intillegation of where he was when he saw him, and "went to him," with the priest's indifference or neglect, 'passed by on the other side.' See the string of words used to picture the kind-ness of the Samaritan. 'He saw him, had compassion on him, went to him, bound up compassion on him, went to him, bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, set him on his own heast, brought him to an inn, took care of him. Every touch in this picture tells. So vivid and matural is the story, that we may reasonably conjecture that Jesus, who knew the fatal road well, was narrating an actual occurrence.

Third, the application of the parable, 36, 37. First, formerly, it was the fashion to spiritualize it. Jerusalem was Eden from which man fell, the thieves were the devil which man fell, the there's were the devil and his angels, the man was the back-shder, stripped of Christ's rightconsness, and so wounded by sin that life was ebbing away fast; the Samaritan was the Savior; the wine was the sharpness of the law; the oil the sweetness of his gospel, the twopener was the Old and New Testamen, and so in. It is enough for us to take the parable, as Jesus spoke it, in answer to the inquiry, Who is my neighbor? Second, the Samsritan, although not, probably, intended to be so here, is in many respects a type of Chris.. Christ was despised and rejected of men. He was full of compassion, he came along the very road which we travel; he stopped to care for what Goorge Whitfield was wont to call 'the devil's castaways;' he emptied himsel in his humiliation, and when he left himsel in his humilation, and when he left our cirth he provided for our spiritual nourishment and support. It is delightful to see our Lord in the Good Samaritan, but we have no reason to believe that this was

what he intended us to do.

There are secondary lessons which can be ancre are secondary tessons which can be crawn from the story, and they are full of beauty. Heart and hand and footand purso should be at the service of others. We should deny surselves for the sake of the suffering. No nobler picture has ever been parated an this of what true compassion, each to do. Lecturing in London. non ought to do. Lecturing in London, William Hazlitt mentioned, as an errience of the humanity of P. Johnson, his carry-ing the poor victim of discase and dissipation on his luck through Fleet street, at which a used arose from some who were struck by others, who deemed the allusion as unfit for cycs polite. Hazlitt paused for an instant, and then added, in his sturdies' and most impressive manner, 'An act which realizes the parable of the Good Samarian,' at which

his moral and delicate however shrunk, re-

buked, into deep silence. The main lesson, however, is found in the application of the fact that all men are our neighbors, in the thirty-ser the verse. Go, and do thou likewise. To utterance of Jesus was more revolutionary than this, no concession made by Pharisee or lawyer more important in its consequences than that of the questioner It was the Samaritan who true neighbor, because he showed mercy No barriers of race, of religion, of prejudice, of social condition, can stand before the brother hood of non.

> Where'er one man can help another Thank God for such a birthright, brother This is the true man'sbirth-placegrand; His is a world wide fatherland.

Proper People.

Give mo the man with the fibre of oak
To stiffen his spine for the right,
Morticed with courage and grained in the truth,
Whose actions show best in the light;
Strong to stand up in the storm-gales of life,
A man i—not a poor parasite i

Give me the woman though fragile she be, And bend for the time to the blast, Who lifts her fair head with a smile on her face When the rage of the tempest had pass'd The willowy strength of whose spirit is faith; That can all disaster outlast.

Give me the youth and the maiden whose minds Are lit with ambition to rise, To do something great for their race and their ____ God—

Wod—
Who seek not the earth but the skies;
Those affections flow pure as the Waters of
Life
And whose spirit speaks truthin their eyes.

Give me the child that is childish in all
Of its loving and innocent ways;
Around such a one troops of angels 'i see
Through the mists of a mystical rizze;
The pert and precocious belong to the world,
And the world shall consume all their days.

Give me the laugh and the smile that proclaim A heart strong and faithful behind: The man and the woman with hand at com-mand

mand
The wounds of misfortune to bind;
No find not their principal cause for delight
In the troubles and griess of their kind.

Give me the man who, forgiving though wrong-

od.
With malic no ren will pursuo;
The fair minded : - who has honour enough
Togive o'en the deril his due—
The man in high place who is true to his trust
And the judge who to justico is true.

The man who is honest to all in all things.
And strong to make honour his guide;
The woman who's loyal to virtue and love
And whose "field" is her own fireside—
Oh, these are the people God loves and I
And they're found through the whole wide!

Cardinal Newman at Ninety.

Cardinal Newman, who is now in his cardinal Newman, who is now in his ninetieth year, was able on Whit Monday to attend mass at the Oratory, Birmingham, the occasion being the feast of St. Philip Neri. By St. Philip Neri the first Oratory was established, and the society known as was established, and the society known as the Congregation of the Oratory was organ-ized under the permission of a bull dated July 15, 1575. The English house was founded in 1847, and owes its celebrity to its being the place selected by Cardinal Newman for his abode after his submission to the Roman Catholic Church. The crowded attendance at the Oratory on Whit Monday is in part attributed to the keen desire to see the venerable Cardinal. Relies of the see the venerable Cardinal. Relics of the patron saint are in the possession of the community at Edghaston, and it is stated in a local account of Monday's service that these were "exposed for veneration at the bottom of the chancel steps, and wore surrounded by choice flowers and candles." Ranners of yellow and white satin bearing the words "St. Philip, servant of God, pray for is:" were suspended from the pillars of the church. Cardinal Newman had to be supported by two of the clercy, and to be supported by two of the clergy, and to be supported by two of the clergy, and required several minutes to walk only a yards. His genufication at the altar was complished with great difficulty; but, or withstanding the unfully manifest firmities of ap a reved that Cardinal looken sel to the close of service he was led to a minute of the control of the cont carried to was ful to the mure of they cel from which to impurted his blood the congregation "When descend the congregation altar steps," says the account in we quote, "he was compelled to turnes, and without the assistance accompanying primate it would physical impossibility to a bave got to or from her says the account in

