

The Man in the Case.

Since a woman was created there has been a

About the part she plays on earth-all blame is lain on her, * Let any wickednes: be done, at any time or place.

And saints and sinners do declare, "A womanin

Some fool to suicide inclined blows out his littl

brain, "Now, mark my words—a woman!" every pro-phet will exclaim, Or if some fool another fool despatches from this

it's significantly mentioned, "He has a pretty wife."

If a man, a thief my nature, steals his employer

And goes alone to Canada, the girl was "left

Or if he's seen a-talking with a woman on the

way, "The woman in the case goes, too," the daily papers say.

Now this thing makes us women all too miserably

But for our dire existence, men would never kill

when the sweet have of the weet when the sad Undine eyes that he remembered so well; when, with the contrariety of man ever eager for the unattainable, he began to long more and more to see her; when his anger nor steal; In fact, if Eve to Adam the Lord had never

This earth had so continued a suburban sort of It occurs to me, however, from another point of

view, Had we ne'er been given Adam, we could have a heaven too

If the world were only women, we could keep it love.

free from crime, r doesn't the "old Adam" work the mischief every time? Ford

It was Eve who gave the apple that has brought us all our woe: But with no one there to take it, she could never have done. Though men will kill and steal for us, because we are so dear, You should mind they fix our value by their own existence here.

When you come to think it over, one conclusion

When you content think it over, one contractors of the sought to lure in the sought to lure in the sought to lure in the sought of th

With this new light on the subject, rather singular it seems; But instead it's plainly plural, in reality it When the blame for any action to its fountain

head you trace, You will ever find a woman and a man are in the case. -Flora McDonald.

SIR HUGH'S LOVES

And he learnt yet another thing, as his anger slowly burnt itself out and only profound wretchedness and intolerable suspense remained as to his wife's fateething that startled him with a sense of sweetness, and yet stung him with infinite pain; when the haunting presence of his lost wife seemed ever with him and would not let him rest; when his remorse was terrible; and when he would have given up all he had in the world just to hear her say in her low fond voice that she forgave him

For he knew now that he had wronged her and that his neglect and coldness had driven her from her

The uncertainty of her fate sometimes have laid her plans so accurately that no traces of her and the child could be found? Could evil have befallen them? God help him if a hair of those innocent heads had been touched. In his weakness has could not always control the horrible imagina-tions that beset him. Often he would wake from some ghastly dream and lie till dawn, unable to shake off his deadly terror. Then all of a sudden he would remember that hasty postscript, "Do not be anxious about me. I am going to some kind people who will be good to me and the boy;" and he would fall asleep again while vainly trying to recall if he had ever heard Fay speak of any friends of her childhood. But though Erle and Miss Mordaunt tried to help him

Into name occurred to any of them. It was an added burden to him that Erle could ... to come to him; but there was trouble in Belgrave House, and the shadows were closing round it. Erle could not leave his uncle, but wrote very kindly to poor con-science-stricken Hugh, and said all he could

With her usual unselfishness she deter-mined that no one else should suffer through her unhappiness. Her mother's to comfort him. It was in those hours of dreary helpless ness that Hugh learnt to miss his Wee Wife. In those long summer afternoons, while his foreign nurse nodded drowsily beside him, and the hot air crept sluggishly brief hours of rest should be unshadowed. It was a pale little sunbeam whose smiles greeted her of an evening; but it was still a sunbeam. The sweet looks and words beside him, and the not air crept sluggishly in at the open window, how he longed for the small cool hand that used to be laid so softly on his temples, or put the drink to his parched lips before they could frame their want. He remembered the hours she and loving attention were still always ready. As Nea watched her child her heart would had sat beside him, fanning the flies from his pillow or bathing his aching had. She had never left him—never seemed tired or impatient, though her face had grown so pale with watching. Others would have spared her; others told him that she was spent and weary, but he had never noticed it. "And, brute that I was," he thought, "I left her alone in her trouble with only strangers and hirelings about her, to fight her way through the very Valley of the Shadow of Death." He took out her letter and smoothed it out—it was a trick of his when he thought no one would see him. He when he thought no one would see him. He had read it over until he knew it off by heart. Ah! if Heaven would but spare him this once and give him back the strength he had misused, that he might find her, poor child, and bring her home, and comfort her as only he could comfort her. He would love her now, he thought; yes, if she would only bear with him and give him time he knew from the deen nity. give him time, he knew from the deep pity and tenderness which he felt that he w and tenderness which he ret that he would love her yet, for the merciful Providence that had laid the erring man low was teach-ing him lessons that no other discipline could have inculcated. could have inculcated. The cold December wind was whirling through the bare branches of the oaks and beeches, in the Redmond avenue when Sir Hugh came home, a changed and sad ed man Yes, changed outwardly as well as in-wardly. Good Mrs. Heron cried when she saw him enter the hall on Saville's arm, looking so thin and worn and leaning on His youth seemed to have passed away is smooth forehead was already furrowe his sm like that of a middle-aged man, and his fair hair had worn off it slightly, making him look ten years older; and yet there was that in Hugh Redmond's face, if Margaret could have seen it, that would have filled her pure heart with exceeding thankful ness. For though the pallor caused by sufferin was still there, and those who saw him said that Sir Hugh was a broken man, yet there was a nobler expression than it had ever worn in happier days. The old fretful lines around the mouth were gone; and, though the eyes looked sadly round at the old familiar faces, as though missing the trues and best, still, there was a chastened gravity about his whole mien that spoke o a new and earnest purpose; of a heart so humbled at last that it had fled to its best refuge, and had found strength in the tim Many years afterwards he owned, to o who was ever his closest friend, that'a whol lifetime of suffering had been compressed his father's death. The whole plan and purpose of his youth had been marred; his heart wasted by a passion that was denied satisfaction; and lastly, just as he was beginning to turn to his neglected wife with asympathy and interest that promised well for her future happiness, suddenly he found his name outraged and his home forsaken, and the load and terror of an unbearable remorse laid heavily upo

-came now and then to break his loves. It is the only thing that will help Ah ! he missed her then.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

VANITAS VANITATIS.

St Luke's little summer was over, the

saw, for Fern kept all her thoughts to her-

Fields.

umstar

elf

binds in her

"Nothing will help me," he returned, in the same muffled voice; but she would net be repulsed. She swept back the dark hair from his forehead and kissed him. Did she not'share his sufferings? "Oh, if mother were only here," she sighed, feeling her inability to comfort him. "Mother is Sometimes, as he wandered disconsolately hrough the empty rooms, or sat by his onely fireside in the twilight, the fancy would haunt him that she would come back to him yet—that the door would open, and little figure come stealing through the larkness and run into his arms with a low,

darkness and run into his arms with a low, glad cry. And sometimes, when he stood in her room and saw the empty cot over which she used to hang so fondly, a longing would size him for the boy whom he had never held in his arms. By and by when the spring returned, some of his old strength and viger came back, and he was able to join personally in the search, when a new zest and excitement sed added to his life; and in the ardor of the chase he learnt to forget Margaret and the shadows of a too sorrow-ful past. When the sweet face of his U

ing to him. In a little while he rose, but no speech seemed possible to him. A wall of ice seemed to be built up across his path, and he could see no outlet. "I cannot stay now," ul past. When the sweet face of his Wee Wiff. he said, and his voice sounded strange in hi own ears. "Will you give my love to my mother, Fern ?" "Oh, do not go," she pleaded, and now the

revived and impatience with it. And, though hardly owned it to himself, both anger and impatience were born of

"Oh, do not go," she pleaded, and now the tears were running down her face. "Do stay with me, Percy." "Not now; I will come again," he answered, releasing himself impatiently; but as he mounted his horse, some impulse made him look up and wave his hands. And then he rode out into the And is there in God's world so drear a place, Where the loud bitter cry is raised in vain; Where tears of penance come too late for grace As on the uprooted flower the genial rain. *Keble*. It was too early to go home; besides, he

did not wish to face people. The fog seemed lifting a little. His mare was fresh fog follow her own pace—a few miles more or less would not matter to him in this muttered. "Where is my nephew? Will none of you fools tell me what is the matter."

ripe golden days that October binds in her sheaf, the richest and rarest of the year's harvest, had been followed by chill fogs— "He's in there," returned the butler, who mood. Black care was sitting behind him or was looking very scared, and pointing to the library; and the next moment Erle came out with a face as white as dull sullen days—during which flaring gas-lights burnt in Mrs. Watkins' shop even at the saddle, and had taken the reins from his hands; and a worse gloom than the murky atmosphere was closing round leath. "Oh! uncle, uncle, don't go in till they him

monday, and Fern's busy fingers, never willingly idle, worked by the light of a lamp long before the muffin boy and milkman She had told him that his life was before have told you. Percy is there, and ——" but Mr. Huntingdon only motioned him aside with his old peremptori ness, and then closed the door upon them. made their afternoon rounds in Elysian him—that he could carve out his own future; but as he looked back on his past life—on the short tale of his four and Anything farther removed from the Anything lattner removed from the typical idea of the Elysian Fields could scarcely be imagined than on such an after-noon. It was difficult, even for a lighttwenty years-his heart was sick within have it when they whispered into his ear hat something had happened; and then he valked feebly across the room to the couch, hat so

him. What a pitiable part he had played hearted person, to maintain a uniform hearted person, to maintain a uniform where, and the moist thick ar seemed to Was it possible that such a woman as Crystal could ever have loved him? Had only won her silent contempt? And now it was too late to redeem himself in her close round one in vaporous folds. Some where, no doubt, the sun was shining, and might possibly shine again; but it was hard to realize it—hard to maintain outward or eyes. His fate was frowning on him. His inward geniality under such depressing cir-

inksome to him. His grandfather loved him but not as he loved Erle; and in his hear imstances. Fern had turned from the window with an involuntary shudder. Then she lighted her lamp, stirred the fire, and sat down to but not as he loved Effe; and in his near he was secretly jealous of Erle—if it had been possible he would have supplanted him. Only he himself knew how he had tempted him, and the subterfuges to which he had stooped. He had encouraged Erle's visits to Beulah Place from motives of self. her embroidery. As her needle flew through the canvas her lips seemed to close with an expression of patient sadness. There were sorrowful curves that no one ever

