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NEW SERIES .- VOL. X. NO. 520

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WHAT TRUTH SAYS

The committee of the House of Lords appointed to enquire into the assertion of Rev. Benjamin Waugh that "in England a thousand children a year are murdered for insurance money" are eliciting the most damaging testimony as to the influence of these societies. Two criminal judges of leng and large experience, custice Day and Justice Wills, while not prepared to say that the solo motivo for child murder is the greed for money, have both declared their conviction that it is a principal cause. Two years ago Justice Day, at the Wiltshire Assizes, de-nounced "those deadly societies which insure children, which seem to be instituted for the destruction of children, for the perpetration of murder." "Those insurance clubs or societies," said Justice Wills at the Derly Assizes last winter, "have their agents all over the kingdom, persuading people to insure the lives of their children for sums which are a great temptation to work their destruction. Oftentimes it would be a much more correct definition of these so-called life insurance societies to say that they are death insurance societies." This witness is confirmed by coroners, clergymen and physicians from all parts of England. The corener for Northeast London, speaking as an official and a physician, expresses the unqualified opinion that "infantile insurance is an incentive to crime. "The general rule," he explains, "is not to kill the children outright, but to let them die gradually from bad feeding, not having medical attendance, and so on." Such insurance, says a deputy Coroner of the city of London, is "an inducing cause at times, but only one out of many." The Coroner of Whitechapel reports that out of 216 inquests held by him during six months on children under 10 years old dying from violence or neglect, as many as 118 brought money to their parents. Dr. Barwise of Birmingham declares that ' every vent hundreds of parents are guilty of child surder in this town." The Bishop of Petersorough reports a medical man as having told him that when he was called in children's cases and found out that the children were insured he refused to take medical charge. In genr al, the vital statistics of the Registrat General show that where child insurance is most common, infant mortality is highest, and where the years was fixed as the age of benefiting from the policy, the mortality after that period was passed rose nech andden hound. That the crime of child nurder is frightfu'ly common count, in the presence of such facts, be reasonably And yet, though it is morally certain that many hundreds, if indeed, not thousands, of children are being every year murdered by their unnatural parents, as seems almost impossible to bring home their

guilt, owing to the difficulty in obtaining the requisite legal evidence. Statistics of criminal convictions of the murders show that the crime is rarely punished. As to the business of insuring children, it is not at all improbable that the committee's investigations will result in profilitive legislation or at least in the imposition of such restrictions as will render it criminal to do business with any parent or guardian whose present provision for his children would indicate a disregard for their comfort and happiness.

And now it is New York that is disputing the count of the census enumerators and is requesting the President of the United States to order a recount of the population. That the account is incorrect the Council infers from the statistics of the Health Department, of the Department of Taxes and Assessments, the registration of voters and the returns of votes cast at elections, all of which indicate that the recent enumeration is deficient to the extent of not less than 200,000 persons. The principal reason assigned for desiring a recount is that bitthe omission of so many names a substantial inj.ry and wrong is likely to occur through the deprivation of just congressional representation by an anpointment based on such defectivo census. Whother President Harrison will grant their request which has in view the strengthening of the Democratic party remains to be seen. Having granted the prayer of other cities, St. Pau!, Minneapolis, Albany, etc., he cannot with very good grace deny the citizens of New York.

The decision of the Court of Chancery in the important case of the Attorney-General for Canada is, the Attorney-General for On-tario settles a very intricato constitutional question as to the powers and prerogatives of the Dominion and Provincial governments respectively. The case turned upon a claim set forth in an Act of the Ontario legislature, passed two years ago, to the effect that all powers, authorities, and functions formerly vested in or exercisable by the governors or licutenant-governor of the several provinces now forming the Dominion of Canada, are and shall be (so far as the provinciallegislature has power to enact) vested in and exercisable by the licutenantgovernor or administrator for the time being of the province, in the name of her Majesty or otherwise as the case may require; subject always to the Royal prerogative as heretofore. The particular point of dispute was the interpretation put upon the Act by the government that passed it that it included "the power of commuting and remitting sentences for offences against the laws of the province, or offences over which the legislative authority of the province extends." In behalf of the plantiffs it was niged that the power to commute and remitsentences is a part of the prerogative of the Crown, and is always exercised directly by the Crown, and is a power which the Lieutenant Governor does not possess, and which the In pishture cauned give to him or any other person, that the prerogative of the Crown extends to all offences, not only to comes but to matters made penal by provin cial statutes; that the prerogative power is single and indivisible; that it cannot be enconcludingon without express words of the _factor & Imperial Legislatore—the words must be ed cion or the inference must be irresistible; ifee and the the language of the R.N.A. n it confer this name mon tos Oct itons.

Legislature. On the other hand in behalf of the defendants it was argued that the measure of the executive power is co-extensive with that of the legislative power; that many sovereign nowers, such as taxation and the appointment of her Majesty's judges (e.g. Division Court judges and justices of the peace) are within the competence of the Provincial Executive, and an analysis of the B. N.A. Act shows that much of the covereign power is delegated to the Provincial Executive; that the Provincial Legislatures have functions equal to those of the Dominion Legislature, and their powers in relation to the subjects over which they have jurisdiction are absolute; that there can be no objection to the conferring of powers upon the Lientenant-Governor, who is a Federal officer and the representative of the Governor-

In delivering the judgment of the Court which was in favor of the defendants, that is, that the Act in question is of the constitutional competence of the Ontario Legislature, Mr. Chancellor Boyd explained at length the reasons which led him and his colleagues to conclude as they had done. His arguments went to foundation principles and showed that within certain limits laid down by the Imperial Constitutional Act, the Parliament of the Dominion and the Legislature of the province enjoy each in its own sphere and territory delegations of sovereign powers sufficient for all purposes of effective self-government; and that tho power to pass laws implies necessarily tho power to execute or to suspend the execution of these laws, else the convenience of selfvernment in domestic affairs is a delusion. Every Act of government," he continues, "involves some output of prerogative power. The prerogatives of the Crown may not have been in any sense communicated to the Lieutenant-Governor as representative of the Queen, and yet the delegation of lawmaking and other sovereign powers by the Imperial Parliament to the Legislature of Ontario may suffice to enable that body by denosit of power to clothe the chief provincial functionary with all needful commuting and dispensing capacity in order to complete its system of government." This decision which many have been auxiously awaiting, and concerning which the ordinary lay mind did not feel disposed to speculate, is another victory for the Hon. Mr. Mowat, whose legal acumen and sound ju ign.ent in respect to the constitutional powers and prerogatives of the provinces have in repeated instances been confirmed by the highest legal tribunals

from 250,000 to 300,000 persons, exclusive of other interests depending on the carnings of these people. The feeling exhibited by this movement is not one to be greatly rejoiced in, nor does it encourage the hope of a speedy termination of the present industrial Were it not for the fact that the condition of things has manifestly improved during recent years, that the rights of emplayers and employees are being more clearly defined and generally respected; and for the additional fact that advancement has ever been marked by conflict and strugglo the pessimists who see nothing but destruction and rain ahead would have some reason for their faith. As a matter of fact, however, there is nothing in the present sitnation to discourage hope. Nothing is more certain than that the struggle will quicken the popular sense of even handed justice, and that that impalpable but ommpotent thing we call public opinion will gradually force both parties to the strife to acknowledge and respect the rights of each other. As serving to show how sensitive the public conscience has already become we have only to take the existing trouble on the New York Central railroad. As first the popular sympathy was evidently th the strikers; but since the investigation into the trouble showed that justice has not been the watchword of those who directed the workingmen's affairs the feeling for the strikers has greatly declined. The day is past when any man or corporation or organization will be upheld in a course of injustice and wrong. Though none can certainly predict when the conflict will come to an end all may confidently entertain the hope that right will ultimately prevail over wrong, and that mjustice will give place to that spirit which leads men to do with others as they would that others should do unto them.

According to Mr. E. V. Wright, vendor of the Great Temiscamingue silver mine, Canadian capitalists allowed a princely prize to escape them when they pernetted said mine to fall into the hands of Americans. Mr. Wright points out that the wholesale value of the ore is \$110 per ton, and that the cost of production, including freight to tidal water, is not more than \$15 per ton, thus leaving a gross profit of \$95 per ton. Ho estimates that the mine is capable of producing 100 tons greatly for at least fix years, which at \$65 per ton, gives the cingmous sum of nearly \$15,000,000 great "For years," sa Mr. Wright was begging it hold of it at r uded all the control of the control of the control of the many place attractions are the mine by the control of their great said and the cont

in Columbia, and who charges that a principal reason why American manufacturers have failed to secure the trade of the Columbians is that they have not taken the trouble to adapt their wares to the peculiar preferences of their customers. On the other hand, the British manufacturers, with the wisdom of the children of this world, have studied the wishes of the people, and have governed themselves accordingly. They make their goods of such form and pattern as they know the people prefer. Moreover, this same writer asserts that the business with the interior of South America involves giving long credits which the British manufacturer is enabled to grant through the favors which the natural banks confer. In this particular the American manufacturer can hardly hope to compete with his British rival, seeing that the banking institutions of America, being established on a different basis, would hardly deal as liberally as the British institutions. But whether or not this difficulty could be overcome is a question which time must be allowed to settle. Moanwhile it is interesting to witness the agitation at present going on.

Advices from the antipodes state that the New Zealand House of Representatives has rejected by a majority of twelve votes the Government's proposal to nominate delegates to the convention to be held to consider the question of the federation of the Australian Colonies. Why the scheme is not approved does not appear. Probably the reason alleged by the Governor of the island, when the matter was under discussion last winter, has had considerable influence in causing the adverse vote. "There are twelve hundred reasons," said the Governor, "why New Zealand should not enter the Confederation," meaning the 1200 miles by which the island is separated from Aus-

In addressing the Miller's Convention held in this city last week, Secretary Plewes presented a comparative statement of the wheat yields of the Dominion for 1889 and 1890 respectively. According to his fig-ures the yield for 1890 is nearly thirteen million bushels greater than that of 1889, and that while it was found necessary to import 1,525,000 bushels of wheat last year there will probably be a horplus for expert this year of over ten million bushels. Of this increase, Ontario is put down as furnishing 5,700,000 bushels, and Manitoba 7,000,000 bushels.

The report of Superintendent Hamilton re the water supply of the city shows that during the last two or three weeks the quality or this indispensable article tian greatly improved. Between August 23 and September 5 the amount of organic impurity per analytical tests declined from .56 to is somewhat wring and will be watch by home garding of the look of

financial

The expenditure on capital account during the year was \$5,737,357. The net debt on August 31, 1890, was \$230,559,930, a decrease of debt in the twelve months of \$1,-488,707. Considering the enormous size of the debt, a reduction of a million and a half does not appreciably lessen the burden which at that rate will still be pressing in some measure the shoulders of our descendants of the seventh or eighth generation. However, it is a movement in the right direction, and though small is preferable to having the balance on the other side of the ledger.

Apropos of the revenue it is interesting to note that the receipts from the operations of the post-office show decline during the year. This is what was predicted when Mr. Haggart proposed to increase the chargesuponregistered letters and double the rate upon drop letters. It was argued in the House by the opponents of the measure that the increase would have the effect of lessening the business, and that the English experience is that low rates favor the revenue, because they increase the business. The decline since 1888 is \$394,000 the post-office revenue that year being \$2,751,000 while last year it was only \$2,357,000.

That the old barriers which separated the different sections of evangelical Christianity are giving way and a spirit of brotherliness taking the place of that bitter hostility, was once so common, are facts in which Christians everywhere must rejoice. The spirit of union is abroad and prompting to words and deeds which would at one time have been regarded little less than treasonable. Even that section of the Protestant Church which all along has manifested the least disposition to fraternize with others is yielding to the influence of the hour. Its highest dignitary has declared that there is real yearning for unity, and that men's hearts are moved more than heretofore toward Christian fellowship. Only a few months ago two prominent Episcopalian clergymen were present at the installation of Dr. Lyman Abbott, who during the Lenten season gave a Lentel: address at St. George's Church, New York. Certainly these are new things under the sun. It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that these are typical cases of a liberality which is universally felt, or that the difficulties are all removed. Even those churches that have come most nearly together in the exercise of the fraternal spirit, e.g., the Presbyterians and Methodists, are still separated by differences, doctrinal or other, which many believe will long remain to keep the bodies organically distinct, though they may, and probably will, ere long practica'ry unite their forces against the common enemy. Then, as to the union of the Church of Lagland with the churches which contend for the single order in the Ministry, the Episcopato threatens to sreck any scheme that may be proposed. On this question President McCosh, of Princeton College, says: "There will be a general aversion to the Historic Episcopate, as it is understood by the Churches. Churches not Episcopal interpret it to mean that their ministers Atairs must be reprdained before they can be admitted into the united Church. From a large adquaintance with the Churches of d America, I know, as a mitter of recorded to submit to hat it is utterly no thom to do so."

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At the Trades Union Congress recently held in Liverpool, a resolution, directing the Parliamentary committee of the Congress to take measures to introduces bill in Parliament to enforce an eight-hour day in "Il trades, was passed by a slight majority. On the face of it this would seem to indicate a rapidly growing sentiment in favor of an eight-hour day, inasmuch as at their Congress a year ago the idea found comparatively little faves, being over borne by the opinion that the hours of labor should be regulated in each trade by mutual agreement on the part of employers and the employed. But a bok under the surface reveals the fact that the resolution does not express the prependerating sentiment of the workingmen throughout the Kingdom. On the one hand the champions of an eight-hou day took paines to secure thefullest possible representation at the Congress, while the scopposed to the curtailment of working hour, in all trades appear to have rested on their signal victory of a year ago. That the workingmenaronot prepared for so sweepingameasuro is evident from the report presented at last congress, by which it was shown that out of 1200 unions invited by circular to may whether they desired an eight-hour day, only thirty-seven made any returns at all; and that in the thirty-seven responding societies, which had an aggregate membership of 178,-000 the number of members voting for eight hours was 39,000, while the number against the proposal was 67,000. These facts are known to Parliament, which is not likely to grant the prayer of the resolution until steps have been taken to secure a more exhaustive and trustworthy poll of all the workmen in every trade. Nor is it likely that even then a law universally binding will be passed, if it shall be found that the members of any particular trade are very gonerally opposed to such a law. In such cases justice demands that legislation on the subject would exempt the objectors from the operation of the law, otherwise, it may be expected that with workmen and employers opposed to the law, an evasion of the statute would inevitably follow.

Rev. Dr. Blaikie, writing to the Presbyterian Review of his recent visit to Canada, says that he has been trying to correct the misapprehension of his countrymen re specting our glorious country, the extent of whose territory they had never rightly conceived until told that the Maritime Provinces were larger than the United Kingdom, that Quebec was equal to Spain, Ontario to France, Manitoba to Holland, and British Columbia to Austria, and that if the North-West Territories were not quite equal to Russia they were capable of maintaining as large a population. This is no new story, though it must be confessed it is somewhat annoying to find these people, whom we regard as being so greatly interested in us, entertaining such erroncous views concerning us and our country. And the worst of it is that even the educated are not clear in the matter-the persons of whom Dr. Blaikie speeks being the members of the Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland. Passing on, Dr. Blaikie says" one other piece of information made a conspicuous impression—that in Ontario all public-houses and liquor shops are closed from seven o'clock on Saturday night to six o'clock on Monday morning." Then to illustrato the advantage of such closing, he cites the testimony of a Toronto labor employer "that before the early shutting he used to have many calls and complaints from the wives of his workmen that their husbands were wasting their earnings in the publichouse on Saturday nights: since the early closing he had not had one." Others besides Dr. Blaikie have been impressed with the superiority of our License Law which i. ates generally conceded be equal to if not most important appearing to any measure of the kind in the

s toinel under the St. Clair river at

Sarnia is at length an accomplished fact. Considering the peculiar difficulties that had to be overcome, difficulties that would have utterly discouraged ordinary men, and the fact that subaqueous tunnelling has not been particularly successful in the past, this latest achievement must be reckoned among the greatest triumphs of modern engineering science. A detailed account of all that has happened since the work was first begun, of the experiments that have been tried and the difficulties that have been encountered, while interesting as a romanco would be sufficient to fill a volume. The following facts are gleaned from the account as furnished by the Mail:

facts are gleaned from the account as furnished by the Mail:

"The total length of the tunnel is 6,000 feet, of which 2,290 feet are under the river and the remainder under dry land. The maximum depth of the river is forty feet. The length of the canadian side is 1,004 feet, on the American side 1,716 feet. The length of the open cutting and approaches on the Carlian side will be 3,100 feet, on the American side 2,500 feet, making the tunnel and approaches a total length of 11,600 feet. The amount of soil excavated is 2,100,300 cubic feet. The cast-iron lining will weigh 55,063,600 pounds, secured by 2,00,000 steel bolts seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. The walls of the tunnel are constructed of cast-iron segments, thirteen of which and a key form a circle. The dimensions of each cast iron segment are, length 4 feet 10 inches, width 18 inches, thickness 2 inches, with langes inside 6 inches deep and 1½ inches in thickness. These segments are cast with 32 holes in them, 12 on each side and four on each end. The edges are planed in the workshops at the works. They are then heated and dipped in ceal tar, from which they come out black and shining. They are bolted together with 3 steel bolts, and the external diameter of the tunnel is 21 feet and the inside 20 feet. No brick or stone was used in its construction, and when fully ready for use it will be simply an iron tube made of plates; 6,000 feet long and 20 feet in diameter, perfectly round and water-tight; as dry as a street in summer time, lighted by electric light, ventilated by air engines, and kept at the right temperature with steam pipes."

Eleven delegates, representing the tenant

Eleven delegates, representing the tenant farmers throughout Great Britain, and sent cut by Sir Charles Tupper at the expense of the Dominion Government, are at present visiting in this country. Chosen with a fair regard to the probable weight which would attend their utterances amongst the communities in which they live-being chairman and members of Boards of Guardians and experienced agriculturists—they have come to inquire theroughly into the farming capabilities of the provinces in general and the western provinces in particular. They are expected to note all they see and present a report on their return. Thus far the impression, they have formed of the country are exceedingly favorable. In a few days they will proceed to the north west where, it may be presumed the bursting granaries will satisfy them in respect to the capabilities of that almost limitless country. andeed, they will be hard to please if they do not take back with them a glowing account of the advantages which Canada offers as a field for farming settlement, as well as of its resources and general condition. This idea of sending out men from among themselves, men whom they know and whom they can trust to bring a faithful report, is a wise one. Hitherto the difficulty appears to have been to get a fair and impressive view of the capabilities of the country before the British people. They have either not been told of what our country could produce, or have doubted the accuracy of the report. Now they will have no reason to suspect the accounts that they will hear. Consequently, it is not too much to expect that upon the return of these delegates there will be a more satisfactory immigration to this country of that desirable class of settlers, viz., experienced farmers with sufficient capital to give them a start in the North-West.

Those who have been troubled with doubts

as to whether a proper care of their bodies did not involve the regular use of a flesh diet, but who have found that owing to the high price at which meat of all kinds as sold they were unable to comply with Nature's demand in this respect, will probably thank the Canadian Health Journal for its opinion on this subject. It is not clear however that the men who wield the clear or will feel particularly grateful. Says the Journal

ticularly grateful. Says the Journal.

"If the millions of hard-working people who labour ten or more hour a day, year after year for decades, and can only earn enough to keep their family from month to month and are never able to save enough to get a home of their own, would give up the use of animal food, life for them would be vastly easier, pleasanter and more 'worth living.' As to the nutriment and sustaining value of a vegetable diet, everybody knows that the cereals contain much more neutrishment, pound for pound, than does flesh meat; that whole nations and vigorous subsist almost entirely upon them, without flesh food, and that the strongest men in the world eat no flesh meat. Futhermore, some very eminent men have been long abstainers from flesh and found their brain the clearer and more vigorous by such abstinence."

At a recent congress of the America a Social Science Association held in Sarata are Dr. Russell complained of the injury denote the health of timid persons by reading the newspaper reports of thunder storms, cyclones, earthquakes, and other great convulsions of nature.

clones, earthquakes, and other great convulsions of nature.

"When, said he, our daily paper rehearses with enthusiasm the roar of the wind, the terrifying flashes of lightning, the crath of thunder, and the shricks of the storm victim, the readers of that journal are already in careful training for a great fright when next a black and ominous cloud lifts above the horizon. Thousands of persons find the summer season one of terror and anxiety rather than delight from this excessive apprehension. This mental nervousness grows with what it feeds upon. These persons like to rehearse the reports of storms, and seem to find pleasure in their own fears. Many of this class actually show tangible physical symptoms of this nervous condition, which has even been dignified by Beard with its special name, astraphobia. On the approach of what promises to be a severe thunderstorm the tongue becomes a pidly furred, the breath offensive, the skin hot and moist. Often nervous vomiting and diarrhea develop, and by the time the storm arrives the physical equals the celestial one. Doubtless many of these cases are constitutionally timid, but I certainly believe that most of them are developed by reading of frightful storms elsewhere."

This putting of the case raises the question what is the duty of revenues reading in

This putting of the case raises the question, what is the duty of newspaper men in the premises? If the complaint of Dr. Russell has any significance it is that newspapers shou dsup r. s. the account softhe meteorolog ical disturbances that are every day taking place. It is not clear, however, that such nursing of the timid ones would prove the more excellent way. A better plan would be to train then to overcome their timfdity by teaching them that a will resolved not to be terrified has a mighty influence in producing a quiet spirit, and that such an exercise of their will is largely within their own power. Not repression of the accounts of these natural phenomena but clearer and more correct instruction as to the power and duty of self-control is the particular need in this connection.

Cardinal Taschereau who refused to attend the recent State dinner given by the Governor General in honor of Prince George of Wales unless he was given precedence along. side the Prince, and who is supposed to have been influenced in making his demand by the alleged precident created by the Prince of Wales in favor of Cardinal Manuing, has evidently given a wider meaning to the action of His Royal Highness than the case will warrant. As a matter of fact the position accorded to the distinguished English prelate was an act of courtesy, owing, it is claimed, to the Cardinal's years and distinguished ability. It was an act without precedent since the Reformation, and as an exception proves the rule. Neither the Imperial nor Colonial tables of precedence furnish any warrant for Cardinal Tashawan's

demand. It is true that in the Imperial table the Archbishop of Centerbury is granted a place next to the grandsons of the Sovereign, but this distinction arises from the fact that he is the head of the established church in England whose relation to the State is different from that of all other religious bodies. In the Colonies, however, which have no state churches, the civil supersedes the ecclesiastical on all State occasions, such as closing Parliament, banquets and the like. Here the Governor-General heads the list. Then come the senior officers of the army and mavy; Lieutenant-Governors of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick in the order named—no provision appears to have been made for the Lieutenant-Governors of the newer Provinces-then archbishops and bishops according to seniority, then Dominion Cabinet Ministers, and so on down to Rank 22, which is occupied by members of the Provincial Assemblies. thus be seen that the demand of his Eminence was quite unwarranted. It will have its influence, however, for whatever may have been the real ground of his refusal the incident is almost certain to invest the question of precedence with an importance that will keep it before the public until Parliament shall have settled the question in harmony with the fundamental principle of our constitution, that in respect to the State all churches stand on the same footing. That it appears otherwise at present is owing to the fact that the Canadian table of precedence was formed under the influence of Downing street.

The new tariff law of the United States has at length been passed. That TRUTH'S readers may see in what respects the new differs from the old law, especially in regard to those articles which Canadians most largely export the following list is inserted:

Horses and mules ... 20 per ct.,
1000 Over the \$150 or
Cattle over ce. 830 per head 30 per et. Cattle one year old or \$10 per head \$2 \$1.50 \$1.50 75c ".
20 per et.
30c bush
45c ".
15c ".
1c pound
25c bush c pound bush Wheat flour 200 bush Wheat flour 20 per ct. Butter and substitutes ic pound 23 per et. 6e pound Ge 40c bush 1c cach 5c per doz. \$i per ton 1 c pound 4 c bush 40c "15c bush 50c " Free 82 per ton 8c bound 10 per ct. nions
raions
reas, green
reas, dried
reas, in small page.
raions utton..... o pou pultry livo ocr utilry dressed... Free

That Canadians will be unfavorably affected by the change it were useless to deny. According to one estimate "we send each year across the border of articles mentioned in the above list, over \$16,500,000 worth, of which \$12,250,000 worth is supplied by Ontario alone." The increase of duty upon there articles, if it does not result in their exclusion altogether, cannot fail to reduce the profits of the Canadan producer. But while candor requires this concession it does not follow that the case of Canadians will be rendered desperate by the new order of things. Happily we are not dependent for life and being upon our neighbors, there being other countries that are quite willing to receive the surplus products of our rapidly developing country.

Mr. W. J. Smith, who claims to be an experienced architect, his written a letter to the sewer committee in which he cizes the sewage disposal scheme ir irons.

tages of a scheme which he has himself worked out. Among other particulars the scheme of Mr. Smith provides for drainage of more territory and admits of further provision ; one line of sewer only is required in... d of four as mentioned in the report, therefore one discharge point instead four; a construction length of about 40,000 feet of intercepting sewer instead of some 95,600 to 100,000 feet as per the engineer's system; but little damage to streets; an estimated land damage of \$25,000 as against one of \$175,000; a capital account of \$880,000 as against one of \$1,632,528; no reconstruction of present sowers at any point as in the engineer's proposal. Connections would be made with all sewers as they now exist, thereby saving a very large amount. Like many other good things this scheme of Mr. Smith is in danger of being rejected under the influence of the feeling that it is "too good to be true." It could do no harm, however, for the sewer committee to examine it and see if there is anything in it.

The person of large sympathics who is so onstituted as to "feel a brother's care" will find frequent opportunity for their exercise in these days, even if he should confine his attention to the doings of the railway world. A perfect epidemic of railroad disasters seems to have visited the United States. Scarcely a day passes that does not witness one or more accidents in which precious lives are lost. No doubt these multiplying accidents are due to the attempt to carry on a first-class railway service on a third-class track. W hile our neighbors have been improving their service and adding to the number of trains which daily pass over their lines, they have not taken care to make corresponding improvements in their roads. On this point the Montreal Wilness properly remarks, "that until American railway men wake up to the fact that high speed cannot be attained upon a track that is not first-class in every respect, that the business of a trunk line cannot be carried on over one line of rails, that the block system is not a fad, and that the education of train men is as necessary as that of general managers, epidemics will be frequent."

A somewhat singularincident which serves so show the wisdom of our authorities in requiring all American cattle imported into Canada to pass a period in quarantine has just happened in connection with the Exposition at Detroit. Among the exhibitors was the firm of Farmer & White of Millbury Ohio, who showed their noted herd of Ayr shires, twelve in number, headed by their celebrated bull Stanilope, which has a nutional reputation. On the evening that the exhibition closed Mr. White noticed that one of his best cows was not feeding well and decided to remain over antil the next day Being worse on the following morning he called in a veterinary surgeon who pronounced thedisease Texas fever. Since the four of the herd including Stanilopehave died and there is little hope of saving the remainder of the herd. It is explained that while the herd were on the way to Detroit they stood for a short time on a side track at Toledo near a car of Texas steers going east. Nothing was thought of the minds at the tir but there is little doubt the the care was contracted.

The Health Deptiment of to be congratulated of the interfectory condition of the city. Says the Frinces of the 10th interments numbered SO. Of his Catholics and a feet of the caused and the caused and a feet of the caused and the caused

The rumor is said to be current in Ottaws that Minister Dewdney is about to retire from the Cabinet and from public life. For some time things have not been going on smoothly in his department. There are numerous complaints from the North-West of the way affairs have been managed. The feeling is widespread that he is not the right man in the right place. Perhaps he is not altogether to blame for being where he is. It is said that when he accepted the office it was more to please Sir John Macdonald, between whom and himself there is a strong friendship, than from any love of the duties involved. This will explain in part his want of success in dealing with the questions connected with his department.

The Ontario Cabinet, which, since the retirement of Hon. A. M. Ross and the defeat of Ministers Drury and Gibson, has been in a somewhat shattered condition, is again reorganized, and, according to Saturday's Globe. is constituted as follows:-Hon. Oliver Mowat, Premier and Attorney-General; Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education; Hon. C. F. Fraser, Commissioner of Public Works; Hon. A. S. Hardy, Commissioner of Crown Lands: Hon. Richard Harcourt, Provincial Treasurer; Hon. John Dryden, Min. ister of Agriculture; Hon. J. M. Gibson, Provincial Sceretary; Hon. E. H. Bronson, Minister, without portfolio. The retention of Hon. Mr. Gibson in the secretaryship will of course involve the securing of a con stituency for him, seeing that he is at present out in the cold. No doubt some self-sacrificing brother who was moved to seek election last June by considerations of patriotom rather than by love of office, will obliggly retire and allow the secretary to take his place.

Dr. Beaceck, of Belleville, who has just returned from a visit to England, reports that when in London he met Mr. G. Curry, provision merchant, of 33 Borough High Street, London, S. E., who said that he had received a shipment of 187 cases of Canadian eggs, which had arrived in good condition and had given great satisfaction. In a letter since received by the Dr., Mr. Curry says, "It just struck me that in your travels you might fall across some people having ar idea of shipping eggs to London; and if so I should esteem it much if you would give my address to any person with this intention." Let Canadian egg exporters take a note of this.

If the sentiment of the Trades and Labor Congress in respect to Chinese immigration were to prevail, Canada would soon not only have an exclusion act but a deportation law as well. Last week when in session at Ottawa the Congress sent a deputation to wait on Sir John A. Macdonald and urgo upon him the necessity of horoestringent legislation in regard to those a lous foreigners. The deputation of the beautiful that it be made had a satisfine of \$500, for the land them in the minimally that the last in the manifestation of their great in the last in the

Tenth's Contributors.

GOING TO MASHONALAND.

A New Country The British South African Company Will Open.

The British South African Company was formed for the purpose of entering and secting that part of South Africa between 15° and 19° south latitude and 29° and 33° east longitude. Mashonaland is the name of this country. The company has a royal charter and a capital of \$20,000,000. The organization of this company is due to the energy and enterprise of a prominent Englishman, Cecil Rhodes by name. Mr. Rhodes was among the foremost to seeme control of the diamond mines at Kimberley some fifteen years ago.

For a number of years past travellers who have vicited Mashonaland have reported that the country was not only extremely rich in gold, but also an excellent agricultural 'and. The climate and numbrous rivers which are found scattered all over Mashonaland were said to be all that could be desired. Such reports, so many and so unanimous in praise of a country hitherto unknown to white men, were certain to attract the attention of so enterprising a man as Mr. Rhodes. About two years ago that gentleman took steps which will undoubtedly soon result in the settlement of Mashonalandhad * ic development of its mineral and agricultural resources.

Mashonaland is ruled by the King of Matabeleland, the country immediately west. This King is Lokengula, one of the most despotic and cruel ruler of Atdea. He has never permitted any white men

TO TOUCH THE GOLD

of Mashonaland or of his own country, which is also known to contain much of the precious metal. Many whites have again and again endeavored to get a concession from Lobengula. As far as I can learn only two were ever successful. One of them was the traveller Barnes, who died shortly after receiving his concession. The other man was Mr. Rhodes, who induced Lobengula to grant him the right to develop the resources of Mashonaland. For a certain consideration the Eing willingly attached his mark to the proper papers. Lobengula has always used Mashonaland and the Mashersa, a peaceful and industrions people, to facrease his herds of oxen and his vast r inber of slaves. Whenever he chooses he has only to say the word and one or more of his chiefs or "indunar" will head an "impir" or company of raiders and make for Mashonsland to plunder oxen from the Mashonas, kill all people not fit for slaves, and carry others back to Matabaleland-to live horrible lives as Lobengulas slave. Free all this the reader will see the reader will see the Rhodes concession of the South African Com-

anch of the Zu-

screptly or eighty.

"The King killed him this morning," they replied,

Later, when the matter was mentioned to the King, he said that the boy was too smart and was learning the ways of the white man too rapidly. This is but one of the mary instances which could be given of what occurs almost daily in Matabelcland. Another in stance which illustrates the cruelty of the King was reported to me by a missionary who lived some years in Matabeleland. Mata sles have a great hatred for the Mashonas, but onic months ago there was a Mashona bo', one of Lobengula's slaves at the King's capital, who was especially Salike some of the Matabeles. So, in order to get rid of him, they took the usual method of preferring some charge against him. They went to the King and told him that the Mashona boy had drunk some of his beer. Any one who touches the King's beer without his permission is killed. Lobengula, when told about the Mashona boy, said; "Bring me the boy" The boy was brought before him and was asked by the King, "Did you drink my beer."

The boy loing too frightened to deny the charge, who have wholly false, replied: "Yes, King, I drank some of your beer." At this the King took up a knife and with his own hat ds cut off the boy's lips, and then ordered his men to cut off his cars. The poor boy was killed in the night. The usual way of killing a person is to knock him on the head with a "bongusa" or club.

But Lobengula is not more read and despotic than his people wish him to be. In fact it is said that he is continually restraining this people from taking the lives of many whites who have of late years visited their country. Lobengula's preleceszor is said to have advised himalways to be friendly to the white man. This advice Lobengula seems to have heeded, for he has never been known to take the life of a white man. The Matabeles are very jealous of the

PERSENCE OF WHITE MEN

in their country. They only wish to have a few traders so that they can obtain things which they use, and missionaries that they can have medicine. Lobengula allows traders and missionaries to settle in his country, but no one is permitted to accept Christianity. Death is the penalty for so doing. Missionaries have been at work for perhaps fifty years in Matabeleland, but they have done absolutely nothing because of the attitude of the rulers.

I was told by a man who has just spent ten months at Lobengula's court as interpreter for the British South African Company, that upon several occasions when he sat by the side of the King a number of warriorn danced around him, brandishing their assegais and begging the King to allow them to kill him. The King always refused, saying: "No, he is a friend," and would sometimes add: "I see you wish to kill white men. I will let you kill white men, but you must go and kill them here I tell you. Go to Kimberley and kill as many as you like."

The King said this simply to appease the wainers for the time being, knowing well that, imbutey or the other places mentioners at large state of the control of the control

ins subject, a quotation written by an English Major, the holdstrive far letter sent by to Lollegula some months of interest. He mays: "The yout alleg consided of a rug lep, which to be opened.

by witch doctors. Last September and October he killed 400 people, but has nover touched a European."