bave got to or in

had an excellent view of the Cardinal's thoughtful face, upon which time and care have plowed so many furrows, and here hu lifted up his trending hand once again in ben sdiction."

Heaving or Lifting.

Heaving or Lifting.

An old custom formerly prevalent in many parts of England was that of "heaving" or "lifting," mostly performed in the open street. People formed into parties of twelve or more, and from every one "lifted" they extorted a contribution. There is said to be a record in the Tower of London of cortain payments made to ladies and maids of honor for taking King Edward I. in his led at Easter, whence it has been presumed that he was lifted according to the custom which then prevailed among all ranks throughout the kingdom.—Chambers's Journal.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, rotired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases and desiring to relieve human sufferings, I will sond free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, Frencher English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 320 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

Pity makes the world soft to the weak, and noble to the strong.

Life is the last habit that we wish to lose, because it is the first habit that we

Secrets of Forty Years

Revealed at last, aftergreat expense, time and trouble. DR. MINNEWAWA'S

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the Body or in the Nose, Mouth, Throat or
Tongue, causing Swollen Glands, Falling
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Russia's Great Petroleum Town.

Tillis is midway on the railway that cuts the Caucasus in its whole width, and puts the two seas in communication the port of Batoum on the Black Sea with that of Bakou on the Caspian. As we leave the capital in the latter dire tron, the eye is at first ray ished and then desolated by the changing aspects of the land. The truck follows the hour, which rolls its broad aheet of water hour, which rolls as broad sheet of water migratically through wild forests and rich, tilled soil, while two chains of anowy ridges tilled soil, while two chains of allowy larger street haway out of sight in the distance—
the taucasus to the left, the mountains of Armenia to the right. Soon we leave the mer, which goes to join the Araxes towards. river, which goes to join the Araxes towards the south; the plain gets broader and barer; tall edges built of planks perched on four tree trunks rise in the midst of the rich fields like watch-towers. The inhabitants of the villages, who are all Tatars in this region, villages, who are all Tatars in this region, take refuge at might in these aerial nexts; the marshy land is so unhealthy that it is dangerous to sleep there. In spite of these precautions, the peasants whom we see are devoured by fever, their emaciated visages remind us of those of the inhabitants of the Remain Campagns. visages remind us of those of the inhabitants of the Roman Campagns. After leaving Hadla Caloud, the station in Moorish style where a new line branches off—"the Teheran line," I am told by the engineers who are building it, and who hope to carry it into the very heart of Persia—we enter an African landscape, sad and luminous. The mountain chains become lower, they are now simply cliffs of gilded sandstone festooning against a crude blue sky. At their feet, the desert, a sandy expanse, covered here and there with a rose panse, covered here and there with a rose carpet of flowering tamarisks. Herds of camels browse on these shrubs, under the guard of a half-naked shepherd, motionless as a bronzo statue. The fantastic silhonettes of these animals are increased in size and changed in form by the effect of the mirage, which displays before our eyes, in the ardent haze of the horizon, lakes and forests. From time to time we meet a pervoleum train, composed of cistern trucks in the of cylinders surmounted by a funnel with a short, thick neck. When you see them approaching from a distance you might mis-take them for a procession of mastodons, vying in shaplessness with the trains of camels which they pass. The sun burns in space. Yonder a green band glitters be neath its rays; it is the Caspian. We turn around a hill; and behold! on the west ernshore, in this primitive landscape, which seems like a corner of Arabia Petrass, a monstrons city rises before our eyes. Is it once more the effect of mirage, this town of disholical aspect, enveloped in a cloud of smoke traversed by running tongues of fiame, as it were Sodom fortified by the demons in stagentle of cast-iron towers? I can find but one word to depict exactly the first im pression that it gives : it is a town of gaze present that it gives it is at town of gate-meters. Lacre are no houses—the houses are releçated further away on the right, in the old Fernan city—nothing but from cylinders and pipes and chunneys, acattered in disorder from the hills down to the beach. This is doubtless the fearful model of what manufacturing towns will all be in the twen-sieth century. Meanwhile, for the moment,

ake you sufficient Sea rests upon a starm howard by whole basin. On the same of the Samar-Houselet immediately. I not make the same of the Samar-Houselet immediately. I not make the maging from the bere in last war bere in last war.