NEA AND HER FATHER MEET AGAIN. Whence art thou sent from us? Whither thy goal? How art thou rent from us Thou that were whole? As with severing of cyclids and cycs, as with sundering of body and soul. Who shall raise thee From the house of the dead? Or what man shall praise thee That thy praise may be said? Alas thy beauty! alas thy body! alas thy Head! What wilt thou leave me Now this thing is done? A man wilt thou give me, A son for my son, For the light of my yees, the desire of my life, the desirable onc. Alasranc C. Sminhurne. interest, and had been foiled by Erle's engagement to Evelyn Selby. How he loathed himself as he thought of Never since the night when she had sob-Never since the night when she had sob-bed out her grief on her mother's bosom, when the utterance of her girlish despair and longing had filled that mother's heart with dismay, never since then had Fern spoken of her trouble. "We will never talk of it again," she had said, when the outbarst was over; "it will do no good;" and her mother had sorrowfully acquiseed. t all. Oh, if he could only undo the past. Young as he was, ruin seemed staring him in the face. He had squandered his handsome allowance; his debts were heavy. He had heard his grandfather say that of all things he abhored gamblang; and yet he knew he was a gambler. Only the proceeding night he had staked a large sum and had lost; and that very morning he had appealed to Erle to save him from the consequence of his own rachwards. Mrs. Trafford knew that only time, that beneficent healer, could deaden her Ir. Huntingdon took no notice of him. If a could, he would have spoken to him and

mplored him to leave him, but his tongue As he rode on, his thoughts seemed to grow tangled and confused. His life was a seemed to cling to the roof of his mouth. He wished to be alone with his grandson, to hide from every one, if he could, that he child's pain. Fern's gentle nature was capable of quiet but intense feeling. Nea's faithful and ardent affections were repro-duced in her child. It was not only the loss of her girlish dreams over which Fern failure; how was he to go on living? All these years he had fed on husks, and the taste was bitter in his mouth. Oh! if he could make a clean breast of it all. And then he repeated drearily that it was was stricken down at last. He had loved him, but not as he had loved Erle—the Benjamin of his old age; his son of consolation. He had been stern with him, and had never sought to win his mourned. Her woman's love had uncon-sciously rooted itself, and could not be torn up'without suffering. An unerring instinct told her that Erle had not always been confidence; and now the blood of the unhappy boy seemed crying to him from the ground. And it was for this that he had taken him from his mother, that he

too late. His reins were hanging loosely on his indifferent to her; that once, not so very long ago, his friendsoip had been true and deep. Well, she had forgiven ins fickleness. No bitterness rankled in his heart against horse's neck. His high-spirited little mare had been following her own will for more than an hour now, and had relapsed into should lie there in the prime of his youth than an hour how, and had relapsed into a walk, as Percy roused himself to see where he was. He found himself on a bridge with the river on either side of him. He was miles away from Belgrave House; and for the moment he was perplexed, and drew up to ask a boy who was loitering on the footpath what bridge it was. he would not wish her to be unhappy. But she was very brave. She would not look at the future. The cold blankness, the narrow groove, would have chilled her with all the measure of his sins full to the with all the measure of his sins full to the brim. How had he died—but he dared not ask, and no one told him. Erle had indeed said something about a child; but he had not understood any more than he under-stood that they had sent to tell the mother. heart. She only took each day as it came,

There was a steamer passing; and a little lad had clambered on the parapet to see it go by. Either he overbalanced himself or grew giddy, but, to Percy's horror, there was a sharp scream, and the next moment the child had disappeared. In an instant Percy was off his horse, and, with the agility of a practised athlete, had swung himself on the parapet. Yes, he could see the eddy where the child had sank: and in another moment the did a sank: and in another moment had sank; and in another moment child had sank; and in anot

was at rest now ! child had sank; and in another moment h had dived into the dark water.

ing. Some East Indian director was to be the present again. She laid her boy down feted, and several aity magneter man to the the resent again.

the present again. She laid her boy down on the pillow, and drew the quilt tenderly over him; but all the beauty and softness seemed to die out of her face, as she turned to her father. "My boy," she answered, "not yours; for you never loved him as I did. You tempted him from me, and made him despise his mother; but he is mine now; God took him from you who were ruining him soul and body, to give him back to me." "I have sinned—I know it that Percy did not 'make his appearance, for he was always punctual on such occa-sions; but Mr. Huntingdon did not seem to notice his absence. The guests thought their host looked greyer and more bowed than usual, and that his step was feebler. He was getting an old man now, they said to themselves; and it would not be long before there would be a new master at Belgrave House. Any one could see he was breaking fasta-and would not last long.

teted, and several city magnates were to nonor it by their presence. Erle wondered that Percy did not make his appearance,

He knew what he should find there-he

where something lay with strange rigid ines under a satin coverlid that had been

long over it; and as he drew it down and ooked at the face of his dead grandson, he mew that the hand of death had struck

him also, that he would never get over this

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

NEA AND HER FATHER MEET AGAIN.

Erle had followed him into the room, but

check against her breast; and as she felt the irresponsive weight, the chilled touch,

herdried-up misery gave way, and the tears

her boson, as though she could lace to her boson, as though she could warm the deadly chill of death. "Nea," exclaimed a feeble voice in her ear. "Lica, he was my boy too." And looking up she saw tha tall bowed figure of

Algernon C. Swinburne.

-never

Well, he had done well for himself; and his heir was to be envied, for he would be a rich man, and scarcely needed the spleadid dowry, that Evelyn Selby would bring groan; "I have sinced—I know it now. I have blighted your life; I have been a hard oruel father; but in the presence of the dead there should be "My life," she moaned ; "my life,

The banquet was just drawing to its close when there were signs of some disturb-ance in the household. The butler whis-pered to Erle, who immediately left the Ah if that were all I could have forgiven it long ago; but it was Maurice-Maurice whom you left to die of a broken heart, though I prayed you to come with me, It was my husband whom you killed; and now, but for you my boy would be pered to Erie, who immediately left the room, and a few minutes later a message was brought to Mr. Huntingdon. Something had happened—something dreadful had happened, they told him, and he must come with them at once; and he had shuddered and turned pale. He was growing old, and his nerves were not as strong as they need to be and he

"Nea, Nea," he wailed again; "my only child, Nea," but as she turned, moved by the concentrated agony of his voice, he fell with his face downward on the couch, across the feet of his dead alike in vain. The young man declared that if his wishes were thwarted he would end his life with a revolver. At this time he was on a vacation from his college at Conserve a sum.

grandson.

not as strong as they used to be, and he supported himself with some difficulty as he bowed to his guests with old-fashioned politeness, and excusing himself, begged his old friend Sir Frederick Drummond to The doctors who were summoned said that a paralytic seizure had long been im-Cirencester. The family communicated with the detective police of Birmingham, and for weeks past private detectives have watched the barmaid's movements night and day. She is the daughter of a poulterer pending; he might linger for a few weeks, but it was impossible to say whether he would ever recover full consciousness ake his place. But as the door closed behind him, and he found himself surounded by frightened servants, he tottered "You will kill me among you," he

Will

again. Erle heard them sadly; he had been very living in Wolverhampton. Detectives, solicitors, and clergymen have also visited the girl's home on behalf of the family to try to obtain information of the heir's whereabouts, for it was discovered that he fond of the old man in spite of the tyranni-cal sway that had ruled him from boyhood. His uncle had been his generous benefactor, and he could not hear of his danger without had run away from college. Very little in

had run away from college. Very little in-formation was, however, forthcoming, and, though one interview was secured at the hotel between the young man and his mother, the only result was his declaration that if he were taken by force he would be taken home on a stretcher. Authentionews was received on Sunday that the couple had eloped and had been married at, it is be-liated a country church mean Lincored emotion. Mrs. Trafford had not left the house from the moment of her father's alarming seiz-ure; she had taken quiet possession of the sick-room, and only left it to follow her boy to the grave. Fern was there too, but Erle did not speak to her; the crape veil hid her face, and he could only see the gleam of her fair hair shining in the wintry sunlight. The two women had stood together, Fern lieved, a country church near Liverpool The bride has herself communicated this in formation and has asked for forgiveness. The young heir's family are naturally greatly holding her mother's hand; and when the service was over, Mrs. Trafford had gone back to Belgrave House, and some kindly neighbor had taken the girl home. Erle concerned. The young fellow has, durin the latter part of the proceedings, backed u neignoor had taken the girl nome. Erie would gladly have spoken some word of sympathy, but Mrs. Trafford gave him no opportunity. Neither of them knew how sadly and wistfully the poorgirl looke after them. Erle's changed looks, his paleness his independence by putting forward "his solicitor" when it has been threatened by his family. An attempt to secure a special license only a few days before the success ful elopement was frustrated ful elopement was inustrated by the registrar happening to possess private in-formation of how the matter stood. In his second attempt, however, he seems to have been more fortunate.

them. Erle's changed looks, his paleness and depression made Fern's heart still heavier; she had not known that he had loved Percy so. She had no idea that it was the sight of her own slim young figure mov-ing between the graves that made Erle look so sad. She was dearer to him than ever, he told himself, as they drove away from the cemetery; and he hated himself as he said it. In connection with the announcement of the romantic elopement the following a vertisements, taken from local papers, w

be read with interest, as supplying the needed key: "Foster-Devitt-On the 26th inst., at St. Mark's, Winshall, Derbyshire, by Rev. G. Clarke, Percy Reginald, only son of Capt. Foster, Stourton Court, Stoursaid it He had not seen Evelyn since Percy's death. She was staying at some country house with her aunt, Lady Maltravers, bord Capter Society, Society Society, Society Bordge, to Alice Dora, youngest daughter of John F. Devitt, Wolverhampton." "Notice —Capt. Foster, of Stourton Court, near Stourbridge, hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any dobts his where he was to have joined them; but of course this was impossible under them; but of course this was impossible under the cir-cumstances; and though he did not like to own to himself that her absence was a relief, he took the opportunity of telling her pat to hurry heak to London on his

not to hurry back to London on his account, as his time was so fully occupied son, Percival Reginald Foster, may with necessary business and watching his poor uncle that he would not be free to come to her. ontract.

(To be continued.)

He Mistook His Man.

Two men were standing on the corner, talking. Both were well dressed and seemed to be gentlemen. One was a quiet, undemonstrative man, while the other was a very enthusiastic personage. A man passed by, saluting the enthusias-tic individual, who failed to recognize the courtesy, but continued talking to the quiet entleman.

"I beg your pardon, sir, for interrupting you, but a gentleman spoke to you just "Yes, I noticed it. He is a carpenter,

who did some work for me recently. Those fellows are such a nuisance; if they happen to do a little job for you they presume to

Erle's voice, broken with emotion, had cer-tainly vibrated in his ears, but no sense of speak wherever they meet you. I don't like it, eh?"