I mentioned the assegal as the weapon of the Matabeles. The assegal is a spear or javelin of different form, size, and weight, according to the tribe to which it belongs, for all South African natives used, or did use until recently, the assegal as a weapon of defence. It is made of iron, some times with a straight and sometimes with a barbed point, so that it cannot be drawn out o the fiesh. Some triber poison the tips of their asegals with an unknown poison so deadly as to cause the death of man or beast which it penetrates. It is said that doctors find it

IMPOSSIBLE TO SAVE THE LIFE

of any one who has been wounded with the poisoned assegais of the Bushmen. The natives attain wonderful skill in throwing their assegais. It is said that the average native can throw his assegai with almost perfect accuracy a distance of over fifty yards, and with a force sufficient to cause the weapon to go through the body of a man. It was the assegui that proved so deadly to the English troops, during the The assegnis are much more to be feared than rifles in the hands of netives. It is the custom of natives to ercep upon an enemy and suddenly rush forth in great numbers and hurl thousands of assegais, preserving one for a hand to hand combat. This was the case in a horrible massacre of the English in the Zuln war.

To return to the British South African Company. The pioneer force of this com. pany is now en route to Bechuanaland, and it is from its camp, near Mafeking, 200 miles north of Cape Town, that this letter is written. The last detachment of this force left on April 15 for Kimberley, the present terminus of the railroad. The train consisted of about a dozen cars, or carriages as they are called in this country. The carriaget are made after the manner of those in England, each one attaining three or four apartments which extend the entire width of the carriage, having doors on both sides. I have been utterly unable to learn or imagine why such things should be used here in preference to the American coach, that they are English. They do very well for suburban use, but for long journeys they are certainly unfit, and are void of any comforts and conveniences whatever.

Kimberley is 642 miles from Cape Town, but if you were to take the trip, not k towing the distance, you would think it to be three times as many miles. The schedule time for this distance is forty hours. For as many as soventy miles from Cape Town there are numerous small towns and villages. One of the largest and best-known of the towns is Wellington, in which place is one of the best female schools in South Africa.

Our train reached Wellington some time before midnight. Early morning saw us crossing a country almost treeless. One pecultarity worthy of notice is that of the mountains and hills. There are many of these to be seen from the railread, and every one presents the same characteristics, that of having flat and level tops, which look exactly as "lough they had been cut off by some artificial means. The

TOPS OF MOUNTAINS

of the same height appear to be cut off at about the same distance from the base. The geology of this part of Africa, as well as that of other parts which I have visited, seems to be very interesting. The same may be salited the zoology, botany, and anthropology. It is ignorance of these same of these particles of science, as well as of the history was resided at 3 o'clock on literal that the bark Continent. It was my intention to make Kimplicet of a letter, but circumted it impossible for me to

gather sufficient reliable material. I will, however, speak briefly of the place. On one summer's day of 1807 a white man going along the read noticed a native boy playing with a brilliant stone, which he took from him. This stone was afterward found to be a diamond. To-day the place is covered with a city of 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants, all the result of the brilliant stone which the native boy found.

A large number of diamonds were found, and there are to-day some half dozen mines, all doing a large business. The mines are very rich and turn out more diamonds than any others in the world, and in fact, so many diamonds have been found that the market is overstocked, and the supply is now being limited to meet the demand. The total value of the diamonds taken from

THE KIMBERLEY MINES

has been estimated at \$9,00,000 per year for fifteen years, and the total value is fully \$135,000,000. The weight of the diamonds representing this value is about mno tons. The largest diamond ever found weighed 400 karats, but was not a first-class stone. Two stones, weighing 150 karats each, were found, and one of these was valued at \$500,000.

The men employed in the diamond mines number between 5,000 and 6,000. Our party left Kimberley for a 250-mile tripm a bullock wagon. All travelling in the interior of South Africa is done in large wagons drawn by oxen. Cauadians probably have little idea of the method of travelling here. The wagons are very heavy and about twenty feet long; three or four tens would be considered an average load where the roads are not too rough. Eighteen oxen constitute an ordinary span for such a load, but often more are required.

The journey to Mafeking occupied nineteen days, but without delays it should be done in fit'een. An average of eighteen or twenty miles per day is considered good travelling or "treking" to use the Dutch term. Two and a half milesan hourisas fast as can be done with a heavy load, and a trek should not last longer than four hours at a time. The proper time for treking is in the night, because the oxen do much better work with less injury to thems. Ives than when working in the sun.

Up to this date we have travelled 250 miles. After a few days' rest we shall begin another trek to a camp 400 miles north of here. After another short stop, for recruits, arms, and provisions, we will begin the final journey to Mashonaland. Our destination is less than 100 miles south of the Zambesi River—about 1,000 miles from this place. This makes a distance of 1,200 miles to be travelled in an ox wagon. Nothing con be said with accuracy concerning the time which will be required for this jour ney. The fact that there is no road for 600 miles and the probability of our being compelled to considered.

CLAIRE A. ORR.

Russian Convicts Mutiny.

The St. Potersburg correspondent of the Times telegraphs:—An interesting item of nows comes from Timmen, reporting another so-called Siberian massacro or a fight between Russian convicts and their guards, which ever title may best suit English readers, according to their views and knowledge of things Russian. On 15th May, at the 18th verst from the town of Timmen, a party of 180 prisoners, excerted by 53 soldiers, suddenly halted and demanded carts; whether more carts, or whether they had mone at all and were all on fout is not clear. Being refused by the soldiers, they are sad to have attacked the latter with great fercenty. The force of their outslaught upon the unsuspecting soldiers may be guessed by the fact that four of the soldiers' rifles were smashed in the struggle, and cold steel had to be used to quell the revolt. Ten of the prisoners received bayonet wounds, and then the party proceeded on its march

"Now, my dear," said the teacher, "what is memory?" The little one answered, after a moment's reflection—"It is the thing you forget with."

THE OTHER MAN'S

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER,

AUTHOR OF "BOOTLES' DABY," "DEAUTIFUL JIM," "BUTTONS," "DINNA POROLT," LTC., J.TC.

CHAPTER III.

ONLY A MEMORY.

I remember in the sunshine of my childhood's happy days.
A littee maid with fair blue eyes and sweet and simple ways.
We wander'd mid the fragrance of the smiling summer flowers.
And we play'd among the shadows of the fire-lit winter hours.

Years come and went—springs gave place to summers and winter snows nipped the last gleam of beauty from autumn foliage, and so time passed on. But Jack Trever nover went back to his fond and faithful little playfellow at the Cliffe.

and so time passed on. But Juck Trevor nover went back to his fond and faithful little playfellow at the Cliffe.

Crummles settled down in his new home and straightway forgot the young master whose heart had been so sorely wrung at parting from him. Yousee Crummles was very young and it is only old dogs who have anything to boast of in the way of memory and although Ethel talked to him often of Jack, it must be confessed he was more than satisfied with the change.

And Jack never went back. Not that Jack was to blanne—but when his first holidays caine, that was at Christmas, Ethel was lying ill with a mild attack of scarlet fever, and the long talked of visit was of necessity put off. And at midsummer—it was before the time of long Easter holidays—Mrs. Mordaunt and Ethel had gone to Switzerland to spend the summer, and apparently Mrs. Mordaunt never thought of asking him to flay his visit there.

So the time went by and gradually the correspondence between the two, which had at first been regular and voluminous, fell off, not with apparent intention but really insensibly; it dwindled from weekly letters to letters on occasion—birthdays, valentlines, Easter eggs, Christmas and New Year's cards, and so on. Then at last there came a day when Ethel did not send back a valentime and Jack did not send back a valentime, she had bought the card, but her mother had remarked in an acid sort of voice that really it was time now that she should let Jack Trevor alone; Jack missed the card sorely though he said nothing about it to anvone, and Ethel cried over the want of the birthday gift. It was not Ethel's fault in the least; she had bought the card, but her nother had remarked in an acid sort of voice that really it was time now that she should let Jack Trevor alone; Jack missed the card sorely though he said nothing about it to anvone, and Ethel cried over the want of the birthay gift and confidel her grie

ery greatest charm in man, a sw ng voice.

very greatest charm in man, a sweet-speaking voice.

It was no wonder that old lady Gascoigne loved him so, for he was far and away the flower among her grandchildren. Lord Gascoigne, her eldest son, had married late and had two little sons in his nursery who had no trace of the Gascoignes clout them, but strongly resembled their snappish, sharpnosed little mother both in face and disposition.

nosed little mother both in face and disposition.

Mrs. High Drummond had an immense number of one and daughters, all sandy and freekled like their Scotch father. Her second girl had only one very delicate boy, who spent most of his time lying on a sofa, and the little Marchioness who had given herself airs to Conty, was childless. Smallwonder then that the old lady liked Jack the best of all

From Eton Jack Trevor went to Sandhurst

From Eton Jack Trevor went to Sandhurst and from Sandhurst he was gazetted as the 15th Dragoons. Then his seal was satisfied, and he set himself to erjey the two meachs leave as only those who are young and an burdened with care to copy anything.

He spent part of his leave as making a teach to any the house of the Let Leave tenant of Blankshure, some half dozen unles from Blankhampton and his old home. As a matter of course he was intro-

duced to him as the son of his pred ressor, and naturally enough he was asked to dine at the Palace.

at the Palace.

Six years had gone by since he had the place, but the dreadful familiarity of overything struck him most painfully he sat at the same table, on one of the self-same chairs on which he had sat as a boy, the same heraldic device was blazoned on the plates and dishes, graven on the spoons and forks, nay, the very butter was the same, the same who had served his father faithfully during ten years and called him "Mr. Jr '1" just as he had done half a dozen years before. Once the old man apologized for his Jr '" just as he had done half a dozen years before. Once the old man apologized for his familiarity and Jack looked round at him with his frank eye and ready smile—"Why, Sinithers," no said—"what would you call mo? I don't suppose if I was at home here still that you would have learnt to call me anything else."

'No, Sir, I don't suppose I should," Smithers answered with a gratified amirk.

''Air. Jack's just the same as he used to be," he remarked to the cook, who had also been one of the late Bishop's servants and whom Mr. Smithers had hopes of marrying one day—"I don't see a bit of difference ut all. And 'pon my word, but it's a treat

whom Mr. Smithers had hopes of marrying one day—"I don't see a bit of difference at all. And 'pon my word, but it's a treat after this stuck-up lot that's afraid of opening their mouths for fear of what they may let out."

"Ah! Mr. Jack was always a dear boy," said Mrs. Mennell—she was a spinster still but enjoyed brevet rank in the household—"many's the time he's come to me for his cakes, or milk for the pup, or something of the kind; and he gave that bull-pup to Miss Ethel over at the Cliffe. I remember it as well as if it was yesterday."

Now it happened, that just at this very moment Jack was saying to his hostess—"By the bye, Mrs. Jones, do you see much of the Mordaunts now?"

The Bishop's wife hesitated. "Well, we

of the Mordaunts now?"

The Bishop's wife hesitated. "Well, we do and we don't! Just now they are abroad and the house is shut up," she answerel,

"Is that so?' said Jack. "I'm sorry. I used to know them all very well. The Mojor was always awfully good to me—he taught me nearly all I know in the out-door line, And Ethel was a great friend of mine—a great friend."

"Ah! yes!"—Mrs. Jones who was a

and Etner was a great friend."

"Ah! yes!"—Mrs. Jones, who was a beautiful woman, turned her face a little aside and looked pensively at a tray of flow ers in front of her—"But you have not seen her since you were here?"

"Never," Jack answered. "We always meant to spend our holidays together, but we never did—perhaps Mrs. Mordaunt didn't want me down here, and my grandmother is not young, and perhaps she did mother is not young, and perhaps at once. I

didn't want me down here, and my grandmother is not young, and perhaps she did
not want two of us bothering her at once. I
don't know how it was but we never say
each other again after I left Blankhampton.
What is Ethel like now?"
She is pretty," said Mrs. Jones quietly—
"decidedly pretty."
I wonder why it is that there is no dispar
agement so effectual as damning with faint
praise. In that short conversation Jack
Trever gathered something that was utterly
unjust towards Ethel Mordaunt's looks.
Mrs. Jones said no more on the subject and Mrs. Jones said no more on the subject and neither did he, but presently she said are lessly—"By the bye, you know of course that Ethel Mordaunt is going to be marri-

Jack stared at her in astonishment - "Go-ing to be married," he echoed—"you don't mean it?"

ing to be marked, inean it?"
"Oh! yes I do. She is to be married early in September," the lady replied.
"You surprise me," he exclaimed—"but—but isn't she very young?"
"Yes, I suppose she is—about eighteen I think. She has been introduced nearly a And who is the man?"

They have been quartered here for nearly

They have over more two years."

But he must be old enough to be her father, "Jack broke out.

"Scarcely that, ' said the Bishop's wife indifferently—"but he is older, of course. Lou see it is a good marriage—Major Dennie is next to the Frethingham title—that makes a difference."

next to the Frothingham title—that makes such a difference."
Yes, I suppose it des," Jack agreed,
I hardly know how it was, but he left tha
l'alace that availing with his earliest and
tendorest ideal shattered. Atthough a
never seen Ethol since they
never seen Ethol since they
lost something dear to him.
He was remantic reconglisher irons,
borrow a mount the followin

rido over to the Chiffs, where he found a strange industries per wholid nakknow him, but she told thin that the family were away and the lease in charge of Mrs. Som-

more, Runmare, topeated Jack "that was oil Kure's neare, early."

Also, Sammers did use to be Miss Mordania, muse Sir, replied the folgo keep-

ar, "Then I'll go up to the house to see her." said her, end rode through the gate and ching the well kept dity; to the white-walls mansion where his first love had heed all her life.

an her life A heat powerment couns to the door — Yes, sho told him, wes, sommers was at home— Yho should be key?

"Mr. Treyor," And answered; and in two minutes stra. Sommers eather to ham.
"Dear heart," she eried "if it isn't Mr. Juck;"

"Dear heart," she eried "if it isn't Mr. Jack."
"Yes Mirse," answered he, holding out both his hands -"It is. And who is this—not trummles, surely?"
"Yes it is, Sir, The master and mistress and Miss this! sire alroad and Crummles steys to keep me company."

The half-well, I was going to say bull-pup, but trummles was long past the days of his youth the half day came quietly up to Jack and investigated himsistationaly.

"Now, now, old elmp," said Jack easily --"you don't know has of course, how should yout hist you may take me on trust, old shap, give you my word for that."

Appearably the investigation satisfied Mr. Grummles, for after walking several times proupl lack's chair, he sat down beside him and rested himself in a humped up sort o' way against his leg.

"Does he do that often?" Jack asked.
"Not often, Master Jack," answered Mrs.

"Not often, Master Jack," answered Mrs. Sommers = "only where he a most pleased with enyone,"

There was a numerity silence, Jack smoothing the dog's brindled head the while. At last he looked up at the old

There was a numerity kilence, Jack smoothing the dog's brindled head the while. At last the looked up at the old judy, "Rurse," he said—"I hear Ethel is going to be presented."

"Yes, I believe also is, Master Jack," enswered she, shutting her lips very closely and smoothing her silk kiron down in a severe kind of way.

"Hon't you like the marriage, Nurse?" he saked,
Mrs, Sammers' lips took a yet severe curse, "I haven't been asked to give an opinion, Master Jack," she said, in a passionless kind of vices.

Jack knew by experience that wild he rees would not ding marther word out of the old lady, so he hegat to stook Crammles again and then to ask after rations old servants much persons alamt the vicinity of the Palace when he semembered as a key.

"You need to any you were going to be a soldier. Master that the distributions to be a soldier. Master that the

"You need to say you were going to be a soldier, Master dack," said Mrs. Summers, when they had come to an end of that sub-

oct.

"So I am, I'm an officer of the Lith Drugoms new. I haven't joined yet, but I shall do nest menth. I say, Nurse," he went on, "here yen a phidegraph of Miss Ethel anywhere I should like to soo her."

"I'm alred I haven't, Master Jack, but there may be one jut the drawing-room," she amspered. Vell 3 m come and see!"

But Jack was demond to disappointment. Enther the allening Lad hose that news or Ethel had taken them with her, for Mrs. Sommers seem but a taded old puthers of Ethel taken years before in the garden with the dog Crammles sitting beside her.

putture of little taken years before in the graden with the day Crammles sitting beside her.

"I'm alread that the alle and one," she said.

"And that was taken about the time you left the lance, Master Jack Miss Ethel has altered a good deal times then."

"How altered Natter"

"Well, the's tall and pale, Sir She doesn't know what it is to have here way, The mistress factors for the way, The mistress factors for this and masters factors for the same of the said good for the same of the said good for the said with a master factor for the same in the said good for the said with the said good for the said with the said personnel of the said good for the s

climbing trees as he was, who would patiently dig for bait or watch for a rat with all the zeal of a real sportwoman—Ethel who despised dolls and had been used to turn up her sweet little nose at all girl's games! Well, it was unnatural, somehow, to think of her being ited down to needle-tork and plane practice, to minding her manners particularly and taking care of her complexion! True, it was a lovely complexion—he remembered that—but Jack had nover thought! colovely as when the red roses had bloomed through the sun's kisses; and now she was pale. It was simply horned to think of and Jack shaddered as he rode through the pleasant morning air, with a pang at his heart at the thought of how she must many and many a time have pined for her old playfellow again.

"I suppose it had its influence many has again.
"I suppose it had its influence upon her at last," he said to himself, as he stroked his horse's cars with his whip, "like pinching has on a Chinese woman's foot. At all events, she gave up sending me a valentine. Poor little girl !"

CHAPTER IV.

THE PIGHTING PIPTEENTH.

"The manliest thing in this world is to do your duty in that state of life to which it shallplease God to call you."

After this time, Jack Trever's life under-

After this time, Jack Trevor's life underwent a great change; it seemed to flow into different channels altogether. In fact, he was then thrown entirely upon mis own responsibility, as much so as was possible with a young man not yet of age.

"I think, Jack," Lord Gascoigne said to him the night before he went down to Brighton to join his regiment. "I think you had better have an allowance of say four hundred a year. It's quite enough for a newly joined subaltern, in fact, I never had more till I was five and-twenty. You will have your full income of course when you come of age, but till then it will really be far more to your advantage if you only have a part of it."

it."

"All right," said Jack. He was not extravagant, he had no large ideas, no love of show, and to him four hundred a year seemed quite as much as he was likely to want for the present. "All the same, Uncle Dick," he said, "I don't see quite how I am to buy my chargers out of it."

"No, no, you must be started properly, of course," Lord Gascoigne rephed. "You'll find three horses enough for you, I should think."

"I suppose so," said Jack, "unless I should want a pole-pony."

think."

"I suppose so," said Jack, "unless I should want a polo-pony."

"I don't see how you'll do it on four hundred a year, Lady Cascoigne said thoughtfully. "But of course, Jack, if you really want more, the money is there and you can have it; only I don't want you to get into the way of spending it simply because it is there to spend—do you see!

"Oh! yes, I see," answered Jack easily. "I daresay I shall make four hundred do very well."

Lond Gascoigne had, however, something more to say. "You see, Jack, twelve hundred a year is a very good meome for a backelor, and as long as you remain a backelor, and as long as you remain a backelor, and as long as you remain a backelor you are all right, but if you should want to get married, why, you it find twelve hundred a year just next to nothing at all."

"I'll keep it in mind," said. Jack, carefully pecling a walnut. "I'll keep it in mind all the time."

"Yes, that's just what I want," and Lord Gascoigne greatly relieved by that result of his conversation.

Gascoigno greatly relieved by the result of his conversation. He had been trivial. He had been trivial to the mention that when the quito elever also and the success. Let the line ous man they it is not to the first out the success. Let the line out the promite the success. Let the line out the success the succ



Park Comment

"Yes, Granny," said Jack, "except..."
"Except that when you marry, dear, I only wish especially for two things in your wife—that she be a good girl and a lady. You won't forget that your mothe, was both?"

Jack edged his chair a little nearer to the Jack edged his chair a little nearer to the old hady's and put his arm around her in a winning way posuliarly his own. "Dear Granny," he said- "I never knew my mother but I shall not forget that my grandmother is the very ideal of bot., I shall never bringany wifeto, you, Granny, that you would be ashamed to receive; you have spoilt me for second-rate women."

"My dear boy," she cried.
"And if that isn't a pretty speech for a child of twenty to make to his grandmother," Jack cried, "why, beat it if you can, Granny, that's-"!!"

Thus with the approval and confidence of

Thus with the approval and confidence of his nearest relations, Jack Trever went Granny, that's "!!"

Thus with the approval and confidence of his nearest relations, Jack Trevor went down to Brighton to join his regiment. It is a terrible ordeal for any young man, but I must say he got through it as easily as he could have expected or wished. He had never seen the cramped little barrache but as he drove up to the officers' mess and looked out at the double rows of windows all decked out with smart flower-boxes filled with blooming moon-daises and red geraniums, he thought the piece we as cheerful and home-like as any place he ever lived in; and then he got out of the carriage and wondered what would become of him next.

While he was waiting there a tall young man came out and accosted him. "I suppose you're Mr. Trevor? How d'you do?"

"How do you do?" said Jack.

"My name is Dorrington," said the tall young man, "orderly officer for the day, more's the pity."

"Very glad to meet you," said Jack in his

young man, "orderly officer for the day, more's the pity."
"Very glad to meet you," said Jack in his easiest voice. "And can you tell where my

easiest voice. "And can you ten where my things are to go?"
"Well, you are to have the rooms next to mine," said Dorrington, "your cab had bet-ter go round to the back, and I'll tell you what—put your traps into my quarters and you can dress there."
"Oh! thanks awfully," said Jack.

"Oh! thanks awfully," said Jack.

Dorrington looked aside at him. "Let's walk round—look here, my friend, I'll give you the straight tip—don't let the Colonel hear you say "awfully," it's like a red rag to a bull and sets him off on the Service going to the dogs, how officers used to be gentlemen, and all that sort of thing, and all the fellows who have to sit and listen to his tommy-rot will hate you like poison."

"Thank you," Jack said gratefully.

He had already had a little experience of the ways of commanding officers and knew the value of good advice when he saw that it was good.

it was good.
"When do your things come—chairs—tables—cot and all that?" Dorrington

nsked.
"I believe they've come already," Jack re-

"Then the sooner they are started making you comfortable for the night the better; or stay, I've got a second little cot in my room—I put my brother up sometimes when he comes to see me. Will you sleep there to night? I'll be much more comfortable than regression counters can possibly be."

than your own quarters can possibly be."
"It's really most—uncommonly good of
you," said Jack, who had been on the point

you," said Jack, who had been on the point of using the obnoxious word again.

'Not at all, not at all. Come into the mess room and have a brandy and soda, and then I'll tare you wind to the office and introduce to the solid best of the solid bes rodir das been dasty. Says s approper

eraty or a

Jack Trever has lived all his life in an atmosphere of command, but he thought Dorrington one of the very finest fellows he had ever come across and his very admira-tion made the dreadful ordeal of joining

tion made the dreadful ordeal of joining come the easier to him.

"I suppose you've got your chargers," said his new friend as they walked across the square towards the office.

"Oh, yes—they're coming down tomorrow, my chargers and my own gees."

Dorrington began to bits the end of his thumb in a thoughtful kind of way. "I wonder where the devil you'll put them?" he remarked. ho remarked. "Why?"

"Because there isn't a stall to spare in the whole barracks. What a joke it will be if they have to turn the Colonel's forage out to put a roof over your horses' heads! Now, here we arm." we are.

He opened the door of the office and Jack

He opened the door of the office and Jack found himself in the presence of the Commanding Officer, who was sitting on the table in the corner of the room.

"I've brought Mr. Trevor to see you, Sir—the new subalterr," said Dorrington.

"Er—How de do-how de do? Very glad to see you," said the Colonel, getting off the table for a minute and then immediately sitting down again when he had shaken Jack by the hand—"I hope you'll like your work and find your quartere comfortable. Mr. Dorrington must look after you and—and put you up to our ways a little."

Dorrington put up his hand ma gesture that was hall a salute and half an expression of assent to the Colonel's words—Jack made haste to assure the commanding-officer that this had already been done, or rather had already been begun.

this had already been done, or rather had already been begun.

Thank you, Sir—I've already been aw—that is uncommonly well looked after," he said, in his pleasant easy voice—"Mr. Dorrington has been quite the Good Samaritan to me."

"Not because you have fullen among thieves, I hope," said the Colonel quickly, then went off into a fit of laughter at his cwn joke, Dorrington and Jack both jenning in as if wit so brillium thad never fallen upon

in as if wit so brilliant had never fallen upon their ears before.

"Let me see," said the Colonel, when they had recovered themselves a little—"Lord Gascoigne is your guardian."

"And my uncle, Sir," Jack answered.

"Oh, really! Then your mother was—"

"Lady Constance Gascoigne, Sir."

"And your father!"

"Was Bishop of Blankhampton."

"You don't say so. Why, I once dined with him at the Palace—I remember him well. He was once head master of—"

"Yes, Sir, he was."

well. He was once head-master of "Yes, Sir, he was."

"And a very fine fellow he was too—I am very glad to have his son amongst my officere. By-the-bye, have you got your horses down yet?"

"No, Sir, they come to-morrow," Jack enswered.

"Ah! yes: and how many?"

"Three, Sir."

"Ah! yes: and how many?"

"Three, Sir."

"Three—I see. Well, we haven't much room but—er.—Mr. Dorrington, you might speak to Mr. Long about it. He must find room for them, of course."

"I'll tell him what you say, Sir," said Dorrington with gran humour, and Jack, remembering his little story about the koller Shed, was seized with a wild desire to go off into a fit of laughing. Happily tha Colonel dismissed them then, and they were able to go out into the open uir and laugh as much as they pleased.

"Here's old Long coming," said Dorrington as they walked back across the square. "Long, this is the new subaltern, Mr. Trevor."

Yor."
The Quarter-Master put out his hand.

The Quarter-Master put out his hand.
"Very glad to see you."
"How d'you do?" said Jack.
"Mr. Trevor has brought down three charses, at least they're coming to-morrow, Lor w." said Dorrington, getting straight to his helicot.—"and the Colonel says you've are more for the comment of the Colonel says you've the colonel

comphorses out into

to-night to think about Dorrington soothingly. of the Colonel acts so, though hy trail?" these

meliow and you'll probably have to pay

toll, so to speak."
"Oh, I shall get over that," said Jack

Well, after this Jack really; ton uncommonly well—his was "drawn" the first night that he slopt in his own quarters, which were small and poky and like the royal "we" expressed more than there was to express; and the second night they made hay in his rooms, and the third they tried him by mess-room court-martial for one or two trilling blunders he had made during the day. Yet on the whole he got on remarkably well and was soon at home among his brother-officers, sooner than he was in the strange muzes of Brighton Society, whose two hundred and fifty clearly definet and distinct cliques soon make the unwary one, who goes there feeling in love and charity with all men, learn to tread like a weary pilgrim on unboiled peas.

(TO PE CONTINUED.) expressed more than there was to express:

Beautiful Snow.

The earliest known publication of the poem was in Harper's Heekly on November 8, 1858. Its text is as follows: Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,

Over the heads of the people you mee,
Dancing.
Flirting.
Skimming along,
Beautiful snow, it can do no wrong!
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek.
Clinging to hips in a frolicsome freak.
Beautiful snow, from the Heaven above,
Pure as an airgel, gently as love!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go,
Whirling about in its maddening fun;
It plays in its glee with every one!
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by.
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And even the dogs, with a laugh and a
bound,

bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive and its heart is aglow
To welcome the coming of brautiful anow!

How wild the crowd goes swaying along, Hailing each other with humor and song! How the gay sledges, like meteors, flash by, Bright for the moment, then lost to the

eye;
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dashing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky;
To be trampled in mud by the crowds rushing hy.

ing by;
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible

strect 1 Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell!
Fell like the snow-flakes from heaven to
hell;
Fell to be trampled as fifth of the street;

Fell to be scoffed, to be spat on and beat;

Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die, Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.
Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was suce like the beautiful snow!
Once I was fair as: beautiful snow.
With an sye lia, its _ystal, a heart like its
glow:
Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flatterd and sought for the charms of my
face?
Father,
Mother,
Sisters, all,

Mother,
Sisters, all,
God, and myself I have lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by
Will take a wide sweep lest I wander too
nigh;
For of all that is on or above me I know
There is nothing that's pure as the beautiful
snow !

How strange it should be that this beautiful

snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go;
How strange it should be, when the night
comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate

Fainting,

Freezing

Dying alone,

Too wicked for prayer; too weak for a groun

To be heard in the streets of the cray -town Lu the joy of the snow coming

ion my terrible woe leautiful

STRANGE STORY OF A CRIME

Was The Wrong Man Hauged?

Was The Wrong Man Hanged?

On Tuesday week Mr. Churton, County Coroner, Cheeter, received a letter from a correspondent at New Orleans, stating that a manhad confessed to the rector of St l'aul's there that he murdered John Bebbington, gamekeeper to Mr. Edwin Corbett, of Tilstone Lodge, Tarporley, for which John Blagg was executed at Chester in 1857 Mr. Churton remembered the trial and the execution of Blagg. The evidence was purely circumstantial, the chief point being footprint corresponding to Blagg's boots. The man who has made a confession states that he borrowed Blagg's boots on the night of the murder. A press representative on Saturday visited Alpraham, the locality in which the mysterious murder of the game-keeper Bebbington took place thirty-three years ago. Mrs. Blagg, the widow of John Blagg, the man who was executed, still lives in the village, in a cottage almost withing stone's throw of the scene of the tragedy. She is advanced in years, and is in poor circumstances, but is able to earn a few shillings as a teacher or caretaker of her neighbors' little children. In reply-to question she said:—"On the night before the murder there came a rap at our door when John and I were 'cogether. I opened the door, and there was John Jones. I never did like that man. I asked what he wanted, and he called my husband outside. I wondered what was on, and when John came in again I asked him, and he said 'Oh; nothing.' Well he got his boots from where they were usually kept, and gave them to Jones. Jones came inside, and took off his clogs, rud.' ft them in our house. He very seldom recipes of the transport of the came to our house that night. I can't say whetler it was a plot between them, and I did not suspect at the time that anything wrong would be done." The reporter suggested that the real point in the case was us to whether her husband was at home throughout that night. Mrs, Blagg replied that he was, butin answer to another question said he got up, she thought, about four o'clock in the morning. She suppos throughout that night. Mrs, Blagg replied that he was, but in answer to another question said he got up, she thought, about four o'clock in the morning. She supposed he went out, but when she got up, between six an seven o'clock, he was sitting in the kitchen, having lighted a fire and prepared breakfast. There was nothing musual in his manner or appearance. The boots had then been returned. She could not say how or when he had received them back. She heard of the murder a couple of hours afteror when he had received them back. She heard of the murder a rounde of hours afterwards. Before the politic came for her husband she saw them pass with Jones, who looked pale and agitated. But they did not keep him, she added. They only wanted her husband, as they "had it in" for him. Asked why her husband was at all suspected, the old lady said that various stories were going about the village, one of which was that her husband had been heard to swear he would shoot the keeper. It was not true, she was perfectly sure. He was such an inoffensive man that he would not do an injury to anyone. Mrs. Blagg was able to tell from memory all the idetails of the arrest of her husband, who offered no resistance, and simply said he was innocent, though his own boots and gun were used. It seemed to pain the old lady to recall the farewell seene on the day before the execution, when she, with their little daughter, since dead, had a last interview with the condemned man at Chester Castle. His words to her at parting were, "I am as innocent as that child. I have not had justice. They have gone against me just as they liked and they might as well have hanged me on the nearest cak. But nover mind. I intend to go tend to go TO THE SCAFFOLD,

for I shall never tell." She asked him if there was anything she might do for him, and he replied, "No, you have a bit of money. It will be of no uso to me now. It will be of uso to you. Don't part with it for my sake." "He never said how it was done," remarked Mrs. Blagg, "but at one interview he did say to me that if he disclosed all that he knew he would be transported for life, and he would prefer instant death." The old-lady pathetically concluded—"And now, after 33 long years, when it was let alone as a thing to be forgotten and buried in time, it has risen up again in this new form. I would rather it were 't alone." Mrs. Blagg turned away in tears. The landlord of a village inn informed the same reporter that up to two year ago Jones, who was a wheelwright, was employed in the Potteries, and on one occasior since he had visited Alprelar, and called at that house for some refreshment. There is certainly a difference of opinion in the locality where the tragedy took place, and where parties were so well known, as to the alleged innocence of Blagg. Old inhabitants agree that he was a notorious poacher, and in disposition was very sullen and reserved.

Tit-Nits.

Matrimonial Item.

"I am very sorry that I did not get ac quainted with you until I had become a widower," remarked Mr. Smith to his second wife.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the partner of his joys.

"Nothing except that I would rather you had been my first wife," replied the fond husband, carelessly.

Why do you wish that I had been your first wife?"

"Because then some other woman would

first wife?"
"Because then some other woman would be my second wife, darling."

Kassing a Girl Without Having Been Shaved.

He passed last Sunday ovening with a number of young lady friends.
"I felt sure," said he, "that there was one of them who wanted very badly to be kissed, and I made up my mind to accommodate her if I got a chance. It came when I got up to go. The lady went with me to the door. In the semi-darkness of the hall I put my arm around her gently, turned up. the door. In the semi-darkness of the nail 1 put my arm around her gently, turned up hor flower face to mine and, holding her fast, pressed my face to her cheeks, kissing her on the forehead, the eyes—such eyes they are—and the rose-red lips. There was a stilled scream and I saw that she was genuinally indigment.

a stitled scream and I saw time she was generically indigment.

"'I—I beg your par l'n' I stummered.

"'Mr. Jones,' snapped she, 'if you ever come her again without having been shaved for a week I'll never speak to you. My face is instead.

She Had Angels Pretty Well Sized Up.

One Summer evening an old farmer sat on his door step smoking a pipe before going to hed. Presently a tramp approached and

said:
"Good evening," answered the farmer.
"Good evening," answered the farmer.
"I have been walking a long distance," said the tramp, "and if you will permit me, I'll sit a few minutes on your doorstep."
"All right," was the answer.
The two men fell into conversation, and as the farmer discovered his guest to be an intelligent man, their talk was continued un'il a late hour.

"Would you mind giving me a mug of cider?" asked the tramp, at length.
"Not at all," said the farmer, "I will do it with pleasure."

The cider was procured and disposed of in a summary fashion, and then came the next

The cider was procured an "isposed of in a summary fashion, and then came the next request:

"I've travelled a good distance to day, and I should like very much to lodge with you, if you have no objection."

"All right," answered the farmer, "I can accommodate you."

Meanwhile the wife, who had long before retired, andiwas listening to the conversation from her bedroom, called out:

"No, you won't; I won't have him here. Come huckand, it's time for you to come in and lock up."