Kentucky and Pennsylvania. The yield might be increased tenfold, for the existing wells give on an average 40,000 kilogrammes a day, and in order to find new ones it wells give on an average appears anogumental day, and in order to find new ones it suffices to hore the ground, so saturated is the whole soil with petroleum. C. Marvin (The Petroleum Industry in Southern Russia) compares the Apsheron peninsula to a sponge plunged in mineral oil. The soil is continually vomiting forth the liquid lava terments its entrails, either in the form of mud volcances or natural springs. form of mud volcanoes or natural springs. These springs overflow in streams so abundant that it is hopeless to store there contents for want of reservoirs: often they catch fire and burn for weeks; the air, impregnated with naptha vabors, is then aglow all rounp Bakon.—From "Through the Caucusus," in Harper's Magazine for June-

Inland Navigation.

The Russianshave lannehed asteambost on one of those unfortunate rivers that have no outlet. This is the Murghab River in Central Asia, whose waters, in the old days be-fore Merv went to seed and its great irriga-tion works were destroyed, used to give such fertility and beauty to that famous coain. The Murghab, like some rivers in our Great Rasin and in Africa, starts out very bravely from its mountain sources, but it wanders of into the wastes of the Kara-Kum Desert, losing volume in it goes, and finally disap-pears entirely. The first steamer to vex its waters plies between the various river settlements in the casis, and its appearance is the signal for complete suspension of busi-ness while everybody rushes to the river bank to see the new wonder.

hank to see the new wonner.

In a British shippard gunboats are now building which are now to bear rival flags building which are now icalonaly. Two of and watch one another jestously. Two of them were ordered by the British Government and two others by Portugal, and they are all-destined for the Zambeau and Shire Rivers. It is hoped that no occasion will arise for them to pepper one another, though they are certainly not expected to cooperate.

It is only nine years since the first steamer made its appearance on the upper Congo, and yet to-day, although they had to be carried for 235 miles on the backs of men, twenty-three steam vessels travel many hun dreds of miles up and down the upper Congo and its tributaries, and five others are buildand its trionaries, and investigation of these ing for the same service. Eleven of these steamers are owned by trading companies, although Stanley and the upper Congo would not be worth a sixpence for trade un-til the railroad was built around the cataracta. No feature of recent progress in the newer parts of the world is more remarkable than this rapid development of steam .iver navigation.

In the Khojah Tunnel

An article in the Allahalad Pioneer cares An article in the Allahahad Pioneer gives some interesting particulars concerning the tunnel that has just been completed through the Khojah, on the railroad from Quetta to Candahar. The Khojak Pass is 7,500 feet above the sea, and about 2,000 feet above the sea, and about 2,000 feet above tunnel pierces the range at right angles, and the course is therefore due over and went ieth century. Meanwhile, for the moment, this one is unique in the world; it is Eakon this one is unique in the world; it is Eakon this course is therefore due cast and west, and it enters the hill about 1,000 feet below the petrolemm town, where everything is the petrolemm town, where everything is the crest of the pass. The length of the tunnel is 12,000 feet, or 2; unless approximately, and it will carry a double line of rails. For the first half the floor ascends about 1 in 1,000, and for the second half of the journey of descend at an incline of 1 in 40. There 1,000, and for the second half of the journey it descends at an incline of 1 in 40. There are two man shafts, one 318 feet and therether 220 feet deep, which were sund in order to facilitate the construction of the tunnel. The chief obstacle to progress arose from the flooding of the tunnel at more than one point. A large spring was cut and the waterwooled the shaft on the Candahar side.

waterflooded the shaft on the Candahar aide et a fine and the candahar aide et a fine and the shaft on the Candahar aide et a fine at the water heading as much as 500 pallons a minute were constantly rushing out of the west mouth. In order to over the count this difficulty a side entered. Let come this difficulty a side cutting had to be let come this difficulty a side cutting had to be less. The magnitude of the work is testing find to by the banks of shale and rock at themselful of the tunnel and at the putheads, age said to be quite altering the land-less with the land-less of the work, as the less of the work, as the less of the land less of organization must be that it

Numbers and Numbers.

"Hello, Charlie ! I understand you have moved.

"Yes ; I've gone to the West End."

"Yes; I're gone to the West End."
"How do you like it?"
"Very well, so far. The zociety may not
be so excruciatingly high-toned, but I like
the number of the house better."

"Why, what has that got to do with it?"
"Well, you see, the old place was 178, and some night, along about 13 or 14 o'clock, when I came home, I used to get tangled somehow and come on to that number at the somenow and come on to that number at the wrong end. I knew enough to know 871 wasn't the right figures, and then I'd get on a car and ride back a mile, hunting for 178. My present number is 303, and as long as I can see anything at all, I can't see that number for anything elso but 303, whichever way I come at it. Tamble: rous I'

The other man tumbled.

An Englishman was shot dead at Genoa on Monday by a sentry for not replying to a challenge.

"Roamers" are people who go to Rome to see the Pope and "saunterers" was the appellation bestowed on the religious enthus asts who made the pilgrimage to the sainte terre—the Holy Land.

All Ren.

young, old, or middle-sged, who find them-selves nervous, weak and exhausted, who selves nervous, weak and evhausted, who are broken down from excess for overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memery, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headsche, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the kytolum, trasting of the overne directors. body, itching or poculiar sensation about the sevotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, spec's before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dallness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, extinbility of temper, suppopulation. reside by steep, constitution, duffices of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tention every function wants in convenement tension every function wance in consequence Those who through abuse committed ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all dienses peculair to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Toronto, On. Books sent free scaled Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbress, relpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregalar, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., canpositively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto.