"I don't see how that can interest you, or why I should make you my con-

BAN AWAY WITH A BARMAID. ROMES AND DET " MODERNIZED Romantic Elopement of an Ar'stocrat What Was Revealed in a Recent London The Pall May Gazette says that many

Youth and a Poulterer's Daughter. (From the Birmingham Post.) people have thought that Shakspeard strained probability a little too far in the

A romantic elopement has just occurre A romanic experiment has just occurred in connection with one of the oldest aristo-cratic families in the kingdom. The chief actor is a high-spirited youth, whese age is given as not more than 17, and who is the only son and heir of one of the county families of East Worcestershire, and whose name loccurs in Domesday Book. The father of the youth is a retired captain of dragoons and his mother is of a dis-tinguished Scotch family, a member of which, for his services in the Indian mutiny, was raised to the House of Peers. Three months ago the young heir was in-troduced at the close of a boating excursion by the private secretary of his father to a barmaid aged between 21 and 22, at a wine and spirit vault in Stourbridge, whom the secretary pronounced "the prettiest girl in England." It was an affair of "love at first sight," and the young fellow deconnection with one of the oldest arist

strained probability a little too far in the incidents which close the tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet." A case investigated before the coroner for Central Middlesex on Wednesday shows that similar incidents actually occur in real life. An elderly Frenchman, separated from his wife, took a young French lady vocalist into his house at Euston Square as his mistress. On Tuesday morning early the man swallowed poison, and seemed to be dying. His mis-Tuesday morning early the man swallowed poison, and seemed to be dying. His mis-tress, terrified at being left alone in the world in a discredited position, seized the poison bottle and drank a deadly draught. She died. The man recovered, and dis-covered to his horror that his Juliet was dead. After trying in vain to resuscitate her he seized a revolver and shot himself through the heart. This occurred, not in the tombs of the Capulets in the ancient city of Verona in the middle ages, but in 12 at first sight," and the young fellow de-clared he would never marry any one else. A friendship sprang up, and family entreaties and threats were city of Verona in the middle ages, but in 12 Euston Square last Tuesday morning. Romeo's name was Ernest Carlin and Juliet's Jane Hures.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Tragedy.

This institution which had last year the argest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior divantages to young women in Literary Course, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music at the very lowest rates. Address, Principal Austin, B. D.

Prima Facie Evidence.

"Mamma," said a young lady just home from school and gazing upon Alexander Harrison's "Open Sea," "is this an oil painting or a water color ?" "Sh" answared her mother with a lack

Sh," answered her mother, with a look of surprise and chagrin. "It's a water color. Don't you see the water ?"-Chicago Tribune.

L. W. Giddings, Superintendent of the Rio Grande and Pecos Railroad, rejoices in the possession of [a daughter born at Gal veston on Saturday. It is the first girl child born in the Giddings family for ove 120 years.

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SICK HEADACHE, Eilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipa-tion, Indigostion, Billous Attacks, and all derangements of the stomderangements of the stom-ach and bawels, are prompt-ly relieved and perms cured by the use of Di-**Pierce's Pleasant Pit rative Pelacas**

In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, in may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanativo influence. Sold by druggists, 35 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



SYMPTOMS OF CATARRIL-Dull passages, discharges falling from passages, discurges failing from the ficial into the threat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, harmous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; this breath is offensive; smell and taste are im-paired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and gen-eral debility. Only a few of the above samed symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, ro-suit in consumption, and end in the grave, No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians, By its mild, soothing, and healing properties,

ms and wi Not long ago an acorn, small, Lay dormant 'neath the summer sky. Not unlike the thrifty oak in its gen

is consum

Mrs. Cleveland's Able Move Mrs. Cleveland has been making all of

her bonnets this fall, thus setting an example which will alienate the support of every milliner in the land. But it makes all the husbands solid, and, mind you, it's the husbands that have the votes, milliners.—*Chicago Herald*.

development and growth.

Yon sturdy oak whose branches wide

Discovery if taken early. Don't be blind to your own interests and think yours a hopeless case. This remarkable remedy has rescued thousands. Of druggists.

In Maine.

right in front of us, Tom. See what he's

Mr. Brailer (looking over the deacon's

shoulder)—Larry Donahue's "Bar-Keeper' Guide."—Puck

Suit Yourself.

but there is no other remedy for sick headache, dizziness, constipation, bilious-ness, or to restore a regular, healthy action

to the liver, stomach and bowels, equal to se reliable little "Pleasant Purgativ Pellets " prepared by Dr. Pierce. Of drug

They Leave Nothing

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SYMPTOMS-Moisture; intense itching a

which often bleed and ulcerate, becomi

n many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in curing all Ski Diseases, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Propri

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He K ew His Business.

The Far Reaching

He

Lady (in a bric a-brac store)-" Let me

inging; most at night; worse by scratch ag. If allowed to continue tumors form

Brailer-Here's Deacon Cudds

But

In Love's Harness. Most women naturally look forward to matrimony as their proper sphere in life, but they should constantly bear in mind

the

that fair, rosy face, bright eyes, and a healthy, well-developed form, are the best passports to a happy marriage. All those wasting disorders, weaknesses, "dragging-

wasting also ders, wearlesses, "dragging-down" sensations, and functional irregu-larities peculiar to their sex, have an unfail-ing specific in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-scription. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive

uarantee from the manufactuers, that it

will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

That was a strange winter to Hugh Red--the strangest and saddest he had ever passed; when he spent long, solitary days in the old Hall; and only Etle-generous, kind-hearted Erle solitary

swell with pride and reverence. She recog-nised the innate strength and power of selfsacrifice that Maurice had left her as his sacrifice that maurice has not. Fern is most legacy. "Of all my children, Fern is most like her father," Mrs Trafford would say ; she is stronger than she looks-she

rather die than tell me again that she is nhappy." But Fern would not have owned that her

and tried to do her best with it.

life was unhappy as long as she had her mother to love her. She was taking her-self to task this afternoon as she sat alone -for Fluff had escaped as usual to Mrs. Watkins'—and was blaming herself for her discontent; and then she sang very softly a verse of her favorite hymn—

He that thou blessest is our good, And unblest good is ill

And unblest good is ill, And all is right that seems most wrong If it be Thy sweet will,

out almost before she had finished the last ine, she was startled by her brother's abrupt entran

"Percy ! oh, I did not hear you," she faltered, and she turned a little pale, and her heart began to beat more quickly. It was foolish of her, but she never heard Percy's step without listening involuntarily for the quick light tread that used to fellow

t, but that never came now. "You are alone," he said quickly, with a keen glance round the room. "Well, it is best, because I wanted to speak to you. Have you heard from Miss Davenport lately, " Well. it is Fern "Yes," she stammered, raising her soft

"Yes," she stammered, raising her soft eves to his face with a pitying expression; "I had a letter the other day." "Well," impatiently, "does she say when they are coming back ?" "In another fortnight—at least they mean to start then;" and there she stopped, and looked at him very piteously. "How I wish mother would come; she will not be very long, and—and I would rather that you heard it from her." -"Do you mean that you have anything special to tell me ?" he asked, struck by her

pecial to tell me ?" he asked, struck by her

"Oh, I wish you had not asked me," she eturned, clasping her hands; "you are so ond of Crystal, and it will make you terribly unhappy; but mother said we ought to tell you, Percy, dear. There was never any hope for you-you know sho always told you so; and now Crystal is

'Married!" he almost shouted, and his handsome young face seemed to grow sharp and pale. "Married ! Pshaw ! you are esting, Fern.' 'Dear Percy," she answered, gently.

you think I would jest with you on a subject. Indeed—indeed it is true. uch a subject .. She was married some ten days ago to Mr.

Ferrers, the blind clergyman, who was taying at Belgrave House. He had come here to look for her. He had known her rom a'child, and they had long loved each

ther. "Married," he repeated, in the same "Married," he repeated, in the same lull, hard voice, and there was something n his face that made Fern throw her arms ound his neck.

" Oh, it is hard," she sobbed ; "I know tow hard it is for you to hear **mae** say this, but it has to be faced. She never deceived you, dear—she never let you hope for a

single moment; she was always true to herself and you. Try to bear it, Percy; try to be glad that her unhappiness is over. and that she is married to the man she

had dived into the dark water. "It was a plucky thing to do, sir," observed a navvy who had seen the proceeding, and who afterwards detailed it to Erle Huntingdon; "I don't know as ever I saw a pluckier thing in my whole life. Ay, and the poor young gentleman would have done it too, for any one could see he knew what he was about : ny one could see he knew what he was about for he dived in straight after the child and then, that dratted steamer—you will excuse me, sir, but one's feelings are strong eased to hear those words?

ceased to hear those words? Had he ever forgotten her standing there in the snow with her baby hidden under her shawl, and her sweet thin face raised to his? Had he ever ceased to love her and word for her when his argue more more what must it do but back to pick up the child; and the poor fellow, he must have struk his head against it, for he went down again. Oh yes ! the child was all right, and the young gentleman would have been all identified the structure of the structur earn for her when his anger was most otter against her? Surely the demons right too, but for that nasty blow, it stunned

right too, but for that nasty blow, it stanned him you see." Yes, it had stunned him; the young ill-spent life was over. Did he call upon his God for succor as the went down into his watery grave? Who knows what cry went up to heaven? The old epitaph that was engraved on the tomb of a notoñjous ill-liver speaks quaintly of hope in such must have leagued together to keep posses-sion of his soul, or he would never have so hardened himself against her! He had taken her boy from her; he had tempted his youthful weakness with the sight of wealth, and then he had left him to his own devices. He had not taught him to wash his hands in innocency, or to take

Betwixt the saddle and the ground Homercy sought and mercy found, and Raby quoted them softly to Crystal as she wept over the fate of her unhappy

"His last act was to try and save another; God only knows how far this would go to redeem a faulty past—God only. knows. Do not cry so bitsterly, darling. Let us trust him to the All Merciful ; and, as the good bishop said to the mother of St. Augustine, 'the child of so many prayers cannot be lost.'

Erle Huntingdon had passed an anxious tand anything he said; and what if Mrs. Trafford should take it in her head to come—if only he could get his uncle uncomfortable day. Percy's confession of his gambling debts had made him seriously away. But even as he framed the wish the door

uneasy. It was in his power to help him this once, he had said, with unusual sternness, but he would soon be a married man and then Percy must look to himself; and Percy, nettled at his tone, had answered somewhat shortly, and in spite of Erle's generosity they had not parted friends. But this was not all. After luncheon Mr. Huntingdon had called Erle into his study.

and had shown him a letter that he had ust received from some anonymous corres. ondent. Some unknown friend and wellwisher had thought it advisable to war Mr. Huntingdon of his grandson's reckless

doings. Erle looked deadfully shocked as he read it; and the expression of concen-trated anger on Mr. Huntingdon's face frightened him still more. "Perhaps it is not true," he stammered,

and then the remembrance of his conversa-tion with Percy silenced him. "True," returned Mr. Huntingdon, in streamed from her eyes, She was calling him her darling-her She had forgotten his cowardly desertion

"True, returned mr. Hutingdon, in his hard rasping voice; "do you not see that the writer says he can prove every word? And this is my grandson, whom I have taken out of poverty. Well, well, I might have known the son of Maurice Trafford would never be worth anything." of her; it he faults and follies of his youth. Living, he had been little to her, but she claimed the dead as her own. She had for-gotten all; she was the young mother again, as she smoothed the dark hair with her thin fingers and pressed the cold face to

Strangely unjust words to be spoken of Nea's idolized Maurice, whose pure soul would have revolted against his boy's sins. Erle felt the cruelty of the speech; but he dare not contradict his uncle. What were the floreford to him poor 2

me stray hairs clung Perhaps not ; men who talk as you do

damply to his temples, and Mr. Hunting don stooped over him and put them aside don't generally see very far." "Will you explain yourself, sir ?" "Cheerfully! You see I know you; yo didn't think so, but I do. You want to b with almost a woman's tenderness, and then he sat down on the chair beside hen no sat down on the chair beside nim and bowed his grey head in his hands. He was struck down at last! If his dolized Erle had lain there in Percy's so much better than that carpenter, and I know you are not half as good or near so place he could have borne it better. And he is." Nea's boy! What if she should come and he is." "You know this, ch?" "You know this, ch?" deserving of the title of gentleman as equire him at his hands! "Come home with your own Nea, father" had he ever

"Yeu know this, ch ?" "Yes, and I know more. I know your history from away back, and I can assure you that my opinion of it would not be at all complimentary. When I worked at the bench I was just as much a gentleman as I am now; and if I had known it was for you that my workman, who just passed, did the work, he wouldn't have done;

until you had paid for it. Do you want t know why? No? I thought so." Hang This Up.