"Madam," said the tramp, seriously turning in the direction of the voice, "you should not speak so abruptly to a stranger. You might be enterfaining an angel unawares."

"I aint a mite afraid," returned the old lady, calmly, "angels don't come around begging eider after dark."

Money Talks, Though.

-I learn that Mr. Dumbman, the deaf

A.—I learn that Mr. Dumbman, the deaf mute, is very rich.
B.—Yes, I knew that.
But I got a different impression from what you said about him.
How so?
You said he had no money to speak of.
Well, dud you ever hear him speak of it?

A Disobedient Patient.

Irato Patron—"You advertise to cure consumption, don't you?"

Dr. Quack—"Yes, sir. a never fail when my instructions are followed."

"My son took your medicine for a year and died an hou; after the last dose."

"My instructions were not fail-

My instructions were not followed. I told him to take it two years

Why the Goat Pined Away.

Why the Gost rined Away,

lis. O'Geoglegan—Phat's the matter
wid yare gost, Mrs. Rourke? Sure the
poor aste do belookin' thin.

A. Rourke-1 s, sorra's th' day! He
swaly'd a cottle w Anti-Fat, an' thin
Annied mit an excavayion an' knocked
the cork out av it. Sure, he's pining away
a skillyton! to a skillyton!

There was Just Such a Man.

"Is there a man in all this audience," demanded the female lecturer on woman's rights, fiercely, "that has ever done anything to lighten the burden resting on his wife's shoulders? What do you know of woman's work? Is there a man here," she continued, folding herarms and looking over heraudience with superb scorn, "that has ever got up in the morning, leaving his tired, worn-out wife to enjoy her slumbers, gone quietly down stairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sowed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, darned the family stockings, "coured the pots and kettles, cleaned and filled the lamps, swept the kitchen, and done all this, if necessary, day after day uncomplainingly? If there is such a man in this audience let him rise up. I should like to see him!"

And away back in the rear of the hall a Is there a man in all this audience," do-

And away back in the rear of the hall a And away tack in the rear of the half a mild-looking man in spectacles, in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the Rushand of the cloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

Time Works Wonders,

"And so you will be 7 next week, flossie! Why, you are getting to be quite an old

lady."

"Yes, I'm getting old much faster than
you are, for you have been 28 ever since I
can remember."

A Sure Care.

Miss Flyrte-"Oh. lear, Molly, I'm so blue. The whole world is upside down with me to-dr.y."

Miss Pert—"Then why don't you stand on your head, my dear."

Why This is Thus.

He kissed me, oh, how often, in the happy days of yore.

He kissed me until I'd quite refuse to let him kiss me more.

And looking back through weary years those blissful moments seem.

Likesomo glad, goldenchapter from a fairy's fiossy dream.

Alas! the sweetest joys are ever shortest in their stay,

And all unkissed remain the lips he used

Ido not feel his soft mustache upon my cheek and brow,
When did he die? He isn't dead but he's my husband now.

Ready to Resign.

Owner of the Stable (to new stable-man) -l am surprised at your awkwardness.
ou said you knew all about a horse.
Stable-man—I know all about a horse I
ant to, sur. Yours thew me off and near-

want to, sur. Yourst! ly smashed in me ribs.

Blankety Blank Verse.

The man who lugs a melon home
And finds it isn't ripe
Is very apt to think some words
That look like these † *—:
— † † — † in type.

He steps upon a tack.

A lady who is going out Has callers come and stay; She tries to lightly that but this Is what she'd like to say.

Upon a smooth banana peel
A deacon chanced to tread,
And here' † * — * † † — *
— † † * — a brief shorthand report
Of what the deacon said.

A lady with her parasol
A passer's optic caught—
He said: "Pray, do not mention it,"
But here *††— *††
† *†— is what he thought.

The Editor's Advice-

Young Humorist (to the editor)—Have no looked over the comic sketches I left

you looked over the comic sketches I left
with you?
Editor—I have.
Y. H.—They ain't as good as I might do
if I hadn't so many other irons in the fire.
Editor (handing back the manuscript)—
Here they are, and I advise you—
Y. H.—What?

Editor-Put them with the other irons.

Admitted to the Bar.

Not long since I happened to meet a young man who had just been admitted to the bar, and he called attention to the fact by saying, "Well I've got my shingle out." "Glad to hear it; wish you every success," I replied, and passed on.

That afternoon the young man came into my sanctum. "Look here," said he, "It occured to me that you might think I spoke to you of my admission to the bar with the desire that you should mention it in your paper."

Paper."
"Oh, no; I had no such thought. I know

desire that you should mention it in your paper."

"Oh, no; I had no such thought. I know your modesty about such things."

"Well," he said, "I was afraid you might and I thought I would just run up and ask you not to say anything about it."

I pledged myself not to say a word.

"Because," he added, "I think it very bad form to be eternally button-holing some newspaper man to get a puff out of him. Don't you?"

I said I quite agreed with him.

"Altl.cugh," he continued meditatively, "itclosen't do a young man any harm to have his name before the public occasionally."

"Especially a young professional man," I suggested.

"Well, that's so," he admitted. "It is pretty hard pulling at first for a young lawyer; but still, if he studies hard, and the pa ple hear a good deal about him in one way and another, most any attorney of ordinary ability can work up a good practice. Don't you think so?"

I did and told him so.

"A good deal," he went on, "in fact almost everything depends upon a man's keeping his name before the public right along. Aint that so?"

Of course I agreed to that.

"Some little thing like this, for instance: Young Mr. Brown, son of one of our foremost citizens, has de stoped into a lawyer of brilliant promise and is rapidly acquiring a lucrative practice.' I say a little thing like that in your paper wouldn't do a fellow any harm. Do you think it would?"

I made no reply, but handed him a neatly printed card containing our regular rates for advertising. He studied it thoughtfully a moment, then took his hat and walked away without saying a word.

Something They Should be Thankful for.

Something They Should be Thankful for.

Two negroes engaged in a quarrel when one struck the other on the head with a wagon spoke. The negro that had received the blow rubbed his head for a moment and then said:

then said:
"Look yere, Stephen, dar's one thing dat
is or powerful blessin' fur you."
"Whut's dat?"
"De fact dat my head is on thick on it is. "He fact at my head is ex thick ez it is.

W'y cf my head wa'n't no thicker dan do
common run o' heads, dat lick would er
killed me an den you would er been tuck
befo'er justice o' de peaco an' fined mighty
night wenty dollars. You'd better thank do
Lawd dat I ain't got one deze yere aigshell
heads."

A Sudden Development.

Mamma—" why, what in the world is the matter with Cousin Ned's mustache? It has turned all the colors of the rainbow."

Mabel (blushing) "Well, mamma, you see he was in the cloak-room when I went in to develop my pictures this morning, and—and he ought to have known better, when I had the acid in my hand."

Following the Doctor's Advice.

"It's pretty damp for a person with the rheumatism to be prowling around, Uncle Josh?"
"Mebbe, boss, but it's der docior's ad-

"Monoc, mass, and to sell with the dector ad vised you to be out night?"
"Not 'zactly day away—but he sell must have chicken brof."

All Footed in Som?

Mrs. Portly—"I do belief of the you are the most extravagant them. Does your poor father?" you is bills?" bills?"
Miss Belle Hittity—" Welloun and the lee stamps on some of them."

Only a Monthful of Docor know that made there

table over those in the many thought the table over those in the many thought the table over the

Her Luck.

Her Luck.

The new parson had arrived in the little village and rumer had it that he was a very handsome man and also that he was a widower having one child, a little boy. Jane Slowpoke, a maiden lady of uncertain age, who had been trying for at least thirty years, without success, to entrap some man in a matrimornal way, had just heard the rumor and conceived the idea of calling upon the parson without delay and laying her charms before him. To think with Jane was to act, so without delay she started for the parsonage. Her vigorous rap upon the door was answered by a bright-looking, flaxen-haired little boy, who conteously inquired what she wanted.

"Is your pain!" queried Jane with her most seductive smile.

"Yes, ma'm," replied the boy.

"Can I see him!" said Jane.

"No, ma'am," replied the boy. "He's engaged now, and has been for over an hour."

As Jane Slowpoke turned weari, away from the door also characted her wider hands

hour."
As Jane Slowpoke turned weari, away from the door she clasped her right hand convulsively over her left heart and muttered savagely:
"Hung the luck! I've always been too late all my life."

Story of an Intelligent Oat.

A New Hampshire physician sends me the following cat story, for which he vouch-

"Among other queer tricks, Dick will

"Among other queer tricks, Dick will take off my glasses very carefully with his paw, hold them with one claw and survey them with great apparent interest.

"The first time he did this was one night when he had been napping and I reading. He is a great jet, and going to him I bent over, without indicating by any motion my meaning and said gently:

"Dick, if you want to go to bed take off my glasses."

"Ho immediately reached up a paw and took them off as deftly as though it were an old habit. Thinking this a happen-so.' I put them on and made the same request in different words, with precisely the same result. After one more repetition he yawned and plainly intimated that was enough."

She Wouldn't Be Comforted.

A racy story is told of an old hely who refused to be comforted by her pastor's assurance that when he left her she would have a better pastor as his successor.

"Na ma?" she said, "I have seen fourteen changes in the ministers since I attended the kirk, and everyane has been waur than anither."

Came Near Putting His Foot In It.
Mr. Backlot (on the way to church Sto that burdock draggin'on Mis' Lonely's dress?
I'm a-goin' to step on 't and pull toft."
Mrs. Backlot (in horified whisper)—
"Don't tech it, Silas! Didn't you know that widders had ter wear weeds?"

A Love Song.

Were all the sea dry land, my dear, If the dry land were sea; Were all the fishes men, my dear, While fishes all were we; You'd be the sweetest fish, my dear, Of all that swam, to me. If all the air were earth, medicative

If all the air were earth, nearly if all the earth were air if all the birds we no.

While men as dake sarting if decent you of all the birthy the property were all as the sarting in the birthy the property were all as the sarting in the birthy the property was a sarting in the birthy that it is not a sarting in the birthy the property was a sarting in the birthy that it is not a sarting in the birthy that is not a sarting in the birthy t

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INOW FIRST PUBLISHED!

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

BY FRANK BARRETT,

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

CHAPTER XXXII.

NESSA REALIZES THAT SHE IS ONLY AN ORDI-NARY GIRL

One morning when Sweyn came to see Nessa, he held her wastedhand in hisafter their customary greeting, and allook of trouble and anxiety came into hiseyesis he looked down heto her thin face. There was nothing of her, peor little thing! Showas not getting on at all. She must be fretting about something, he said to himself. He seared him self, still holding the slight, soft fingers that somed to cling to his broad palm in muto appeal for help to recover strength.

"Yes. It seems to me that is all that I can do now," she replied, feebly.

"You on her luck!" he said to himself. "No wonder—lying here inactive week after week without change after such a life of activity and excitement."

"Mustn't lose hear!. Blue and White. Pluck has won you many a race," he said.

"I don't think it will win me any more."

Pluck has won you many a race," he said.
"I don't think it will win me any more."

"I don't think it will win me any more."
Her conce quivered as she spoke.
"On, that is what troubles you. I ve been wendering what it was."
"No; it does not trouble me now as it dod. At first I thought I could not live unless I went back to the arena, but now I think I may live, and yet not wish to run another race. I can think of that life as gone forever, now, without pain."

He looked at her in silence, unable to understand this assertion, for her voice, her eyes, her lips belied it by their signs of suffering.
"I have lost heart because I have lost strength—that is all," she continued, adding, with deeper dejection, "I am only an ordinary girl."

"Only an ordinary girl," he repeated to broad! "There's not such another in the

ordinary girl."

"Only an ordinary girl," he repeated to hinself. "There's not such another in the world." Then after a pause he said aloud, "It would be an extraordinary creature who didn't less her courage with her atrength—comething more than human."

"No: not more than human, "she answered. "If I had lived for others and not for myself-if I had some greater object in life."

ed. "If I had lived for others and not for myself—if I had some greater object in life than the mere gratification of vanity—I should not lose licart. Miss Arnold would never lose courage; it is only we ordinary girls who give in like that."

"If you were only an ordinary girl you wouldn't say such a thing as that;" involuntarily his hand closed upon her fingers, and its warmth seemed to be imparted to be and send a thrill to her heart.

He drow in a chair to the headel and

He drew in a chair to the bedside and acted homself, rapidly diagnosing her case

reated himself, rapidly diagnosing the while.

"And how long has this been going on?" he asked, when he fixed his eyes again on the pillowed face turned toward him "When did it first occur to you that you were ealy an ordinary girl?"

"It has been growing upon me gradually, sinced have been able to think and received "Not quite so long as that."

"Not quite so long as that."

"I have prefetch."

"I have been growing the been growing masses.

or Ara Blount came, not peald tell you the rate back. Inc -

int, for, I in Irons

310

help, we will not be, and I think you have settled that."
"Do you think that I may have refined tastes and delicate feeling, and a noble object to live for?"

tates and delicate feeling, and a noble object to live for?"
"Thewish for such things is next to the possession. We are blessed or we are cursed as our ardent desires lead us to the good or to the bad. Nothing is beyond hoping for."
"It is good to think that!"
"It is the gospel of nature—a gospel applicable as well in physical as in moral cases. It is better than all the physic I can give. Unless you believe it I hardly see how I am to get you strong and well again."

Unless you believe it I hardly see how I zm
to get you strong and well again."

"It seems so far away," Nessa said, after
a pause, "to think that I may be as lovable
and good as she." She was comparing herself with Grace.

"Not so far away as you think," he said,
in a low tone of conviction.

A conflict between hope and fear rendered
Nessa silent for some minutes; then she said,
in a tone of hesitation:

"I think I could nurse anyone who was
nice; but I suppose I ought to be quite as
really to undertake masty cases?"

"There's no necessity to nurse at all," he
replied, smiling. "Nurses, like poets, are
born, not made. You might go back to the
International and be lovable and good there
in spite of doubtful influences."

Nessa replied with a little movement of her
head in dissent.

"It is a question of vocation. We should
all do that which we do best. In the

"It is a question of vocation. We should all do that which we do best. In the humblest station there is scope for noble action. Nothing is needed but the desire to do right, and that desire you have." He rose and took her hand again. If it had been a woman's hand, News would have pressed it to her line in her gratified.

to her lips in her gratitude.
"You have done me good. I feel so much more hereful," she zaid.
"If you have anything on your mind, it's best to have it out with a friend: 131", 11? Grace could give you a lot of practical advice. I can only lay down the law in a general way, was know. Talk to her as you have talked to me."

lut this was exactly what Nessa could not do. Physical prestration made her take an exaggerated view of her own moral weakness and Niss. 3 mold's strength, and whilesheconsidered herself nothing more than a frivolous, pleasure-loving child she exatted Grace to a position quite beyond that of even the best of women. A great gulf lay between them which it appeared, could not be crossed without presumption on her part

ed without presumption on her part

It was not entirely Nessa's fault that they stood apart. There was an instinctive repulsion on both sides. With the most earnest endeavor to efface herself and exercise charity in its breadest meaning, Grace could not overcome certain antipathies due to her birth and the training of early life. She emiscientiously sought to heat down the harrier of conventional prejudices which separated the refined and sensitive lady from the public favorite of a vulgar exhibition.

She received no encontinuity of particus har separated the refined and sensitive lady from the public favorite of a vulgar exhibition. Sho neglected no opportunity of putting her-self on the same level with Nessa, and treat-ing her so if they were equal in all respects. Her intentions were sincere, but her kindest words lacked warmth of expression. Her most generous actions showed thought and care rather than the spontaneity which wins love.

list there was something bendes social differences—something more than fear—on Nexes soile, and natural prejudices—the part of Miss Arnold that kept them aparts—

part of Miss Arnold that kept them aparesomething as yet unrecognized by either
e on an hor least of hearts.

Sweyn could not make out how it was
surely could not make out how it was
that the different warm toward Need. It
for the warm toward Need. It
for the warm toward Need.

It is a language of the state of the
while, transplint Need's
and then who for her to feel
for days, for one whose in
mild board of hor hor to gree
with board of inflation grew
right pool) of irritation grew
inch pool)

breathe some of his own exuberant galety and redundant health into her. By the end of March she was able to rise from her bod

of March she was able to rise from her bod and walk into the adjoining sitting-room. And now she no longer dreaded to look in the glass, for her cheek was less hollow and the color was coming back to it, and she looked pretty again. There was no constraint between her and the docter. They talked as if they had known each other for many years. Sweyn talked to her as freely as he talked to Grace, and as kindly but for a few terms of endearment. Nessa scarcely noticed that he called Grace "dear," and that he avoided addressing herself by name. He was still her dear friend—the dearest friend she had ever known, nothing more.

They talked on all sorts of subjects—light, everyday matter mostly. Only now

They talked on all sorts of subjects—light, everyday matter mostly. Only now and then when Grace joined in the conversation it took a somewhat severe tone, and Nessa found it necessary to think a good deal before committing herself to any expression of opinion; but when Grace with drew into the next room, the gossip became very lively and pleasant, and Nessa rattled on without any effort whatever. As for the serious consideration of self-sacrifice in a hospital or elsewhere, that seemed to be

for the serious consideration of self-sacrifice in a hospital or elsewhere, that seemed to be shelved for the present allogether.

Grace was too painfully conscious of her inability to make general conversation light and interesting. She was neither morbid nor severe. It was not her wish to talk about grave subjects.

Alone with Sweyn, she too could gossip cheerfully. She enjoyed a good joke, and liked to treat trifics playfully; but somehow the presence of Nessa tied her tongue and made her miserable, with a sense of her own incapacity for genial expansiveness. It greved her dee that this was so, and that she could not love Nessa as Nessa deserved to beloved, that her heart would not ex to be loved, that her heart would not expand to her will, but, like a zoophyte, contracted the more when she tried to open

it.

It needed a slighter power of observation than hers to preceive that Sweyn and Nessa were more at their ease when she left them. It was a relief also to her to escape, and so the distance grew greater between them, but by such imperceptible degrees that neither Sweyn nor Nessa noticed it particularly. They might bave seen a change in her had they been less happy in themselves. All three were blind in a certain sense.

There was one person in the house though

three were blind in a certain sense.

There was one person in the house though who saw what was going on clearly enough, and with growing dissatisfaction, and that person was Airs. Blount. She lost a good deal of her natural good temper by not being able to speak her mind out on the subject. She went about with her lips pursod tightly up, as if she feared to open them lest the truth might come out. Whenever who found anythyres he might find fault with

lest the truth might come out. Whenever she found anything she might find fault with, she let off her displeasure on that. She grumbled at West Kensington, but she refused to go lack to Brixton, though Grace assured let there was no longer any need of her, as Nesra could now almost do without help. "She's not the mly one who needs looking after," said Mrs. Blount. And I only hope I may not be wanted to nuss you. Smile as you like—and I wish it was a happier smile—you are not right. You're thinner than ever, and more serious and said, and," with pronounced decision—"yea don't laugh natural."

She was not impleasant with anyone at this

don't laugh natural."

She was not unpleasant with anyone at this time, but she was not exally less amially disposed toward Nessa than she had been at her first coming. One afternoon she came into the room, where Nessa was sitting alone, in a particularly ill-humor. Nessa could get no more than a nod or a shake of head in roply to her observations; yet it was obvious by her manner that she had brought her knitting with the set purpose of staving there.

It had occurred to Nessa on this seen

It had occurred to Nessa on this very afternoon that she had never told her friends who she really was, and how she had come to be an equestricane. It struck irends who she really sas, and how she had come to be an equestrienne. It struck her now that they must attribute her reticence to a want of confidence in them, or to her having done something which she was ashamed to reveal. The possibility of being so misunderstood made her checks hum, and she resolved that, on the very first occasion, she would tell the whole truth about herself. She capected that Grace would be dreadfully shocked to hear that she had run away from school and got into trouble with the police at St. John's Wood, and been hunted out of lighton, but she felt sure that Dr. Mere dith that dost, generous friend-awail make allowance for her ignorance and sun plicity, and see that he was not really guily of distonesty. And in her heart of heaves abowas clated with the hope that he would like her better for knowing that she was will hom, and the victim of cruel persecution, and heirest to a large fortune. hom, and the victim of crue and heirosete a large fortune.

This pleasant reflection was brightening

This pleasant reflection was brightening her check when Mrs. Blount broke silence. "I've sent on out for a drive, 'she said Nessa looked up from the page on which her eyes had been resting whilst her thoush's wandered elsewhere, and, seeing the sun on the window, said she was glad: it was out a lovely afternoon for a drive.

"Yes; but he'd have been sitting in this room as if it was raining cats and dogs if I hadu's; oken out," said the old lady, in a tone of vexation. "It's the first time I've ever had to tell him what he ought to do. Ile'd have found it out for himself a month ago."

ever had to tell him what he ought to do. Ho'd have found it out for himself a month ago."

Nessa, wondering, looked with wide, inquiring eyes at her companion.

"Oh, I suppose you have not noticed any more tien he has."

"Noticed what?" inquired Nessa.

"That my dear Grace is growing quieter and quieter, more thoughtful, more gentle even than she ever was. You haven't noticed that she den't watch by the window for her sweetheart to come, that she slips away from the room when he is here, that she is growing old-maidish in her ways. I have. And it made my heart ache when I see 'em through the blinds as they started off in the pony chaise, for they didn't look smiling into each other's face; but he looked up at this window, and she looked straight before her as if she had no lover in the world."

"Oh, do they not love each other now?" Nessa asked, with a trembling voice.

"What is the matter?"

"What is the matter?"

"What is the matter," echoed the old nurse, laying down her knitting. "Well, mydlear, if you don't know—and I will say this, I believe you are innocent—if you don't know, it's my duty to tell you before things get tast mending. You're taking Sweyn's heart away from my poor Grace' He's fallen in love with you—that's what's the matter!

CHAPTER XXXIII.—BREAKING AWAY.

It was nearly midnight when Grace, on her return, entered Nessa's room. The clamp was turned low, shedding a feeble glimmer of light on the bed where the girl lay. A movement of the bed-clothes showed her that Nessa was awake.

"You have come to say 'good-night' to me," said Nessa.

'said Nessa

me, "se. It is very late. Did you think I

had forgotten you?"
"I couldn't think that, unless I was very

stupid. Are you tired?"
"Not at all. We have been to the theatre, and that has charmed away my dulness."

Ness could understand now why she had been dull—why she was brighter and happier than usual to-night. She could perceive and understand many things, her eyes being opened which previously had passed unheeded.

"Yet the fired to talk to me a little

unheeded.

"Not too tired to talk to me a little while," she asked. "I should like to hear about the theatre and your ride."

"Nothing will please me more than to tell you. Shall I turn the light up?".

"No, no, no! leave it as it is, dear," she said; "It is like the twilight, which is the very best time for gossiping." She had been crying, and feared the light would betray her swellen eyes.

Grace agreed that the half light was pleasant, and scating herself beside the bed, described at length the incidents of her favorite derive to lichmond, wherethey dined, and the subsequent entertainment at the theatre, criled at length the incidents of her ravortic deriveto Lichmond, where they dined, and the subsequent entertainment at the theater, with an uncustomary vivacity and freedom from restraint which surprised Nessa. She narrated the story of the comedy, described the dresses he had seen, and entered into all those details which interest Nessa attendating the conversation with occasional questions and observations—and ended the pleasant retrospect with a sigh of pleasant. Then, after a little pause, she said:

"But I think the drive was the most deligitful part of all. I seemed to grow younger the moment we got clear of the houses. The air was so soft and genial. I almost wish you had been in my plan."

"That is the very question I sated as we were comes; home—but now I must tell you what your dector promised if it is fine to more whe will come and take you for a drive."

I am se glad."

I am so glad "
thily for an hour or two for the first Name lay allent for a few moments then

N. 10 Ann think it would take more than an lone or two to go to Berston. The in the new Leasthen two hours verticely. There is nothing but houses all the way. I want to go to Birston. There is nothing but houses all the way.

this is the best time to tell you why," Nessa replied, speaking carefully, for she felt that the least slip might reveal what she would not for the world that Grace should know. "Mrs. Blount is going home to-morrow, and she has asked me to ntay with her for a little while."

There was an interval of absolute silence for this that seemed very long to Nesa; aen Grace, bending down, said, in a low

then Grace, bending ...

'One of distress:

'My dear Viola, I know that I have been very silent and dull lately. I cannot tell why, and I feel my unkindness is the cause of your going away."

'No, no, no, Could anyone in all the

"No, no, no, Could anyone in all the world be kinder to me than you have been—than you are now?" She raised her arms and drew Grace's check down to hers, which was wet with tears; then she said, "You cannot think now that I want to go was because Viewaloon inhanny here."

away because I have been unhappy here."

Grace was so touched by this proof of affection that she could do no more than kiss the wet check, and Nessa continued, in

kiss the wet cheek, and Nessa continued, in a broken, whispering voice:

"I am going away because I feel I ought to go, and knowing that you will not ask ine toatay, will you? While I was helpless, I could accept your kindness as freely as it was offered; but now that I amable to move about almost without aid—with no more help then Mrs. Blount can give me—it is quite different, isn't it. I can nover repay you for all you have done on my behalf, but I may be able to repay another for what I 'ake."

Grace would have spoken, but Nessa hur-

Grace would have spoken, but Nessa hurried on with the argument she had prepared as she lay waiting for her friend's return:

"It is not a caprice or a hasty decision arising from foolish pride; it is no more than the feeling of independence which might exist even between two sisters. And there is still another reason: I am keeping you from help-ing others who need your help more than I do. It is not right that I should do that."

"You shall go, dear, if Sweyn will agree to it."

do. It is not right that I should do that."

"You shall go, dear, if Sweyn will agree to it."

Nessa thanked her, crying, and then after a pause, she said, impulsively:

"Let me kiss you again, for I cannot tell you what is in my heart."

Long after Grace had left her, Nessa lay awake, her mind crowded with a host of turbulent ideas, which she had not the will to dispel. Shaped into words, and put in some kindofsequence, her thoughts rau thus:
"He loves me—Sweyn loves the? Hu scemed to be perfect—a man quite alove all men in all respects and all ways—strong and brave and noble, just as he looks, with none of the frailties and faults of others. I thought a man looking so loyal and true, seeming so generous and gentle, could do no wrong. But he has broken faith with poor Grace—abandoning her he had known so long for one he hardly knows at all. He cannot love us both; one cannot cut one's heart in two. No here ever gave his heart to one and his hand to another. No; he is not a here. Many men are worthier than he and I must not admire him, and treasure his words, and listen for his steps, and try to see his face when I shut my eyes at night, with those soft eyes and that sweet smile. Oh! I must never do that again. I don't think anyone is good except Grace. I cannot be good, or I would despise him now, and wish never to see him again in all my life. But I cannot do thatyetawhile. Perhaps I shall as I grow stronger, and realize that he is really weak and base. I am sorry: I am sorry: Why can't we be dear friends for ever without any of that othe love, as we were at first? I have neves wanted him to be more to me than he was then. My feeling is nothing but gratitude and admiration and friendshin. And it was love, as we were at first? I have never wanted him to be more to me than he wanthen. My feeling is nothing but gratitude and admiration and friendship. And it was because I had never had a real friend before that I valued him so much. He must have filled a great space in my heart for me to feel such a void now that he has gone out of it. He took the place of all I had lost by my accident. I coused to regret the applanae of all the apectators when I had his smile. What have I now to think of? I wonder whether I shall forget him when I go back to the International Oh, what a pity that he saved me?

"But I ought to have seen this before.

nity that he saved me?

"But I ought to have seen this before. What a blind little feel I have been! Grace saw that he was growing fender of me than of her. I cannot doubt that now. It explains the change in her. I might have seen the change and guessed why it was if I had been well and had my wits about me. It's scarcely an exense that I did not. But he has not even that extenuation. He is a man more experienced in the world, much older than I. Poor Grace: Poor Grace: How she must have suffered. What should "feel d I really loved such a man, and found that he was gradually coasing to love me, and thinking more of some exe che: th: It would kill me. I could not hive then. "could not kiss that other one as she kine it

me, for I am not good -not good, not good!
I don't hate him as I ought to. Happily,
I may yet he able to undo the mischief I
have caused. He will not see me when I am
at Braxton, and little by little he will forget
all about me—never wish to see me, never
think of me, and to him it will be just as if
we had never met. Why am I crying? Why
does my heart ache? Oh! I am wicked.
How shall I meet him in the morning? I
must not be different, or he will suspect the
truth. Yet how am I to seem natural,
feeling like thus?"

The next morning she schooled herself in the part she had to play, when Sweyn came into the room, she steadled her nerves and held out her hands to him as usual.

"This won't do," he said, slipping his fingers from her hand to the wrist; "you re feverish this morning." He sat down before her, still holding her hand, and looked in her

She had purposely placed her chair with the back to the light and drawn the blands, and she now tried to meet his eyes and main-tain a semblance of composure; but she felt the hot blood in her face, and knew that her smile was unnatural.

"Don't be frightened," he said; "I know what you have been thinking about all

night."
Had he guessed the truth, she asked herself in alarm?
He laid her hand caressingly on the arm of her chair, still looking at her with a smile in his eyes, and continued:

"Next to Grace, I think you are the most conscientious little lady in the world. most conscientious little lady in the world. The moment you learn that you are strong enough to leave the house, you make up your mind to relieve your friends of a possible burden; you lay awake half the night devising some scheme for paying Mrs. Blount for your board and lodging; and now you are terrified with the notion that I am going to order you testay here another fortnight. It's all right, my dear little patient; you shall go for your drive this alternoon, and I will leave you with Mrs. Blount and her bandbox, at Brixton. There, I know how it is with you," he added, as Nessa smiled with a sigh of relief. "Though I dare say your symptoms would have put Nessasmiled with a sigh of relief. "Though I dare say your symptoms would have put me to my wits' end if I hadn't had hive minutes' chat with Grace beforehand. We both agree it will be a good thing for you. You've seen enough of these rooms, and Mrs. Blount is a dear-old soul, who will take care i you like a mother when she gets you into her own hands. And I am sure you will feel casier with the notion of being able to may your way. Fortunately, being able to pay your way. Fortunately, I think you will be able to do that without

being able to pay your way. Fortunately, I think you will be able to do that without bothering your mind about ways and means for some time to come. Your old friend, Mr. Fergus, wants to settle up with you. He called on me yesterday about it."

"I don't think he owes me anything. I was paid on the Saturday before."

"Yes, but unfortunately your engagement did not end on the Saturday; aemething is due for what followed. That never er tered your head, I suppose?"

"I thought you fold me that Mrs. Redmond—I mean Mrs. Do Vere—had taken all that belonged to me except the clothes, you were good enough to have brought here."

"Yes, she did take everything except compensation for the injury she had inflict ed upon you. She didn't wait for that, Fergus is a capital sort of fellow, but not one to be imposed on greatly. He wouldn't be anxious to pay you either unless he felt very sure that he was indebted. The fact is, the International prople fear a lawsuit, and will be glad to make a reasonable payment as some sort of compensation for what you have suffered."

"Do you think I ought to take anything from them?" sie asked.

"Do you think I ought to take anything from them?" sin asked.

"Do you think I ought to take anything from them?" sine asked.

"Oh, undoubtedly. The only question is how much: now, what would you say?"

He leant lack in his chair, cappying the look of perplexity in the girls face, and charmed with her unworldly simplicity.

"I cannot say?" sin replied, with a despairing shake of the head. "But if Mr. Fergus thinks it was not my fault, and that I ought to be recompensed, he knows how much he should give ma."

"Well, you see his position hardly permits him to be an impartial judge on that point, I would rather employ a solution to arrange the after, but that might anvolve something which you would wish to avoid. You see, the after, but that might anvolve something which you would wrish to avoid. You see, Fergus is tirmly convinced that it was not an accident; and if he thoughtwo were going to law, it is probable that he would find Mrs. Do Vero and prosecute her for the injury done to the horses as a means of shifting from his own shoulders responsibility for the injury done to you. I do not think he would take this course unless he found that when take the course unions as solicitally, in employing a solicitor you intended to go minous damages. For, in the first place react a thing the International with to public, and in the second, Forgus b

much feeling for you to escape his abligations manly. We have not talked about this matter, you and I, but I feel pretty sure, from what I have observed in your character, that you have no vindicites feeling a jainst Mrs. Do Vere. You would not like Pergus to hunt her down; he'd be only too happy to do it."

'Oh, no, no, no!" Nessa cried, quivering. "I am sure she did not intend to do it."

"I think you are right. At first I believed

"I am sure she did not intend to do it."
"I think you are right. At first I believed with Fergus, that she had caused the collision purposely—for some mad prompting of jcalousy; but knowing now as I do that she appropriated nearly all that you gained I cannot think that even so reckless a passion as jcalousy would lead her to such a sucrifice of her own interests for she must

sion as jeasousy would lead her to such a sacrifice of her own interests, for she must have foreseen that the consequences would in all probability be fatal to you.

To Nessa this charge seemed monstrous Her own observation had compelled her reluctantly to admit that Mrs. Redmond was selfely and recovery and approximately to the control of the contr selfish and mercenary and ungenerous but though she might accept the fact that the woman was not good, she could not conceive her capable of such an enormity as that imputed to her.

"Why, she saved my life once !" she said, feeling that this fact alone was conclusive evidence of Mrs. Redmond's innocence.
"Saved your life," he said, with deep interest in his look and voice as he leant for-

terest in his look and voice as he leant forward, resting his clows on his knees. Clearly he expected her to confide in him, but she shrank now from encouraging intimacy with the man who had pledged to give all his love to another, feeling as if it were a teachery on her part toward Grace.

"Yes," she said; "she saved my life, and I will do nothing that can bring trouble upon incr."

"Of course not, if that is the case. We will say no more about a lawyer. Still some body ought to represent you. It is scarcely an affair that you could settle for yourself, I think. Is there any relative you would like to communicate with?"

"I have no relatives."

"Then you must fall back on your friends.
Which shall it be?"

"I have no friends," Nessa replied, trying

"I have no friends," Nessa replied, trying to believe that Sweyn was nothing to her.
"None:" he said, with immistakable significance in his love, soft voice. "Not one whom you may trust to do the very best he can to serve you?"
"None whose service. have any right to claim." Her embarrassment was painful, but the her was yet too honest to see the real cause.

real cause.

"then you regard me timply asyour med ical adviser, hey; and you will desire me to discontinue my visits when you getto Brix ton. That searrying independence to greater lengths than I will agree 1. I shall come overy day," he said, with a second as he rose to his feet. "I shall come my visits till you are convinced that I as he took her hand and held it made." A someout as he hand and held it in side. A moment as he looked down with warm distribution into her troubled face "what I pretend to betroubled face "what I pretend to be -something more than your doctor; ever so much more—your friend."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where the Babics Smoke.