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THE COMET



TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform you. .coders that I have a positive remody for the one mand disease. By its theoly me thousands of hoposes, .ases have been permanently ourself, by gird to need two bettler of my remody FREE to any 3 your readers who have conception it they will need no that Express and Post Office Address. Newporthly, T. A. SLOVINS. The 63th Whole Amelaide St., TOBORTO, ORTANIO.

Dickens Hunting Names.

Macmillan's Magazine. Till he had fixed upon his title Charles Dickens could not get seriously to work. He was in Genos in 1844, and had a Christmas story to write. He had never been, he said, so staggered upon the threshold before. The subject was there, but he had not found a fitle for it, nor the machinery to work it with. "Sitting down one morning resolute for work, though against the grain, his hand being out and everything inviting to idleness, such a peal of chimes arose from the city as he found 'mad dening.' All Genoa lay beneath him, and up from it, with some sudden set of the wind, came in one fell sound the clang and clash of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, discordant, jarring, hideous vibration that made his ideas 'spin round and round till they lost themselves in a whirl of vexation and giddiness and dropped down dead."

A couple of days later he wrote to Forster a letter of one sentence, "We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Shallow." A few days later he writes again: "It is a great thing to have my title and see my way how to work the bells. Let them clash upon me now from all the churches and convents of Genoa. I see mething but the old London Macmillan's Magazine . Till he had fixed

how to work the bells. Let them clash upon me now from all the churches and convents of Genca. I see nothing but the old London belfry I have set them in. In my mind's eye, Horatio." Thus it was always with Dickens when setting about a new novel. Despon dency, don't is, difficulties, and endless experimenting, suggesting, sifting, rejecting of titles. Then, of a sudden, a title found, and he was off or the composition of the book. Never were the preliminary throws more protracted than with "David Copperfield,"

Towards the end of 1848 he was making holiday at Broadstairs, his mind running on a subject. "I have not," he writes from there "Seen Fancy write

With pencil of light

On the blotter so solid commanding the sea—but I shouldn't wonder if she were to do it

hat I shouldn't wonder if she were to do it but I shouldn't wonder it she were to do it one of these days. Dim visions of divers things are floating around me. I must go to work head foremost when I get be ie." Home he goes, yet gets no further. In February, 1849, he is in Brighton. "A sea-fog to-day, but yesterday inexpressibly delicious. My mind running like a high sea on names—not satisfied yet, though." On Feb. 23 he found titles of some sort, to wit: "Mag's Diversions, Boing the Personal History of Mr. Thomas Mag the Younger, of Blunderstone House." Then came a series of variations in the expesitory part of the title. Blunderstone House. Then came "The Personal History of Mr. David Copperfield the Younger and His Aunt Margaret." On Feb. 26 he sent Forster a list of six names, which may be found set out at length—at great length—in the Life. Forster and Dickens' children finally determined his choice among the six, and the title once setted all is plain sailing. He went through this clahorate process with most of his titles. There were a dozen tentative titles for "Bleek House," most of them leading of one of these days. Dim visions of divers things "Bleak House," most of them leading off with Tom-All-Alone's, and fourteen for "Hard Times." It was the same with "A Tale of Two Cities."

Submarine Naval Manœuvres.

The first of a series of experiments with the much talked of Goulet torpedo loat have taken place in Cherbourg Harbor There were two scamen upon the boat, which was made to sink at the exact snot fixed upon. After some preliminary maneuvres the loat stopped before five ordinary torped beats placed side by side in the Commercial Dock. It then passed under them and rose to the surface. The first submermercial bock. It then passed under them and row, to the auriace. The first submersion lasted just three quarters of an hour. The second series of experiments took place in the presence of a large and enthusiastic crowel. Five hoovs were floating in different parts of the Commercial Dock. A Corrigan series was then flung out from the end of a rait, when the troubet sank, cutting the cable of the first lawy and engaging the series. Then, changing its direction, the Gouliet made for the other lawys, and successfully out the lines of each one. After cutting the second cable the two men composing the crow sent out from the least an empty ere containing a despatch. Some of the cables were cut while the Gouliet boat was making full speed. Before rising to the surface the crew placed a floating body weighing two Lavanh hundrediwells under the rail. Itse experiment was allopted, and general satisfating parallel to its axis. The second experiment lasted two hours.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO.

The thirty fourth annual general meeting of this institution was held at its Banking House in Toronto on Wednesday, 18th June,

The report briefly referred to the unfavorable condition of trade and agriculture during the last year and the Banking legis lation of the past session of the Dominion Parliament.

Parliament.
The net profits of the year, amounting to \$231,\$45.63, have enabled the Directors to pay dividends at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and to add \$100,000 to the Rest.
The Rest Account now amounts to

The Rest Account now amounts to \$1,500,000, a sum equal to 75 per cent. of the capital.

The figures of the Report give the results of the year's operations, and also show the position of the Bank as on 31st May last.

Statement of Profit and Loss Account.