Farm animals are hurt more by medi-ine than by the lack of it. When an mimal needs medicine it needs a compe-

tent physician. gists. need to the things that were right." Day Pure water and a variety of wholeson and night that boy's dead face, with its likeness to his mother, would haunt his memory. Oh, Heaven! that he were indeed food regularly given, with comfortable shelter and kind treatment, are the best preventives of disease. A mortgage on the home makes the fire-First Burglar—"Wot'll I do with this uurglar alarm, Bill—take it along ?" Second Burglar—"Yes, slip it in the pag. We can get something for it." childless, that none of these things might

childess, that none of these things might have come upon him. "Uncle Rolf, will you not come away with me?" implored, Erle; "the house is quite quiet now, and all the people have gone," but Mr. Huntingdon only shook A mortgage on the hole makes the help side gloomy, for it shuts out the sunshine of prosperity and freeheartedness. Some men look at the sky only to fore-cast the weather, see more beauty in a dol-lar than in a bed of flowers, and will hear his head he had no strength to rise from his chair, and he could not tell Erle this. The poor boy was terribly alarmed at his the crow in a cornfield quicker than the ark in the air. Better is it to have one pair of trousers very sore. Swarne's OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulderation, an in many cases removes the tumors. It

uncle's looks; he did not seem to underwith money in the pockets than two pairs

with money in the pockets that two parts with empty pockets. The horse knows all that the colt learned, and boys tormenting the colt are not teach-ing it what it should know. System worked ten hours a day and was

opened noiselessly, and Mr. Huntingdon raised his eyes. A tall woman with grey hair like his, and a pale, beautiful face, with System Worked ten nours a day and was done. Hap-hazard got up at 4 in the morn-ing, hurried all day and was doing the chores at half-past 9 at night. Job had much patience, yet it was fortu-nate for him that he did not join fences har have his, and a pate, beautiful mackswith an expression that almost froze his blood, looked at him for a moment, then silently passed up the room, and with her dress brushing him as he sat there motionless, paused beside the couch. And it was thus

manuscript.

ce something handsome but cheap." Clerk—"Yes'm; something for a wedding resent?"—Lowell Citizen. with a neighbor who kept breachy stock. The man who fills his ice house provides himself with a conservator of health and a

patised beside the color. And it was thus that Nea and her father met again. But she did not notice him; there was only one object for her eyes—the still mitte figure of her boy. Silently, and still with that awful look of woe on her face, she drew tho dark head into her arms, and laid the dead obeck against her breast; and as she felt servant of pleasure. The man who is too poor to take the TIMES or to buy his wife a new dress witherfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a

patent gimetack frauds. sure, certain and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

Mrs. Dinah Mulock-Craik was uniqu Conditionale feri-

among authors as regards her habits of work. She never began a work for publica-tion which she did not finish before begin-ning another. It is thought that she did Pretty Servant Girl-You don't give full ight.

not at her death leave a line of unfinished

It may interest the superstitious to note that both Gladstone and Bismarck were born on Friday. Of noted men of the past who came into the world on that day of dear.

the week may be mentioned Luther, Sir Isaac Newton, George Washington and

Isaac Newton, George Hanning Iarge the applied to the men can Winfield Scott. Henry Angust von Bulow, a nephew of Herr von Bulow, the famous German pianist, is soon to marry Miss Annie Dianist, is soon to marry Miss Annie Dianist, is soon to marry Miss Annie Come over next fall.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy curves the worst mass of **Catarrh**, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhel Headache, Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents. But even this mighty foe of mankind, positively yields to the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

"Entoid Agony from Catarrh." Prof. W. HATSNER, the famous mesmerist. I lihaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago suffered untoid agony from chronic nasal itarrh. My family physician gave me up as invariable, and said I must die. My case was sch a bad one, that every day, towards sum-4, my voice would become so hoarse I could aris speak above a whisper. In the morning y containg and clearing of my throat would most strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's attarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well and the cure has been permanent."

reading, and when the train log comes in buy the book for me. It's sure to be inter-esting and instructive. "Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting," THOMAS J. RUSHING, ESQ. 2002 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luck-ity, I was advised to try Dr. Sngrés Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give is a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Three Bottles Cure Catarra. ELI Robins, Ringan P. O., Columbia Ga. Pa., says: "My daughter had catarra what she was five years old, very badly. I sawin, Sage's Catarra Remedy advertised, and pro-cured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a perma-nent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

DONL. 50 87.

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ant a good MAN in your locality to pick

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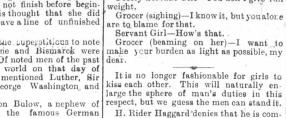
Gundum TION. That a particle remedy for the above disease ; by its may bound and of cases of the worst kink as 'of long standing base been cured. Indead, so strong "by faith in its efficacy, that is it is and TWO EOTTLES: ... 'I departer with a VALUABLE THEATISE on this dise_* so any sufferent five engress and P.O. address.

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The Frenchmen Disperse Without Doing Any Misetief.

Any Mise¹¹⁶¹. A Quebec despatch ays: The expected riot last night end in a complete fiasco. From 7 o'clock cwwds could be seen wend-ing their way towards Dufferin Terrace, undoubtedly icht upon mischief. Probably three-quarkers of an hour hat clapsed before the locat "bouters" made their appear the low "bouters" made their appear. Inco upon the band stand. At about e^{-1} in front of the platform and harangued the crowd. Their chief aim was that the crowd should disperse and not trouble further, because the local authorities in-tended making a thorough test case of the tended making a thorough test case of the Salvation Army parades. Notwithstand-ing the most vehement appeals upon the part of the haranguers, about one thousand persons assembled and proceeded towards St. Rochs. In passing the Army barracks on route a number of thoughtless youths in the procession emptied the chambers of their revolvers in the air, hoping to frighten the inmates of the barracks. The police made no endeavors to arrest the police made no endeavors to arrest the criminals. From this point to St. Rochs the crowd was momentarily augmented un-tal its numbers reached fully six thousand, when all together proceeded through the various. streets of St. Rochs singing various streets of St. Rochs singing national songs and then headed towards Upper Town, vowing vengeance on the Salvation Army and with the full intention of wrecking their barracks. The crowd in of wrecking their barracks. The crowd in their procession were completely dis-organized. One feature which was princi-pally noticed was the absence of the Eng-lish-speaking classes. After leaving St. Rochs the mob wended their way up one of the by streets until they reached St. John street, when, as though a thunder-clap had fallen, almost the whole crowd broke up. Not more than 200 proceeded further Not more than 200 proceeded further.

SLOWLY ROASTED TO DEATH

A Prisoner Rurned Alive in the Prese of a Crowd of People.

A Webberville, Mich., despatch says The cry of "Fire!" aroused the people shortly before midnight last night, and they used from their homes to find the town lockup in flames. It was a one-story wooden structure standing alone in an open square. Above the crackling of the flame square. Above the cracking of the hames crices were heard from an inmate of one of the cells. When the citi zens arrived the doomed man was seen frantically beating the bars of his cell and crying for help. The people were powerless to rescue him and in the presence of the crowd he slowly roasted to death. Some of the crowd made ineffectual attempts to rescue him, but were driven sway by the heat. The pale face and glaring eyes of the miserable wretch were framed by the black, unyielding bars of his cell door. Little by little he was formed heale but columbar the hear he forced back, but only when the barsbecame red hot did he abandon all hope of escape. The horror of the situation proved such a frightful mental strain on the prisoner that he became insanc, tearing his scorched clothing off. He dashed himself, against the her and graphed the red her immediate the bars and grabbed the red-hot irons in th vain effort to escape. An odor of burned flesh perverted the air and made many of the house antically cursing the crows

rushed madly around the narrow inclo while the spectators stool rooted by horror to the spot. Gradually his cries grew weaker and he was seen to sink to the floor and soon all was over. The prisoner was Newhall Tyler, 38 years old. He had been jailed for striking a boy on the head. Tyler had been on a spree, and the boy had annoyed him. He fired the prison, hoping that he would be released thereby.

SAVED BY RUNNING A MILE A MISUTH An Engineer's Race Down a Steep Grade

o Escape a Runaway Train. A Youngstown, O., despatch says : Allan A roungstown, O., despatch says: Anam Cowden, a well-known locometive engineer, has just had a thrilling experience. While coming down a steep four-mile grade into Marquette the train broke in two. Realiz-ing the danger of a collision, Engineer Cow-den endeavored to pull away with the cars that remained with the engine but the den endeavored to pull away with the cars that remained with the engine, but the rear section steadily gained, until the pace of the flying trains became fearful. A mile out of Marquette he thought of the many men at work in the yard who might be killed by the runaway train and devised a plan to save them. Ordering the fireman to cut loose from the train he crowded on every pound of steam. As the locomotive shot forward he sounded three long blasts of the whistle, indicating that he wanted to keep the main track and for the switchman

HOT SHOT FROM POWDERLY. Fumblers in the Knights of Labor Get Severe Drubbing in Print-The General Master Workman Says the Men who Talk so Much About Founding a New Order are Just the Men who Would

Destroy it if Formed. A Philadelphia despatch says: Pow derly's second letter to the kinights, pub-lished here in the Journal of United Labor to-day, is considered a "corker." He gives the growlers and so-called secessionists a sound drubbing. Mr. Powderly seldom in-dulges in talk of this kind, but when he does hit a blow it comes straight from the shoulder. shoulder. "When I hear men talk of seceding from

the organization, with the threat of start ing an improved Order," he says, "I fancy that they know but little of the trials, the dangers, the odds against which they will have to contend, and I feel that the amount of energy necessary to build up a new Order, if properly applied in the old one, would make it invincible. Powderly pitches into the "assassin-

ators of character " with much vigor, and asks that slander shall cease and honest criticism take its place. " Let me ask a question of the member who now and then publishing a statement of the statement of the blishes a column or half column of abuse publishes a column or half column of abuse of the general officers, charging them with all sorts of shortcomings. What are you doing in your own locality to make the lot of the toiler easier? Can you expect of me to give my whole, undivided and cheerful attention to my work while those who should be my licutenants are furnishing the enemy with the ammunition with which to attack me? "Attack if you will, criticise if you blease, abuse if you choose but down

please, abuse if you choose, but do not forget that right where you live, in your own town or city, within sound Sour own town or city, within sound of your own voice, you will find the degradation of the workshop or factory. You will find the curse of poverty in the tenement house. You will find the evils of child labor; yes, if you listen, you will hear the moan of starvation, and the wail of men and women urged to sin be-cause of hunger and cold. "From an organization numbering less than 10,000 members when the first Gene-ral Assembly was hild, we have seen the

ral Assembly was held, we have seen the Knights of Labor grow until over 700,000 men and women claim membership at one time. While that vast and industrial army time. While that wast and industrial army was being gathered together, while the seed was being sown, men who were pioneers were making sacrifices that the Order might live in history as a power, for good. They never found fault with the Order be-cause of their midentary of the cause of their misfortunes, for the reason that they felt that it was theirs to do or to die. They were not working for self nor the present, they worked for posterity and he future."