The scientists, octors and others who con-demn the use of toleaces should visit. Sian and Burmah. The writer, while in the navy, visited Bangkok once and was sur-prised at the indiscriminate: sanner in which nary, visited langeog oner and was auprised at the indiscriminate; miner in which
the natives induged in the use of the weel.
Handsome, dark skinned young won en, in
their many colored garinents, were walking
about the streets putling away at their eigareites. Old woman, men, boys and even the
children were smoking.

It was a common sight to see little tots,
not over four or five years old, with a string
of leads around their neeks and a cigarette
over each ear, smoking like a full grown

over each ear, smoking like a full grown man, as they trotted about as maked as en

man, as they trotted about as naked as on the day they were born.

Questioning an English speaking native I it dearms that the children are taught to chew the betol nut mixed with to week, and to smoke as soon as they are de to rok. Notwithstanding this exactly are de to rok. Notwithstanding this exactly are described as soon as they are de to rok. Notwithstanding this exact the seemed to enjoy theist. I all the first seemed to enjoy theist. I all the first week was the call that the fell of the first with the call that the fell of the call that the ca

Progress in Science.

Ruby light for photographic purposes, in spite of all that has been said in favor of spite of all that has been said in favor of orange green, continues to hold it own in the dark room, although many who use it complain of its effect on their eyes. A remedy for this has been found in the introduction of a way of the said of the control of the c duction (a pane of ground glass between the eyes and the ruby.

The heat produced from the light of a fire-fly is only 1 percent, of an equal amount of candle light. The bug's light is produced by a chemical action, as it was increased by putting the fly in oxygen and diminished in an atmosphere of nitrogen.

Water has been found in the Desert of Sahara in such vast quantities by means of artesian wells that French engineers are confident of being able to extend their railroad to a distance of a week's journey from Algeria right through the desert.

Unfreezable dynamite has been produced in Berlin. Its chief feature consists in adding to the dynamite or intro-glycerine a chemical in itself an explosive, but which does not freeze until a temperature of 35° below zero has been reached.

Prof. Morton shows that out of ninety one accidents reported in central stations only tifteen were assignable to the effects of the current, the remainder being such as are constantly occurring in power-using establishments. lishments.

Blackening the nose and cheeks under the eyes has been found an effectual preventive of snow blindness or the injurious effect of the glare from illuminated snow upon eyes unaccustomed to it.

More than one-fifth of the land of the world has no outlet for drainage to the sea, and in all that area evaporation is greater than precipitation.

Hypnotism has proved to be the principal subject of discussion at the meeting of the British Medical Association.

An Englishman proposes laying deep-sea electric cables by means of submarine boats.

Bursting of a Swiss Glacier.

The Swiss Interland reports that the Margelen Lake, which hes at the foot of the Eggischhorn, in the Upper Valais, had burst the glacier dain which lay across the valley, and, spreading over the glacier, had poured a black mass of mud, stones, and broken we into the Rhone below. Fortunately there was little water in the river at the time otherwise the convenience might have been very was little water in the river at the time other-wise the consequences might have been very calamitous for the people of the Upper Va-lais. A peasant who was close to the lake at the time declares the scene was next ter-rible and indescribable. When the re-dain gave way the vast mass of water came tumb-ling out, sweeping away the luge fragments of the glacier, with the rocks upon it, temb-ling into the crevasses, bursting them up in turn, and rising over the glacier in glaciation waves, again to carry all before it. dost at the end of the glacier the calley had nar-rowed into a little delile, while the face of a glacier was some hundres, of feet high. The water seemed to have tunnelled under t a glacier was some hundres, of next high. The water seemed to have tunnelled under the ice, which, attacked above and below, gave way at last with a deafening crash, while the dood hurried, lower themountains ide into the Ithene. The lake was nearly 8000. feet above the readevel, and usually dis-charged its surplus water by subtermean channel, commonally bursting its ice larriers as on the present occasion, coverment are constructs The cantonal government are constructing an overflow canal, which, it is hoped, will put an - ad to those peri-u cal outbursts.



The Singing-Bird of the Rugged Mountains.

A STORY IN TWO PARTS. BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

PART I.

PART I.

The sun had set, and, over the Ragged Mointains was shed that peculiar golden glow which belongs only to the twilight of Virginia. A purple haze, blackened here and there by some rugged shadow, was enfolding the irregular ridges as if to array them in their night clothes. A silence was spread ing around; the birds which had sung to as hother and the world all day, were now being ong to in their turn by the marmining trees, and rocked to sleep in their protecting arms. The very night wind was soft in its whappers, breathing restfullness, and peace.

leading up one of the highest mountains a pedestrian plodded along, but only one rider was to be seen. He, evidently, was not used either to riding, or to Virginian roads after a rain, for he invariably got into every mud hole, never by any chance avoiding one.

roads after a rain, for he invariably got into every mud hole, never by any chance avoiding one.

Despite his ill-luck, his face were a good-humored look. It was a good face with a pair of dark-gray eyes and a fine, broad forchead, from which bright brown hair waved crisply back. These two features saved his face from ugln.ess, for his nese was too large, his mouth too wide, and his chin decidedly too square. If his eyes or mouth were not siniling, that chin made him almost obstinate. For the rest, he was tall and broad, of hand-ome physique, indeed, and carried himself well. Such was Lawrence Carew, lawyer, of Toronto, Canada.

"By Jove!" he muttered, as another stumble of his horse bespattered him with muddy water; "I've got to get out of this. It's getting too dark to keep on. I'll never arriveat Garth's to-night, so I'll just turn off here, and stop at the first house I reach."

He rode along a winding road, which branchel off feeu the winger.

It's getting too dark to keep on. I'll never arrive at Garth's toonght, so I'll just turn off here, and stop at the first house I reach."

He rode along a winding road, which branched off from the main one, and, after following it for rome time, saw, by the help of a few stars, and a feelde young moon, a white house a little distance in front of him. He was about to urge his horse on, and quickly reach the haven of rest, when a voice broke the stillness. And such a voice! It began to sing in a seft, yet clear tone, and whilst Lawrence in directively checked his horse, the singing rose to agrand, fell swell, like the tones of a great organ, or the glorious voice of an angel. It aroused some birds in a tree over the lawyer's head, and the little things twittered for a moment, and then they were silent, as though sanguished. And the glorious voice rose and fell in some wild, free, apparently improvised chant. Now it was soft as a mother's hillably: again, loud, triumphant as a victor's song of glory. Sometimes it waited, like a blind chall a be has los' its guide, and sometimes it row into floods of lutterness and agony, as if the broken hearts of captives were crying put. I will was light and free as the carol of a can less bind; again, doep and camest as the marmuting of the sea. And whatever emotions it expressed, it thilled the Canadian's heart as no other song had ever done. He scaredly dared breath for fear he should lose a rote, and when the rong did close in a Longdrawn, solding sigh, his eyes were we' still tears.

He agreed his horse on.

"That we worlds: such p we, - such your its own these notes. A voice like notes, as the notions into your its own emotions into your its own constitutes and

e, is encol nature sand elections the gate, in the symmila. A thair all he came

भा अग्रहात अवस्थित

"Come in. Supper a'e jes' ready, haint it Haysie! You a e right tired, I reckon, haint

"A little," Lawrence confessed, and fol-

"A little," Lawrence confessed, and followed his host into a wide, low-ceiled diningroom, in which was a table spread for the evening meal.

"Set down, now. Haysie, 'ake his hat and duster. Now, jes' res', and I il goan see 'bout a gettin' yer hoss fixed."

Lawrence in the mear while looked at the girl, who was busying herriff about the table. She was tall, with a beautiful head of hair, which she were braided, and doubled under according to Virginian custom—soft copper-bronze hair. Her eyes were grand, a great deep brown, like valley-pools in shadow, and her black brows and lashes made them appear even darker. Her full, firmly curved mouth, and fair, smooth complexion, gave her face a rare sweetness. Her figure was good, though not fully developed, and she heat the pretty little, well-shaped, Virginian handsand feet. She was young, almost a child—seventeen, perhaps, the lawyer deeded.

He was not impressible, though he was young—not thirty. He had met, many

She was young, almost a child—seventeen, perhaps, the lawyer decided.

He was not impressible, though he was young—not thirty. He had not many handsome women, and had gotten over wondering at their good looks. There are few men who, at some period of their lives, are not moved by a woman's loveliness. Lawrence had passed that stage. I now increally looked upon a leauty of rie other sex as he would upon a fine picture or statue. This girl,however, aroused his curiosity, and eren interested him. She was such a sweet child-woman. Her voice was so exquisite, and she articulated well, too. She did not use the lazy, half-dustinet drawl of the Ragged Mountain people, and she did not use their grammar, or local phrases and expressions either. Why was it?

The lawyer is reverted were broken into by the return of the master of the house, who had evidently attended to his guest's horse

had evidently attended to his gurat's horse

Immself.

"Supper ready, Haysie?" he inquired,

"yen? Wall, les' alle set down."

After his three weeks resident in Virginia, Lawrence was used to the kind of
meal set before him. O, suppersan Virginia,—how good they are! Let croakers aliake
their neads, and talk of indigestion if they
will, but nothing on earth tasteras exquisitely as the hot, evening meal in the South.

In front of the master of the house, was a

In front of the master of the house, was a In front of the master of the house, was a great plate of cold ham, flanked by smaller dushes of cold beef. Before his daughter, besides the coffee and cups, was a large dish of "corn-bread," or "corn-pone." A little walnut-hood "negger" phed diligently between the kitchen and dining room, carrying in plates of hot rolls, hot muthins, and hot cakes, as quickly as they were required.

"Wal, Mr—cr—I 'clare, I clean furget ter ask yer name, or tell name. Mine a c Wood, Thomas Wood."

"And mine is Carris—Lawrence Carris."

"And mine is Caren —Laurence Caren."
"Wal, Mr. Crew. kin I nak what you

boun?"
"For Mr. Garth's - Mr. Zeke Garth's, Do

"For Mr Garth's—Mr. Zeke Garth's. Ho you know him?"
"Know Zeke Garth,—slack iawed Zeke Garth? Well. I reckini so. Him an' me warm together. His place ale lout four miles from here. Her some more initer, Mr. Crew, sir. So you a goin to Zekes?"
"Yes, You see, my trother is an author, and he has come to those mountains to write a book. He wanted te get somewhere where he would not be disturbed, and could put all his mind on his work. A quoer freak, most

a book. He wanted to get some where where he would not be disturbed, and could put all his mind on his work. A quoor freak, most his mind on his work. A quoor freak, most of our friends thought it, but John always was cold. He chose this place. Well, I had been ill: knocked myself up on a case I worked too hard over,—I'm a lawyer, you know,—so my doctor advised me to come to Virginia with my leother. It would be a change and a couple of months here, ho thought, would find me up.

The life of the place.

I will the a ca firm place.

this house. I admire that in people. It is true hospitality."

"Yee, yes, sir," assented Mr. Wood. You'll find all Southerners like that. It a'e the natur' of the kentry, I recken. Some on we all in these mountains a'e right smart ign'ant, but we a'chones' and hospitable."

"Indeed you are. As I said, I admire and respect Southernera." Lawrence was longing to include the singer in the conversation, but he hardly knew how to address her. He felt that if he talked to her us he did to his country-women, every other sentence a scarce-hidden compliment, and each word full of honird sweetness, she would not understand him—this beautiful mountain child.

"I heard some one singing as I came up," he said-this wear you was it not Miss.

"I heard some one singing as I came up," he said; "it was you, was it not, Miss

She assented with a smile.

"You have a grand voice," he cried warmly;
"I never heard a finer, or, indeed, as fine a one.
You will make your fortune, Miss Wood.
That song touched me as I never was
touched before. I must plead guilty," he
added smiling, "of stopping my horse, and
listening."

added smiling, "of stopping my horse, and listening."

"Did you like it?" she laughed, with a little childishly-pleased ring 'n her voice.

"I often sit on the veranda in the dusk, and singso."

"Hayaie a'e right smart of a singer," said Mr. Wood proudly: "she alwaz hev sung that a-way, she could sing afore she could talk. The very fust day I knowed her, the day I fetched her home yere, she kinder crowed and hummed a little, a-pattn' her bits of han's and feet, and a-laughin' at me now and then."

"Why, is it—?"

"O. no, Haysie haint my own chile. Fac'

at me now and then."

"Why, is it—?"

"O. no, Haysic haint my own chile. Fac' is, no one knows who she a'c. This was the way of it, Mr. C'rew, sir. Sixteen year ago las' month, I was a comin' from the Blue Ridge yere. As I was a ridin' Tong a man tole me thar was a train acc'dent right near the tunnel. So I tied my hoss, and hurried down. Thar had ben a smash sho' 'nough. Two trains had run into one another, and some kyars war throwed off the track. and war all tore up. Some folks had been killed, and others hurt, and thar they war a-lyin on the grass. Wal, I come long, and I see ole Doc' Smith, and one or two other men a talkin'naway earnest, and ole Doc' he had a haby, a-holdin'it. Wal, I walked up to see what't war all about.

"Ole Doc, he said they didn't know who

"Ole Doc, he said they didn't know who "(He Doc, he said they didn't know who the chile hilonged to. There war two wo-menkilled—eithermont bethelabe smother. The chile's clothes war marked 'H. C.' and she hed a fi' dollar gol' piece ahangin' to a chain round her neck, with 'initiats on it. 'H. L.' on one side, and 'G. L. C.' on 'tother. No all thought they warks increate names. We all thought they wards unrent's names.
Ole Doc said the chile various by itself un'era seat, and warn't hurt, but war acryin' mightily. She war a little overa year ole, he reckoned.

ole, he rockoned.

"I tole ole Doc' it mont be a good place to take the haby to the dead women, and see cfalse knowed em. He done it, little thing on'y crited londer. Then I said we oughter try the wounded. Wal, we passed among 'em, a holdin' the chile down ter each one. We got ter the very las', a woman, a-dyin' las', ole loc' said, and thus 'ere little chap, she hal' out her little hande, and sez, "Nursey, nursey, here hally Hay, nursey, nursey." But the poor woman was uncon'clous, and though Ole Doc' done all he could to bring her to, she died 'chout speakin' a word.

"the loc, he locked in her pockets, but

diel thout speakin's a word.

"tile loc, he looked in her pockets, but there was only a letter 'thout any date, herman,' and endun', 'your lovin' sister?' and a purse with more'n a hundred dollars in it. Nothin'else. She didn't have no luggage as we knowed of. So there wo was.

"thoe' said we better take the haby on to Charaville, and give it to the 'thorities thar till we foun' its felks, and mos' of the others thought that way, too.

"Ent I looked at the sweet little baby, with its brown eyes a cryin', and its little mouth a quiverin', and it seemed like I couldn't let it go to Char'swille.

"Look yere, Doe' Smith,' I see, 'lemme carry this yere baby home. Till take good keer o. — till her folss come, and if they don't crain, which hain't likely, I'll keep her fur my own."

fur my own."

"Wall, ole Doe, he favored it. He tol, the other men I'd do well by her, so he go me the purse, and said he'd advertise in the papers. So I carried the halp away from the train, and rode home with her in my arms. She was a securic' by them, and she did kok so pretty and sweet. I wondered what my wife'd say, but I knowed she'd love the little chils. She was a mighty good parman, Mirus II ook.

been, "Wall, when I got home she was at the and helicald when I tollher, she jos'r or war-

shipped that ar baby, and said she hoped its folks wouldn't never turn up. She said its parents was fust-class, fur its crothes was so mee. The baby soon made frien's with ther, and laughed, like it hadn't took part in

her, and laughed, like it hadn't took part in a sorter tragedy.

"She coundn't talk much, jes' said 'Mama'! 'Nursey'! 'Tot'! 'Baby Hay'! and such little words. Mis' Wood reckened it's name war Hay, but we calted her 'Haysie'."

"Wall, nothin' ever come of the advertisin', so we kep' the laby fur our own. Mis' Wood died when Haysie war 'bout seven, and her and me hev lived together ever sence. Haysie haint like mus of us, she don't talk the same, and is diffent other ways too. When she war five Mis' Wood taught her the A R C, and the chile was so 'mazin' smart she could soon read, which is more'n I kin do now. We sent her ter the free school down the mountain, and she larned to write, and figger, and spell, and larned grammer and g'ography too. But afore she war twelve she knowed all they could teach her.

teach her.

"Ole Dos' Smith, he took interes' in her, and when he foun' out how fon' she war of readin'! (she talked jes' like the folks in her story books, you un'erstan'), he lent her books, history, and some stuff bout Goths and Romans, and sich. I don't take no stock in 'en'

books, history, and some stuff bout Goths and Romans, and sich. I don't take no stock in 'cm.

"Wall, Jaysic, she read all she could, and when she war fourteen, old iboe' said he reckoned she knowed as much history as any other girl who'd studied it five or six years. He said we orter send her to school.

"Haysic wanted to go, so we got the money together, and sent her to Char'sville fur two years. She war the smartest thar, and larned music, and German, and Freuch, and sich, she didn't take singin', fur she didn't hev time fur it, and anynow, she kin sing' thout lessons, I think. She jes'lef'school las month. She a'e a-goin to stay with her ole father now, haint you, Haysie? That a'e the story, Mr. C'rew, and do 'scuse me, sir; here I hev kep' you a-settin' at the table, while I war a-talkin'. But I furgit everything when I get to talkin' Tout Haysie. We'll go now onto the veranda and smoke, if you say so. Come as soon as you kin, Haysie."

"Sho' nough, though," continued the old man, leading the way to the veranda, "Haysie a'e won'erful. Not one evril in a

"Sho' nough, though," continued the old man, leading the way to the veranda, "Haysie a'e won'erful. Not one gyril in a thousan, could her larned to talk like she does jes frum readin' bodss. She her lived among we all, and yet she haint like us, and knows more 'n any one on the moun-tain, and she a'e so good to me. Sich a good

tain, and she a'e so good to me. Signa good daughter."

"She is a beautiful girl, too," said Lawrence enthusiastically, as he lit a cigar; "beautiful, and talented."

She entered the room as he spoke, and he hastened to get her a chair. To his relief, (how selfish men are, even the best of them,) she did not object to cigar smoke.

"Father, I'm afraid you've tired Mr. Carew with your long recital about me," she said.

"I reckon so, I reckon so," returned the old man deprecatingly.

"Father, I'm afraid you've zired Mr. Carew with your long recital about me," she said.
"I reckon so, I reckon so," returned the old man deprecatingly.
"Not at all," said the lawyer hastily, "it was most interesting."
"Father always speaks of, and over-rates me, and never mentions his goodness intaking in a little, homeless stranger."
"O, heah, heah, Haysie. Mr. Crew sir, you as not a Southerner. I knowed that when I heard you talk. I wanted ter ask whar you war from, but got a-talkin' of Haysie, and furgot."
"I'm r Canadian,—from Toronto."
"Sho'nough? Wall, you a'e the fust I ever see. Mighty col' kentry, haint it? Warn't il a-snowin', now when you let?"
"O, no. I find that a good many southerners fancy Canada a snowed-up place. Our summer is only about a menth shorter than your sand not so very much cooler."
"Wall now. I throught there war snow-hanks seven or eight see! high on all the streets, and that folks went round' on snow-shoes."

"O, no. Our winter is cold, but not so drealful as all that. Canada is a fine place," and Lawrence entered into a description of his country, and abswered Mr. Wool's and his daugiter's questions 'till bed-time.
"Hayaic we a goil,' to Zeke's to day," said Mr. Wool's uxt morning after breakfast, "and abe'll show you a shorter way the? the woold it alled to have a cleat with this love by girl in whom he had felt so interested. So in a about time he hade his heat good bye, and announcing his intention to accept

ly grit in whom he had felt so interested So in a short time he hade his heat good bye, and announcing his intention to accept that good man's invitation to call again, left the house, and found Miss Wood waiting for him at the gate.

'Are you not going to ride, Miss Hay', "he inquired.

"Oh, no," she said, "tit is only four miles.

inquired.
"Oh, no," she said, " it is only four miles.
I often walk that far."

"But I must insist that you mount my horse, and lot me walk.

horse, and let me walk."

"I won't do anything of the sort," she laughed; "I am used to walking."

"Then, I shall walk too."

"You shall do as you please about that, of course, but it is not wise in you, for I know you are not used to walking long distances. I'll tell you what we can do then,—"take turns, as children say."

"Well, I'll agree to that. Your turn first of course. Let me help you mount."
But she sprang lightly into the saddle without his aid.

"You can ride well, I suppose?" he said

without his aid.

"You can ride well, I suppose?" he said

"O, I don't know. I manage farry well.
I dare say. I can ride bare-back, and gallop
in a gentleman's saidle as easily as I can in
a lady's."

"You must be a splendid horse-woman."

"All Southerners ride well," she said
simply!" they are accustomed to it from
baby-hood."

"Perhans that is what makes the suppose

baby-hood."
"Perhaps that is what makes the women of the South so graceful."
"Possibly."
"I am——."

"Excuse me" she interrupted, "Listen. That is the first 'Bob White' I have heard this year."

He listened, and faintly the bird's notes

ame to him.
"Bob White. Poor—Bob—White."
"Wait! I will mimic him," sh

"Wait: A was eagerly.
"Bob White. Poor—Bob—White," and Lawrence actually thought for a moment that it was another bird. The Bob White" was evidently under that impression also, for as Hay repeated the notes again and again, he came flying joyously towards them, expecting to meet a brother extend.

towards them, expecting to meet a brother or friend.

"Poor little thing," said Hay, turning a flushed, laughing face to Lawrence, "it was cruel in me to deceive him that way."

"I don't see how you can do it; it is simply unheard of. I actually thought at first that it was another bird."

"O, I can mimicalmost all birds. Listen," and she trilled note after note, till to the almost bewildered lawyer, the woods seemed full of cat-birds, mocking-ones, parrows, and numberless other species.

"Why, you stun me—you overpower me!"

and numberless other species.

"Why, you at un me—you over power me!" he exclaimed, "your vocal talent is truly astounding. Miss Hay, are you not going to have it cultivated?"

"I'M you not hear my father say that I was going to stay with him? Come, it is your turn to ride now. You must, Mr. Carew. There 'No. I cannot go away from father."

"liut why not? You were away two years."

years."
"Father is getting old, Mr. Carew. He must be sixty-nine, or seventy. He needs me, and I cannot leave him."
"But, Miss Hay, Mr. Wood spoke of your learning piano music. How will you keep it up with no instrument to practice on?"

"There is a lady living about five miles from the foot of the mountain who has a piano, and she lets me go there twice a week and practice upon it. I am going to try and keep up my French and German by saves!"

and keep up my French and German by myself."

I admire your ambition," he said approvingly, "but I think it is your duty to cultivate your great telent."

"Yes," she returned, looking up at him with an earnest light in her dark eyes, "yes, but there is a yet greater duty which I must perform to the exclusion of the other. I must take care of my father, Mr. Carew. You don't know how siten I have wished that I could have my voice cultivated, but I can't do host. If you only knew how I have dreamed—but we won't talk of it. It can't be done, certainly."

"It is very noble in you," he said slowly, "you may be right."

"Noble? It's only what I ought to do. I have often wondered why the performance of one's simple duty should be called noble. The very most we can do is only what we should."

"O, but how many people on earth do their duty" We take our standard from what the world is not from what it should be."

She shook her head like a meditative child, "but that's not right, Mr. Carew," size said

"but that's not report of the replied cheerfully, as many another has observed, I can not reform the world: Neither of us can, Mrss Hay, so we must just sweep along with it, and enjoy correctives as best we can. And now it's surely your turn to ride."

"Rut don't you think your remark sounds

"But don't you think your remark sounds rather selfish?" she asked as she impainto the middle.

Perhaps it does, but it a a world wide

"Yet, why must it be world-wide?"

"O, I don't know. We are a flock of sincep which follow the leader, Fashion. We have always done it; we will always do it. It's not a good plan to trouble one's head about the world. Mas Hay. It's generally all one can do to take case of one's self"

"Well, I shall do the best I can in my little sphere," she said brightly, "and I hope to do some good."

"I have no doubt you will," he replied, "and now, Miss Hay, to return to a subject we were speaking of awhile ago. You say you are going to keep up your languages. I am pretty well up in them. May I not come, now and then, and act asyour teacher whilst I am here?"

"O, how kind of you," she said, clasping her fingers together, with a little, chiddish gesture; "I hardly know what to say. It will take so much of your time."

"It will be a great pleasure to me," he said carnestly, "I wish to be your friend, Miss Hay."

"Thank you," she said impulsively reaching him her hand, "I accept you as friend, and teacher."

"Thank you," he replied, smilling. He liked this girl very much, he concluded. She was

and teacher."
"Thank you," he replied, smiling. Heliked
this girl very much, he concluded. She was
so—so refreshing, so altogether delightful.
So in pleasant converse the time passed,

and they soon, rather to their mutual regret, reached Mr. Garth's.

This man was of the usual sturdy mountain build, and possessed an honest ugly face, not improved by loosely-set, massive

jaws.
"Walk right in, Mr. C'rew," he said, "yer brother a'e a-waitin' fur you, and Haysie, Miss Garth a'e a-waitin' fur you, too. Jes'

Institute that he calculated for you, too. Jescome in."

Hay shipped away to join Mrs. Garth, and Lawrence greeted his brother. The lawyer did not see the girl again, to his regret, but he determined to call as soon as he could, and begin his new office of teacher.

(TO BE CONTINUEL.)

(TO BE CONTINUEL.)

Experience in Potato Digging.

Experience in Potato Digging.

When to dig potatoes is a question considerably discussed, and generally decided in the wrong way, according to my experience. Scientificauthorities have taught the farmers that as the rot fungus first attacks the foliage, and follows down through the stems to the tubers, it is best to dig the crop as late as possible, so that all tubers inoculated with disease will be visibly affected, and may thus be rejected at digging time. But I think it is too easily assumed that the fungus will always reach the tubers through the stems. Certainly, if it always does so, it is difficult to see how the crop ever escapes.

My observation leads me to the belief that the progress of the fungus downward to the tubers may be arrested in several ways. If it makes its attack late in the season, the If it makes its attack late in the season, the tops may mature, and dry up before it reaches the stage of growth when the thread like mycelium which travels down the stem is developed. Or, as in the past season, blight may attack the plant almost simultaneously with the rot fungus, the action of which seems limited to the foliage, anticipates the rot fungus, and prevents it from reaching the tabers.

rot fungus, and prevents it from reaching the tubers.

My experience, as a poloto-grower for more than forty years, has led me to the conclusion that the sooner the crop is out of the ground after the leaves are dead the less rot there will be. Some growers have thought to anticipate the progress of the fungus towards the tubers by moving off the tops soon after the fungus appears; but experience hardly justifies the practice, as the tubers grow and ripen a good deal after the fungus begins on the foliage. With the early varieties it frequently happens that the tops die, and become dry so early that the fungus perishes before the mycehal threads are developed.—Dr. Hoskins in Examiner.

To My Pipe.

nen oft the sails hang useless in the air, dut illy shaken by the long ground swell, nd white clouds drift across the heaven

fair,
Ah! then, my pipe, I love thy fragrance we'l.

But more than this, when, on a summer

might.

As perfumed zephyrs softly kiss the trees, pon my lack I lie it half moonlight.

And hear sweet music walted on the

And hear sweet music waited on the laceae,
Or centle rustings, sighing of the wind
Through foliage thick with leaves and
flowersofulane,
Or main aring through the vines and trees
entwined,
A far off, dreamy, melancholy tune,
Ah! then I love to lie in solitude
And watch they curling smoke in peace
ful mood.

THE DEVIL'S ARMY.

An Aufal Expedence in the While of Central America with Tarautaius,

I have just returned from an expedition Thate just returned from an expension into the interior of Yacatan and Campeche, during which I met with an adventure so awful and amusual that I think my friends in San Francisco will be much interested in an account of it.

In the latter part of May last I came to Central America from San Francisco at the

in San Francisco will be much interested in an account of it.

In the latter part of May last I came to Central America from San Francisco at the request of the Munich Society for Prehistoric Research, of which I am a member, to investigate the ancient runs which cover this country, with a view of obtaining, if possible, some clue to the period to which they belong. I got the clue I sought for from some hieroglyphics among the Conquestador runs, which, according to my theory, are about 8,000 years old, but, of course, absolute proof is not available. I had as a guide a most intelligent half breed, Manuel Besero, and he informed me that, according to the traditions of his Indian progentors, there were some runs of still greater antiquity some 110 miles to the northward, near the Rio Seca. Indeed, he said that this dry lassin was once the bed of a river that had been turned from its course by the inhabitants of these same ruins. Thinking that I might possibly find some corroboration for my theory among these carlier relies of the lost race, I started to find them, accompanied by my faithful guide. It was very hard travelling through the jungles, and we made hardly fifteen miles a day. The difficulties were multiplied by the enormous number of snakes and poisonous insects that infest this section. We lost one of our pack mules through a bite or a sting of some sort on the third day.

On the afternoon of the fourth day we camped in a little opening, clear except for grass. This we soon hurned off.

We had just finished supper, and I was sitting at the base of a tree smoking my pipe, when an enormous tarantula came owt of the grass into the cleared circle. I'c was positively the largest specimen I had ever seen, and as the slanting rays of the sun caught 1 m I noticed a curious dull, indefinite, reddish line down his back. I regretted that i had not the means to preserve it, but Manuel settled my regrets by crushing it with a billet of wood. It had hardly ceased moving when another and equally large one appeared at

said; "there seem to be many tarantulas."
'One place is about as lad as another,"
he answeed in Spanish; they usually go by

Nos." He appeared more troubled, however, an his careless answer seemen to indicate, He appeared more troubled, however, than his careless answer scenes to indicate, and while I killed the second unwelcome visitor he began to poke around in the grass with a long branch. He uncovered more of the great spiders and killed them; when he turned around there were fully half a dezen of them in clear space. They fastened on to the dead ones and seemed to suck their blood.

"We must get out of this," screamed the

At this moment our remaining mule began to struggle and kick. He soon broke his picket rope and disappeared. Then I became aware of a steady rostling in the grass.

came aware of a steady rasting in the grass. More tarantulas came out.

"I have heard of it from the Indians," cried my guide. "It is a devil's army. They say that the people who lived in the dead cities were killed by them, and that no one can live there now. They come by thousands, like red ants, and leave nothing alive where they pass. I thought it was a squaw story. We must fight them with fire.

He seized a flaming brand from the camp fire and yelled to me to do likewise. He tried to fire the grass on all sides of us, but where the trees grew it was too rank and tret, and the fires we started would not go. Meanwhile the spiteful spiders became more and more numerous. I crush sed one at least of themevery step I took. Many of them bit at my leggings, and hung there by their fangs. We turned our fire-brands to crushing the tarantials, by they seemed to come thicker than ue could dure them off. He seized a flaming brand from the camp

them off.

"I am bitten," I reard the Indian and I passed him my flash. I could done i more for him, kind dropping my to started to bring me into a received the levely direction, but like interest directions and on the rich interest directions and but like interest directions and the like interest directions are also directions and the like interest directions and the like interest directions are also directions and the like interest directions and the like interes

black with them. Poor Manuel was down on his knees and the great insects were all over him. He seemed cray, and I have no doubt his mind was nearly gone with terror and the pain of the bites.

I could barely keep the tarantulas from getting above my leggings. Suddenly it occurred to me that I might find safety in

I could barely keep the tarantulas from getting above my leggings. Suddenly it occurred to me that I might find safety in one of the trees. I knew that I would soon be exhausted if I remained among the black leasts, and that would end it. In a moment I had my arms about a small tree: I crushed the insects that cling to my legs against the bark as I dragged and scrambled up. A dozen feet from the ground there was a branch from which we had heng some small game I had shot. I palled myself up on to this brunch, and got the first moment's rest I had had since the tarantules first appeared. I had had notime to think, before this, but now I began to realize what had happened. It seemed more like a nightmate than anything real. I looked down and almost fell off my branch at the horid sight below me. My Indian was now fairly on the ground. I could not see him for the poisonous things that covered him, but the irregular black mass winggled and squirmed like a wounded shake, and I knew he was not yet out of his agony. On every side were more tarantulas hangrily scarching for more victims. Their crushed fellows were almost torn to pieces, so fierce were they in their hunger. They were all enormous; some of them were as big as turtles, and when the sum struck them I could see the red line that distinguished them from the nongregations sparies that are familiar in other places. They crawled over one another in their desire to find something intowhich to sink their fangs Poor Manuel's withing body was the objective point of most of them. They fought thereby for a spot of flesh where they could strike, and every movement of the still lving man seemed to make them yet more fierce.

It did not take me as long to notice all this as it does to describe it, and I soon

ing man seemed to make them yet more fierce.

It did not take me as long to notice all this as it does to describe it, and I soon saw that I was not yet safe from the horrable fate that hadovertaken my guide.

The insects began to crawl up the tree, though not in any considerable numbers at first. I brushed them down with a small branch, and those that were hurt at all were immediately; et upon by their fellows.

My recital of these things may seem tame, but I have no pen to describe the awful horror of it all. There were about two hours of daylight left me. I knew this, and I wondered what I could do in the dark. Then I remembered reading that snakes or centipeles would not cross a hair rope, and I thought that perhaps the same rule might apply to tarantulas.

The game was swinging from the branch by a horselair ruata, and it took me a very tare minutes the contribute the experience.

The game was swinging from the branch by a horsehair rinta, and it took me a very few minutes to cut the rabbits loose and wind the rope about the trink just below me. Pretty soon mere of the big spiders came up. Manuel was quiet now at last and they wanted another victim.

My hair rope did some good. They could not swarm over it in such number. that I could not sweep them back with my branch. How long I stayed there fighting the niects back I do not know.

Int the light was fading when I notived a commotion among the tarantulas. At the same time I observed a number of blue oback wasps darting about. I recognized them as belonging to the Hymenopiera family and realized that they were the tarantula hawks of which I had read. In ten minutes the four or five wasps had become hundreds, and five minutes later there was not a tarantula to be seen, every the uncross dead ones at the foot of the tref.

Manuel's body, swellen and the area by the venome of the spiders, starry I waited an hour and then or I took me eight days to and on the way I thid the armitula.

tarantuļa. -Imible: Terr de do de ing in Ir and all. 3 comilie (

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[Now First Publisher.]

WORLD'S DESIRÉ.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD AND ANDREW LANG.

Iklenam vero Immortalem fuisse indicat tempus .- Senvius. Alenin II., 601.

BOOK H-CHAPTER IV.

THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER

At and lay on the morrow Pharaoh and the host of Pharaoh marched in pump from Tanis, taking the road that runs across the desert country toward the Sea of Weeds, the way that the Apura had gone. The Wanderer went with the army for an hour's conney and more, in a chariot driven by Rei, the Pheet, for Rei did not march with the lost. The number of the soldiers of Pharaoh anazed the Achran, accustomed to the levies of larren isles and scattered tribes. But he said nothing of his wonder to Rei or any man, lest it should be thought that he came from among a little people. He even made as if he held the army lightly, and asked the priest if this was all the strength of Pharaoh? Then Rei told him that it was but a fourth part, for none of the increanies and none of the soldiers from the Upper Land marched with the King in pursuit of the Apura.

Then the Wanderer knew that he was come among a greater people than he had ever encountered yet, on land or sea. So he went with them till the roads divided, and there he drove his chariot to the clariot of Pharaoh and hade him tarewell. Pharaoh called to him to mount his own charios and speak thus to him .

"Swear to me, thou Wanderet, who namest thyself Eperitus, though of what country then art and what was the fath, red, house none know, swear to me that thou wilt guard Meriamun the Queen faithfully, and wilt work no woe upon me nor upon my house while I am afar. Great thou art

house none know, swear to me that thou wilt guard Meriamum the Queen faithfully, and wilt work no wee upon me nor upon my house while I am afar. Great thou art and beautiful to look on, ay, and strong beyond the strength of men, yet my heart misdoubts me of thee. For methinas thou art acrafty man and that end will come upon me through thee."

'I this be thy mind. Pharaoh," said the Wanderer, "leave me not me Guard of the Queer. And yet methinas I did not be friend thee so ill two mights gone, when the rabble would have put thee and all thy house to the sword because of the death of the firstborn."

Now Pharaoh booked on him long and doubtfully, then singled out his hand. The Wanderer took it, and swore by his can Gods, by Zeus, by Aphrodite, and Athene, and Apollo, that he would be true to the trust.

"I believe thee, Wanderer," said the Pharaoh. "Know this, if then keepest thine outh thou shalt have great rewards, and thou shalt be second to none in the land of Khem, but if then failest then shait thou did miserably."

"I ask no fee," answered the Wanderer,

of Khem, but if thou failest then shait thou die miserably."

"I ask no fee," answered the Wanderer, "and I fear no death, for in one way only shall I die, and that is known to me. Yet I will keepmy outh." At I he howed before Pharaoh, and leaping from his chariot enter ed again into the chariot of Rei.

Now, as he drove back through the host the soldiers called to him saying.

"Leave us not, thou Wanderer." For he looked so glorious in his golden armour that it seemed to them as though a god departed from their ranks.

it seemed to them as though a god departure from their ranks.

His bant, was with them, for he loved war, and he lid not love the Apura. But he drope of the it must be, and came to the Falson and the lide. with the feast by the side at a 1 to feast by the 1 to feast by the side at a 1 to feast by the side at a 1 to fea

and kings.

by thy golden mail? The unhappy Parif were such arms as these, if the minstrel o the North sang truth."

Now the Wanderer would gladly have cursed this minstrel from the North and his

cursed this ministrel from the North and his songs.

"Ministrels will be lying, Lady," he said,
"and they gather old tales wherever they
go. Paris may have worn my arms, or
another man. I bought them from a chapman in Crete, and asked nothing of their
first master. As for Hos, I fought there in
my youth, and served the Cretan Idomeneus,
but I got little booty. To the Kings, the
wealth and womer, to us the sword strokes.
Such is the appearance of war."

Meriamun listened to his tale, which he
set forth roughly, as if he were some bluut,
grumbling swordsman, and darkly she look
ed on him while she hearkened, and darkly
the smiled as she looked.

the smiled as she looked.

"A strange story, Eperitus, a strange story truly. Now toll me this. How cament thou by yonder great bow, the bow of the swallow string? It my ministrel spoke truly, it was once the Bow of Eurytus of Æchalia."

Now the Uty

Now the Wanderer glanced round him like a man taken in ambush, who sees on every hand the zword of fees shine up into the small obt.

the sunlight.

"The bow, Lady?" he answered readily enough. "I got it strangely. I was cruis ing with a cargo of iron on the western coast and landed on an isle, methinks the pilot called it Ithaca. There we found nothing but death; a pestilence had been in the land, but in a ruined hall this bow was lying, and I made prize of it. A good bow!"

bow!"

"A strange story, truly—a very strange story," quoth Meriamun the Queen, "By chance thou didst buy the armour of Paris, by chance thou didst find the bow of Eurytus, that bow, nethinks, with which the todhike Odysseus slew the wooers in his halls. Knowest thou, Eperitus, that when thou stoodest yonder on the board in the Place of Banquets, when the great bow twanged and the long shafts inited down the hall and loosened the kness of many, not a little was I minded of the song of the slaying of the wooers at the hands of Odysseus. The fame of Odysseus has wandered far—ay, even to Khein." And she looked straight seus has wandered far —ay, And she looked straight even to Khem.

The Wanderer darkened his face and put the matter by. He had heard something of that tale, he said, but deemed it a ministrel s feigning. Oneman could not fight a hundred, feigning.

as the story went.
The Queen half rose from the couch where

The Queen half rose from the conch where she lay curled up like] a glattering snake. Like a snake she cose and watched him with her melanchely eyes.

"Strange, indeed—most strange that Odysseus, Lacrtes son, Odysseus of Ithaca, should not know the tale of the s aying of the wooers by Odysseus' sell. Strange, indeed, thou Eperitus who art Odysseus."

Now the neck of the Wanderer was in the noose, and well he knew it: yet he kept his counsel, and looked upon her vacantly.

"Men say that this Odysseus wandered years ago into the North, and that this time he will not come again. I saw him in the wars, and he was a taller man than I,' said the Wanderer.

he will not come again.

wars, and he was a taller man than I,' said
the Wanderer.

"I have always heard," said the Queen,
"that Odysseus was double-tongued and
crafty as a fox. Look me in the eyes, then Wanderer, look me in the eyes, and I

"I show thee whether or not then art
Odyseus," and she leaned forward so that
har well nigh swept his brow, and
gardd deep into his eyes.

"The Wanderer was ashamed to
"The wise before a woman's, and he
is "The wid grey so he must needs gare,
"I who gard his bend grow strangely
thand his "field after ted in his veins, and
hen seems."

"The wife of the lead grow strangely
thand his "field after ted in his veins, and
hen seems."

"The word of the lead grow strangely
thand his "field after ted in his veins, and

rimkal towards the dark rimkal towards the dark belt presently through about the land light. Like the right lime, and he with shape, if the land of seed, and he land appeared toward light like the land of a land of a

man looked out warily. As he looked a great white star slid down the sky so that the light of it rested on the face of the man and the face washis sown! Then he remembered how he had looked forth from the belly of the wooden horse as it stood within the walls of Hios, and thus the star had seemed to fall upon the doomed city, an omen of Troy.

Troy. "Look again," said the voice of Meriamun

from far away. So once more he looked into the darkne So once more he looked into the darkness, and there he saw the mouth of a cave, and beneath two palms in front of it sat a man and a woman. The yellow moon rose and its light fell upon a sleeping sea, upon tall tees, upon the cave, and the two who sat there. The woman, was lovely, with braided hair, and clad in a shming robe, and her eyes were dim with tears that she might never shed; for she was a Goddess, Calyspo, the daughter of Atlas. Then in the vision, the man looked up, and his face was weary, and worn and sick for home, but it was his own face.

worn and sick for home, but it was his own face.

Then he remembered how he had sat thus at the side of Calypso of the braided tresses, on that hat night of all his nights in her wave-girt isle, the centre of the seas.

"Look once more," said the voice of Meriamun the Queen

Again he looked into the darkness. There before him grew the ruins of his own hall in Ithaca, and in the courtyard before the hall was a heap of ashed, and the charred bones of men. Before the heap lay the figure of one lost in sorrow, for his limbs writhed upon the ground. Anon the man lifted his face and behold! the wanderer knew that it was his own face.

was his own face.
Then of a sudden the gloom passed away from the chamber, and once more his blood surged through his voins, and there before him sat Meriamum the Queen smiling darkly.

him sat Meriamun the Queen siniling darkly.

"Strange eights hast then seen, is it not so, Wanderer?" she said.

"I es, Queen the most strange of sights. Tell me of thy courtesy how thou didst conjure them before my eyes."

"By the magic that I have, Eperitus, I above all wizards who dwell in Khem the magic whereby I can read all the past of those—I love," and again she looked upon him, "ay, and call it forth from the storehouse of the dead time and make it live again. Say, whose face was it that thou didst look upon—was thot the face of Odyssens of Ithaca, Laertes son, and was not that face thine?" that face thine?

that face thine?"

Now the Wanderer saw that there was no escape. Therefore he spoke the cruth, now because he loved it, but because he must. The face of Odysseus of Ithaca it was that I saw before me, Lady, and that face is mine. I avow myself to be Odysseus, Lacrtes' son, and no other man."

The Queen laughed aloud. "Great must be my strength of magic," she said, "for it can strip the guile from the subtlest of men. Henceforth, Odysseus, thou wilt know that the eyes of Meriamum the Queen see far. Now tell me truly: what camest thou hither to seek?"

The Wanderer took swift counsel with himself. Remembering that dream of Meriaman of which Rei the priest had told him, and which she knew not that he had learned, the dream that showed her the vision of one whom she must love, and remembering the word of the dead Hataska, he grew afraid. For he knew well by the token of the spear point that he was the man of her dream, and that she knew it. But he could not accept her love, both because of his oath to Pharaoh and because of her whom Aphrodite had shown to him in Itlaca, her whom alone he must seek, the Heart's Desire, the Golden Helen.

The strait was desperate, between broken oath and a woman scorned. But he feared

The strait was desperate, between a broken outh and a woman scorned. But he feared his outh, and the anger of Zeus, the God of hosts and guests. So he sought safety beneath the wings of truth.

"Lady." he said, "I will tell thee all! I came to Ithaca from the white North, where a curso had driven me, I come and foun' my halls desolate, and my people dead, and the very ashes of my wife. But in a dream of the night I saw the Goddess whom I have worshipped little. Approdite of Idalia, whom in this land ye name Esthor, and she hade me go forth and do her will. And for reward she promised me that I should find one who waited me to be my deathlesslove."

Meriamin heard him so far, but no further, for of this she made sure, that she was the woman whom Aphrodite had promised to the Wanderer. Ero he might speak another word she glided to him like a snake, and like a snake curied herself shout him. Then she spoke so low that he rather knew her thought than heard her words."

"Was it indeed so, Olyssous? Did the Goddess indeed rend these to seek me out

ice thrught tuan nearl ner words.

"Was it indeed so, Odyssens? Did the
Goddess indeed send thee to seek me out
Know then that not to thee alone did who
speak. I also looked for thee, I also undeed
the coming of one whom I should have. Oh,

heavy have been the days, and empty my heart, and sorely through the years have I longed for him who should be brought to me. And now at length it is done, now at length I see him whom in my dream I saw," and she lifted her has to the lips of the Wanderer, and her heart, and her eyes, and her lips said "Love."

andshe liftedher hips to the hips of the wanderer, and her heart, and her eyas, and her lips said "Love."

But it was not for nothing that he bore a stout and patient heart, and a brain unclouded by danger, or by love. He had never been in a strait like this; caught with bonds that no sword could ent, and in toils that no skill could unde. On one side were love and pleasure—on the other a broken eath, and the loss for ever of the Heart's Desire. For to love another woman as he had been warned, was to lose Helen. But ugain, if he acorned the Queen—nay, for all his hardihood he dared not tell her that she was not the woman of his vision, the woman he came to seek. Yet even now his cold courage and his enuning did not fail him.

"Lady,", he said, "we bothhave dreamed. But if they didst dream thou wert my love, thou didst wake to find thyself the wife of Pharaoli. "And Pharaoh is my host and hath my oath."

Pharaol. And Pharaoli is my host and hath my oath."

"I woke to find myself the wife of Pharaoli," she echoed, wearily, and her arms uncurled from his neck and she sank back on the couch. "I am Pharaoli's wife in word, but not in deed. Pharaoli is nothing to me, then Wand erer—nought save a name., "Yet is my oath much to me, Queen Meriamun—my oath and the hospitable hearth," the Wanderer made answer. "I swore to Meneptah to hold thee from all ill, and there s an end."

"And if Pharaoli comes back no more, what then, Odysseus?"

"Then will we talk again. And now lady, thy safety calls me to visit thy Guard." And without more word she rose and went.

The Queen looked after him.

"A strange man," she said in her heart, "who builds a barrier with his oath betwirt himself and her he loves and has wandered so far to win! Yet methinks I honour him the more. Pharaoli Meneptah, my husband, eat drink and be merry, for this I promise thee, short shall be thy days."

CHAPTER V.

THE CHAPEL PERMOUS.

"Swift as a lind or a thought," says the old harper of the Northern Sea. The Wanderer's thoughts in the morning were swift as night birds, flying back and brooding over the things! wiscen and the words he had heard in queen's chamber. Again he stood between this woman and the oathwhich of all ouths, was the worst to break. And stood between this woman and the oathwhich of all oaths' was the worst to break. And, indeed, he was little tempted to break it, for though Meriamun was beautiful and wise, he feared her love and he feared her magic arts, no less than he feared her vengeance if she were scorned. Delay seemed the only course. Let him wait till the King returned, and is would ge and but he found some pretext for leaving the city of the Winte Walls, and seeking through new adventures the World's Desire. The mysterious river lay yonder. He would ascend the rivered which

would ge and but he found some prefect for leaving the city of the White Walls, and seeking through newadventures the World's Desire. The mysterious river by yonder. He would ascend the river of which so many tales were told. It flowed from the land of the blaineless Æthiopians, the most just of men, at whose tables the very Gods sat as guests. There, perchance, far up the scared stream, in a land where no wrong ever came, there, if the Fates permitted, he might find the Golden Helen.

If the Fates permitted, but all the adventure was of the Fates, who had shown him to Meriamum in a dream.

He turned it long in his mind and found little light. It scance that as he had drifted through darkness across a blood-red scate the shores of Khem, so he should wade through blood to that shore of Fate which the Gods appointed.

Yet after a while he shook sorrow from him, arose, bathed, anointed himself, combed his dark locks, and girded on his golden armour. For now he remembered that this was the day when the strange Hather should stand upon the pylon of the Temple and call the people to her, and he was determined to look upon her, and if need be to battle with that which guarded her.

So he prayed to Aphrodite that she would help him, and he poured out wine to her and waited; he waited, but no answer came to his prayer. Yet as he turned away it chanced that he saw his countenance in the wide gelden cup whence he had poured, and it seemed to him that it had own more far and lest the stamp of years, and that his face was smooth and young as the lace of that Odysseas who, many years ago, had sailed in the black ships and looked back on the smooth rand of the Goddery, and knew that of the black ships and looked back on the smooth and of the Goddery, and knew that of the black is hips and looked back on the smooth rands and it is easief the times and the state with a manifest in this had of the black stips and looked tack on the smoky ruins of windy Troy. In this he saw the hand of the Goddesy, and knew that if she might not be manifest in this land of arrange Gods, yet she was with him. And, knowing thus, his heart grew light as the heart of a boy from whom sorrow is yet a long way off, and who has not dreamed of

Then he ate and drank, and when he had put from him the desire of food hearose and girded on the sword, Euryalus's gift, but the black bow he left in its case. Now he

put from him the desire of food he arose and girded on the sword. Euryahus's gift, but the black bow he left in its case. Now he was ready and about to set torth when Rei the Prirst entered the chamber.

"Whither goest thom, Eperitus?" asked Rei the instructed Priest. "And what is that hath made thy face so fair, as though many years had been lifted from thy back?

"Tis sweet sleep, Rei," said the Wanderer.
"Deeply I slept last night, and the wearmess of my wanderings fell from me, and now I am as I was before I sailed across the blood red sea into the night."

"Sell thou the secret of this sleep to the ladies of Khem," answered the aged Priest, smiling, "and little shalt thou lack of wealth for all thy days."

Thus he spake as though he believed the Wanderer, but in his heart he know that the thing was of the Gods.

The Wanderer answered:

"I go up to the Temple of the Hather, for thou dost remember it is to-day that she stands upon the pylon brow and calls the people to her. Comest thou also, Rei?"

"Nay, may, I come not, Eperitus. I am old indeed, but yet the blood creeps through these withered veins, and, perchance, if came and looked the madness would seize me also, and I, too, should rush on to my slaying. There is a way in which a man may listen to the voice of the Hather, and that is to have his eyes blindfolded, as many do. But even then he will tear the bandage from his eyes, and look, and die with the others. Oh, go not up, Eperitus—I pray thee go not up. See, now I love thee—I know not why—and am little minded to see thee dead.

Though, perchance," he added, as though to himself, "it would be well for those I serve if thou wast dead, then Wanderer with the eyes of Fate."

Though, perchance," headded, as though to himself, "it would be well for those I serve if thou wast dead, thou Wanderer with the eyes of Fate."

"Have no fear, Rei," said the Wanderer," as it is doomed so shall I die and not otherwise. Never shall it be told, he added in his heart, "that he who stood in arms against Scylla, the Horror of the Rock, turned back from any form of fear or from any shape of Love."

Then Rei wrung his hands and went nigh to weeping, for to him it seemed a pitiful thing that so goodly a man and so great a hero should thus be done to death. But the Wanderer passed out through the city and Rei went with him for a certain distance. At length they came to er road set on either side with sphunces, cant leads from the outer wall of brick "the garden of the Temple of Hathor, and down this road hurried a multitude of men of all races and of every age. Here the prince was borne along in his litter, here the young noble travelled in his chariot. Here came the slave bespattered with the mud of fields, here the cripple limped upon his crutches, and here was the blind man led by a hound. And with each man came women, the wife of the man, or his mother, or his sisters, or sho to whom he was vowed in marriage.

And with each man came women, the wife of the man, or his mother, or his sisters, or she to whom he was vowed in marriage. Weeping they came and with soft words and clinging arms they strove to hold back him whom they loved.

"Oh, my son 1my son!" cried a woman, "hearken to thy mother's voice. Go not up to look upon the Goddess, for if them dost look then shalt then die, and then alone art left alive to ma. Two brothers of thine I bore and behold, both are dead, and wilt then die also, and leave me who am old alone and desolate? Be not mad, my son, then art the dearest of all; ever have I loved thee and tended thee. Come back, I pray—come back."

But her sen heard not and heeded not,

But her son heard not and heeded not, pressing on toward the gates of the Heart's Desire.

pressing on toward the gates of the Heart's Desire.

"Oh, my husband, my husband?" cried another, young, of gentle birth, and fair, who bare a babe on her left arm and with the right clutched her brd's broidered robe.

"Oh, my husband, have I not loved thee and been kind to thee, and wilt thou still go up to look upon the deadly beauty of the Hathor? They say she wears the beauty of the Hathor? They say she wears the beauty of the dead. Lovest thou me not better than her who died five years agone, Meriza the daughter of Rois, though thou didst love her first? See, here is thy labe, thy babe, but one week born. Even from my bed of pain I have risen and followed after thee down these weary roads, and I am like to lose my life for it. Here is thy babe, let it plead with thee. Let me die if so it must be, but go not thou up to thy death. It is no Golde whom thou wit see, but an evil spirit he sed from the underworld, and that shell on thy doom. Oh, if I please thee not, take thou another wife and I will make her welcome, only go not up to thy death."

But the man fixed his eyes upon the pylon tops, heeding her not, and at length she sank upon the road and there with the babe would have been trampled by the chariots,

had not the Wanderer bore her to one side

had not the wanter. Now, of all sights this was the most dreadful, for on overy side came the prayers and lamentations of women, and still the multitude of men passing on unheeding.

"Now thou seest the power of Lore, and how if a women be but beautiful enough she may drug all men to ruin," said Rei the Prince.

nay aring an inc.
Priest.
"Yes," said the Wanderer; "a strange sight, truly. Much blood hath this Hather of thine upon her hands."
"And yet thou wilt give her thine, Wand-

erer."
"That I am not minded to do," he answered; "yet will I look upon her face, to speak no more of it." ed; "yet will I look upon her face, to speak no more of it."

Now they were come to the space before the bronze gates of the pylon of the outer court, and there the multitude gathered to the number of many hundred. Presently, as they watched, a priest came to the gates, that same priest who had shown the Yanderer the bodies in the baths of bronze. He looked through the bars and cried aloud:

"Whose would enter into the court and look upon the holy Hather let him draw nigh. Know ye this, allnen, the Hather is to him who can win her. But if he pass not, then shall he die and be baried within the Temple, nor ever shall he look upon the sun again. Of this are ye warned.

Since the Hather came again to Khern of men seven hundred and three gone up to win her, and of bodies seven hundred and they live within the vaults, for of all these men Pharaoh Meneptali alone hathgone back living. Variet the speaker for some 1 Enter

Pharaoh Meneptah alone hath gone back living. Yet is there place for more! Enter ye who would look upon the Hather!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Big California Fruit Farms.

Mr. A. P. Hodges, a former resident of Kanasa City, now the owner of 10,000 acres of choice fruit lands in Tenama County, Col., is at the Midland accompanied by his wife. Mr. and Mrs. Hodges are on their way to the East, where they will spend a brief vacation. Said Mr. Hodges yesterday:

a brief vacation. Said Mr. Hodges yesterday:

"This is the first year that people of California have shipped their fruit directly to the New-York markets in any quantities, and as a result California fruit has found its way into the Eastern markets more than ever before. California fruit can be said to have acquired a worldwide reputation on account of size, shape, color, and flavor.

"Tell you the most interesting things about it? The largest fruit farm in the world is probably that of Senator Stanford of Californis. It contains 30,000 acres, and the grapes raised and the wives made there

world is probably that of Senator Stanford of Californis. It contains 30,000 acres, and the grapes raised and the wines made there are famous even where Stanford himself is unknown. Gov. Bedwell has a frint farm containing 18,000 acres. Some of the cherry trees on this farm have been growing for twenty years and the branches form a circle at least sixty feet in diameter. Not more than a dozen trees like this can be profitably grown on an acre on account of the lack of room, I myself have seen \$174 worth of cherries picked from one tree, and cases are well authenticated where cherries to the value of \$200 and over have been gathered from a single tree. You see how enormous the profits are. A friend of mine, the cashier of the Fresno National Bank, owns 320 acres near Fresno, which he has turned into a fruit farm. His wife manages the farm while he attends to matters at the bank. Perhaps it is due to his wife's able management, perhaps to the fertility of the soil, but he told me that his profits this year from the 320 acres would be over \$100,000. And he showed me books and figures to substantiate this statement, which I, knowing the fertility of some of the California frait farms, have not the slightest reason to doubt."—[Kansas City Times.

A New Beluge for Paris.

A New Relage for Paris.

By the death of Mr. Pruvot—a landed proprietor, who lived in the Boulevard de Courcelles and left behind him a fortune of £50,000—the city of Paris has received a legacy of nearly £40,000. The testator left instructions that the chief portion of this amount is to be used for the construction and maintenance of a "Night Shelter for the Homeless and Destitute Poer in the Seventeenth Arrondissement," which includes the tioneress and Destutio Form the Seventeenth Arrondissement," which includes the districts of the Ternes, the Plaine-Monecau, the Baugnolles, and the Epinettes. He has also left a considerable sum for benevolent purposes among the young to the town of Solesmes, where he had a residence.

"Murphy," said an employer the other morning to one of his workmen, "you came late this morning; the other men were an hour before you." "Sure and 171 he even with 'em to-night then." "How, Murphy?" "Why, faith, 171 quit an hour before 'em

ON THE SAULT STY. MARIE.

July Old Carron and the Tradition of the Magic Indian Eye.

The visitor at Sault Ste Marie during the fishing season will find scattered about in boats and hotels a little dodger containing there were been season. these words:

No Fish, No Pay, No Pay, No Fish. GARRON.

Inquiry will elicit the information that the Inquiry will clicit the information that the dodger is the unique advertisement of a jolly old fisherman and guide named Garron. Translated, it means that he will take any one so inclined out lishing in the rapids, and if his patron does not eatch any fish under his management and instruction, he will take no pay for his services. If his patron catches fish, if only one, he can't have it unless he pays Garron's price, which is \$3, whether the visitor is out ten minutes or all day.

day.

Garron's services are always in demand. He has one helper in his cance. They handle the light boat with long poles, as in no other way can a boat be held or propelled against the rushing waters of the rapids. The dexterity with which the men handle the boats by poling is wonderful. They can take their cances anywhere, sending them with remarkable speed up the awift current, helding them in one spot as still and steady as if they were anchored on an unrufiled lake, or letting them go with the turbulent water, either slowly or rapidly according to the will of the poleman. Garron, who is nearly 70, is a jovial, red-faced little man, full of quaint quips and cranks. He is always ready to bet anything from a cigar to a \$10 bill with any fisherman he takes into his boat on the result of any cast of a fly.

"The cigars you git a trout there!" he will short as he and his man hold the boat as dead still as a stone against the tearing current, and he points to a spot where he wants the fisherman to cast. If the fisherman thinks some other spot a more favorable one for a cast and prefers to cast there. day. Garron's services are always in demand.

mant thinks some other spot a more favorable one for a cast and prefers to cast there, Garron will exclaim:

"All right. Ten dollars to five you don't

get one !

get one in the process of the proces Sault Ste. Marie are the wild native brook trout that spawn in many streams which enter the "Soo" on both sides, and nowhere in the country are trout of this kind larger or of gamier quality. In an hour's fishing with Garron this season, breasting those tossing rapids in his cockleshell of a bark anoe, one New York angler killed twenty trout that weighed forty five pounds. The handling of a lighting trout of two pounds and more, on a seven-ounce rod, in such water as the Sault Ste. Marie Rapids, is an experience that no trout fisherman ever had elsewhere, for nowhere else are there trout waters so fierce, so anary, so persistent in waters so fierce, so ancry, so persistent in aiding a hooked trout in its efforts to get

cisewhere, for nowhere else are there trout waters so fierce, so any ry, so persistent in adding a hooked trout in its efforts to get free.

There are few lake tourists who have not read of the Indian fishermen of the Sault Ste. Marie and their astounding feats in netting whitefish in the scething rapids. The guide books describe this great attraction of the "Soo as follows:

"Two Indians go with a canoe into the rapids. One occupies the bow and one the stern. The latter [Indian, presumably; not stern] uses a paddle to keep the boat's head up stream. The former has a pole with which to steady the boat, standing upright in his place. They take with them a dip net four feet in diameter, attached to a pole or handle fifteen feet long. This is placed ready to the hand of the Indian in the bow. The fishing is done at the foot of the vapids, where the water boils and tumbles fur qualy. With his pole the Indian in the bow holds the canoe or lets it float steadily sidevise, so now up a little, perhaps, and then down, but always under perfect control. The Indian gazes constantly into the water, which is often ten feet deep where they are fining and the depths of which no white mand the lepths of which no white mand the stepths of white mand the stepths of white man

nounds. These unerring in casting the unerring in casting the year an uncommon thing to see the table in a day to see the table in the bring the park of the park

self all the apparent necromancy of their piscatorial art. You can see nothing but the boiling waters, but suddenly your Indian starts, plunges his not into the troubled depths, and lifts it from them full of glistening fish. If you don't think to marvel to depths, and lifts it from them full of glistening fish. If you don't think to marvel to jolly old Garron over this amazing Indian ishing, you will leave the Sault Ste. Marie deeply impressed with its wonder and its mystery. But mention it to Garron and he will smile and wink his shrewd little eyes. He will say nothing unless you press him for a reason for the smile and twinkling eyes. Then he will tell you that the mystery of the Indian eye that seems to look down through ten feet or more of feaming, rushing water and see whitetish that would be invisible in five inches of the same water to the white man's eye is a fraud of the most stopendous dimensions. The rushing water and see whitefish that would be invisible in five inches of the same water to the white man's eye is a fraud of the most stupendous dimensions. The whitefish are natural denizens of the still, silent depths of the great lakes. To get from Huron to Superior these fish must fight their way up the fierce Sault Ste. Aarie Rapids. In doing this they travel by easy stages. They can brave the rapids out a short distance at a time, when, almost exhausted, they drop into the shelter of the friendly rock a that fill the bottom of the rapids. Huddled sometimes by the score behind these rocks the whitefish, if the water is not too deep, can be picked out by the hand of the isherman, they are so nearly exhausted. The Indians as well as the white fishermen, know this, and knowing the location of every rock in the rapids, have only to plunge their nets down and dip up the fish. The cunning of the Indian led him long ago to give visiting spoitsmen the impression that he could penetrate the depths of the rapids with his gaze and discover the white fish on the bottom. The wonder of it spread. It is now one of the foadest and best paying traditions of the Sault Ste. Marie, but there is nothing in it. The only wonder about the Indian whitelish fisherman in the rapids. His magic eye is a humbug. a humbug.

How Russia Deals with Asiatics.

How Russia Deals with Assatics.

Russia has two ways of dealing with her Asiatic subjects. When the population is considerable, united, homogeneous, she subordinates her appetite to her assimilating powers, leaves them pretty much to themselves, and even guarantees them certain privileges. They are then in the position of the captive reserved for slaughter in ancient Mexico who used to be well fed, sumptiously dressed, married to four young girls, and generally made much of till the feast of Tezcatlipoea came round, when his heart was torn out by the priests, his head stuck on a spike, and his body eaten as sacred food. This is the method applied to the Baltic provinces, Little Russia, Poland, and Finland. The feast of Tezcatlipoea has al ready arrived for the first three peoples; it will soon come round to the fourth.

When the populations are weak, disunited

ready arrived for the first three peoples; it will soon come round to the fourth.

Whenthe populations are weak, disunited, sand should this prove impossible, life is made so unconfortable for them that they flee from before the Russian advance as North American Indians vanish before the white man. Ask the brave Circassian whether Russian rule is acceptable to him and his race, and he will tell you what few Englishmen seem to be aware of, that his people have disappeared from before the Russians as a flock of sheep from before reack of hungry wolves.

Thousands of Circassians emigrated CROWNS Ratoum when that listrict was cede Russia; tens of thousands have been faily emigrating ever since, and now investment of the centre of that country once inhabited by the cassian race. For is this the Mohammedan point if control of Katy shipowner all statemen, is ports of ever investments. statemen, is ports of evi-tiovernments, len unhabita lughestan fo

A SPLENDID TIME-AHEAD.

DY WALTER DISSAST.

It was Sanday evening in July—an evening aglow with warinth and splendor; an evening when even the streets of London were glorious with the light of the splendid west; an evening when, if you are young (as I sincerely hope you are), only to wander hand-in-hand over the grass and under the trees with your sweetheart, should be happiness enough. One ought to be ashamed to ask for more. Nay, a great many do not sak for more.

to ask for more. Nay, a great many do not ask for more.

They are engaged. Some time, but not just yet, they will marry. They work separately all the week, but on the Sunday they are free to go about together. Of all the days that makes the week they dearly love but que day manely, he day that higs between the Saturday and Monday. Now that the voice of the Sabbatarian has sunk to a whisper or a whine; now that we have learned to recognize the beauty, the priceless boon, the true holiness of the Sunday, which not only rests body and brain, but may be so used as to fill the mind with memories of lovely scenes, of sweet and confidential talk, of love making and of happiness, we ought to determine that of all the things which make up the British liberties, there is nothing for which the workingman, should more fiercely fight or more jealously watch than the full freedom of his Sunday—freedom uncontrolled to make his recreation as he chooses.

If the church doors are open wide, let the doors of the public galleries and the museums and the libraries be opened wide as well. Lot him, if he choose, step from church to library. But if he is wise, when

If the church doors are open wide, let the doors of the public galleries and the museums and the libraries be opened wide as well. Lot him, if he choose, step from church to library. But if he is wise, when the grass is long and the bramble is in blossom, and the foliage is thick and heavy on the clms, he will after dinner repair to the country if it is only to breathe the air of the fields and lie on his back watching the slow westering of the sun and listening to the note of the blackbird in the wood.

Two by two they stroll or sit about Hempstead Heath onsuch an evening. If you were to listen (a pleasant thing to do, but wrongl to the talk of these couples you would find that they are mostly silent, except that they only occasionally exchange a word or two. Why shorld they talk. They know the but den that each has to bear—the ewil temper of the boss; the uncertainties of employment the difficulties in the way of an improved screw and the family troubles—there are always family troubles due to some inconsiderate member or other. I declare that we have been teaching morality and the proper conduct of life on quite a wrong principle—namely, the selfish principle.

We say, "Be good my child, and you will go to heaven." The proposition is no doubt perfectly true. But it proposes a selfish motive for action. I would rather say to that child, "be good, my dear, or else you will become an intolerable nuisance to other people." Now, no child-likes to consider himself an intolerable nuisance.

These lovers, ther fore, wander about the heath—sometimes up to their knees in braken, sometimes sitting under the trees—not talking much, but as the old phraze has it. "enjoying themselves" very much indeed. At the end of the Spaniards road—that high causeway whence one can see in clear weather the steeple of Harrow church on one side, "the dome of St. Paul's on the other—looke is a famous clump of firs, which have it seems where one can see and over from the Benches have been placed under His lever where one can sit and have a

or wills between thing this were sitting this were sitting this will kind how ent gentleman fears back, a fire thing the state of the sitting the state of the sitting the state of the single sitting the sitting this sitting the sitting this sitting the sitting this sitting this sitting this sitting the sitting this sitting the sitting this sitting the sitting this sitting the si

office daily from half past nine to six, doing such work as was set before him for a pound a week. She stood all day long at the

doing such work as was act before him for a pound a week. She stood all day long at the counter, serving out postal orders, selling stamps, weighing letters, and receiving telegrams. When I add that she was civil to everybody you will understand that she was quite a superior clerk—one of the queen's lucky bargains. It is not delicate to talk about a young lady's salary, therefore I shall not say for how much she gave her services to the British empire.

He was a clever boy, who read and thought. That is to say, he thought that he thought—which is more than most do. As he took his facts from the newspapers and nothing elso, and as he was profoundly ignorant of English history, English law, the British constitution, the duties of a citizen and the British empire generally, his opinions, after he had done thinking, were not of so much value to the country it is belived. But still a clever fellow and able to spont in a frothy way, which carried his hearers along, if it means a meaning of the facts are not seen the state of a constitution of the carried an one of the state of the carried an one of the state and the second of the state of the carried of the carried of the state of the carried of the state of the carried of a frothy way, which carried his hearers along, if it never convinced or defeated an op-

to this kind of clover boy there are al-To this kind of clover boy there are always two or three dangers. One is that he should be led on to think more and more of froth and less of fact; another that he should grow concerted over his cloquence and neglect his business. A third temptation which peculiarly becets this kind is that he should take to drink. Oratory is thirsty work, and places where young men orate are often in immediate proximity to bars. As yet, however, Charley was only twenty. He was still at the first stage of everything—oratory, business and love—and he was still at the stage when everything appears possible—the total abolition of injustice, privilege, class, capital power, oppression, greed, sweating, poverty, suffering—by the simple process of tinkering the constitution.