\$323.90% 62

This sum has been appropriated as follows: Dividend No. 63. 55. \$100,000 00 Dividend No. 63. 55. ... 100,000 00

Added to Rest Account \$100,000 00 Carried forward to next year ... 22,008 67

123,906 G \$2527.808 CL

General Statement, 31st May, 1890. EDARRIGATIES.

Total liabilities to the public .. \$7,776,614 21 Capital paid up \$2,000,00 to
Rest account. 1,500,00 to
Rebate and in st reserved 121,161 to
Profits carried forward 21,538 G

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tion is required.

The use of scalding water is another important advantage impossible with the ordinary nand-wringing mop. The floor washes easier, cleaner and quicker, and dries quicker.

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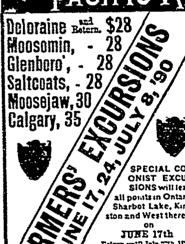
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Three Crimean Stories.

At the storming of the Redan a private soldier of the coldstream Guards named soldier of the coldstream Guards named Berry was anxious to be chosen as a volunteer for the forlorn hope. He was not selected, however, but he was determined to be there, for he took his rifle and all his conrades' cartridges that he could find and socret! joined the band of deveted men who were waiting in the trenches, with muskets in one hand and scaling ladders in the other, under the command of Captain (afterwards (ieneral) Wyndham, for the preconcerted signal. When it came at last and the rush was made upon the fort. Wyndham was first was made upon the fort, Wyndham was first into the Redan, and he was considerably astonished to find that the next man immeditonished to find that the next man immediately behind him was a private of his own regime. and, moreover, the very man whose application to serve as a volunteer had been refused. The gallant officer soon had cause to rejoice that Berry was present, for the latter laid about him to such an extent as to save, more than once or twice, his commander's life.

commander's fire.

After the fight the brave Coldstreamer was tried by court-martial for disobedience of orders, but, under the circumstances of the case, he was considered by the Court to de-

case, he was considered by the Court to deserve an honourable acquittal. No cross or other distinction was ever awarded him for his bravery in the Redan.

Many brave acts were done at Inkerman which have never been recorded in any gazette or received any special recognition. In the dim light of that foggy November morning deeds were done that were never surpassed even by the Romans of old—the Coldstream Guards themselves (mustering only four hundred strong, with sixteen officers) emulating the fame of Huratius by holding a two-gun battery (minus the guns), the key of the English position, without as sustance, for several hours against the whole Ruysian army, some seventy thousand strong. Every man of that little band—and every boy too, for there were drummer-boys under sixteen years of age present—was a nero in

by too, for there were drummer-boys under sixteen years of age present—was a hero in the truest sense of the word.

The officers were cut down nearly to a man, only three out of the sixteen being enabled to leave the field without being carried from it. In one case—that of Captain Ramsden, who was well beloved by the men of his company. Ramsden, who was well beloved by the men of his company—several men formed a rampart around him when he was suddenly surrounded and attacked by a whole horde of the enemy. Many of them fell dead at his feet, and amongst those who were severely wounded was a little drammer-key, who, with the rather toy looking sword which had often decorated his person at the guard mountings at St. James's I dace, had defended his captain with such energy that his sword was found broken at his side. Unfortunately, however, the bravery thus exfortunately, however, the bravery thus exhibited by these heroes did not save their captain from being struck down and bayo-

captain from being struck down and onyoneted.

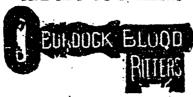
A bugler, Alexander Price, having, when the ammunition began to fail, been ordered to sound the "Coase firing!" obeyed the order, and while doing so observed a Russian soldier presenting his loaded masket within a few inches of the bead of the sergeant suppr. Without waiting to finish the bugle call, he took the instrument from his mouth and drained it right in the teeth of the Russian in greation, who pulled the trigger at will usare shoment, but missed his aim. The alkin time later on was severely wounded, but he you ally recovered, and lived for many than believes time at his death had worked the interest time at his death had worked a life he had a loader, it would no doubt have

de les k

e pointies

Stonecutter-" Would you like the words 'We will meet again,' engraved on your husband's tombetone? Widow—"For heaven's sake, no! What you want to put on that stone is 'Rest in peace!"

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en early Sodnes Weight and Cire Complency immarchily by taking TRILENE TABLETS regulators and prove they are small, enreche includes and prove that a terrory both HEALTH of HIGHER without Campie of But an Early of Higher wither 100 increasing and Prival Note for 75 cents to THE TRILENE 100, Eds Proprietors, C36 Broadway, New York.

UNDER THE EQUATOR.

Benntles of the Republic of the Sun.

The woman of Ecuador are proverbial for beauty, these among the aristocracy being said to have the fairest complexions of any in South America, while all possess large, soft, and expressive dark eyes, the blackest and most abundant hair, the whitest teeth, well-rounded igures, and small hands and feet.

well-rounded igures, and small names and feet.

Like all women in the tropics, they mature early and fade quickly, but perhaps their average span of forty years includes more heart happiness than comes to women of colder climes in three score years and ten, for these are harassed by no "carking cares" or high ambition. Indolence, religious superstition, ar? anithfulness unto death are their most prominent characteristics: their passionate natures are completely satisfied passionate natures are completely satisfied in the love of home, husband, and children, and for them the whole universe lies within the limits of vision. What higher praise could be bestowed upon the women of any

could be bestowed upon the women of any country?