LOVE MADE HIM A WANDERER.

The Romantic Story of a Ragged Ole Nobleman in Evarsville, Ind.

An Evansville, Ind., despatch says : A aw nights ago the police found Henry few nights ago the police found Henry Gabing unconscious in the gatter. Gabing has long been rainmate of the almshouse, and often, when away from the institution, has been scen tapping kegs in front of the saloons in an effort to wring out a drink of stale beer. When taken to the station-house the officer found an ugly wound on his head. They told the poor wretch when he came to consciousness that his days of life were few and sent for a preacher to visit him. To the clergyman Gabing told a romantic story. He is an Austrian by birth, a Count in rank, was carefully educated and had a wife picked out for him. Bat he didn't marry her. All unknown to his parants; finding all other methods unavail-ing secretly had the girl gotten out of the

ay. One morning the young Count left ay. One morning the young Count left one without saying aught to any one of way. One morning the young Count left home without saying aught to any one of where the hope of the household did not recurn. Messengers were sent in all direc-tions, but returned without tidings of the missing one. The fleeting days, months and years' brought no word of him. Gabling had discovered the trick played on him and had started out into the wide world, hunting for his girl and hoping to find her. For years he went to and fro among the capitals of Europe, but he didn't find her. He reamed over country roads in all quarters of the continent and the isles of the sea, but the fair face of which he weas in quest lived only in hope and memory. Then he came to America, where he went to work as a book keeper. From Cincin-nati he went to Louisville and then came

CHINESE MASONS. Curlous Lodge of them in New York The Old Man Who Heard a Song in the

(New York World.) (New York World.) Old Masons were, until late, of the opinion that no such a thing as a Chinese Mason existed. One gentleman said he had seen Arabs and Turks who were good Masons, but to the best of his knowledge,

nacione, but the best of his knowledge, no Chinaman was in the Order. Never-theless, there are not only Chinese Masons, but right here in New York there is a Chinese Masonic lodge in full blast with a membership of over three hundred. It is a membership of over three hundred. It is a native organization, not allied directly to the Free and Accepted Masons, but said to be founded on principles very nearly akin. The lodge-room is at No. 18 Mott street, second, floor, front, and has recently been remodelled and refitted in very good shape, all newly painted and cleaned. The lodge furniture is of Chinese design, and imported from China expressly for the society at a great expense. A tall

or the society at a great expense. A tall lagstaff with a rope for running up colors s on top of the building. Above the door as one enters the lodge-room is a red sign in native characters signifying "Chinese Masonic Society," and down the sides are two long slips of red paper bearing motoes. One of these is "Do good to one another," and the other relates to the business of the and the other relates to the business of the Order. The interior is like mest Chinese quarters, only lighter, and not full of odd turns and unsuspected corners. Immedi-al y on entering one is led into a sort of an vroom and thence into the main or lodge-room. At the lower end of this room is the altar, and a very valuable one it is, costing in China 31,560°. Above it is an alcove in which a colored drawing is one

alcove in which a colored drawing is sus-pended. It is not the least curious thing in the place, the design being three figures, one seated and two others bending over his shoulder. The seated figure represents the venerable father of Chinese Masonry. The face is heavy, placid and adorned with a long black beard. The other two are repectively the spirits of light and darkness who are supposed to be giving him counsel In front of the altar a lamp is hung. It is hever extinguished, and burns in com-memoration of the dead of the Order Another emblem is two sticks of sandal wood punk thrust in to a box of sand. The keep smouldering away-and fill the air with a faint but sweet perfume. On the wall is a long board, and on this are pasted a great I long board, and on this are pasted a great number of sheets of paper covered with Chinese hieroglyphics. These are the lists of members voted on in the New York lodge. Near the roster hang, two books. One of these is sent out from the Supreme Lodge at San Francisco, and gives a de-tailed account of a number of cases of those in distress and sickness, and the where-abouts of each one who needs belo abouts of each one who needs held The other is a subscription book in whic the various amounts subscribed are entered At intervals these two books and the amount raised are transmitted to the Su-preme Lodge, from which the dependent

members are relieved. Meetings are not held upon regular nights, but at intervals decided upon by the dignitaries of the Order, as the necessities of business may demand. The members are notified of meetings, held generally on Sunday nights, by the appearance of a triangular-flag at the top of the pole on top of the house. This flag is white and bears the picture of a bure action of the pole of the picture of a huge red dragon with its tail towards th point. There are grips, signs and pass-words exactly as in an American ledge. "The traveling card" of this society is quite a curiosity in itself. It is a square of red silk inscribed with Chinese charac ters, and is a document highly prized by all its possessors.

THE TELEPHONE IN CANADA. How Hamilton, Montreal and Toro

Compare With Other Citles

The rapidity with which Canadian citi-ens adopt new and useful inventions is illustrated by the following comparative statement of the number of subscribers t elephones in Montreal. Toronto and Han ilton as compared with other cities o larger populations : Cities Pop. No. of subs $\begin{array}{r} 1,965\\ 2,450\\ 2,714\\ 1,886\\ 1,148\\ 1,727\\ 2,363\\ 4,500 \end{array}$ 594,000 285,000 216,000 249,379 116,000 2,226,000 5,000,000 w Orleans. ourg.

thing, I'm thinkin', He away."-Lewiston Journal. STOOD ON A HOT STOVE. 200,000 100,000 43,000 2,000 1,900 760 Inhuman Punishment of a Child Who

something to keep the child at home

Perilous Work on Great Bridges.

hen the rescue party reached the internet on ; get hem, all he said was, 'I can hold on ; get hem, all he said was, 'I can hold on ; get hem is dazed.' In all

Some Natural Differences.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A WASTED LIFE.

A questi

the West.

" From the West?" "You bet," was the reply. "Going to Oxford County?"

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND sent back the deed Night and Thought of Mother. The action of the sentent of the ore of the ore of the ore of the sentent of the Night and Thought of Mother. In the quiet waiting room of the Grand Trunk depot in Lewiston sat a gray whis-kered old fellow in a broad-brimmed hat. He had been studying a time-table with some perplexity and had just laid it aside. Wong CHIN Foo; the naturalized China on from kim relative to the start ing of the trains for Oxford county was in

man who was recently taxed \$50 on the Canadian border by the Dominion Governtroduction enough. His voice was hoarse, but not unpleasant. His inflection was odd. Being a Down Easter, it was safe for the Bayard saying that he has forwarded Wong Chin's formal complaint to Minister Phelps writer to guess that the stranger was from in London, who will lay it before the Britis Government for explanations.

NATURAL gas has been known and ex-tensively used in Asia and China for a ong time. History tells us of a well in France in the time of Julius Cosar. The "That's where I'm going." Conversation was desultory until the Vesterner opened up. Said he, "It's thirty-two years since I first in the United States was in Charles-ton. The Taylor House, in Fredonia, N. Y., was illuminated in 1824 in honor of La-fayette. A few years ago a gas well was discovered in Oneon Source and States and S

Westerner opened up. Said he, "It's thirty-two years since I it see the hills of Maine. I was raised up in Y old Oxford County. I reckon I ain't thought o' these hills since I were a boy in copper-toed boots with a good old daddy— too good, God bless him, for nary such a youngster as I were, I left home when I was 16 and went out West, then I came o back and went to sea. I coasted eight years and in '55 went on a deep-sea voyage and brought up in California. I've been there ever since. Have come back now." discovered in Ocean Spray, near Bosto The nature and efficiency of natural gas but partly understood. JOAQUIN MILLER has had a vast am Joaquin MILLER has had a vast amount of trouble in his domestic affairs. Notlong ago his favorite daughter married an actor against her father's will, and now "Hal" Miller, a son of the famous poet, is in jail in Nevada City for horse stealing. "Hal" is a young fellow not yet 18 years of age. He offers another illustration of the fact that his father's life has been one of verses and reverses.

frequently warned his Government to be-ware of the Prussian staff. His warnings were disregarded. Will those of the old Field-Marshal meet with more serious con-sideration 2 "Alone? Yes, alone! That's the bother ideration ? The transmission from the cow to man and reverses. THE first statue of Longfellow to

"Alone? Yes, alone! That's the bother I of it, my boy. Nary a darned soul there nor here as I know of that cares whether I a get here or nor—a lonesome old man. Don't you do it. Take my word for it, it's awful. For thirty-five years nothing p to think of but work and dig and dive. No wife. Never had none. No friends, except boys in the diggings when I first went there, and in town where Tve been rannin' a little business of my own for the past eight years. Nothing ahead of me for the past twenty years but getting rich. No letters from anybody as I knows Nothing else in the visions of the mounrected will be set up in Portland, Me., the oet's birthplace, and will be the work of franklin Simmons, a Maine sculptor. The lay model has just been finished in Rome, and represents the poet in a sitting atti-tude, the right arm resting in an easy posi-tion on the back of a richly carved and ornamental chair, while the other is thrown carclessly forward on his lap and loosely holds a meas of manuscrint holds a mass of manuscript.