"Oh!" he cried, "we shall have the most

tinkering the constitution.

"Oh!" he cried, "we shall have the most glorious, the most splendid time, Lily? The power of the people is only just beginning; it hasn't begin yet. We shall see the most magnificent things.

"Oh!" he cried, "we shall have the most indicated. We shall see the most indicated them as above indicated. We'll, it is very good that young men should have such dreams and see such visions. I never heard of any girl be'ng thus carried out of herself. The thing belongs exclusively to male man in youth, and it is very good for him. When he is older he will understand that over and above the law and the constitution there is something else more important still—namely, that every individual man should be honest, temperate and industrious. In brief, he will under-

individual man should be honest, temperate and industrious. In brief, he will understand the force of the admonition—"Be good, my child, or else you will become an intolerable nnisance to everybody."

The sun sank behind Harrow on the Hill. The red light of the west flamed in the boy's bright eyes. Prescutly the gril rose.

"Yes, Charley," she said, less sympathetic than might have been expected. "Yes, and it will be a very fine time if it comes. But I don't know. People will always want to get rich, won't they? I think this beautiful time will have to come after us. Perhaps we had better be looking after our own nest first.

first,

"Oh! it will come—it will come."

"I like to hear you talk about it, Charley.
But if we are ever to marry—if 1 am to give
up the post-office, you must get a bigger
screw. Remember what you promised. The
shorthand and the French class. Put them before your speechifying."

"All right, Lily dear, and then we will
have the most splendid time—Oh! there's
the most splendid time for us—ahead!"

II.

It is six months later and mid-winter, and the time is again evening. The day has been gloomy, with a fog heavy enough to cause the ollices to be lit with gas, so that the eyes of all London are red and the heads of all London are heavy.

Lily stepped outside the post-office, work done. She was going home.

At the door stood her sweetheart waiting for her. She tossed her head and made as if also would pass him without speaking. But he stopped after and walked beside her. "Nog-Lily," he said, "I will speak to you—cash if you don't answer my letters you all all hear me speak."

"It have disgraced yourself," she said.
"I all know. But you will forgive me. I know trait it is the first time. I have all it is the first time. It was time that sine twelfth and trait time that sine week." It is six months later and mul-winter, and

Vell, it is truly in first time that she well, it is truly in first time that she replied in a such style.

Yell, it is truly in first time that she replied in a such style in the replied in a show that street!

Additionally, Lily, And it shall that it is the style in a shall go to the shall go to the shall go to the

to watch him."
"I could not be always with him. And

proud of you. No other girl, I thought, had such a clever sweetheart; and last Tuesday —oh! It's dreadful to think of." "Yes, Lily, I know. There's only one ex-cuso. I spoke for more than an hour, and I cuso. I spoke for more than an hour, and I was exhausted. So what I took went to my head. Another time I should not have folk it a bit. And when I found myself staggering I was going home as fast as possible, and, as bad luck would have it, I must needs meet

"Good luck, I cail it. Else I might never have found it out till too late."

"Lily, make it up. Giveme another chance
I'll swear off. I'll take the pledge,"
He caught her hand and held it.
"Oh, Charley," she said, "if I can only

truet you."
"You can, you must, Lily. For your sake I wilt take the plodge, I will do whatever you ask me to do"

you ask me to do "

She gave way, but not without conditions.
"Well," she said, "I will try to think no
more about it. But, Charley, remember, I
could nover, never, never marry a man who
drinks."

You never shall, dear," he replied earn

estly.
"And then, another thing, Charley. This

estly.

"And then, another thing, Charley. This speaking work—on! I know it is clever and that—but it doesn't help us forward. How long is it since you determined to learn shorthand, because it would advance you so much? And French, because a clerk who can write French is worth double? Where are your fine resolutions?"

"I will begin again—I will practice hard—see now, Lily, I will do all you want. I will promise anything to please you—and do it, too. See if I, won't. Only not quite to give up the speaking. Think how people are begining to look up to me. Why, when we get a reformed house, and the members are paid, they will send me to parliament—nie!—I shall be a member of Camden town. Then I shall be made home secretary, or attorney general, or something. You will be proud, Lily, of your husband when he is a distinguished man. There's a splendid time for us—ahead!"

"Yes, dear. Butfirst you know you have got to get a salary that we can live on."

He leit her at her door with a kiss and a laugh, and turned to go home. In the next street he passed a public house. He stopped, he hesitated, he felt in his pocket, he went in and Lad a go—just a single go—Lily would never find out—of Scotch cold. Then he went home and played at practising shorthand for an hour. He had promised his Lily. She should see how well he could keep his promise.

III.

III.

"It is good of you to come, my dear. Of course I understand that it is all over now. It must be. It is not in nature that you should keep him on any longer But I thought you would see my poor boy once more." It was Charley's mother who spoke, He was the only son of a widow.

"Oh! yes I came—I came, "Lily replied, tearfully. "But what is the good? He will promise everything again. How many times has he repented and promised—and promised."

"My poor boy! And we were so proud

promised."

"My poor boy! And we were so proud of him, weren't we dear "said the mother, wiping away a tear. "He was going to do such great things with his eleverness and his speaking. And now—I have seen it coming on, my dear, for a year and more, but I duran't speak to you. When he came home night after night with a glassy eye and a huaky voice—when he recled across the room—at first I pretended not to notice it. nusky voice—when he recled across the room—at first I pretended not to notice it. A man mustn't be nagged or shamed, must he Then I spoke in the morning and he promised to pull himself up."

"He will promise—ah! yes—he will promise."

"If you could only forgive him he might keep his promise."

Lily shook her head doubtfully.

keep his promise."

Lil; shook her head doubtfully.

"I went to the office this morning, my dear. They have been expecting it for weeks. The head clerk warned him. It was known that he had fallen into had company—in the city they don't like spouters. And when he came back after his dinner he was so tipsy that he fell along. They just turned him out on the spot."

"Mother," said Lily, "it's like this. I can't help forgiving him. We two must forgive him whatever he does. We love him, you see, that's what it is."

"Yes, doar, yea."

"It isn't the poor, tipsy boy we love, but the real boy—the clever boy, behind. We must forgive him. But—"her lips quivered, "I cannot marry him. Do not ask me to do that unless—what will never happen—he reforms altogether."

"If you would, dear, I think he might

"Hyon would, dear, I think he might keep straight. If you were always with him to watch him."

besides, mother, think what might happen as well. Would you have no bring into the world children whose lives would make me wretched by a drunken father? And how should we live? Because, you see, if I marry I must give up my place."

The mother suched. "Charley is in his own-room," she said, "I will send him to you."

you,"
Lily sat down and buried her face in her

Lily sat down and buried her face in her hands. Alas! to this had her engagement come. But she loved him. When he came into the room and stood before her and she looked up, seeing him shame-faced and yith langing head, she was filled with pity as well as love—pity and shame and sorrow for the boy. She took his hand and pressed it between her own and burst into tears. "Oh, Charley, Charley?" she cried.

"I am a brute and a wretch," he said. "I don't deserve anything. But don't throw me over—don't, Lilly."

He fell on his knees before her, crying like a little school boy. A tendency to weep readily sometimes accompanies the communition of strong drink.

Then he made confession, such confession as one makes who puts things as prettily as their ugliness allows. He had given way once or twice; he had never intended to get drank; he had been overtaken yesterday. The day was close, he had a headache in the morning. To cure his headache he took a single glass of heer. When he went back to the office he felt giddy. They said he r is drunk. They bundled him out on the spot without even the opportunity of explaining.

Lily sighed. What could she say or an-

explaining.
Lily sighed. What could she say or answer? The weakness of the man's nature only came out the more clearly by his confession. What could she say? To reason with him was useless. To make him promined that the say the say that the say that the say that the say the say that the say the say that the say the say that the say that the say that the say that the say the say the say the say that the say the sa

with him was useless. To make him promise was useless.

"Charley," she said at length, "if my forgiveness will do any good take it and welcome. But we cannot undo the past. You have lost your place and your character. As for the future—"

"You have forgive me, Lily," he said, "O! I can face the future. I can get another place easily. I shall very soon re trieve my character. Why, all they can say is that I seemed to have taken too much. Nothing—that is nothing."

"What will you do? Have you got any money?"

"What will you up. And the series of the money?"

"No. I must go and look for another place. Until I get one I suppose there will be short commons. I deserve it, Lily. You shall not hear me grumble."

She took out her purse. "I can spare two pounds," she said. "Take the money, Charley. Nay—you must—you shall. You must not go about looking half starved."

He hesitated and changed color. But he took the money.

ok the money.

Half an hour later he was laughing as

took the money.

Half an hour later he was laughing as they all three sat at their simple supper, as lighthearted as if there had never been such a scene. When a man is forgiven he may as well behave accordingly. Only when he lifted his glass of water to his lips he gasped—it was a craving for something stronger than water which tightened his throat like hydrophobia. But it passed; he set down the glass with a nod.

"Good water, that," he said. "Nothing like water: Mean to stick to water in future—water and tea. Lily, I've made up my mind. For the next six months I'll give up speaking, though it's against my interests. Shorthand and French in the evening. By that time I shall get a post worth a hundred—ay, a hundred and twenty pounds a vear if I'm lucky, and we'll get married and all live together and he as happy as the day is long. You shall never repent your wedding day, my dear. I shall keep you like a lady. Oh: we will have a splendid time."

At 10 o'clock Lily rose to go home. He ground to his feet, and took his hat and went.

Oh! we will have a splendid time."

At 10 o'clock Lily rose to go home. He sprang to his feet, and took his hat and went. "No, no," he said. "Let you go alone! Not if I know it."

She laid her hand on his arm once more and tried to believe that his promise would be kept this time. He led her home, head in air gallant and brave. At the door he kissed her. "Good night, my dear," he said. "Youknowyou can trust me Haven't I promised?"

On the way home he passed a public house. The craving came back to him and the tightness of his throat and the yearning of his heart; his footsteps were drawn and dragged toward the door.

heart; histocisteps were drawn and drugged toward the door.

At 11 o'clock his mother, who was waiting up for him, heard him bumbing and tumbling about the stairs on his way up. He came in his eyes fishy, his voice thick.

"Naw her home," he said. "Good girl, Lily. Made (hic)—faithful promise—we are going to have—splendid time."

37.

The two women stood outside the prison doors, At eight o'clock their man would be

released; the son of one, the lover of the other. The chier woman looked frail and howel, her face was full of troubie—the kind of trouble that nothing can remove. The younger woman stood beside her on the pavement; she was thinner, and her cheeks were pale; in her e.es, too, you could read abiding trouble. ubiding trouble

unding trouble.

"We will take him home between us,"
said the girl. "Not a word of repreach.
He has sinned and suffered. We must for
give. Oh! we cannot choose but forgive!"

give. Oh! we cannot choose but forgive!"

Alas! the noble boy—the elever boy she loved—was further oil than ever. He who loses a place and his character with it never gets another berth. This is a rate in the city. We talk about retrieving character and getting back to work. Neither the one nor the other event ever comes off. The wretch who is in this hapless plight begins the weary search for employment in hope. How it ends varies, with his temperament or with the position of his friends. All day long he climbs stairs, puts his head into offices and asks if a clerk is wanted.

No clerk is wanted. Then he comes down the stairs and climbs others, and asks the same question and gets the same reply. If ever a clerk is wanted a character is wanted with him: and when the character includes the qualifications of drink, as well as of zeal and ability, the owner is told that he may move on.

zeal and ability, the owner is told that he may move on.

I am told there is a never ending procession of clerks out of work up and down the London stairs. What becomes of them is never known. It is, however, rumored that short commons, long tramps and hope deferred bring most of them to the hospitals, where it is tenderly called pneumonia. Charlay began his tramp. After a little while—a very little while—his money, the money that Lily lent him, was all gone. He was ashamed to horrow more, because he would have to confess how that money was chiefly spent.

ne would nave to confess how that money was chiefly spent.

Then he pawned his watch.

Then he borrowed another pound of Lily.

Every evening he came home drunk. His mother knew it and told Lily. They could do nothing. They said nothing. They left off honing.

do nothing. They said nothing. They left off hoping.
Then his mother perceived that things began to disappear. He stole the clock on the mantel shelf first and pawned it.
Then he stole other things. At last he took the furniture, bit by bit, and pawned it, until his mother was left with nothing but a mattress and a pair of blankets. He could not take her money, because all she had was an annuity of fifteen shillings a week—otherwise he would have had that, too. He then borrowed Lily's watch and pawned it. And her little trinkets and

too. He then horrowed Lily's watch and pawned it. And her little trinkets and pawned it. And her little trinkets and pawned them; he took from her all the money she would give him.

Both women half starved themselves to find him in drink and to reve him from crime. Yes, to save him from crime. They did not use these words—they understood. For now he had become mad for drink. There was no longer any pretence; he even left off lying; he was drunk every day; if he could not get drunk he sat on the bare floor and cried. Neither his mother nor Lily reproached him.

An end—a semicolon, if not a full stop—comes to such a course. Unfortunately not always the end which is most to be desired—the only effectual end.

always the end which is most to be desired—
the only effectual end.
The end or semicolon which came to this
young man was that, having nothing more of
his mother's that he could nawn one day he
shaped to the ground floor lodger's room and
made up quite a valuable little parcel for his
friendthe pawnbroker. It contained a Waterhury watch, a seven and six-penny clock, a
nug—electro plate, wen at a spelling compotition—a bound volume of "Tid Bits" and
and a Bible.
When the lodger came home and found out

when the lodger came home and found out his loss he proved to be of an irascible, suspicious and ravengeful disposition. He immediately, for instance, suspected the drunken young man if the first floor. He caused secret inquiry to be made, and—but why go on! Alas! The conclusion of the affair was eight months' hard.

"Here he comes," said Lily. "Look up, mother; we must meet him with a smile. He will come out sober, at any rate."

He was looking better from his period of seclusion. He walked home between them subdued but ready, on encouragement, for their old confidence.

In fact it was broken out, after an excellent breakfast.

In fact it was broken out, after an excellent breakfast.

"I have made up my mind," he said,
"while I was thinking—oh I I had plenty
to think about and plenty of time to do my
thinking in. Well, I have made up my
mind. Mother, this is no country for me
any longer. After what has happened I
must go. You two go on living together,
just for company, but I shall go—I shall go
to America. There's always an opening, I
an told, in America for fellows who are not

afraid of work-cleverness tells them a man

afraid of work—cleverness tells them a man isn't kept down because he's had a misfortune. What is there against me, after all? Character gone, ch? Well, if you come to that I don't deny that appearances were against me. I could explain, however.

"But there nobody cares about character nor what you have done here"—(this remarkable belief is widely spread concerning the colonies as well as the United States)—"it's what you can do—not what you have done. Very well. I mean to go to America, mother. I shall polish up the shorthand and pick up the French grammar again. I mean to go trick now. Oh! I've sown my wild cats. Then you'll both come out to me, and then we'll be married—and, Lily, we'll have a most splendid time."

v.

Five years later Lily and one Sunday morning in the same leaguings. The poor old mother was gone, praying her with her last breath not to desert the boy. But of Charley not a word had come to her—no news of any kind.

She was quite alternation these days also

Charley not a word had come to her—no news of any kind.

She was quite alone—in those days she was generally alone—she had kept her place at the post office, but everybody knew of her trouble, and somehow it made a kind of barrier between herself and her uister clerks. The sorrows of love are sacred, but when they are mixed up with a criminal and a prison there is a feeling—a kind of feeling—as if, well, one doesn't like somehow to be mixed up with it. Lily was greatly to be pitied, no doubt; her lover had turned out shameful, but she ought to have given up the man long before he got so bad.

She was quite alone. The church bells were beginning to ring. She thought she would go to church. While she considered this point, she heard a woman's step on the stairs, and there was a knock at the door.

It was a nurse or probationer, dressed in

stairs, and there was a knock at the door.

It was a nurse or probationer, dressed in
the now familiar garb—a young nurse.

"You are Lily Chesters!" she asked.

"There is a patient just brought into the
London hospital who wants to see you. He
is named Charley, he says, and will give no
other name. He wrote your address on
paper. 'Tell her,' he said, 'that it is Charley."

other name. He wrote year ancress on paper. 'Tell her,' he said, 'that it is Charley,''

Lily rose quietly. "I will go to him."

"He is your brother?"

"He is very ill. He came in all in rags, dirty and penniless—he is very ill indeed. Prepare yourself. He is dying of pneumonia—I told you before, what they call it."

Lily sat at the hedside of the dying man. "It is all over," he whispered. "I have reformed, Lily, I have quite turned over a new leaf. I have now resolved to take the pledge. Kiss, me, dear, and tell me that you forgive me."

pledge. Kiss, me, dear, and tell me that you forgive me."

"Yes, yes, Charley. Ged knows that I forgive you. Why, you will come back to yourself in a very little while. Thank God for it dear. Your own true self. You will be my own dear boy again. The boy that I have always loved—not the drinking bad boy—the clever bright boy. Oh' my dear, my dear. You will see mother again very soon, and she will welcome her boy, returned to himself again."

"Yes," he said, "that's it. A serious reform this time. Lily, I dare say I shall be up and well again in a day or two. Then we will see what to do next. I am going out to Australia, where everybody has a chance—America is a fraud. I shall get rich there, and then you and mother will come to me, and we shall get married, and oh! Lily, Lily, after all that we have suffered, we shall have—I see that we shall have—"he paused, and his voice grew faint, "we shall have—the most splendid time."

"He is gone!" said the nurse.

The Scandinavian Hades,

The Scandinavian Hades,

The Scandinavian Hades,
According to the Scandinavian mythology all who die bravely in battle are snatched away to Valhalla, Odin's magnificent banquet hall in the sky. Those who, after lives of ignoble labor or inglorious case, die of sickness, descend to a cold and dismal covern beneath the ground, called Nidheim—i e., the mist world. This abode is ruled by the goddess of death, whose name is Hel. The place of terment for reproducts is Nastrond, deeper underground than Nidheim, and far toward the frigid north. This gram prison is described in the following passage from the Prose Edda, written in Iceland in the threteenth century: "In Nastrond there is a vast and direful structure with doors that face the north. It is formed entirely of the backs of serpents, wattled together like wicker work. But the serpents' heads are turned toward the inside of the hall, and continue to vomit forth floods of venom, in which wadeall those who commit mur fer or who forswear themselves." According to the Voluspa, a poem of earlier date, the evil doers in Nastrond are also gnawed by the dragon Nidhogs.

BULL FIGHTING AT NAPLES.

Thousand Nenpolitans Witness the Spanish Sport.

The Spanish Torcadori had necepted the The Spanish Torcadori had accepted the challenge of the Batchers, and upward of 10,000 persons went to the amphitheatre of the Villa del Popolo "desirious of strong emotions." The first part of the struggle with three bulls was not without interest—one leaped over the barricade and another took a capeador on his horms and would have thrown him into theair, but the man grappled limite.

took a capeador on his horms and would have thrown him into theair, but the man grappled limity.

But the grand spectacle was reserved till the last, when a buildle with horns uncovered and with a menacing and combative manner came out on the arena. For an instant there was a tremulous silence. The Spaniards confronted him with great coolness, avoiding with marvellous agility the blows from the horns, which would have been dangerous; sometimes they waited for him on their knees, always escaping from him. Gradually the ferocious animal was conquered so that the toreadori laid hold of him by the horns and the tail, bound him and leaped upon him. The victory, such as it was, remained to the Spaniards, who declared that they would treat all other such bulls as lambs. The public were disappointed, as they hoped to witness the shedding of blood. In fact, had it not been for the intervention of the authorities the poor buffalo would have been slaughtered, as it was impossible for it to recenter it. for the intervention of the authorities the poor buffalo would have been slaughtered, as it was impossible for it to re-enter its stable, and it was found necessary to bind it and drag it along the ground. Other minn: Is more ferocious are to be offered to the Spanish speculators. I must make one observation on this "gran corrida," as it is called. The authorities promised that it should be incruenta (bloodless), and so it has been, in asmuch as the animal was not slaughtered, but it had been tortured a most to death, and its horns were left uncovered. So, that and its horns were left uncovered, so that strong contions might have been created by the goring of horses and of men.

A strong feeling is rising among all educated persons in Naples against a spectacle so brutal.

Terrible Murders in Ohina

News from Kinglang, a town on the banks of Yang-tse-Kinng, contains particulars of horrible murders recently committed by two soldiers. Two Kweichen traders chartered a boxt to take them from the head of the Poyang Lake to Kiukiang, and engaged four boatmen to accompany them. At Wuch'en, two disbanded Honan soldiers were taken on board as messengers to Hukow, and on their loatmen to accompany them. At Wuch'en, two disbanded Honan sold.ers were taken on board as passengers to Hukow, and on their arrival at Takut'ang, where all boats coming out of the Poyang Lake are required to pass the Customs and pay tomage dues, the soldiers were requested to pay their passage money. This they refused to do, alleging that they had no money, and the Kweicheu traders offered to lend them the money on condition that they repaid it as soon as they arrived at Hukow. This they promised to do, but immediately Hukow was reached they went ashore and remained there until about midnight. Then, arming themselves with knives, they stole quietly back to the boat, and attacking the four boatmen in their sleep killed them before they could raise the slightest alarm. The murderers then proceeded to dismember the corpses; heads, arms, and legs were severed from the bodies, and the whole tied together in a bundle, to which the heavy iron anchor of the boat was fastened, and the bundle thrown into the sea. Then the murderers passed into the room occupied by the two traders, whom they awakened and threatened with instant death if they made the least noise. The sight of the bloodstained blades and fierce countenances of the pirater terrified them beyond the power of speech. Their clothes and money were destained blades and fierce countenances of the pirate terrified them beyond the power of speech. Their clothes and money were demanded of them, and they were then coolly told, "We must kill you, or you will inform against us, and we shall be panished. You were kind to us at Takut'ang, so we will not cut you to pieces with these knives." After this they proceeded with diabolical coolness to fasten the two traders together, tie a stove to then, as a weight, and then suck them alive in the lake. Fortunately, however, the traders succeeded in ridding the needed were able to reach the slore. If a they required

ported what had occurred, and overy effort was made to arrest the murderers, but without succes, the men having got clear away

Combining Business With Pleasure.

Grace—"I shouldn't think Beim would be willing to marry Dick Mengott. They say he is a somnambulist, and gets up and walks about the house every night."

Mabel "Oh, that's no objection. He could carry the baby while he was askeep, you know."

A Reasonable Inference.

"I am certain that the ancestors of our

family are in heaven."
"Why this positiveness?"
"Because everything we have belonging to
them has been handed down."

It is a very true saying that "clothes do not make the man," but an ungallant age awards them considerable success in making

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The Home.

The editor will be glad to have short letters from any of last fractals who feel disposed to write, asking questions, glying advice, hints to other housekeepers, receipls, or any thing who is they think would add to the interest of this department. But communications ought to be a braf as possible

My Robbie.

What is my Robbie boy thinking about, With that bulancy look in his eyes? Is my darling one dicanning of days yet to

As hid in the long grass he he ??

Doeshe see in the light, fleecy clouds possing

Pair visions obscuted from my sight? Does he heat angel voices soft chanting their

praise.
As they come on their errands of light?

Caze on, little dicamer, I'll break not the spell
That holds thee so fast in its power,
And I pray that the years as they come in
their turn,
May bring thee full oft such an hour,

In which not a sorrow shall trouble thy

Not a worry shall ruffle thy brow. Dreamon, eltin Robbie, my own darling boy. May thy future prove bright as 'tis now.

God help me to keep my dear boy ever His, May my child be secure in his love, May the path of his journeyings lead him at last,

To the heaven of rest that's above,
ANNIE H. STREATER

Catsups.

Catsups are a pleasant addition to meats game and fish, are much more wholesome than pickles and are very easily pre-wel at home. Every housekeeper, will find useduring the winter, for catsups, in seasoning as well as serving them with suitable dishes.

as well as serving them with suntable dishes.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Put a half bushel of tomatoes over the fire and let them bushel of tomatoes over the fire and let them bushel of gently for one hour, then press through a sieve. Return the juice to the kettle and boil very low. Add a quart of strong vinegar and boil half an hour; then add a quarter of a pound of sugar, half a tearpful of salt, an ounce of black proper, one onnce of allspice, half an ounce of cloves, a fourth of a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, and stir until well mixed. Let boil a few minutes. Bottle and seal while hot.

Cuchiner Catsup.—Pare large, ripe cu-

Crember Catsur.—Pare large, ripe cu-cumbers and remove the seeds. Grate fine, and to one dozen cacumbers add ten small onions, two tablespoonfuls graved horse-radish, half a teaspoonful of eayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of white sugar, a little salt and black pepper. Co-er withcold viregar and seal.

Stican Creexien Carser.—Take large, ripe encumbers, peel and shee thin, sprinkle with selt, and let stand twenty four hours, drain through a sieve. Boil a quart of vinegar with a tablespoonful each of black pepper white mustard seed and celery seed, and pour over the cucumers.

Canage Carsur.—Chop one gallon of winter cablege, one quart of onions and six pods of green preper together. Boil half a gallon of vinegar and one onnee of mustard, ginger and allepice, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, mace and grated horseradish, with one pound of brown sugar. Pour over the cablage.

over the cannage.

MISHROOM CARSUR.—Take freshly gathered much be spipe, but do not wash thom. But the self-mushrooms in the attornoom to the life sprinkle with the life self-mushrooms of the self-m

la straini

put in old an old of older

GREE TOXATO CATSUP, --Chop one gallon of green tometoes, a half gallon of cabbage and a pint of onlone with ary pode of red pepper; sprinkie with alt and let stand over night; drain, and add two tablespoonfuls each of mustard, ginger and black pepper, with one tablespoonful each of ciniamon, cloves, all-pice, horserade h and mace, and a pound of brown sugar; pour over the catsup; put in a preserve kettle and boil four hours, when it becomes thick and smooth. smooth.

GRAPE CATSUR. - Take nine pounds of grapes, remove from the stems, weigh and put in a preserve kettle; set on the fire and scald; rub through a collander, add five pounds of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one each of ground cloves and all-spice. Bott fifteen minutes, then add the vinegar cold. Bottle at once.

Mother's Tomato Catsur.—One-half bushel of perfectly ripe tomatoes. Wash and break in pieces. Place them over the fire and let them come to a boil. When cool rub them through a sieve. Add one-half cup of salt, one teacupful each of all spice and cloves, one quart of strong vinegar. Cook one hoar or until quite thick, stirring all the time. Bottle and scal while hot. Dorother.

Our Nurse-Girls.

Our Nurse-Girls.

I sometimes wonder why the sick are at such a premium. To be sure we have the Master's words, "They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick;" out why need a physician?

We spend our money right royally for trained nurses for our sick. "We take no note of time but from its loss!" and we count that lost spent away from the bedside of our dear ones. Day and night are one. The life and strength of the mother is freely given, even until she goes with her child into the "dark valley." The father importunes the doctor to spare no expense of time and labor for his child. The trained nurse is queen of the sick room; her lightest wish gratified; her instructions carried out to the letter.

All this is well, no more than is our duty and pleasure; but the call recovers and in a few short weeks is returned to the care of a young girl who has had neither experience nor training for the care of any child, much less a delicate one. The parents who spared neither time nor expense when the child was sick, now think two dollars, or two dollars and a half a week good wages for the care of the child when well. Usually much less is paid the nurse-girl than the girl for general housework. Why a difference, and if a difference which has the better right to the premium, the girl who cooks our food, washes our dishes and sweeps our floors, or

difference which has the better right to the premium, the grl who cooks our food, washes our dishes and sweeps our floors, or the nurse girl who cares for our chi'dren. During the long winter evenings the cook and housemaid are often free to entertain or visit their friends, while the nurse-girl patiently, or impatiently as the case may be, sores for the ristless little ones in the nursery.

cores for the restless little ones in the nursery.

I do not advocate less pay to the cook or housemaid, but better wages and more sympathy for the efficient nurse girl.

The woman who commits her little ones to the care of an inefficient girl has no right to the name of mother, and it should be an impossibility for such girls to find place. A good nurse girl, like a good minister of the gospel, is worthy of her hire, and no minister who believes that "Of such is the kingdom of heaven," will object to the comparison.

minister who believes that "Of such is the kingdom of heaven," will object to the comparison.

The children's nurse is the mother's best friend, and should receive her respect and consideration, and on her part she must be worthy of her position. It is said it is difficult to find good nurse girls. This I grant, although I have heard ladies of experience say that good wages has brought to them efficient, faithful girls, but to make this class of girls sufficient to supply the need. I say need, instead of demand—a change of sentiment is necessary among the mothers.

How often we hear it said, "I pay my cook three and a half or four dollars week. I can only afford a dollar and a half or two dollars for my nurse girl."

"Consistency, thou art a jewel "It is a question, which is of the more consequence, our dinners or our children?

Is it any wonder that poor, untrained some girls, often needing a mother's care conscives fail to care properly for the children when their large. We found hospitally in the less need of hospitality sick.

oent to prove that the child, determines to a fature. Of necessity, fratilital and carefa

The society lady is satisfied only with an artist for a diessmaker. She must also have a professional cook; her house furnished and decorated by artists; her children must be pictures in their art dresses. What artist is carving ineffaceable lines in the minds and hearts of the children? Is it the work of some lovable girl whose childhood is not so far in the background that she has, no understanding or sympathy with children? Or some mother-heart in the person of a woman who wisely cares for both physical and spiritual needs?

As well expect a mere "hewer of stone and drawer of water," the one to carve a model of beauty from the rough stone, the other to write a poem and set it to the music of running brooks and dashin, we erfalls, as an ignorant, untaught girl to train curchildren to be beautiful without and within.

Blessed be that child whose muser is but

Blessed be that child whose nurse is but another mother, prepared by natural fitness and conscientious training for her responsible position. And what o, those who must not only supplement the mother's work, but because the children are mother-less or laye inconnected or careless. less, or have incompetent or careless mothers, are the only mothers the children

know?
Where is the man or woman of means, who will endow a home or school where girls may be trained to become competent nurses for the children of our homes? Verily, the mothers will rise up and call him, or her, blessed, and the children shout, Hosanna!
ALICE HAMILTON RICH.

Seasonable Recipes.

Conn Cares.—Beat two eggs, mix with a pint of butternilk, sift in a teacup of meal and half a teacup of flour with a teaspoonful of soda and luff a teaspoonful of salt. Mix well and bake on a hot, well-greased grid-

BROTLED T. slice ham thin, pour over boiling water wipe dry, lay on a broil-ot coals and broil . one. ing-iron, pat Take up, springle with pepper, po ir over melted butter and serve very hot.

FRIED EGG PLANT. - Parboil, slice thin, dip in grated cracker, then in beaten egg, ther in the cracker again, and fry in hother. butter.

PINEAPPLE CAKE.—Cream one cup of but-TYNEAPPINE CARE.—Cream one cup of but-ter and two of sugar together, sift in four cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, stir in the well-beaten whites of six eggs and half a teacup of cold water, flavor with lemon. Bake in jelly-pans. Grate one pineapple, sprinkle with sugar, and spread between two layers. Ice top and sides

Setffen Towards .- Take one dozen large SSTFFED TOWATOFS.—Take one dozen large tomatoes, cut off the ends, take out the seeds and pulp, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Chop a pound of cold meat fine, mix with tomato juice, add a slice of cold, boiled ham; fry one mineed onion in vutter, add a steaup of bread crumbs, two eggs, a little salt and pepper. Mix all thoroughly, fill the tomatoes and bake.

COEN PUDDING.—Grate the corn from a dozen cars; season with salt, pepper and a little sugar; and the yelks of four eggs, two ounces of butter and a quart of new milk. Iske in a slow oven. When done, beat the whites of four eggs, pour over the top and brown.

Some Things at the Beginning.

Some Things at the Beginning.

A young housekeeper will never do any better than to begin her oversight and card at the very foundation of her house ane home—with her cellar, the kitchen, and the pantry. In fact, she may even begin outside thekitchen proper, with the fastidious read er forgive us—the swill pail, and at a glance see for herself if there is anything there that should have been saved formaking over into breakfast or side dishes, or that could better have been put with the soap grease; she can go further still, and see that the soap grease is saved, and that it is her own perquisite, and not the maid's. She will go into her cellar, and if things are kept there in quantity, sho will make sure they are kept in the right way; that there is, for instance, a weight on the top of the pork barrel, if she has pork, that will make its contents stay under the brine; she will see if the apples are decaying there, and if so, have then picked over, and the bad ones case out; she will see if the parsnips are under sand, if the onions are in the dryest correr, if the squash are where it is dry and just removed from freezing, and if any of the vegetables are sprouting. In which case they must be put in a darker spot and used as soon as possible; she must see that there is some light and a sufficient circulation of air, and that the swinging shelf is well out of the way of the rats and free from dust and

mould. In her pantry she must look to the Indian meal, among other things, and have it sfirred now and then to lot in the air and mould. In her pantry she must look to the Indian meal, among other things, and have it sfirred now and then to let in the air and keep it from heating, and have a large cool stonein it for the same purpose; she will have her lard and her suct kept in the versels instead of in stone or carthen jars; she will look at her bread looker and judge if they are alred and sweet, or capable of giving a musty flavor to the lucad, and if the fragments and crusts are saved for the various uses to which they can be put; and she will see that all the articles in the place are kept in tight buckets and boxes, and not in the papers in which they came from the grocety. In the kitchen, perhaps she will be so fortunate as to be able to begin with the beginning, and have her range or cooking stove gradually heated, instead of being warped or cracked by a sudden extreme of temperature; and she will have had all her earthen vessels put into cold water and brought to a boil, with a handful of bran thrown in to toughen the glazing, and prevent it from injury by acids. She will have the lamp cloths [if she does not use gas) washed and dried, and not thrown down together in that only condition in which they spontaneously generate fire. She will see that her new knives are not pluaged into hot water that will loosen and discolor the handles, and will instruct her maid that when discolored brisk rubbing with sandpaper will do a great deaf toward restoring the original appearance of these knife handles; and she will appearance of these knife handles; and she will not have these that are to be put away wrapped in paper, and not in woolen. She will see that the wooden ware is clean and scalded often, that there is a bountiful supply of holders, rollers, and dish towels; that there shall be three brooms, the carpet broom never to be used on the stepps and out-door walks, nor the yard broom to be brought into the house; that the clothes-line is taken down when the wash is brought in, and the clothes-pins gathered and counted at the same time.