To be sure, they are notoriously untidy in dress and hebits, but the manta or paneulon, like the mantle of charity, covers a multitude of sins. As the poncho, for men, is the universal and most useful garment for the middle and lower classes, answering for a coat by day, a coverlid by night, an umbrella when it rains, and a basket when there is anything to carry, the female mante is worn by all classes, and is equally indispensable, since it hides unkempt hair and all defect of toilet. In all Ecuador there is not such a thing as a bounct or female hat, the most aristocratic ladies going about the streets with their glossy hair uncovered or shaded only by a parasol, a lace mantilla, or the only-by a parasol, a lace mantilla, or the niversal manta, the latter being a very sarge square of black nun's veiling or other woollen cloth of light texture, draped so as to cover the head, shoulders, and most of the dress.

A Far-Off Star.

It is difficult to conceive that the beautiful dog star is a globe much larger than our sun, yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun

ful dog star is a globe much larger than our sun, yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun many times more mighty than our own. This splendid star, which, even in our most powerful telescopes, appears as a mere point of light, is in reality a globe emitting so enormous a quantity of light and heat, that were it to take the place of our sun, every creature on this earth would be consumed by its burning rays.

Sirius shining with iar greater lustre than any other star, it was natural that astronomers should have regarded this as being the nearest of all the "fixed" stars; but recent investigation on the distances of the stars has shown that the nearest to us is Alpha Centauri, a star belonging to the southern latitude, though it is probable that Sirius is about fourth on the list in order of distance. For though there are about 15 or 20 stars whese distances have been conjectured the astronomer knows that in reality all of them, save three or four, lie at distances too great to be measured by any instruments we have at present.

Astronomers agree in fixing the distance

great to be measured by any instrument: we have at present.

Astronomers agree in fixing the distance of the nearest star at 22,000,000,000,000 miles, and it is certain that the distance of Sirius is more than three and less than six times that of Alpha Centauri, most likely about five times, so that we are probably not that from the truth if we set the distance of Sirius at about 100,000,000,000,000 of miles. What a distance is this that separates us from that bright star; words and figures themselves fail to convey to our minds any adequate idea of its true character.

To take a common example of illustrating

adopted idea of its true character.

To take a common example of illustrating such enormous distances: It is calculated that the tait from an Armstrong 100 pounder quits the gun with the speed of about 400 yards per second. Now, if this velocity could be kept up it would require no fewer than 105,080,080 years before the ball could ach Sirius. ach Sirius

Cunning of Female Lunation.

Like the rest of mankind the lunatic Like the rest of mankind the lunatic arcmarks the Hospital believes in the doctrine of liberty and equality and nothing is so irritating as the feeling of being watched, consequently, her efforts are usually directed towards escape. In purate consecuting this is difficult to guard against. Fur days she will work quietly to this end, hidling things in the most unsuspected places.

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All diseases are cured by our Medicated Electric Belts and appliances on the principle that electricity is life. Our Appliances are brought direct into contact with the diseased parts; they act as perfect absorbents by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

A NEW LIST OF HOME TESTIMONIES.

Serntor A. C. Botsford, Sackville, N. B., says Actina is good for defective eyesight. He tried it.

Rev. Chas. Hole, Halifax, N. S., recommends Butterfly Belt for general debility.

Jas. S. Musselman, Berlin, Ont., general debility and catarrh—cured.

Mrs. Geo. Planner, Toronto, Liver and Kidneys—now free from all pain and strong and happy.

John Arnott, Iona, Ont, Lame Back cured after trying everything.

D. D. Gilles, Lucknow, Ont., Dyspepsis and Kidneys—after suffering eight months—cured.

Daniel Campbell, Port Talbot, Lame Back and Headache, after suffering for years, cured in less than a month.

Mrs. Lottle Collier, Simcoc, Ont., Weakness and Spinal Affection, strength fully recovered.

G. R. Glassford, Markdale, Ont., Sciatica and Dyspepsia, 15 years, cured in six—ceks.

Mrs. McKry, Ailsa Craig, Ont., Sciatica 13 years—no pain after the first day.

A. G. Henderson, Hudson, Ont., Lame Back entirely cured.

A. G. Henderson, Hudson, Ont., Lame Back entirely cured.

B. C. McCord, Medicine Hat, N.W.T., Butterfly Belt worked wonders—Rheumatism, Back, Shoulders and Side.

G. Cameron, Beaver, B.C., feels like a new man after wearing our Butterfly Belt 4 weeks. [in 2 weeks.

F. W. Martin, St. John, Nowfoundland, suffered several years with Inflammation of the eye—Actina cured

W. J. Gould, Gumoy Store Works—After laying off 3 weeks went to work—Wore Butterfly Belt 4 days—Scintics.

James Story, Fitzrey, Ont., after wearing Butterfly Belt one night, attended a fair, a walking advertisement for us. 70 years old

J. E. Johnson, Solgirth, Man., tried a hundred remedies, nothing offective, Butterfly Belt cured Billousness and Dyspepsia.