M. PASTEUR, of France, has perfected tain peaks, nothing else in the changin' sur-face of the Pacific whenever I've caught a glimpse of it. I've been a sordid, mean, low-lived skinflint part o' the time, and a scheme which he thinks will result in the extermination of the pestiferous rabbits o Australia and New Zealand. Hê propose to introduce chicken cholera amoing the buck it makes a lump in my throat, boy, it do honest, and I agree that a wasted life is the awfullest thing beneath the canopy of blue. It makes me sick. I don't like to think of it, I like to talk, ye see, to keep might kill all the rabbits in Australia, but would they store the target of the set of the set of the sway from thinking of it bear a very good general reputation. They might kill all the rabbits in Australia, but would they stop there ?

col window-panes of a room where a num-ber of persons have been assembled be burned, a smell as of a singed hair will "The old place?" Eh! Yes, the old place. Leastwise that's what I reckon on. What do you suppose made me? Hadn't thought o' home for forty-five years. Hadn't been to church any to speak of. It were only just a song as did it. A little old-fashioned song that I heard in the evening, three months ago 'bout a mother who wanted to know where her wanderin' boy was. It came up out o' the night mark show the presence of organic matter; if the condensed breath be allowed to main on the windows for a few days it will be found, on examination by microscope, that it is alive with animalculæ. The inhalation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints, which might be avoided by a circulation of

Who wanted to know where her wanderin" boy was. It came up out o' the night way off there beyond the mountains and 1 thought of my old mother. God bless her, and of the old place. I couldn't s'eep for a cent that night. I turned and twisted and sweat great drops. I kept thinkin' about home and about all I'd ever read or heard about it. Seems as though I could fresh air. THE Compulsory Education law in New The Computsory Education law in New York State is a failure. The Superin-tendent of Public Instruction gives two conclusive reasons for it. He says : "School trustees elected to supervise the schools, and serving without compensation, naturally object to being turned into con-stables and police officers for the purpose of apprehending delinguent children or the about home and about all l'd ever read or heard about it. Seems as though I could see the old lady's face looking into mine, with eyes full of love, as good as she did when I was a kid. I thought it over for a day or two. Life didn't look half so rosy out there. Fact is I wanted to go home, just home, nowhere else, and you bet I started when I made up my mind. I think I only kind o' want to see of apprehending delinquent children or th children of delinquent parents. Moreover, the schools are full." The number of chil-dren who attend the schools in New York as compared with the number entitled to attend has been decreasing since 1870. mind. I think I only kind o' want to see the grave of my mother and fix up the family lot, you know, and, do you know, my boy, I been sort o' holdin' on to have a

MEN have often been decreasing since 1870. MEN have often been driven to crime by hunger. Dr. Charles Bradley, formerly of Chicago, became a forger and thief through his passion for cocaing. A victim of the use of the drug, he reduced himself to poverty, lost a good practice, went to New York, and was the other morning placed in the hands of the police. His practice good cry (somethin' I ain't known n for with thirty years), and when I'm done with that, and when I've shied around and seen all I want to of the old place, I'm goin' to Portron done with a set of the old place it is the set of the Boston and see a brother of mine, and go back again beyond the Rockies and die there with my face toward the East. I could afford to do it and I ain't the sort to be ashamed of it. Le' me tell you one thing, though—all of life and all its gold ain't worth the loss of your mother's love. in the hands of the police. His practic was to write lefters from doctor to another, asking the lean of a hypodermic syring and some cocaine for immediate use. His condition induced his committal to the Thing, though—all of life and all its gold ain't worth the loss of your mother's love. Put that down to keep; for if you was me you would be able to prove it, and wouldn't run any risk of being lured away from it by any of the other things of earth. It's the best thing the Lord gives us, and the last thing, I'm thinkin', He ought to take away."—Lewiston Journal. penitentiary. The saddest part of the story is the fact that he made his wife and six children also victims of the drug.

NORTH CAROLINA takes the palm for negr mechanics. Within her border are to be found wholesale merchants, wholesale manufacturers and dealers in tobacco, architects, silversmiths, locksmiths, boo and shoe dealers and auctioneers. Stewar

Eilis, of Raleigh, has filled a Governmen Went Skating Without Leave. A Boston, Mass., deepatch says: Little Willie Var Hontrie, a colored boy, 6 years old, hobbled into the Municipal Court on Friday and told Judge Courtis hear of the finest breed of horses in the says he found the lady afterward entirely out of her mind in the parlor, wondering where she was.

THE transmission from the cow to man of scarlet fover and tuberculosis was the subject of the opening address of Professor Hamilton at Marischal College, Aberdeen, in which the lecturer gave an excellent account of the investigations conducted by Mr. Power and Dr. Klein into the relation of a cow malady to scarlet fover in man. He referred also to the observations of Conland, who helieved that both the observations of Copland, who believed that both

season being less susceptible of its ravages.

In matters of sanitation, indeed, there is only one safe principle, that is being always prepared, so far as human precautions can

In matters of

vail.

Copland, who believed that both the dog and the horse could suffer from the latter affection, and stated that a febrile condi-tion of some kind can be communicated to animals by inoculating them with the blood of persons who are the subjects of scarlet fever. He further expressed the opinion that tuberale could expressed the opinion that tubercle could be conveyed to man by means of milk from tuberculous cows. While the possibility of be borne in mind that Klein has pointed out that there are certain important dif-ferences between bovine and human tuberculosis; and again, Creighton has shown that man occasionally suffers from a form of this disease which resembles the bovine malady, making it probable that by far the creation of the set of the set of the set of the set of the malady making it probable that by far the

greater number of cases are not of bovine origin. Nevertheless, the subject deserves much greater investigation, and certainly very effort should be made to prevent the distribution of milk from turberculo cows. VITRIOLIC VENGEANCE.

Young Man's Face Disfigured by His Discarded Sweetheart. A. Reading, Pa., despatch says: Miss

laggie Lloyd until a short time ago was the pretty cashier in the largest dry goods house in this city. She resides with her aunt, the wife of Dr. Frank Rieser. Miss aunt, the wife of Dr. Frank Rieser. Miss Lloyd is well connected and highly re-spected. In the same establishment was Mr. Howard Potter, nephew of the leading member of the firm. He held a responsible position also. The young people became lovers, and finally their friends were told they were engaged to be married. Recently it was noticed that Mr. Potter's attentions to Miss Lloyd were falling off, and finally-he informed the young lady that their en-gagement must be cancelled. This

-Cape Diamonds.

the Pretender landed, and-

CUTTING OUT CANCERS. ses of Especial Interest in View of the Crown Prince's Malady.

Crown Prince's Malady. Crown Prince's Malady. In the amphithestre at the New York hospital the other flay Professor R. F. Weir wore a long white operating gown, which reached almost to his feet, says the New York Sun. A square table, set on wheels, and having a shelf half way from the floor, bore a glass tray filled with a solution of carbolic. In this liquid lay the professor's instruments. "The cases for operation to-day," said the professor to the 100 medical students and 25 doctors present, " are of peculiar interest, both being cases of epithelioma, which first attracted such general attention in the case of General Grant, and is at present creating great interest in the case of the Crown Prince of Germany. I have not studied the case of the prince so as to be able to criticise the diagnosis made in it, but one thing is certain, his case proves that we must not trust too much to microscopio tests. In his case several sections of the growth were examined, which, according The other day, Field-Marshal von Moltke delivered himself of the following opinion concerning the French and German armies. delivered himself of the following opinion concerning the French and German armies. At a military gathering at Berlin, held in honor of the veteran's 67th birthday, he said : "The next war will be above all a war in which strategic science and the art of commanding will play the greatest part. Our campaigns and our victories have taught our enemies, who, like us, have numbers, armament and courage. Our strength will lie in the handling, in the commandment—in a word, in the head. quarter's staff, to which I. have devoted the last days of my life. Our enemies may envy us this speech, which is not over-modest, does not seem to have given any offence in France ; at least one of our Paris contemporaries, after quoting it, simply observes : "If the opinion of M. de Moltke is correct, let us try to acquire the only quality in which, according to him, we are still wanting." Previous to the war of 1870-71 the French military attache at Berlin, Baron Stoffel, frequently warned his Government to be-ware of the Prnessian staff. His warning must not trust too much to microscopio tests. In his case several sections of the growth were examined, which, according to the microscopist, were non-malig-nant. Later sections were undoubt-edly cancerous. We must judge for ourselves as to the advisability of operating, even when the microscopist pronounces it non-malignant.". The professor signalled to his assistants, and they wheeled in a stretcher on which lay the patient. He was under the influence of ether. On his right cheek was the growth.

ether. On his right cheek was the growth. It was about the size and shape of a big egg and looked like an ulcer. "Eighteen months ago," said the professor "a small pimple appeared on this man's cheek. It enlarged and he consulted a physician, who burned the growth with caustic. This treat-ment according to modern authorities is burned the growth with caustic. This treat-ment, according to modern authorities, is not good practice, as it irritates the tumor and promotes its growth. Within the last year it has grown to its present size." The variantle face had here carefully claused year it has grown to its present size." The patient's face had been carefully cleansed by the professor's assistants with a diluted solution of bichloride of mercury. "Give me a scalpel," said Prof. Weir, "a sharp one." Taking the knife handed him, he carefully cut out the tumor, removing about one quarter of an inch of healthy tissue on all sides of the growth, in order to thoroughly extirpate it. Each artery as it was severed was seized by a pair of self-clamping artery forceps, until six or eight pair were hanging to the wound. The big tumor was removed, together with a small forceps, until six or eight pair were hanging to the wound. The big tumor was removed, together with a small section of the masseter muscle and a por-tion of the parotid gland, with which the tumor seemed to be incorporated. Some exfoliations on the molar bone were reextollations on the molar bone were re-moved with a pair of forceps, and the out-ting was dressed as an open wound, to bring the edges together would distort the mouth. Gauze or cheese cloth, impreg-nated with iodoform and covered with a mass of cotton retained by a bandage, com-pleted the dressing, after which the patient was removed. Professor Weir retired to don a clean white gown, and then his second patient was brought in. He, too, was under the influence of ether. He had He, too He had an epitheliomatous growth on the left side of his tonguo. "This man," began the professor, "has confessed to the im-moderate use of tobacco, but I do not bemoderate use of tobacco, but I do not be-lieve that caused his trouble. Epithelioma seems to be contagious. Houses appear to become affected with it, as cases occur which can be explained in no other way. We know two or more members of the same family become victims to this disease, when there is me, previous history of the malady in the family, and the only reasonable explanation of the theory is contagion. Two years ago this patient bit his tongue, and this cancer to Miss Lloyd were falling off, and finally he informed the young lady that their en-gagement must be cancelled. This happened last Sunday night. He called on Miss Lloyd at Dr. Rieser's and said he would not marry her. This was in the parlor. The young lady was laboring under a high state of excite-ment, and she handed Potter a glass filled with dark liquid and asked him to take a drink of wine. He refused in alarm. He refused a second time. She then pulled his handkerchief from his pocket and with her left hand held it over his eyes, and dashed the glass, which was full of vitriol; into no further than a neighboring restaurant, when a doctor was called. Since then has been confined to his room. The doctor was with him three hours this day. Potter will probably be disfigured. Miss Lloyd is quite melancholy and does not know the extent of Potter's injuries. Dr. Rieser says he found the lady afterward entirely out of her mind in the parlor. word ering sout of her mind in the parlor. word were source and bear there and hurried out toward his home. He gotter was with him three hours this day. Potter will probably be disfigured. Miss Lloyd is extent of Potter's injuries. Dr. Rieser says he found the lady afterward entirely out of her mind in the parlor, wordering

A Lady's Outfit for Manitob

increasing in size, and would in time have eaten away the tongue and throat.

Nothing else in the visions of the mo

away from thinking of it. "Goin' back to the old place?" "The old place?" Eh! Yes, the old IF the condensed breath collected on the

the main track and for the switchmar end the train on the siding. The switchman on duty responded, and as the engine passed over the frog at a mile a minute, he turned the lever and the two sections of the train dashed into the siding and piled the cars up in an indescribable mass. Cowden had saved his life and that in the yard, but the train was a total wreck, which, however, it would have been in any case.

REMARKABLE RELIGIOUS TREAL.