Mrs. Henpeck) with a self-satisfied air)—
"I notice that whenever Johnson & Co.) advertise for assistants they aiways say 'Married men pref-rred." Mr. II. (an old employe of Johnson & Co.)—"Yes, the old tyrants. They want men who are used to being governed."

Souther Them.

seeing governed."

Squire Ferrel—"Uncle Jasper, we are just considering the question as to whether chickens sleep any at night. What's your opinion? Do they ever get in the arms of Morpheus?" Uncle Jasper—"Well, squar? Ef that gemmen's a nigger an' he knows whar dey done roos', dey suttingly do git dar fo' a fae',"

Visitors to Toronto.

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VERY LOW PRICES.

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In Stamped Work We Have a Large Stock Stamped Tollet Sets, 5 pleres, all fringed, 500 per set. Stamped Hidles, agures or flowers, fringed &c each. Stamped Splashers, 13xX, newest patterns, the

Stamped Splashers, 1833, newest patterns for each.

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Stamped Sideboard Scarfs, 21x72, 75z to \$1.25 each.

Ingrain Washing Cotton, warranted fast colors 25c, 30c and 35c per dozen.

Stamped Plush Smoking Caps from \$1 each.

Stamped Plush Stokes Couches, 30c each.

Gentlemen's Silk Suspenders, ready for wear, 75c to \$1.75 per patt.

Woollen Java Canars, all colors, 45c per yard. Embroidery Silks all colors, 10c per dozen.

Silk Arrasenc, all the tew shades, 25c, 25c and 30c per dozen.

Linen Scrim for drawn work, 25c per yard.

All Letter orders will receive prompt and careful attention, topols can be sent to any part of tanada. Our Price list will be sent free on application.

HENRY DAVIS,

DIRECT IMPORTER,

232 YONGE STREET, - TORONTO

BRITISH NEWS.

By a fire at Kilrush at midnight on Saturay a young servant girl named Scanlan, in a coupley of Mrs. Moody, was burned to cath.

Nine of the girls poisoned at a village tea near Northampton still lie in a prostrate ondition. No clue has been obtained to the mystery.

Samuel Harrison, a Jewish slipper maker, of Leeds, who was sentenced to death at Leeds Assizes for the murder of his wife, has been reprieved on the ground of mean-

The death is announced at Strood, near Rochester, of William Thomas Walter, aged 66, one of the few survivors of the Sir John Franklin Relief Expedition. The deceased was carpenter on the steam yacht Fox.

The gardener, steward, and coachman of Mr. Twiss, of Bondhill, were fishing on Saturday night in the Shannon, near Killalos, when the boat upset, and Gleeson and Shanahar, steward and gardener, were drowned.

An old house at Ballymore, Ireland, being under repair, the skeleton of a human being was found under a bed-room floor, with a shilling, a clay pipe, and a quantity of rays. It is supposed to be the body of a man who disappeared thirty years ago.

On The slay the signalling station erected

On Tuesday the signalling station ero by Lloyd's Sinpping Agency on Tory Island was formally opened in presence of a distinguished company. Tory is about seven miles off the mainland of the Bloody Foreland on the north-west coast of Ireland.

On Friday evening at Howth, near Dublin, Mr. R. Yates, a Dublinartist, whilst sketching on the sands, was overtaken by the tide and drowned. He was observed struggling in the waves, and two gentlemen succee'ed in getting to him, but on landing he was found to be dead.

The whole of the inhabitants of the village of Brid shridge, near Castlelyous, have been evicted. The evictions were carried out by sheriff-officers and bailitis from Cork, protected by the police. The inhabitants were afterwards readmitted to their horses as constants. homes as caretakers.

Charles Pratt, who was discharged for making love to his employer's daughter, Miss Hattie Town, went to their home and whot the father dead. He also shot at the young lady, whom he fatally wounded. Pratt was captured and taken to jail with difficulty, as an angry crowd attempted to lynch him.

At the Police Court, Dublin, on Wednes-At the Police Court, Lanuar, on reconciday, Ellen Farreil, aged 37, was committed for trial for killing her illegatimate child, aged ten months. The accused, it is alleged, beat the infant, and then taking it by the legs, swang it around, striking its head against the ground, inflicting injuries from which it died.

Mr. Somerville of Dunbeacon has brought into Schull Harbour an immense raul of 11,000 mackerel, which were caught on Thursday in Dunmasas Bay. The fish are very small, as the autumn mackerel fishing does not commence for another week, 'The mackerel have been bought by a Beston man, and will be taken to America.

The steamer Troutbeck, wnich left Blyth The steamer Troutbeck, which left Blyth for Gibraltar a few days ago, put into Plymouth on Monday, and reported the loss under mysterious circumstances of Mr. Nesbett Cax, the engineer. Mr. Cox had been engaged in conversation with the mate off the Start, and shortly after he had disappeared.

A touching scene was witnessed at Queens-A touching scene was witnessed at Queenstown on Tuesday, when an old man, 80 years of age, landed from the Cunard steamer Catalenia, from Boston. The old man at onceattracted a large crowd by dancing an Irish jig, the air of which he gaily whistled. He then explained that he did so through delight at reaching his native land again, having left it when 15 years old.

At Tralee, on Monday, after a private inquiry lasting over several weeks, Bartholomew Sullivan and Patrick Hackett were committed for trialat the assizes on a charge of having unreleved Patrick Flahice at Heirhill. near Rallyheigne, in August, 1886. Flahice was returning from enting corn on an evicted farm when he was waylaid and shot.

A man mamed Daly is incustedy at Water-ford, Ireland, for the alleged murder of his mother-in-law, mained Margaret Lonergan. From the evidence given at the inquest it appeared that the accused suddenly attack ed the deceased in her own cabin, kicking her to leath in the most brutal manner. The skull was shockingly smased in, death result-ing from severe injury to the brain.

During a thunderstorm on Sunday, a lad navaed George Walton, aged seven years,

son of a farmer living in Greenside Lane, was killed by lightning. The boy had been sent on an errand, and was returning when the electric current struck the brass buttons on his jacket, burning his left side fearfully. His body was found soon afterwards by some boys, who took it to a farm close by.

his body was found soon afterwards by some boys, who took it to a farm close by.

The British Board of Trade report issued on Monday shows that last year 1070 persons a cre killed and 4836 injured on railways in the United Kingdom. Of these, 183 killed and 1829 injured were passengers, and the remainder servants of the railway companies or of contractors. Only 88 passengers were killed and 1010 injured in consequence of accidents to or collisions between trains.

On Mondaya frightful fatality occurred at the South Shields Theatre Royal. It appears that Mr. Newman, head-carpenter, was busily employed arranging scenery at the cop of the building when he suddenly missed his footing, and fell to the stage below, a distance of 40 feet. When picked up he was found to be in a seriously mangled condition and life extinct. The deceased was 38 years of age, and leaves a widow ed was 30 years of age, and leaves a widow and family.

and family.

On Saturday, Messes. Harland & Wolff, Belfast, launched the steamer Georgina, for Fred Leyland & Co., Liverpool. The new steamer, which is intended for the Leyland Line between Liverpool and Boston, is claimed by her builders to be the largest cargo vessel alloat, having a carrying capacity for 7000 tons dead weight. Her dimensions are:

—Length, 441ft, breadth, 45ft; and depth, 344ft. 34½ft.

34 lft.
An old man named Vokes, aged 81 years, a native of Milton, near Sittingbourne, committed suicide on Menday in a sensational manner. While out walking he entered a cottage garden, opened the lid of the well, and jumped down into the water. His cries brought assistance, and after some difficulty he was brought up dead. The man who went down after him almost had one eye pulled out with a hook that was lowered by the neonle above. the people above.

An exciting scene was witnessed on Monday evening at a menageric on Ashton-under-Lyne fair ground. A lion-tamer named Lorenzo was going through a performance with a pack of six wolves, when one of them sprang upon him and proceeded to worry him. The attendants outside the cage beat back the other five, and Lorenzo had a desperate battle with his foc. Although badly bitten on the hands, he succeeded in beating it off, and finished the performance.

At Matlock, on Tuesday, Samuel Blackham was sent to jail for three months for creating an unseemly disturbance at a funeral. Prisoner's wife's mother was being interred at Matlock, Bath, when he attacked and fought with the widower and several of the mourners. He afterwards assaulted the police, and a disgraceful scene centred before he could be conveyed to prison. In Court the prosecutor offered the Bench £50 to send the accused to prison for 20 years.

On Sunday evening a max named An exciting scene was witnessed on Mon-

On Sunday evening a ma maned Hopkins was arrested by the Cat'if police on a charge of causing death of his wife by strangulation. So far as could be ascertained, it appears that Hopkins, who'is about 36, lived with his wife in Milton Street, Roath. They had been drinking, and in the course of an altercation the woman, it is stated, threw a poker ascent at the resident where. or some other missile at her husband, where-upon the latter seized her by the throat and

We shall soon have another sensational case, says the Loudon correspondent of the Newcostle Journal, which will probably quite throw the Dunlo affair into the shade. quite throw the Dunlo affair into the shade. The suit is down for hearing in the Irish Courts for the coming term, and is brought by a foreign nobleman whose wife highly connected with several Dublin families, and possessing great accomplishments and attractions, was, it is said, maliciously abducted some little time back, and despite all her husband's efforts, still remains undiscover-

od.

All hope is now almost given up concerning the eafety of the fine Liverpool ship Hawarden Castle, which, it is feared, has been lost with all on board. The Hawarden Castle, an iron ship of 1132 tons register, left Newcastle, N. S. W., on March 20, for Valparaise with a cargo of coal, and since that time nothing has been heard of her. The last risks taken by the underwriters on the vessel were at 95 guineas, but that is some little time since, and now no insurance can be effected at any terms, showing that she is considered to have gone down.

be effected at any terms, showing that she is considered to have gone down.

Commander Joseph Irwin, E.N., who had good claims to the title of "Father of the British Navy," died at his residence at Wetheral Plains, near Carlisle, on Saturday morning. He was 96 years of age, and received his commission as a midshipman in 1806. At the siege of Tarragona in 1813 he

served in H.M.S. Thetis. Subsequently he served for nearly forty years as Inspecting Officer of Constgnard in Ireland, tetring from the service in 1860. During the last thirty years of his lite he enjoyed well-deserved retirement in his native county.

deserved retirement in his native county.

Referring to the reported finding of the feat of a pocket-book on the North Lancashire coast, indicating that a beating party from London had been lost, a Dublin correspondent telegraphs:—The parties mentioned are well-known Dublin young men, and one of them, a young doctor, on being questioned about the message from the sea, admitted that four weeks ago for a joke he put it into a whisky bottle and threw it into the sea when they were beating in Dublin lay. Some of them were in peril at the time.

The Kitchen and Refreshment Rooms Committee of the House of Commons have presented the following report: -" During the present session up to the week ending August 9, 8101 luncheous and 12,323 dim-August 9, 8401 luncheous and 12,323 dunners have been served in the Members' Dining Room; 1142 luncheous and 1125 dinners in the Strangers' Dining Room; and 325 luncheous and 1614 dinners in the Terrace Dining Room." The last-named apartment, it may be added, was opened at the commencement of the session to increase the accommodation for members and their friends.

friends.

An agricultural labourer's wife, named Wing, and family, at Stanton St. John, about four miles from Oxford, have been suffering from the effects of eating fungi in mistake for mushrooms, and in the case of one child, aged two years and a half, fatal results have ensued. The mother gathered the supposed mushrooms herself, and fried them with bacon for tea. She and her six children partook of them. On Sunday morning the woman was prematurely contined, and is not expected to recover. It is believed the other children will recover.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter held an inquiry at

believed the other children will recover.

Mr. Wynne E. Baxter held an inquiry at the Poplar Town Hall concerning the death of a two-year-old daughter of a carman. Elizabeth Nichols, the mother, deposed that on Tuesday last week the deceased went out to play with an elder sister. Shortly afterwards she came home and said that the deceased was not well. She afterwards told witness that the deceased had been struck on the temple with a cricket ball by aboy who was playing cricket in the playground of the Byron Street Board School. Witness put the deceased to bed, and she thed on the following Thursday. The jury returned a verdet of accidental death.

The funeral of the late Sergeant Brown,

returned a verdiet of accidental death.

The funeral of the late Sergeant Brown, one of the Balaclava heroes, who died in Withington Workhouse, took place at Philips Park Cemetery on Saturday, and notwithstanding all the efforts which have been made to mean its being attended with military honours was of an entirely mivate nature. When Brown was admitted to the workhouse, a few days before his death, he was in a most puisble condition, and it was at once seen that his days were numbered, though it is stated that had the roor fellow been provided with some tempor ry assistance before arriving at that condition his life might have been prolonged some years.

years.
An inquest was held at a village near Market Harborough on the body of William Johnson, a gamekeeper, who died after a fight with a young farmer marked Crisp, who is in custody on a charge of winful murder. Johnson played a practical joke on Crisp by setting down a stuffed rabbit-skin for him to shoot. Words ensued, and the prisoner states that the decoased struck him first. He returned the blow, and the keeper fell. Crisp lett him, not thinking he was hurt, but he was afterwards found dead. After hearing the medical evidence, the jury found that death resulted from natural carries excitement acting on the deceased's heart as a result of the quarrel.

A desperate encounter is r ported from Bechpark, near Ennis. The shee went to a house to arrest a man named Nelson, and The Gordon Highland visit to Holywood for Emade thems lives very that to a forewalk to the f

nry living 1

a Liter. Mr. James Munce, C. E., speaking on the occasion, paid a high tribute to the personal character of the soldiers. He said their reverence as worshippers in their church, and their conduct throughout has church, and their conduct throughout has been most exemplary, and reflected the high est credit on the regiment to which they be-longed, and he was quite sure the audience would agree with him when he expressed the tegret they felt at parting with such fine fellows.

An impuest was held at Buxton on Tuesday on Mary Jane Coates, wife of the manager of the Manchester and County Bank, Buxton. Mr. Coates said after breakfast on Monday morning he left his wife alone at nine o'clock, the servant being away. When he returned to dinner he found deceased hanging from the bedpost quite dead. She had suffered mach from depression of spirits, and on one occasion wandered aimlessly all day on Faribeld Common. He found the following letter on the dressing table:—"My Dutling. It is no tault of yours, but because I cannot live like this. God bless you, and help you out of your difficulties. You have been one of t'e best of husbands, and An inquest was held at Buxton on Tuescause I caunot live like this. Got bress you, and help you out of your difficulties. You have been one of t'e best of husbands, and have been one work you have taken in hand, true to all the work you have taken in hand, my darling." A verdict was returned of anicide through temporary insanity.

aufeide through temporary insanity.

Afatal boat accident occurred at three of the on Monday afternoon off Deal. A party of visitors had been for a suil towards the Goodwins in the four cared service galloy Seaman's Glary, and when within a mile of shore a sudden gust of wind caught the sail, and boat capsized and sank. There were seven persons in the boat, comprising the boatmen, named Mark Nash and John Nott, Mr. and Mrs. Arney, their daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, visitors staying at Deal, and as the boat sank all were left in the water. Mr. Arney and his daughter. in the water. Mr. Arney and his daughter, Mr. Palmer, and John Trott were picked up by a passing steamer, but Mr. Palmer died soon after being landed. The rest were drowned. The Scannan's Glory was the the best service galley on Deal Beach. Miss Arney, who was annarently broad make. Arney, who was apparently buoyed up by her clothes, struck out bravely, and was pucked up some distance from the othersthrough she was also becoming exhausted when rescued.

TAXES IN LONDON.

A Proposal to Raise Them from Entirely New Sources.

If new taxes—worth, say, a quarter of a million a year—are to be obtained for London, the Speciator observer that they must be sought from many comparatively small sources. Of these there are several which are worth considering. If the County Council were allowed to impose a tax of a penny in the shilling on every seat let in any London theatre, music hall, circus or other place of amytement, they readd over other place of amusement, they would reap a golden harvest. We presume that not rewer than 25,000 men and women attend places of amusement in London every evening, and that the price of the seats or the entrance money averages 1s. If that is so, then a yearly revenue of £30,000 might be obtained with very little expense. Next, an impost on placard advertisements might easily be made herative. The owners of heardings and all other spaces, either in railway stations or in public exhibitions, or in ommbuses and trainways on which adverments are displayed, might be required to affix a special adhesive stamp, value one penny, to every placard on their walls.

An Engine-Driver's Heroism.

Through the gallantry of an engine-driver named Sudra an accident on the States railway between Bordeau. Paris has been deprived of a photo frame inc. At a close to human life. At a close to human lif hour.
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which it legis rapidity ass the La 10 hr

STRANGE COURTSHIP

CHAPTER XXIV.-Mr. SIMCOR.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Mr. Sincor.

Mabel was up and dressed next morning when the excellent Rachel made herappearance at her bedroom door. "A fine morning," sand Mabel gally, who was gazing out at the low window on the sparkling scene. "How beautiful your river and the ships are looking in the sunshine."

"It am't my river, as I knows on," was the hand-maiden's reply; "and as to the ships, I've got no time to look at 'em now, with all the vork of this house upon my shoulders, and another to wait upon."

"I am sure I will endeavor to gave you as little trouble as possible," said Mabel gently. "It is quite unnecessary to call me in future; and I can do quite well without hot water."

"Umph! Then?'ve been and brought this up for nothing. Missus says: Will you have your egg boild to r poached." She never eats nothing herself for breakfast but bread and butter."

"Then I had much rather do as she does. Indeed, I want no egg. The sea air should give me plenty of appetite here, without anything to tempt it."

Rachel nodded, and muttering: "I thought you said it was a river," disappeared with a ghastly grin.

Her visit, short as it was, sufficed to dash the cheerfulness with which the scene without had for the moment inspired poor Mabel. Her presence in the house was then already felt to be an inconvenience, and hadevidently irritated Martha's trusty retainer. Hitherto, Her presence in the house was then already felt to be an inconvenience, and had evidently irritated Martha's trusty retainer. Hitherto, she had only beheld donesties from the standard trusty retainer. point of a mistress, or from one of equal height. As a guest at the Grange, for instance, her ladyship's own maid had been all smiles and obsequiousness; and even Mrs Marshall's Janet had been most respectful and obliging. But now it seemed that poor Robert's embarracement in the raily as correct was a But now it seemed that pool to be a seemed to be the last tribute offered to her by a seemed to be the last tribute offered to her by a seemed to be the last tribute offered to be by a seemed to be the last tribute offered to be by a seemed to be the last tribute of barrassment in the railway carriage was to be the last tribute offered to her by a great in the way of acknowledgment of her position as a lady. She had noticed how very different had been the behaviour of the railway officials to herself and her fellow-traveller on the preceding day from the moment that they had become third-class passengers, and she began to be perforce of Martine's opinion, that money was the test and touchstone of most natures. It might have comforted her to reflect that in the very fact of having insulted her so rudely, Rachel had paid an involuntary compliment to her refinement and delicacy, since she would surely not have done so unless she had been well convinced that no complaint would be made of her mistress; but this consolation was too subtle for Mabel's wounded spirit. It was with difficulty that she could summon a smile with which to return Martha's affectionate greeting in the breakfast-toom; and when she knelt down at prayers beside the horse-hair sofa, and hid her face, tears of bitterness—which her hostess, who silently marked their after-tracer, attributed to a very different cause—rained down her hot marked their after-traces, attributed to a very different cause—rained down her hot

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marked their atter-tame, very different cause—rained down nor not cheeks.

"My dear," said Martha, "I shall run away from you after breakfast for an hour or so, to do my marketing; it would not amuse you to see me choose shoulders and briskets; and, besides, you would make me nervous and spoil my bargain. You won't mind my leaving you alone, now, will you?"

"My dear Martha, I should"—she was on the point of saying, "much prefer it;" but she stopped herself in time, and substituted: "I should rather think not," for that expression. "The only terms upon which I have consented to come here remember, are, "I should rather the pression. "The only terms upon which I have consented to come here remember, are, that I should take as little difference in your way take as about my presence the little of the interest from the little of the little et me liquoe. too or arrun all a tiries borse noin

spoke, and settled her cap upon her head, as her habit was when greatly moved. The tear-supply was not laid on at high-pressure with Martha as it is with most kindly wo-men; when others would have wiped their cyc, her large hands trembled and went to her capathors; when others would have

specific partiage and tremoter and went to her capitrings; when others would have spoken daggers, the smoothed her gown.

"I confess, my dear, and went on, "that what you have said has not only made me a happy woman, but relieved me from "fittie embarassment; for I had quite made up my mind to that membaras had been currelyed. embarassment; for I had quite made ap my mind to shut people out, and keep ourselves, to ourselves, tather than that you should be trouoled by visitors; and though I should not have minded it at all, so far as I was concerned, mygood friends hereabouts might have——Lor, that's Mr Sincoe' Nobody else would think of ringing the visitors' bell before nine o'clock in the morning except him. He built the new church here single-handed. You won't mind seeing him? He's quite a character, and a most estimable person; but, oh, so lat!"

Never, indeed (since Swallowdip lay out of the road of travelling caravans), had Mab-

Never, indeed (since Swallowdip lay out of the road of travelling caravans), had Mabel beheld so stout a gentleman as he who, unushered, now entered the little breakfastroom. The wily Rachel knew better than to precede him, lest by so doing her own retreat should have been cut off, and contented herself with announcing Mr. Sincoe over his own shoulder; for, though so stout, he was not tall. His legs, in fact, were so exceedingly short, that he resembled one of those Dutch tumblers that has no legs at all, and who, however agitated in Lis upper stories, spins round on lers that has no legant all, and who, however agitated it. Lis upper stories, spins round on an insubvertible basis. They moved, however, with speed, and a quick strut, similar to that of the carrier-pigeon; the misfortune of which ambitious style of going was, that it rendered Mr Sincoe, when in motion, speechless. With such high and rapid action, he had no breath to spare for words; and thus it happened on the present occasion that, having scated himself on the first chair, he nodded and smiled familiarly to the ladies, and blew—not his nose—but as a grampus nordig sected miner on the first caure, he nordiged and smiled familiarly to the ladies, and blew—not his nose—but as a grampus blows, who, having made a wager with another grampus as to which shall stay longest under water, has run the thing rather too fine. Martha Barr, who, of course, was used to this phenomenon, made conversation for her guest accordingly. She introduced her cousin to him, asked him how he was, how his son was, and how all the good folks at Brackmere were; asked how thenew church filled, and was in the act of asking whether the choir gave satisfaction, when Mr. Sincoe caught his breath at last, after a long chase, and observed: "How are you, ch? How are you!" between a sob and a gurgle. Mr. Sincoo would have talked for ever but for want of that raw material without which talk cannot be manufactured; his fountain of speech was always at work, but ever and anon there ocbe manufactured; his foundam of speech was always at work, but ever and aron there occurred a littch, as though some foreign body had invaded the main pipe; if you had any observation in reply to make to Mr. Simeoe, then, and then only, v as your time.

"How are you?—How are you both? Clad to see you back again!—Glad to see you, miss. Did you ever see any body so fat as you?"

This was a stock inquiry put by Mr. Simcoe to every lady to whom he was introduced for the first time; and the embarrasments that arose from it were the source of his keenest delight. On the present occasion, he laughed so uproarmously, and got so purple in the face, and then so black, that Mabel's look of distress gave place to one of positive alarm.

"No, no, no, miss; don't be alraid," gasped he, waggling his head in deprecation and reassurance. "I am not going to have a fit. It does me good. Laugh and grow plump, you know. My son Sam, he don't laugh enough; and that's why he's a whipping-post. He is a whipping-post.—Is he not Miss Barr?"

whipping post. He is a whipping post.—Is he not Miss Barr?"

"I am sure I should be very sorry to say so to his father, or, indeed to anyone else, added Martha hastily, and in some con-

trumph: "she thinks so though she don't say it. She is affraichteant, being her landlord, grur. She magingathat, being her landlord, bedynall send the stiffing to zero her turning; I am suggist he afraid of that, being known of winds so punctually—0 could be office force, as though in the same of the stiffing his conscious Amond allow his capellarly in lancing the Sim-yung hear inctualization my control of his many inctualization in the many included in the same including the many including the same inc alion his capacious

Mr. Simcoe's merriment, which had been fizzing like a firework, here fairly explored.

Martha was not pleased that Mabel should have been made the subject of a jest, even by a gentleman who had built a church single-hunded. "You'll kill yourself, Mr. Simcoe, some day, if you haugh like that," said she reprovingly; "and then you'll be sorry for it."

"Izow do you know that?" inquired the visitor with sudden gravity. "Why

"How do you know that?" inquired the visitor with sudden gravity. "Why shouldn't I be glad of it? Why should I change for the worse? Do you suppose it's nice to go about this world with eight-and-twenty stone of adipose deposit. You're as bad as Sam. Why the deuce should I be sorry for it?"

"Hush, hush, Mr. Sincoe. Pray, don't let the servant use such dreadful words. I merely meant, of course, that you would be sorry to hurt yourself."

"Oh, that was all, was it?" Here he winked at Mabel, as much as to say: "One is bound to behove a lady." "I thought you was going to sprinkle me with brimstone; and that reminds me that I have not asked after your good Rachel. How did you find that single-eyed and faithful creature on your return?"

"I shall not answer any such questions.

"I shall not answer any such questions, Mr. Simcoe," said Martha, drawing herself up. "Rachel is a very excellent servant, and a good woman, though I am aware that she has her enemics."

sue has her enemics."
"I am delighted to hear it," replied Mr.
Sincoe earnestly; "and I hope one of them
is a garrotter. Well" (here he rolled off his
chart, "I am going to church this morning,
ladies. Will you come too? You shall sit
in my pew, where there is room for six: so
we shall just fill it."
"Cartally well."

"Certainly not. I mean—no, thank you," I Martha hastily.

"Certainly not. I mean—no, thank you," said Martha hastily, "We are still angry," observed the stout gentleman slily; "our crab-apple Rachel is as the apple of our eye. I must send Sam to plead for me, to whom (in his pontificial robes) we can refuse nothing.—Good-bye, mss; I hope you will join our choir. Your cousin, you see, does not refuse me her hand, her heart is forgiving, though wounded in its tenderest place.—Madam, I would kneel and ask your forgiveness, had not nature herself interdected that position. Sam is of opinion, that unless the knee is bent the prayer is futile. I put the case to him of a man with two wooden legs; he has looked the thing up, but the councils are silent.—You must see my Sam, Miss Denham; he is an excellent young man, though I say it, who am his father—a most excellent young man; but, unfortunately, the greatest fool in man: but, unfortunately, the greatest fool in England."

"Mr. Simcoe, I am ashamed of you!" ex-claimed Martha indignantly; "to talk that way of your own son—and a clergyman,

way of your own son—and a construction."

"Pooh, pooh; his being my son is an aggravation of his follies, since he ought, by inheritance, to have some sense in him; and as to his being a clergyman, what with his pasturings and prostrations, his tunies and his spangles, I call him a theological acrobat. But there, I must be off at once to see him tumble."

him tumble."

Mr. Simcoe, however, did not go off at once; he choked in the passage, and roared upon the cor-step for a good three minutes, before he got under weigh; and even then, had to stop at the garden gate to take breath, and recover from a second paroxysm—so inexhaustible and so exhausting a theme for mirth was the Rev. Claude Simcoe with his father.

theme for mirth was the Rev. Claude Simcoe with his father.

"Weil, what do you think of my landlord, Mabel?" inquired Martha—"eh, my dear, ch?" "He's funny," said Mabel dubiously.

"Don't you think so?"

"He's eccentric in his manner, my dear, no doubt; but I don't mean that. I should like to know what you think of his moral ar? eligious character. Of course you know nothing about him; how should you? But I should like to hear your opinion. The first ar ! eligious committee in the first should like to hear your opinion. The first impressions of a sensible girl like you are always worth having; and there are such various views about Mr. Simcoe affoat in Reachmere."

"Well," said Mabel, "he seems a very good natured and good-humoured sort of

en."

"But I can't go on," remonstrated Makel.

"If you press me however, I must say

that, unless I had been informed of the fact, I should not have suspected Mr. Sincoe of having builtitat his own expense."

"You should not, shouldn't you?" said Martha earnestly. "Dear me, dear me? now, that's very curious. I was in hopes you would have had a contrary impression."

"Contrary? My dear Martha, was it to be expected? How very fow people do look as if they had built churches at their own expense!"

"Or ever build 'em, my dear, ch? For that's the name."

as if they had built churches at their own expense!"

"Or ever build 'em, my dear, ch? For that's the point. When people abuse Mr. Sincoo—and he is dreadfully run down—I say: "Well, there's the church, at all events; come, you must grant that." But they won't do it."

"This Mr. Sincoo is very rich, then?" observed Mabel with a laudable desire to appear interested in Martha's friend.

"My dear, his wealth is untold," answered Martha: that was her generic plurase for fortunes, which are often calculated by their possessors with considerable meety. "His father was, I believe, a great chemist—at least that is what his grandson gives out; but the elder Mr. Sincoe will have it that he was a chemist and druggist. Well, he left a lot of money, with which this Mr. Sincoe made a most successful venture in winkles."

"In winkles!" ejaculated Mabel. "Do

"In winkles!" ejaculated Mabel. "Do you mean periwinkles!"

"Certainly, my dear. That is what Brackmere is famous for. You should hear Mr. Simcoe upon that matter. "Strasbourg for its patties, Jersey for its pears, but Brackmere for its periwinkles. Ask for Simcoe's at a penny a peck, with the pm in." He is so funny; only it drives poor Mr. Claude well-nigh frantic. Well, he has built half Brackmere and the new church entirely of periwinkles."

"Impossible" cried Mabel.

"I mean, of course," exclaumed Martha, "with the money received from them, my dear. And what people do ray is, that he built our church just as he would have built a public-house, in order to attract people to

built our church just as he would have built a public-house, in order to attract people to come and live in the neighborhood, and take the carcasses—that's empty houses, you know—but what I say is, we are not to judge men's motives.—And now I'm off to market, my darling, like old Mother Hubba.d, with this hig basket, you see, which saves the tradesmen a world of trouble in sending things home; and yet shuts down at top, and looks as genteel as a lady's reticule."

sending things home; and yet shuts down at top, and looks as genteel as a lady's reticule."

With a beaming smile, Martha thus spoke, stooped down and kissed her guest, then sallied forth, and once more smiled and nodded as she passed by the bow-window. But once out of sight, her honest face grew sad. She had been told that norning by her retainer of various little expenses that had on Rachel's responsibility been incurred "about the heuse" in her absence, and which, under the circumstances, she now grierously regretted. It was not a time for renewing, nor even for repairing; she would need all her little means for the future, in order to make both ends meet, to purchase even what was absolutely necessary for the sustenance of her household, now unexpectedly increased by one-third. Her marketings had always been on a miniature scale; so much so, that, as we as a she had not even liked to ask the tradesmen to send home her supplies; but she had now not only to be economical, but to pare and pinch; not only to bargam, but to cheapen; and this was why Martha Barr went alone to market, and left her guest at home.

[TO DE COTINEED.] and left her guest at home.
(TO DE COSTINUED.)

Unfinished Still.

A haby's boot, and a skein of wool, Faded and soiled and soft— Odd things, you say; and no doubt you're

ound a scaman's neck this stormy night, Up in the yards aloft.

Most like it's folly ; but mate, look hear ; When first I went to sea, woman stood on the far-off strand, With a wedding ring on the small, soft hand Which ching so close to me.

My wife, God bless her : The day before Any wife, God bless her. The day before She sat beside my foot; And the sunlight Lossed her yellow hair, And the dainty fingers deft and fair, Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was o'er: I came ashore; What, think you, found I there? A grave the dasses had sprinkled white, A cottage empty and dark as night, And this beside the chair.

The little boot t'was unimismed.

The tangled skein lay near;
But the knitter had gone away to rest,
Withthe babe asleep on her quiet breast,
Down in the churchyard drear.

—Cassell's Magazine.

ELECTRICAL.

The idea, suggested some time ago, of utilizing electricity for canal boat propulsion is now assuming practical shape. A boat containing an electric motor of special design has been constructed, and the current will be supplied by trolloys, as in the overhead system now so extensively used for street railways.

A telegraph system can be arranged on the poles used in supporting the trolley wires, and in addition to propelling the boat the electric current will do all the cooking required, as well as the heating and lighting of the cabin, while the motor will further be used for leading and unloading the freight. In Paris there is a long canal line with a constantly moving overhand steel cable for canal boats to hitch themselves to. If such a method is profitable with the constant and heavy loss of power entailed, it seems reasonable to expect that canal tradic can be propelled electrically with success. The London Electrical Engineer refers to the tendency which now exists to revive canal traction for heavy work, and says that if such a scheme as that now in progress could be tried on the large canals in the States it might demonstrate the way in which other countries could utilize electricity for examls.

It is now found by the makers of quick-firing gans that that firing by electricity is under certain conditions preferable to any other mode, as the discharge is more cer-tain, and the absence of a percussion fuzo-removes ail danger of picmature explosion which might result from any sudden shock to the fuze.

In some hospitals in Europe it is customary to allow visitors to converse on certain days by means of a telephone in a waiting room with patients in the wards, and this arrangement has been found to work admirably, as it not infrequently happens that the nervous state of the patients or the possibility of infection of the visitor renders closer communication inadvisable. It is now suggested by a New York physician that telephones be placed on the islands in the bay used for infections diseases, so that the patients can be cheered by occasional oral communication with their friends.

It issaid that an electrical riding school is shortly to be equipped in Paris. This intention is doubtless attributable to the success which attended the opening of the electrical riding school in Nice last year. Here, it will be remembered, wooden horses were use and propelled round the ring by the power of electric motors. There was a series of rings, on which an equal start was made, but the relative speed of the horses depended on the radii of the respective rings, those in-side, of smaller circumference, being patronized by the steady going old individuals while the delights of rapid lecomotion were secured to the riders on the outer circles. At the same time the rider could reduce the speed or stop instantly by means of duce the speed or stop instantly by means of a controlling arrangement. This refinement of the primitive merry-go-round created quite a furere in Nice, and it seems not improbable that before long it will find its way to this country. to this country.