Jas. Mannield, Saskatchewan, N.W.T., Piles and complete prostration—completely cured.

Jas. Mangiold, Saskatchowan, N.V.T., Piles and complete prestration—completely cured.

Josiah Fennell. Toronto. for six weeks could not write a letter—went to work on 6th day—Neuralgia.

Miss Flora McDonald. 21 Wilton avenue, reports a lump drawn from her wrist.

Goo. H. Ewizey, Union, Ont., a suffering cripple for 17 years with Rhoumatism and Scaly Sure Feet, cured it one month.

Jan Michoison, Zophyr, Ont., Rheumatism 18 years—Resumed work in the harvest fields the second day

Mrs. Connell, Lambton, Ont., Catarrhal Bronchitis 2 years, relieved in one treatment; cured in one month.

L. D. Good, Berlin, Oat., cheerfully recommends Action for Catarrhand Cold in the Head.

David Richards, Toronto, Your Butterfly Belt cured me of Liver and Kidnoy Complaint of long standing in 2 weeks.

Thos. Gutthria, Argyle, Man., says our Butterfly Belt and Suspensory did him more good than all the medicane he paid for in 12 years.

Thos. Bryan, 311 Dundasstreet, Nervous Bebility—improved from the first day until cured.

Chas. Cozens, P.M Trowbridge, Ont., after five weeks feels like his former self.

J. A. T., Ivy, cured of Emission in 3 weeks. Your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price, says S. M. C. Belt and Suspensory for \$50, writes J. McG. For general debility your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price, says S. M. C. Belt and Suspensory gave H. S. of Fleetwood, a new lease of life. K. E. G. had no faith but was entirely cured of impotency. Many such letters on file.

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coal-scuttle, and all this with a despatch which is incredible. She will then start on her journey, and those in pursuit must be very sharp, for she is not easily found once she is fairly away. The cunning with which lunatics—especially monomaniaes, so called—hoodwink unsuspecting persons is very amusing. Until they touch on the particular point upon which they are unsound, no one suspects they are dealing with escaped lunatics.

while the marse's back is turned, and when the opportunity comes, the clock is produced from beneath the mattress, the bonnet from the top of the wardrobe, or from under the skirt of the would-be traveller, who has cheerfully sacrificed its appearance in order to squeeze it into the smallest your sible space; shoes are brought to light from behind the grate, or in summer, out of the coal scuttle, and all this with a despatch which is incredible. She will then start on which is incredible. She will then start on and those in pursuit must be called the coal scuttle.

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BIRMINGHAM.

The Best Governed City in the World.

A City Run by Lusiness Men on Sustness Principles.

Principles.

From an article in Harper's Magazine for June we take the following:—Attention has been called to the youth of Birmingham in its relation as the best-governed city. There are many warm admirers of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain who associate his name and enterprise with the city's new birth. It is only measurably fair to do this, but certainly he deserves great credit for many important reforms and accomplishments. His appearance in public life in Birmingham, some time before he was Mayor, was the occasion for the awakening of the best men of the town to an interest in the local government. This was in 1871; Mr. Chamberlain, then in business as a manufacturer of wood screws, entered public life unestentatiously, but was soon elected Mayor, and served three terms in that office. Under his bold and able administration the water-works and was soon elected mayor, and served and terms in that office. Under his hold and able administration the water-works and gas works were made public projecty, the Health Department was more han cas works were made public projecty, the Health Department was more han madernized and the Improvement Sche ne which will be explained further on, was distincted. But first as to the gas experiment. Birmingham is the home of the invention of gas-lighting, but the town did not adopt the system until 1817. after London had done so. In time two companies came to supply the city. It was in 1874 that Mayor Chamberlain moved the purchase of those corporations. The tax-payers voted for the scheme in the same year, and the necessary Parliamentary statute was enacted in July, 1875. In the same year the check of the them borough of Birmingham, drawn for £450,000 (82,250,000), was paid to the Birmingham Compar for its property and rights; and in January 1876, the sum of £103,845 (8519,-225) was paid to the Staffordshire Company for its interests. The systemization of the new undertaking was more or less complicated and costly, but all that is necessary to be stated here is that, as a result, the price of gas has been materially reduced to the corporation of the city and its citizens, and the investment returns the investment returns

AN ANNUAL PROFIT

of more than \$150,000. The price of the commodity in 1875 was three shillings to three and a half shillings per thousand feet, but in 1884 it had been reduced to two shillings and one penny and two shillings and fivepence per thousand feet. Five per cent. discount is allowed for prompt payment. The officials claim to have shown by an exceptional illumination near the main public buildings that gas, used at its full strength, is capable of competing with the electric light. Their demonstration would not satisfy a resident of an electric uphted Canadian city, however. It must be remembered that Birmingham has the natural pride of the birthplace of gas lighting, and that the corporation is the owner of its gas plant, so that it is not an unbiassed indge of the comparative gralifies of the two systems of lighting.