Men and Women Who Lived in a Nude Condition-Good Subjects for Hypnotization.

A London cablegram says : The Chronicl gives a strange account of a trial in Tolax, a village in Malaga, Spain, of some reli-gious fanatics of strange practices. They originally went naked like Adam and Eve before their fall, but the authorities inter-posed. Since then they have inflicted wounds upon themselves in initation of the cracifixion, and burnt all their goods, posed. believing a higher power would provide food. When put on trial they were hyp-notized in court by medica, specialists like Irving in "The Bells," and proved good subjects. It is even alleged that, on being ardered to perspire, they broke out into a profuse perspiration. Others, pricked with pins, gave no sign of pain. This is the first time such a scene has happened in a court of justice in Spain. The probable court of justice in Spain. The probable result of the trial will be a nominal pun-

An A. O. U. W. Insurance Case. A London despatch says: Susan Drury, formerly of this city, now the wife of Mr. 'O'Connor, also formerly of this city, was at one time engaged to be married to Ge W. Child, of Detroit, who, at the time of their engagement, became a member of the A. O. U. W., and had named his fancee as his beneficiary. Child after-wards married another woman, and made an attempt to change the policy, so that his wife would receive the benefit of it at his death. Mrs. O'Connor protested against any such change being made, and the officers refused to make any alteration unless the original unlive was produced. unless the original policy was produced, and as it was in Mrs. O'Connor's hands she refused to give it up. Child how granted power of attorney to one Galloway in the hope that he would be able to get the policy from Mrs. O'Connor, but before the hole that he would be able to get the policy from Mrs. O'Connor, but before the attempt was made Child died. The Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. filed a bill in Wayne Circuit Court to determine to whom the benefit was to be paid. Judge Look decided in favor of Mrs. O Connor.

POSTMASTER ENGLISH, of New Haven , recently received a letter addressed the most beautiful and intelligent lady in New Haven of from 18 to 24 years age." Not feeling competent to make decision Mr. English consulted the of age." consulted stal authorities at Washington, and has been directed to send the epistle to the Dead Letter Office. How little romance there is about a Government bureau! "How deliciously clean he looks." said a

Washington (D. C.) belle of Joseph Chamtook to his heels

hat he went to Louisville and then came here, where for years he held responsible positions. In despondency he took to drink and it has wrecked him. He is 80 years old. Of his childhood's friends he knows nothing and of his lost love he hasn't found then came old.

WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES. How a British M. P. Got Into Difficulties

With His Creditors and His Mistress,

A London cable says: The examination of Mr. Borlase, ex-Under.Secretary of the Local Government Board, was continued in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday. He admitted having borrowed £1,000 from Madame de Quiros, who was formerly his mistress, but he said the modey was his own, and she had simply restoreditto him.

He had never promised to settle $\pounds 1,500$ upo her. She asked him, he said, for $\pounds 50$ her. She asked him, he said, for ± 500 down and $\pm 1,500$ a year, saying that she was going to get the same amount out of another man. He dined at her house after borrowing the $\pm 1,000$, when she tried to borrowing the 21,000, when she tried to murder him. After getting the sum men-tioned he borrowed £2,700 from her, giving his acceptance for that amount. He heard afterward that this money had been given to her by another man. Mr. Borlase said that his compare image. that his average income was £2,000, and, that his average income was £2,000, and, that his money had been largely expended in political life for elections, dinner parties, etc. Ever since he entered Parliament he had been involved in financial troubles. The further hearing of the case was adjourned. adjourned.

A Vexatious Tax in Paris.

One of the greatest impositions in Paris the octroi or duty on eatables and drink abless collected at the various barriers or gates. As each market-cart passes through the fortifications in the morning it is stopped and a small tax charged on each the family. No surgeon was on board, and the exact nature of the malady could not be ascertained. On Monday, the 12th of September, it became evident that reand every article brought into Paris. The same system is vigorously practiced for all articles going out of Paris. The suburbs are now composed of some dozen townships lying outside of the fortifications, and Brassey took a touching and affectionate farewell of her family, every member of which was on board. One of her läst in-junctions was that the book upon which she had devoted so much attention during the numerous straggling villages which extend for miles around Paris. Each of these places has its barrier and custom house. An English friend of mine, recently settled here, had a dreadful experience with this such as the set of the s with this cruise should be published. Shortly afte here, had a dreadful experience with this system yesterday. He lives at Connelles, a suburb some three miles out of the city proper, and to reach which he is obliged to pass through six different townships. He had purchased at an English butcher's, on Rue Sainte Honore, a leg of Southdown mutton as a treat for his wife. He was stopped at each of the six custom houses on his way home and was oblight to way wards she became unconscious, in which condition she remained till her death, about 11 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of September. The interment took plac at sunset that day, and was a melancholy and memorable ceremony. Lord Brassey read a portion of the service, and the other members of the family assisted in n his way home, and was obliged to pay a the last sad rites.

sum equivalent to 10 cents every time or the unfortunate leg of mutton.—New Yorl Forld.

novel is "Ivanhoe." He is, of course especially interested in the scene which de-Mme. Grevy thinks that her husband and son in-law are the victims of a politiscribes the burning of Front-de-Bouf's castle cal conspiracy.

A lady in Milton, Pa., who was accosted Seth Cohoe, foreman of the oat--Mr. a rascal just at dusk the other evening, meal department of Mr. H. S. Moore's defended herself in a novel way. She was returning from marketing and had in. her basket a piece of bologna sansage, which she pointed at the fellow, crying out, "You scoundral if you reader roller flour mills at Norwich, is about to leave for Rockton, where he will start in business for himself.

Premier and Madame Mercier have returned to Montreal from Quebec. The scoundrel, if you touch me I'll shoot you Supposing it was a pistol she had, the man Premier is still very ill, and it is expected that he will have to take a trip south.

prospect, as soon as the new company gets into operation, of a largely increased n ber. In Montreal there is one telephon every 200 inhabitants, in Toronto one to every fifty-three, in Hamilton one to every itty-seven, and in Paris one to every 4,946 If, as claimed by post-office and other statisticans, letter-writing and electric messages are to be taken as an evidence of ization and advanced education. Ham lton, Toronto and Montreal may hemselves as cities high up in the educa ional scale.

The Last Hours of Lady Brassey.

" In a lecture given at Dundee, Scotland, Mr. Baker, one of the Forth Bridge engi-A Port Elizabeth correspondent writes to the Liverpool Post giving some particu-lars of Lady Brassey's death. It would neers, tells a fine story of modern heroism," says the St. James' Guzette : "Six men were one day working at the bridge, standing seem that the party on the yacht consisted of Lord and Lady Brassey, the Hon. Mr. Brassey and the Hon. Misses Brassey (three). They had a delightful cruise and were bringing away from Australia ex-conducing bloccont participation. on a plank 140 feet above the sea leve on a plank 140 feet above the sea level. One of the hooks supporting the plank gave way. With great presence of mind three of the men sprang at the steel works of the bridge and held on ; a fourth dived, was rescued, and, it may be added incidentally, ceedingly pleasant reminiscences. Lady Brassey was continuing her book, and when the yacht left Port Darwin, Western Australia on the 7th of Serterla almost immediately resumed work. Of the three hanging to the steel work by the arms, two were in particular danger; yet Australia, on the 7th of September, seemed in the best of health and spirits. The Sunwhen the rescue party reached the first of beam went for a short cruise along th them, all he said was, 'I can hold on ; go to the other man ; he is dazed.' In all, thirty-five men lost their lives during the five years the bridge has been building, and

beam went for a short cruise along the northern coast, and it is assumed that there her ladyship contracted some form of malarial fever, which frequently prevails in that region. Great uncertainty, never-theless, prevailed as to the nature of the malady, and until the 11th of Sep-tember, as group approximate. 2,300 is the average number of workmen employed at a time. Mr. Baker says that though many superior workness were needed, there was no lack of them. As for the magnitude of the undertaking, 'as a er no grave apprehensions were On the following day, however became apparent her condition was be renadier guardsman is to a new-bor oming critical, and alarm was evinced b nfant, so is the Forth Bridge to the largest oridge yet built in Great Britain.' "

P. T. Barnum says that his favorite

September, it became evident that re-covery was hopefess, and that her lady. ship was sinking. Next day the scene aboard the Sunbeam was an affecting one. Feeling that the end was nigh, Lady Brassey took a touching and a Between France and England there is uch difference as between a man and a oman—both capital in their own way, and either understanding the other. French

men imitate Englishmen; Englishwomen copy Frenchwomen. Frenchmen drink coffee and eat veal; Englishmen drink tea and eat beef. France has but one religion; Frenchmen are prepared to die for Tenchmen are prepared to die for it... refuse to live up to it. In England we have 305 different religions—and practise them all—on Sundays. French newspapers fill their columns with romances; English newspapers fill theirs with facts. Frenchien marry their daughters by contract; re marry ours by auction—to the highest idder. These are but a few and the less

mportant of the contradictory characteri tics that exist between the two nations. It is not, therefore, surprising that constant petty disagreements should occur, any one of which might if not treated with straight-

forwardness and tact, lead to deplorable results. Like lovers' quarrels, what begins in a pout may end in a bout.--Vanity Fair

Rev. F. W. Warne, of the late Methodist cold or heat, dry or damp, and, in support of his views, he gives the dates of the vari-ous visitations from 1830 onwards. In that Episcopal and Methodist Church of Can-ada, now of Austin, III., Conference, and son-in-law of the Rev. T. M. Jefferis, Niagara Conference, has been appointed by the Board of Forcign Missions of the M. E. Church U.S. to Calentte India

the Board of Foreign Missions of the M. E. Church, U. S., to Calcutta, India. Prof. Bell has constructed a machine on the general principles of the typewriter, for facilitating conversation with deaf mutes.

Friday and told Judge Curtis how John Williams, of No. 40 Grove street, had pun-State. Miss Drake, an Africo-American, of Nash, took the prize at all the State fairs for the best production of cotton. There are twenty individuals in the State worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000 each.

ished him for going skating. The child's mother is a domestic in a family at the Back Bay, and pays the boy's board and lodging an Williams'. The child went out According to recent experiments of MM laurlot and Richet, of which an account skating on Thursday, and when he re-turned Williams took off his shoes and Haurlot and Richet, of which an account has been given to the French Academy of stockings and stood him on a hot stove until both feet were blistered. Williams ciences, the ventilation of the lungs is increased by muscular labor. In moderate work the ventilation is more than sufficient for the excretion of the carbonic acid produced, and above all for onfessed the deed and said he must do

madame; he was our king." "I beg you pardon," said the Queen, kindly; " ought not to have used that word. should have said Prince Charles-Edward." the absorption of the necessary oxygen. In hard work the proportions of carbonic acid produced and oxygen absorbed rise slightly the harder the work; but it is chiefly the proportion of carbonic acid which increases. which increases. During muscular exer-tion the ratio of carbonic acid produced to oxygen absorbed tends to become unity, although normally it is less than unity. A NEW magazine rifle is to be adopted by he Italian army which seems in some respects quite as effective as the French arm t is called the Freddi rifle, after its inver tor, Capt. Freddi, who has just made known his invention. The rifle weighs but seven pounds four conces; the bore is .315 cali-bre or a trifle larger than an ordinary lead-

pencil; the bulld weighs but 225 grains, or half the weight of the Springfield bullet; the charge of powder is eighty. three grains, which is heavier than the Springfield, and the muzzle velocity is 1,640 feet a second, 200 forther and the second. he castle where she was staving she said to her host: "I have just met nost honest men in my realm."-London

The present from the Town Council and 300 feet greater than that of the Springfield. A soldier can carry 200 cartridges, which weigh but eleven pounds four ounces, and he can fire twenty-four rounds in a minute. people of Kimberley; South Africa, to the Queen on the occasion of her Jubilee is a massive ivory casket supported by four Corinthian pillars of gold and enriched with plaques of gold and crocidolite. The CARTER H. HARRISON, ex-Mayor of nicago, writes from Japan that he is "Loyalty," "Unity," "Love" and "Devotion." Upon the lid of the casket is a golden spray composed of the rose, shamrock and thistle. These national sorry that the women of that country have sorry that the women of that country have adopted the European style of dress. He says they might much better have chosen the costume worn by the ladies of China. "I would like to build a wall around China," he says, " out of which no almond-eyed Celestial could escape, but I would be delighted if, the costume of their ladies could be introduced among Western nations emblems are studded with 212 dis emolems are studded with 212 diamends, polished and rough, from the four mines of Kimberley. The names of the mines appear on four small gold plates at the sides of the lid, which serve to enhance the glittering pride of the centre ornament. An address to the Queen will be placed in the casket, which is lined throughout with snowy, ostrich feathers - Lorden Court ould be introduced among Western nations We would then have our better halves snowy ostrich feathers.-London Con Journal

My whole fortune has been squandered n paying your debts." "Haven't you any real estate you can

"Nothing. We must move next week to

a rented house. I can no longer support you. You must go to work." "Well, I'll go into politics." ' Papers which know your record will

That's all right. I'll claim they are pposing me because I am poor.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is said the Matchless mine at Leadville. The Matchless has already yielded \$1,250,000, and the new mine gives promise of equal ing its record.

"Felix" in London Queen writes: The Ier Majesty and the Honest Scotch Laird

warmest of clothing will be requisite, the cold being intense the greater part of the While in Perthshire recently Qucen Vicyear. Every article of dress should h oria requested an old Highland laird to made as simply as possible, thick woollen materials, and visit her, and when he did so very graciously received him, thanked him for thick woollen materials, and bodices suf-ficiently loose to enable plenty of wraps graciously received him, the explained why she wished to see him. "I should like to know," she said, " the exact spot where "" She was o be worn underneath, such as a knitted bodice; those in pine wool are warmest. Shetland veils, boots and shoes should be large enough also to allow of thick stockings, and woollen legging even over these; nightdresses in flannel, and knitted night-Bocks ; an indiarubber hot-water bag, and a good sized square of mackintosh; some yards of flannel, thick-lined gloves, strong calico sheets, blankets and pillows-the latter are a comfort to have an nongst the wraps on the long railway journeys. The midges are a real plague, and mosquito netting is useful to have. Do not forget to take a good supply of cottons, pins, hair pins. tapes. stationery and all such take a good supply of cottons, pins, hair-pins, tapes, stationery, and all such etceteras—daily articles one is so accus-tomed to have at hand at home, and become a considerable inconvenience when unpro-curable. Warm weather must also be considered; though of short duration. Some print dresses. Norfolk jacket bodices; as a better dress, black in alpaca, a washing silk or cashmerc. A few pieces of unmade prints will be useful, a folding dock chair, plenty of wraps and some light literature.

How the Sparrows Keep Warm.

How do the sparrows keep warm these nights? From the way they chatter in the trees and about the leaves, it may be sup-posed that they have comfortable nights somewhere. But sometimes they make a bold and desperate shift. A citizen says that one evening while passing a pole upon which a number of fowls roosted, he was surprised to see several sparrows due ward surprised to see several sparrows fly away from the roost. Not fully satisfied with his conclusion—that the birds were roosting under shelter of the fowls—he stepped be-hind a board fence to watch for a verification. Presently the birds began to return and alight within a few feet of the roost then one, with more courage than any of the others, flew over and alighted squarely on the back of a large roster, and a moment later disappeared between the feathers of the rooster and a hen at his side. Soon the other sparrows began to settle be-tween the fowls, and in a short time all had found a warm shelter from the storm, and protection from noxious animals beneath the soft feathers of the good-natured fowls. London Free Press.

Our lady friends will be interested in incoving that by sending 20. to pay post-ige, and 15 top covers of Warner's Safe ceast (showing that they have used at least 5 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Roches Is packages) to h. H. warner & Co., Roches-ter, N. Y., they can get a 500 page, finely illustrated Cook Book, free. Such a book, bound in cloth, could not be bought for less than a doltar. It is a wonderfully good chance to get a fine book for the mere **post**. age and the ladies should act pro

Professor Wiggins has returned to the prophetic business. He is of opinion that there will not be a recurrence in North America of the disastrous earthquakes of uakes of the Southern States and Central America before the year 1900. He cannot say the same of Europe and the Far East.

Tressed to please an aristic eye, without the present waste of female health and strength." Mr. Harrison does not men-tion "feet," but doubtless he does not wish the ladies of Chicago to follow the example of the Chinese belles in keeping down the size of their pedal extremities. An Oft-Worked Dodge, Ex-millionaire-My son, you have ruined A TOPIC of no small importance from the standpoint of public health has been exer-cising the wits of the leading medical men -Have I ? ortgage ?

of New York. The discussion began in an article in the Medical Record, which mainained that cholera was stopped by cold weather and that an epidemic at this time of the year would be impossible. Dr. Reginald H. Sayre, of New York, holds, on the contrary, that cholera is a scourge of which the march cannot bestayed by either

allowed to proceed no further. Instantly the old chief laid his hand upon her oulder, saying : "He was no pretender, " I beg your

Sh

should have said Prince Charles-Edward." Then, by way of humoring the gruff old Jacobite, she added: "You know that I, too, have Stuart blood in my veins." "Yes, I know it," was the reply, "and were it not for that you would not be where you are." This plain speaking, which rather startled her retinue, did not displease the Queen. On the contrary, she was amused at it, and seemed to like it, and it roused her interest in her uncourtly mannered subject. in her uncourtly mannered subject, and her way of taking it went to his heart, and unbent and softened his stern spirit. They talked long together, and they parted like old friends. On the Queen's return to

THE REPORTER.

B. LOVERIN, - Editor and Proprietor

Guaranterd Circulation, 750.

FARMERSVILLE. DEC. 13,º 1887

Notice to advertisers and correspond All ye Farmersville maidens, with bustles so gay A moral m this you will find: When you skate on the mill pond with logs in the way. You are safe with a bustle behind, ents.—As our forms are made up on Monday evening, all M.S. intended for that week must reach us not later than Monday noon.

Owing to the failure of the stage driver to was blown open with dynamite on bring our supply of paper, we were unable to get the REPORTER out on time this week. We hope next week to issue this paper in an en-larged form, which will give us over six col-umes of medianeters in the sector of the sector umns of reading matter more than at present. We were obliged to make space for our adver-tisers, who are not slow to recognize the benehave been suspended and Cossacks constantly patrol the streets to preof advertising in the REPORTER.

LOCAL AND OTHER HOTES,

From the Pencil of our Own News Gatherer.

A comfortable house for sale or to rent. W. G. Parish. Rev. Jno. Stafford, B. A., of Guelph, wi preach in the Baptist chapel, Dec. 18th, at 7 p.n All are cordially invited.

cancerous nature, but it is so small The Model school closed to-day (Tuesday) and the examinations are now going on before In-spectors Johnston and Kinney. that the doctors are hopeful it will be a long time, perhaps years, before it will impede his breathing.

Messrs, S. B. Williams & Son have com-nenced the foundation for a large blacksmith hep on the Lat next to X. E. Willse's harness hop. It will be pashed forward to completion

Phil. Wiltse has a No. 40 Sultana and a good keed Alaska coal stove, as good as new, for sale heap. Having put in a furnace he has no fur-ther need for them, and hey will be sold at a arcain.

The directors of the Kingston Business Col-lege are pushing men. They have enlarged the concept and added three more teachers to the staff. It is now the kingesi and best equipped commercial school in Canada. Ye Olde Folkes Concept to be given in the

about 230. See programmes. The Daptists of Farmersville intend giving an entertainment and ten for their Standay school in the Baptist chapel, Friday evening, bee, 23rd. The entertainment will consist of music, readings and recitations. Admission to members of stunday school, free ten cents for others. A pleasant time may be expected. While the articles were being removed from the halfs at the Unionville fair in September last some person-took a pair of knitted cults belonging to Loxi Marshall, of Luion Spring. If this catches the eye of the party who has them, they will knikly return them to the

I this catches the eye of the party who iem, they will kindly return them to wher or leave at the REPORTER office.

Business education is becaufing every y nor popular. Thousands of young people aking advantage of this excellent course, hose who intend taking a business training could offer the following advice. Get all aformation you cun tracuding the diafer chools. If possible visit, a number of the hen attend the best, even it costs a few dod ore.

acre. IMPORTANT — We have just printed, and wil creater keep in stock a full line of magis such as v These will be found a grea magistrates, and will b and sold at Toronto prices. ing us \$1 will be furnished w ac blanks usually requir utilities, meeting of the Farmers' Insti-house, the elevide, on Thurs see just will be hell, con-ann and 2 p.m. respectively and others will de liver inte-and others will de liver inte-16-3 tion and others will deliver inter-tion. In the evaluation of annual he Preckville Durgmen's Beark of he held at the St. Lawrence Hall, her of interesting addresses will be Insurance in Force.

On Mohlay afternoon of last week a very annul accident hypercel to William Thomas food, son of Mr. John Flood, who fives near operion. The young man was working in Mr. axe struck a tre is icit loot, almos between the instep in spite of such a dr warked to his hor Dr. S. S. Cornell dre

of the holies of the W.C.T.U

Bank of Montreal fer pard said the mill pond was too far away, And the night altogether too cold: Were it I, I would far rather skate in the day.' But she said, "Tut, tut, honey! don't scold.' And a skating she went, Capital-All Paid Up-\$12,000,000 And a statung she value, inflated of course, And fashiched particularly neat, And it turned out to be of her safety the source. For when she sat down on the mill pond with force. She bounded right back to her feet. Reserved Fund, - - \$6,000,000

NEW USE FOR THE BUSTLE.

The postoffice safe at Norwood, Ont.

unruly that lectures at the University

The German Kreus Zeitung says

England will support the Triple

Alliance by a naval demonstration should any of the allies become in-volved in war.

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The London Standard correspondent says the growth in the German Crown Prince's throat is undoubtedly of a



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