The more than thirty years the public per of the water supply of the city per of the water supply of the ci

The Improvement Scheme undertaken by the city under Mr. Chamberlain and the Town Council of 1875 will long be pointed to as one of the most stupendous, courageous, to as one of the mest stupendous, courageous, and wise acts ever performed by a municipality. Taking advantage of an imperial statute called "the Artisans' Invelling Act," giving Targe towns and citics the right to improve unhealthy areas, the Council improved several highways, and finally bought up a great tract of slums and narrow passages in the heart of the city, and there laid out

THAT NOW BRAUTIFUL AVENUE

called Corporation Street, which is one of the handsomest streets to be seen in any city in any part of the globe. The squalor and crowding had been fearful, and the death-rate outrageous; vice, crime, poverty and drunkenness flourished there and the saloon-keepers were the only persons who led endurable lives. A lean of £1,600,000 was obtained at three and a half per cent for thirty years, the property was jurchased, the great street, twenty two yards wide, was laid out, and the area was rebuilt on lesses running seventy five years. Super vision was maintained over the character, cost, and designs of the new buildings, with vision was maintained over the character, cost, and designs of the new buildings, with the result that in the principal street at least all are stately, substantial, and even elegant. Of course at the end of the lesses they will become the property of the city. "This," said Mr. Chamberlain, "will make this the rich est borough in the kingdom sixty or seventy years hence. It is the only occasion for which I wish to live beyond the ordinary term of human life, in order to see the rewhich I wish to live beyond the ordinary term of human life, in order to see the result of this improvement, and hear the blessings which will then be showered upon the Council of 1875, which had the courage to inaugurate this scheme." But the stranger sees the result now, and if he will, he may read it in the sanitary reports which show that the death-rate is to-day less than one-half what it was before the renovation was made.

made,
Again, under Mayor Chamberlain, in 1876,
the diainage and sowage systems were overhauled. A union was formed with the
towns close around Birmingham, under a
board in which the city elects twelve out of
twenty-two members. The united district
comprises 47,275 zeres, and an aggregate
population of 605,594 souls. Here had been
a more or less compact population

SERVED BY NATURE

with only a little river the Tame, and mainly putting up with Olu-fashioned methods and conditions. To-day what has been done is pointed to as the best solution of the sewage problem in England. The Drainage Board now manages a so-called farm of 1200 acres in the Tame Valley. The sewage is conveyed thither through an eight-foot conduit, and is passed through the land by an extensive system of filtration by gravity, after which the effluent reaches the Tame River near by in the condition of perfectly pure water. The sludge remaining after the disposal of the fluid is dug, int. the land. The cost of the farm and appartenances was about £400,000, and, roughly speaking, it costs £54,218 a year to openate it. But the meat, milk, and vegetables grown on the farm and sold from it realize nearly £25,000. It is insisted that in time the system will yield enough to pay its cost.

enough to pay its cost.

In dealing with this problem the authorities separate the night-soil and ashes from the sewage.

TRE NIGHT-SOIL

THE NIGHT-SOIL

to the consumers. Up to 1884 the annual tles of the different localities in the union, reduction in water rents had amounted to according to the number of rate-payers or £25,034.

> The Sabbath Ohime. Come Hely Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the ancinting Spirit art, Why dost the sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed nuction from above In comfort, life, and fire of leve.

Enable, with perpetual light The duliness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face With the abundance of thy grace.

Keep far our focs, give peace at home: Where thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son, And thee of both to be but One.

That, through the ages all along. This may be our unending song;

Praise to thy eternal merit. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Brief Collect for the Day.

U-Thou who dwellest in the sanctuary O Thou who dwellest in the sanctuary not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens Unveil the glories of Thy face to our waiting souls. May we have close and tender fellowship with Thee and with Thy Son in the holy mount. Make us to know the joy of those whom Thou causeth to approach unto Thyself.

May heaven come down our souls to greet And glory crown the mercy sent:

Chemical Analysis shows Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum to be pure and healthful.



BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla.

The Great Purifier

BLOOD AND HUMORS

Catarrh

Is a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Barsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

blord purifiers. The sconer you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no boneit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome coruplaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Aye." Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from less of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend arged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dezen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinzte disease is through the blood."

—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Prico \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

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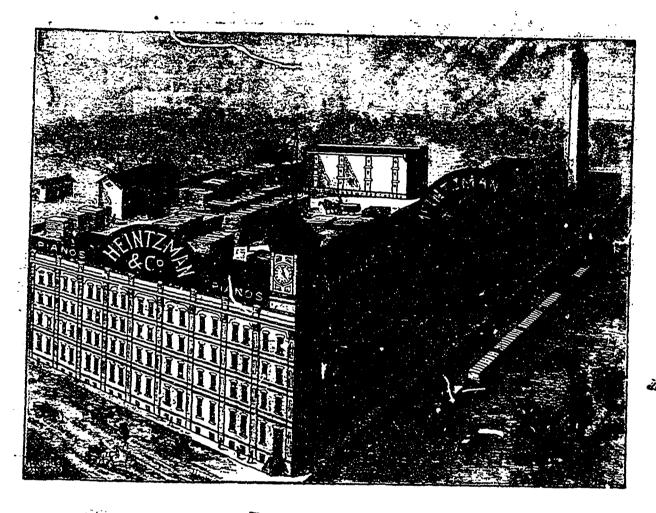
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