At the recent medical congress in Berlin the discussions on electrical subjects were productive of intense interest. Electricity is being used in surgery to an extent little dreamed of outside the profession, and many tributes to the beneficence of its agency were given. A statement was made by one of the speakers, Dr. Lassar, to the effect that Mr. Edison intended, through his medical adviser, to communicate a revealer in the advisor, to communicate a novelry in the shape of an application of electricity for the removal of stone. Considering the intense pain which usually accompanies operations for this disease, such a discovery is practically philanthropy of the utmost value.

The verdict which was pronounced on the use of electric light in war after the recent night manuvers in England, has been fully confirmed in I'mnee, where a series of tests were carried out for ascertaining the value of the electric light for discovering the advance of an enemy seeking to surprise a position by night. Dynamos were erected and search lights were placed in position, and a regiment of the Gardo arrived on the spot to dig trenches. These were attacked in their work by some companies or pioneers who were sercencily a railway enbankment. The attack however, fauled signally, for every movement of the advancing party was distinguishable from a great distance.

The efficacy of artificial respiration as a

means of restoring animation in persons struck by lightning has been shown in an incident which occurred at Aldershot. Some soldiers, who had been watching a game of cricket, took shelter from a storm under a tree. The tree was struck by lightning, and the six men under it apparently killed. Surgeon Frank of the medical staff was immediately on the spot, and after untiring efforts at resuscitation successfully restored five of the six men who had been struck. It was slated at the inquest, that but for the persistent efforts of Surgeon Frank to restore respiration none of the men would have been saved.

It is said that the electric compass is having an excellent effect on the sailors on ships in which it has been adepted, is the steering in such cases has markedly improved. The object of this invention is to indicate by an electric bell placed in the captain's cabin any deviation from the course laid down through the carelessness of the man at the wheel. This invention is likely to material by lesson dangers at sea. ly lesson dangers at sea.

The problem of improving the power of the are light to pierce fog has been solved by Llewellyn Saunderson of Kingston, county Dublin. In the course of a series of experiments Mr. Saunderson found that by introducing into the arc minutes quantities of intensely heated hydro-carbon vapor n beautiful sunshine-yellow light was enormously increased. The result has been the production of an improved arc-light carbon which in all probability will be largely used. One of its recommendations is increased steadiness. Its most important quality, however, is its power of penetrating fog, and this quality alone will ensure its wide use for lighthouse purpores, and for military and naval electric light projectors.

The satisfactory plating of aluminum by electro-de-position has hitherto been regarded as virtually impossible. It is stated, electro-de-position has hitherto been regarded as virtually impossible. It is stated, however, that arrangements have been made by a prominent electrical firm in England having in view the acquisition and development of a newly invented process for the deposition of aluminum and of some pay alloys. Such an undertaking would constitute an important advance in electro-metal lurgy

A new use for electric light has been ravealed by an Idahoan, who says that at home he takes the cheerful little electric bulb to bed with him. It keeps him warmer and snugger than all the rubber hags and tin boilers known, and the look of it alone on a cold night is, he thinks, as good as a roaring fire in a room. He considers it an altogether goodly thing to have around when the thermometer is 40° below zero, and he many a time goes to seen with it. and he many a time goes to sleep with it between his feet.

The Bristol Road, Birmingham (England) electric tramway has been installed on such sound lines that the result of its working will be received with much interest in this country. The road is operated by accumulators, and has curves and grades of sufficient magnitude to give trust worthy indications of what may be expected of accumulator traction in its present stage. Excellent work has been done by storage hatteries in experimental tests, but more than this is now wanted, and the unequivocal commercial success of a road like Birmingham tramway will do much to stimulate public confidence and to basten the general adoption of storage battery traction.

The Electrical Engineer takes up the cudgels for electric heating as superior to steam, and shows that an electric street car can be comfortably heated by the expenditure of one herse-power of the electric energy. The adoption of the electric heater ture of one norse-power of the electric heater energy. The adoption of the electric heater saves the expense of a man at the car house to look after the stoves; moreover the seating capacity of the car is not so much reduced as by coal stoves, and the car is clean and free from cinders. "Apparatus that heats cars, keeps flat irons at the right temperature cooks guiddle cakes, boils aggs, fries bacon, broads steaks, bakes bread, and warms heds has certainly reached the practical stage."

The illumination of one of the corridors in the Bridewell prison, Chicago, affords a good illustration of some of the advantages of the electric light. The lamps are placed upon the walls, and shine into the cells. They are entirely out of reach of the prisoners, but under the instant end of the keeper, who finds his labora materially lassened by having everything full in view. A very important considerationisthe improved hyginal conditions which accompany the use of

electric fight in primum, where it is also said its chewfulness has a distinctly beneficial effect on the prisumms.

A napolizanio relio.

THE LAND OF THE GRAND Armee.

The Indian papers topor: the recent actival at the relieved station of Barotto, pear Beggin, estitud Italy, of astrango looking personage tink was the object of considerable applicable. He was a tail and noble looking personage tink was the object of considerable applicable. He was a tail and noble looking role man with a long white beard, who presented to the Sayor a femilie de rout, signed by featon Marcochotti, the Italian Ambassaka at 81. Vetershurg, morting the Italian animosaka at 81. Vetershurg, morting the Italian animosaka at 81. Vetershurg, morting the Italian animosaka at 81. Vetershurg, morting Bussia.

In traility this mysterious old man was an Italian mercal land, want at Baretto 105 years ago, and perhaps the last living relie of the friends Annes of 1812. Belonging to a lambly of latinees, land formed part of the country of land, when the language of Italy in 1895, and was entered in the Inspecial Guard. With his regime? he went through the companying of 1845. In Prussia, and lought at dense and Friedland. Later on he was sent with his decision of theoral Leechi, where he pissed two years of continual lighting. Wounded in an assault, he remained for two years, working on his lather's term.

On the onthreak of the terribo storm, which we destined to earry off to Russia.

in the authenk of the terrilo storm, which is destined to early off to Russin the lower of the Kenney Italian youth, Nas poleon called under his victorious eagles hind wolders. Thus rejoined the service as Sergeank of the trendler Guards, and with the rest of the in-Aliane army, under the comment of Engene leadstarms formed part of the trendler Armee. Into fought against the linear form the field of Intile the mortally wounded treneral Plangonne. After he had entered Moscow with Napoleon, and mailly in the deadly fattle of the 23th of October, while highling under the orders of timeral Plan, he was taken prisoner, after he may have severely wounded by the Ocosseks of Platew. Transported with a large commy of French prisoners to Orenlary, he was sent with a few of his companies to a distant village situated at the foot of the faterasis, where, although kindly treated by the literatus, where, although kindled and obscinct a minerable existence, he asked and obscinct a minerable existence, he asked and obscinct he much the campaign of the Caucasia in 1724.

At the sine of the war he obtained as the reward for the server alicitle piece of ground,

he passed linearly the entopragn of the Caucassis in 1724.

At the shoe of the war he obtained as the reward bribs services alictle piece of ground, which he collised When he was forty five years and he merried a young Polish girl numed Secondary, who died in 1855. The times among the linear layoung Polish girl numed Secondary, who died in 1855. The times among the linear layoung Polish girl numed Secondary he was the linear to the woman also died, leaving the old soldier alone in the world. Then Lana returned to Orenburg, where the people Russianized his name into Lipery h. He lived there in comparative conflict the for imany years. Gifted with an extraordinary energy of mind and body, he was still stoney enough to catch nostalgia. When word that he had he take the catch to the nostalgia when the first he had and there may be remainder of his exential extent. Through the influence of the Iribian kinestent. Through the influence of the Iribian kinestent. Through the influence of the Iribian kinestent. Line is now in an asyling at the layout to Italy at the expense of the Island fire-timent. Line is now in an asyling at the layout Italy are lold, the glorious survive of a landted lattles, and probably the last of the lacross who fought at Jena, Friedland, and Roughine.

Horrible Death in a Train.

Hottible Death in a Train.

I spend in hand by the teamship Kita taken which network at thymosth on Tuesday from New Islands, contain particulars of a shocking needeath which occurred at Melbourine on the evening of Anglist alt. Mr. is me a medical behind the course of a veiling into the train had passed the many for the train had passed the many for the train had passed the many for the train the passed the many for the train the information of the

FALL FUN

A rattling game—dice. An echo is a kind of holler mockery, A pretty time of night-moonlight.

Money has some human characteristics. It talks and it gots tight. She started the fire in kerosene, Blow up and hasn't since benzine!

There is a double significance in saying of a dead shoemaker that he has gone ing of a dead to his last home.

If the conceit was taken out of some

one of the control was taken out of some people there wouldn't be enough of 'em loft to hing clothes on.

"I loved you once," he said, in a reproachful tone. "Well," she responded, "I don't want the earth. Once is enough."

It is a sign that her husband is making money when a woman begins to get the look on her face of looking at you without seeing

The unsuccessful actress who married an architect had the satisfaction of knowing that she at least had a husband who could draw houses.

"What is the foremost ambition of a boy?" "Tobe a man." "And what is the leading ambition of a man?" "To be one of the boys."

Mable (relenting a little, but still a trifle angry)—"Anything I have of yours I will return at once." Charlie (giving her a kisa)—"Well, there's your opportunity."

The bootblack now appears less blus,
Nor mourns a luckless fate;
He's happy for the russet shoo
Is getting out of date.

Susie—"Papa, isn't it murder to kill a
hog?" Papa (who is a lawyer)—"Not
exactly. Murder is assaulting with intent
to kill, the other is killing with intent to
sult."

Landlord..." I want to tell you before you move in that I like to have the rent pand promptly on the first day of each month."
Tenant..."That's my style. Either punctually or not at all."

Winter is cold and bleak and dreary, Spring is Winter in thin disguiso Summer is hot and makes us weary: On Autumn surely there are no flies.

"Do you know what Bismarck's scheme of the progress of creation is?" asked the Major. "No. What is it?" asked the Judge. "First there was the Creator, next germs, next Germans."

Friend-"You have only been married two weeks and you are fighting already, so I hear, Mrs. Young—"Yes, life's too short to waste any time. I ought to have tackled him two weeks ugo."

"And may I go to your father, darling, and ask him the same question?" "Oh, dear, no. He would refuse." "Refuse?" "Certainly. If you asked him to be your wife, what else could he say but no?"

Undeniable Evidence—
The weather seems pleased to give proof of its power
When most unprepared we may roam;
The man's always caught in the heaviest

shower
Who teaves his umbrella at home.

Fred - "Yes, the old gentleman will soon have another wife to support." Henry—"What? You don't mean to tell me he is going to marry another wife while your going to marry another wife while your mother is alive?" "No, but I am going to get married, you know."

There lived in the city of A man who could et aw But as he greefold He often caught e And then couldn't froocester.

Amy- ' rred."

hult on the Though 1

Menlth Department.

BEER AS A TONIO.

J. H. Kellogg, M. D., of Battle Creek, Mich., recently treated this subject at considerable length, in anable besture, of which the following is a comprehensive extract:

The question is often asked, Is beer beneficial for persons weak from old age or other causes, and for those troubled with insomnia, as often recommended by physicians? Wo know that the use of beer is often recompanded in such cases by members of the medical traterinity; and we have heard of people who take beer to make them sleep, and here to keep them awake, take it in the winter as a protection against the cold, and in hot weather, to avoid feeling the heat, iteolon claims to be a good stimulant, but it really makes people weak; it claims to build a person up, when it reall undermines his constitution. It is recommended to put people to sleep, but it does not remove the cause of sleeplessness; it only acts as an anodyne.

It is a fallacy very commonly held that

anodyne.
It is a fallacy very commonly held that alcoholic liquors are excellent for old people, although it is admitted that they are liked for the young. The same argument, might be used, practically, in favor of the tolacco nabit. Nearly every one says that tobacco is very had for boys, and there is hardly a tobacco user so depraved that he will teach has own boy to smoke; yet middle aged and old men think they need it, or at least that it does them no harm.

old men think they need it, or at least that it does them no harm.

Now, what change takes place between youth and old age which makes a thing which is harmful and poisonous in youth—for alcohol is a poison—beneficial and strengthening in old age? In old age there is a natural lessening of the bodily vigor, and a lowering of the vital powers. Fatty degeneration of the tissues begins to creep on. By means of it the walls of the blood vissels are weakened, and especially there on. By means of it the waits of the blood size are weakened, and especially there is a fatt, deposit in the small blood vessels of the brain, which robs them of elasticity as well as of strength. A sudden rush of blood to the head from any cause—excitement, passion or atimulation—may provo immediately fatal, or at least hasten dissolution.

tion.

The physiological effects of alcohol in any The physiological effects of alcohol in any form, are to quicken the action of the heart flush the face, and overcharge the brain with blood. The danger of apoplexy then is very great, to any nothing of other serious consequences. Alcohol accelerates the degeneration of tissue which is incident to old age; consequently, an aged person needs specially to abstain from stimulants; he needs to be more excelul than a young person to avoid anything which taxes or overloads his system. loads his system.

The advocates of alcohol for an old per-

loads his system.

The advocates of alcohol for an old person, say that the bodily machinery is slowed down too much, and needs quickening. Nature has purposely put on the brakes, because there is always danger in high pressure upon an old machine. Certainly no engineer would take a nearly worn out engine to run a lightning express train. Nature puts the brakes on the human machine when it becomes enfeebled through the taking away of some of the natural energy, by making the muscles so weak that there shall be less temptation to work hard, ertorun, or to do any violent thing which would quickly bring on heart failure. Then is it wise to take off the brakes which nature has put on? That is exactly what alcohole stimulation does. It paralyzes the nerve centres of the heain, which control and regulate to blo access, and they relax, and the heart frime the least of his death, and the stimulation of his death, and the stimulation of his death, and the first first of his death, and the stimulation of his death, and t

body adapts itself to conditions more or less abnormal. It is lucky for the average man

hody adapts itself to conditions more or less abnormal. It is lucky for the average man that physiological laws are not of Medo-Fersic milexibility. He can violate them to a limited extent without incurring the penalty though he finds that, if he goes beyond that point, the punishment is swift and sure.

Careful investigations prove that the daily "destructive metabolism," or in plain words, the inevitable waste and wear of the body, which is the measure of the work it does, varies but little for different occupations. A diet of from twelve to fourteen ounces of chemically dry food, if the ingredients are in proper proportionand readily digestible, is sufficient to keep the average worker in good health. One part of nitrogenous to seven or eight parts of non-nitrogenous food is found to be a fair combination. A very small addition on simulants appears to increase the amount of passible work; but moderately free drinking diminishes it. Women eat less than men, after making allowance for difference in weight and work. Where a man eats nineten ounces, a woman of the same weight and equally active habits cats only fourteen or fifteen ounces. This latter allowance, as will be seen from the figures given above, is more than enough for a hard working man, even when all meat is excluded from the diet. It is no uncommon thing, however, for a man of average size and activity to cat double this amount, or from twenty-five to twenty seven onnees of chemically dry food in a day, We are inclined to think that excess in eating is at least in a secondon in this country than in Englance he abundance, variety and cheapness day are naturally favorable to this over a diagence. The palate is tempted to intemperance by appetizing dishes, when it would be fully satisfied with a normal amount of plain and wholesome food.

Convulsions.

Convulsions.

Not frequently convulsions occur in infancy in consequence of some internal difficulty of a temporary nature, and are never repeated in after life. But where they are of frequent occurrence in childhood there are grounds to fear that the silver will sooner or later become epileptic. Indeed, a large proportion of these troubles may be traced to the frequency of infantile convulsions. It is very difficult to discriminate between those early attacks, which are simply accidental, and not likely to recur and those which are but the beginning of a life-long epilepsy. Hence, it is always requisite that the utmost care should be taken to prevent their recurrence. It is doubtless true, that in many instances, children born with an epileptic 1- adency are cured of it by the intelligent care and nursing of parents, whereby their bodily weaknesses are strengthed, and their entire nervous system greatly changed for the better, even to a state of successful resistance of the threatened evil. All parents are under a serious responsibility in respect to all matters affecting the present good health and future well being of their natural offspring.

A Strango Mania.

Vienna correspondent telegraphs:—A stage instance of mania has jus' been made public here. One Caspar Eil s has lately been caught by a policeman in the act of drawing at the same time two handker-cancis from two lades' pockets. Fifteen other handkerchiefs were found about him, being the besty of the day, and no fewer than 434 handkerchiefs were discovered in his house. Caspar Eiles, it annears, steals ladies' the basty of the day, and no fewer than 434 handker, hiefs were discovered in his home. Caspar Eiles, it appears, steals ladies handkerchiefs only. He has never stolen anything else, it is said, nor committed any other crime in his life. He does not sell of make any money from the handkerchiefs. He only collects them as for a museum, and it appears is delighted at their sight and flavour. He was for long a baker of repute and was wealthy. Even then Caspar Eiles used to buy up any handkerchief he could from ladies of his acquaintance, frequently a ying enormous prices to those who were heartains to sell. He thus lost his fortune and went into the bankruptey court, but the ruling by sion for handkerchiefs remained, and tinals a unallonger to buy them he took and tinals a unallonger to buy them he took as a stealill. It is obtaining mastery in this thing that the manifer indulging in the day of the plantation of several years

> è ber Casteria of for Custoc

LADIES' JOURNAL **Bible Competition!**

The Old Reliable again to the fore. A splendid list of Rewards.

Don't Delay! Sond at Onco!

Competition Number Twenty Six opens owat the solicitation of thousands of the old

competition Number Twenty Six opens nowat the solicitation of thousands of the old friends and competitors in former contests. The Editor of The Ladies' Journal has nearly forty thousand testimonials as to the fairness with which these Bibbe Competitions have been conducted.

This competition is to be short and decisive. It will remain open only till the 15th day of December inclusive.

The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are thefollowing words first found, 1 Hem. 2 Rode, 3 Garment.

To the first person sending in the correct answer to these questions will be given number one of these rewards—the Piano. To the next person, the \$100.00 in cash, and so on till all these rewards are given away.

FIRST REWARDS.

FIRST REWARDS.

First one, an Elegant Upright Plano by colobrated Canadian Firm.

Second one, One Hundred Dollars in cash Next afteen, each a superbly bound Teacher's lible, \$3.

Next of the color of Service of 63 pieces.

Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Editot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols. \$15.

Next seven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Open Face or Hunting Case Watch, \$30....

MIDDLE REWARDS

To the person sending the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last will be given the fifty collars in eash. To the sender of the next correct answer following the middle will be given one of the ten dollar amounts, and so on till all the middle rewards are distributed.

amounts, and so on till all the middle reware distributed.

First, Fifty dollars in cash
Next five, each \$10 in cash
Next five, each \$10 in cash
Next five, each \$10 in Family Sowing,
Machine, \$50.

Next five, each a fine Family Sowing,
Machine, \$50.

Next five, each a Fine Triple Silver
Plated Tea Set, (I pieces) \$50.

Next five, each a Fine Triple Silver
Plated Tea Set, (I pieces) \$50.

Next fiventy-one, each a set of Dickens'
Works, Beautifully bound in Cloth, 10

vols, \$20.

Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service
of 101 pieces, by Powell, Bishop &
Stonier, Harniey, England.

Next five, each a line French China Tea
Service, of & pieces, specially imported, \$10.

Next five, each a line French China Tea
Service, of & pieces, specially imported, \$10.

Next five, each a complete set of
Teorge Lilots works bound in cloth,
5 vols, \$15.

Next fite, five, each a handsome Silver
Plate Sugar Bowl, \$5.

Next fitts five, each a handsome long
Salver Plated Button Hook

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

For these who are too late for any of the above rowards the following special list is ofered, as far as they will go. To the sender of the last correct answer received at LADIES JOURNAL office postunated 15th December or earlier, will be given number one of these consolation prizes, to the next to the last, number two, and so on till these rewards are all given

rist one, One Hundred Dellars in cash Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at \$15

sold at \$15.

Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movements \$30 Next alnetten, each a Set of a lozen Tea Knives, heavily plated, \$10.

Next five, each a Ladles Fine Gold Watch \$50.

Next filteen, each r. Ludies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, 57. Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair Next twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsonicly Bound in Cloth, 10 vols., \$25. Next twenty-one each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Saltand Pepper Cruet now-design.

The prizes will be distributed in time for Christmas Presents to friends, if you wish to use them is that way.

The distribution will be in the hands of

The distribution will be in the mands of disinterested parties and the prizes given atrictly in the order letters arrive at the LADIES' JOURNAL office. Over 255,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. Address, Editor LADIES' Journal, Toronto, Canada

Ind Cattain's Revenge.

Flogged for Breaking Subbath Rules He Whiles the Magistrates.

The following anecdote gives an interesting insight into the projudices common among certain people in America in connection with the Sunday question many years ago. The story is told as follows in the Universal Magazine for 1775: "Some years ago a commonder of one of his Majesty's ships of war stationed at Boston had orders to cruise from time to time, in order to protect our trade and distress the enemy. It happened unluckily that he returned from one of his cruises on a Sunday, and as he had left his hady at Boston, the moment she heard of the ship's arrival she hastened down to the water's side in order to receive him. The captain on landing embraced her with tenderness and affection. This, as there were many spectators by, gave great offence

to the water's side in order to receive him. The captain on landing embraced her with tenderness and affection. This, as there were many spectators by, gave great offence and was considered as an act of indecency and a flagrant profanation of the Sabhath.

"The next day, therefore, he was summoned before themagistrate, who, with many severe rebukes and pious exhortations, ordered him to be publicly whipped. The captain stifled his indignation and resemmenta much as possible, and as the punishment from the frequency of it, was not attended with any great degree of ignominy or disgrace, he mixed with the best company was well received by them, and they were apparently good friends. At longth his time at the station expired and he was recalled. He went, therefore, with seeming concern to take leave of his worthy friends, and that they might spend one happy day together before their final separating, he invited the principal magistrate and selectmen to dine with him on board his ship upon the day of his departure. They necepted the invitation, and nothing coud be more joyous and convivial than the entertainment which a gave them.

"At length the fatal moment arrived mat was to separane them; the anchor was apeak, the sails were unfurled and nothing more was wanting but the signal to get under way. The captain after taking an affectionateleave of his worthy friends, accompanied them upon deck, where the beatswain and row were in readiness to receive them. He have her afternal remembrance, and to which he wished it had been in his power to have made a more adequate return. One point of civility only remained to be adjusted between them, which as it was in his power, so he meant most justly to recompense them. He then reminded them of what had passed, and ordering the crew to pinion them, had them brought one by one to the gangway, where the beatswain, with a catonic said and acclamations of the crew, shoved into the r beats, and the captain, immedia to yet ing under way, sailed for England"—[Cassell's Magazine.

Dentistry by Right.

Dentistry by Right.

A new wrinkle for drawing custom is the keeping open of dental establishments all night for the special accommodation of those who have to work all day and can not afford to lose time by sperding it in a dentist's chair. The idea is a practical success. The first week shows a patronage of almost, if nee quite, as large as during the day. Operators say they can do just as good work by the aid of the incandescent light as by the light of the sun, and that the quiet of the streets by night has a soothing effect on the nerves, which are not so sensitive to pain as when tensely strong by day and by the excitement of daylight surroundings. All night dental parlors seem to have come in obedience to a popular demand, and it looks as if they might be some as common as the all-night restaurant or as is the work of building by incandescent light.

There is a parson so found of money that, it is said, after paying a man's bill he walks home with him, so as to be near the money as long as possible.

The use of calonel for derangements of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution tion. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.

Publisher's Department.

TRUTH, WEEKLY, 32 PAGES, issued every Saturday, is cents per single copy, \$3,00 per year. \$1,00 for three months. Advertising rates—30 cents per line, single insertion; one month, \$1,00 per line; three months, \$2,00 per line; single insertion; one month, \$1,00 per line; three months, \$2,00 per line; single insertion; one months, \$7 per line.

TRUTHI is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received by the publisher for its discontinuance and all payments of arrear ages is made, as required by law.

PAYMENT FOR TRUTH, when sent by mall, should be made in Money Orders or Register letters. All postmasters are required to register; letters when requested to do so.

DISCONTINUANCE—Remember that the Publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid.

ALWAYS GIVE THE NAME of the Post Oilice to which your paper is sent. Your name cannot be found on our books unless this is done.

Office to which your paper is sent. Your name cannot be found on our books unless this is done.

THE DATE AGAINST YOUR NAME on the address label shows to what time your subscription is paid.

THE COURTS invodecided that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until arrearrages are paid and their papers are ordered to be discontinued.

LADIES' JOURNAL, monthly, 16 pages, issued about the 20th of each month, for following month, 31 per year, 10 cents per single copy. A limited number of advertisements will be taken at low rates.

THE AUXILIARY PUBLISHING CO. printing 165 Weekly Papers and Supplements for leading publishers in some of the largest as well as the smaller towns in Canada, Advertising space reserved in about 120 of these papers and supplements. Rates:—\$1 per single line; one month, \$3.00 per line; 5 months, \$25 per line; 6 months, \$13 per line; 12 months, \$20 per line. The largest and best advertising medium ever organised in Canada.

27 Estimates given for all kinds of nowspaper work.

S. FRANK WILSON, proprietor, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

THE WILSON ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Manufacturers. A hole do Merchanis and other large advertisers wi advance their own interests by gotting our estimates for any advertising whether for long or short dates.

Advertisements inserted in any paper published in Canada at Publishers' lowest rates. As we pay "spot" each for all orders sent to publishers, and the class of advertising we handle is all of the best, publishers much prefer dealing with our establishment to any other.

Publishers will kindly send their paper for fyling regularly.

Do not advertise till you get our quotations.

S. FRANK WILSON, Proprietor.

73 to \$1 Adelaide \$1. W. Tovento

You cannot be too particular about the medicines you use. When you need blood purifier, be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. It will mingle with, purify, and vitalize every drop of blood in your body. It makes the weak strong.

hunch of forget-me-nots made of diamonds is an attractive ornament for the centre of an expensive bracelet.

A feeling of lassitude
Remayed by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Unpleasant last in the mouth
Romayed by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Sleepy, thred feeling
Removed by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitter
Large Bottles 50 cents.

Large silk handkerchiefs can be made into sewing aprons—one corner forms the hib, and a ribbon belt confines it at the waist.

Mr. R. A. Harrison, Chemist and Druggis, Juanville, Ont., writes. "Ican with confidence recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Direcvery and Dyspeptic Care for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face, Bihousness and Constipation—such cares having come under my personal observant cases having come under my personal obser-

All the Autumn mantles will be made with velvet sleeves.

A Letter From Emerson.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and I think it is the best remedy for summer complaint. It has done a great deal of good to myself and children."

Yours truly, Mrs. WM. WHITELY Emerson, Man.

Collarettes of encks' feathers in silver and gray and gray-green are much used,

Rible 1 with the effect of a fur stripe in the centre will be a royelty for the coming Winter.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Wisslow's Soothing Synce should always boused for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gumandays allpain, cures wind colio and is the best remedy for diarrhea, 25c a bottle.

Black furs, it is said, will be the most fashionable kind to be worn the coming

P. M. Markell, West Jeddore, N. S., writes : "La wish to inform you of the winderful qualities of Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil.") I had a horse so lame that he could scarcely walk: the trouble was in the knee; and two or three applications completly cured him."

A FREE VOYAGE TO ENGLAND AND RETURN.

We will give free to the person sending us the largest list of words contained in the name of The Torosto Truth a First Cabin Ticket to England and return from Montreal, by the Allan Steamship Line. This offer will only remain open till the last day of September, inclusive. Therefore send now. In addition to the above overyday till further notice a fine China Dinner Service, of 101 pieces, will be given to the person sending in the largest list of words made from the same name, THE Ton-ONTO TRUTH. Send one dollar for a four months' subscription, with your lat of words, and your subscription will be extended four months. Address, The Publisher of TRUTH, Toronto, Can. Webster's Dictionary will be used in deciding who are the winners. No proper names allowed, and no letters in any one word to be repeated oftener than they occur in "The Toronto Truth." Each person will please add up the number of words they form. If the winner desires it the cash equivelant instead of the ticket to England will be given.

The Sambro Lighthouse

is at Sambro, N. S., whence Mr. R. E. H. rtt, writes as follows:—"Without a doubt Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good, I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B.B.B. made me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known, many lives would be saved.

Linen lawns and airy sheer organdies are nis Summer in favor. Lace, inserting, ouncings and velvet rible in form their trime

The Horso—noblest of the brute creation—when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as his master in a like predicament, from the healing soothing action of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, Lameness, swelling of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat and langs, are relieved by

The very latest style of boa is a Leavy ruft formed of tulle, white, gray or black, with a picot edge, and tied behind with long ends of ribbon.

Peafness Cured.—A very interesting 132 page illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home, Post free 3d.—Address, Dn. Nicholson, 50 St. John street, Montreal.

John street, Montreal.

Crape is the most popular fabric for evening wear this season. The skirts have perceptibly lengthened, and the return of the demi-train is prophesied.

Restlessness, Monuto Annett, and a fretful disposition, are usually met with in the dyspeptic. These mental indica show

fretful disposition, are usually the dyspeptic. These mental indicas show now close is the connection between brain and stomech. Their nost pick estains, dyspepsia, is a complaint for which Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Blood Purifier is used with unvarying success. It also remedies Billiousness, Constipation, and Impurity of the Blood.

An accordion pleated parasol is one of fashion's fancies. They are also made of silk mull and crepo de chene.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Hol-loway's Corn Cure." Reader go thou and do

Leather trimming studded with steel or gilt will be worn on Winter garments. Entire jackets of supple leather are hinted

If you feel out of sorts
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your kidneys are inactive
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Large Bottles 50 cents.

Elderly ladies gracefully wave black lace fand mounted over white gauze, and with tortoice shell sticks.

OUPERFLUOUS HAIR, BIRTH MARKS
Moles and all facial blemishes permanent,
is removed by Ricetrolysis, Dr. Fustki, Electrican, 133 Church street, Teronto.

A pretty house dress is made of small figured silk, with straight skirt, round waist and large sleeves.

How to cure Indigestion.—Chew Adam's the competituti Frutti Gum after meals. 5 cents vent any go

"TRUTH" Census Competition

NO. 1.

Large Cash Prizes for the nearest calculations to the population of Ontario in 1891.

Sond Now. As these offers may be closed anytime. The First Correct Estimate in takes \$1000.

The publisher of Toronto TRUTS, in order to extend the already great enculation of that popular weekly magazine, will give a series of eash prizes for the persons who first send him now the nearest calculation, guess or estimate of what the population of this great Province of Ontario will be in 1801.

The Dominion Government, it is well known, take the Census of Canada every ten years. It was taken hast in 1881; early next year it will be taken again. Now, who ever guesses the nearest to what the population of Ontario will be then, as given by the official figures, gets the first prize of One Thousand Dellars in cash. The perio who comes the next nearest gets the Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars, the next near est gets the Five Hundred Dollars, and so on till all the prizes are given away.

No one knows now what the population will be, therefore, you have as good an opportunity as any to strike the nearest figures. Even the government census enumerator himself knows no more than you do. What do you think it will be in '91'. Send in your figures to the publisher of Trieth at once. Don't delay, for if there is more than one correct answer the first in will get the \$1000.00. The Dominion Government, it is well

Here is the statement of population of intario of the last three census takings, as Ontario a guide for y

1871 1,620,351 1861 1,396,091

PER CENTAGE OF INCREASE
TO '61, 47'. TO '71, 17'. TO '81, 10',
If the increase is the same from '81 to '91
as from '71 to '81, the population will be
about 2,288,651, but figure it out yourself and
send in your own estimate, it is as likely
to be correct as your neighbor's.
Now then, here are the cash prizes, which
will be paid in gold, if you like it better
than bank notes:— PER CENTAGE OF INCREASE

		••••		•				
1	First	3°r	lzc		.			\$1,000 00
ī	Secol	nel l	rize					750 OC
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230	**	••	82 car	ch .				. 300 O

We said up above somewhere, that these cash prizes are given in order to increase the circulation of TRUTH. Everybody therefore circulation of Tautu. Everybody therefore who sends in an estimate of population must accompany it with one dollar for four months' subscription to Thuttu, which you will find is well weith the price without any of the prices. But if your guess is the correct figure or nearest to the correct one, you will get the 31,000. So harry in your estimates. You can guess one or more tunes, but one dollar must be sent with each calculation and Thutt will be maded to any address or your term extended. So for a tuil 1... subscription with four greeses, and \$5 for two years' subscription with sy guesses.

Clubs of ten may be raised and for the \$10 Clubs of ten may be raised and for the \$10 thirteen guesses can be sent in, and if any prizes are won the cash may be finded equally among the ten marrier is so agreed. Clubs of twenty and a marrier y dollars may have twenty \$1 m cose. Clubs of fifty sending fifty the sixty guesses. The trained on the decide, who the collicial figures of the priy will settle the matter, or pand over at once of being made in Parlame be published in The mattal official figures. Address and if The Republished is the proposition of the propo

ed district

vent any go

in who might be in a position to know the exact figures before they are given to Par liament. All, therefore, may be assured of the utmost fairness. A variation of one figure may win or lose a prize; but try it, you are as heely to be right as anyone case for no one knows.

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Notice to Prize-Winners.

Notice to Prize-Winners.

Successful competitors in applying for their prizes, must in overy case state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate neaters, and save a good dear of time and troul's. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand-writing in which the original answer was sent, so that the letter and application may be compared before the prize is given out. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called fo at the office or delivered by express or freight;—Pranos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$5: Sewing Machines, \$2; Tea Service, \$1,50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses \$1: Other Dress Goods, 50e; Cake Baskets, 50e; Rings, 30e; Books, Spoons, Browches and other small prizes, 20e; Kinting Machines, \$1,00; Family Bibles, 50e; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

Works, 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

Errs & Cocox.—Gratefol. And Comforting.—" By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack where or there a weak point. We may escape many a lebaft by keeping ourselves well fortilic pure blood and a properly nourished 1. Civil Service Gazette. Made simply a siling water or talk. Sold only in p...ets, by grocen, labelled.—"James Errs & Co., Itomeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

Travelling dresses for Autumn are made f dust gray mohair, with pleated skirt and jacket corsage.

Henry Clement Almonte, writes:--"For a long time I was troubled with Chronic Rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit until a gentleman who was cured of Rhenmatism by Dr. Thomas Edectric Oiltold me about it. began being it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for croup, burns, cuts, and bruises, it has no equal.

Mother Graves' Worm Externmenter has o equal for destroying worms in children and relults. See that you get the genuino and solults. See t

when putchasing.

Mrs. A Nelson, Brantford, write: "I was a sufferer from Chreme Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing, caused a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for soveral hours after cating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist, of our city, to try Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years; that burning sensation and the felling has all gone, and food does not stay on my stomach. Other additional dearest the with best result. The legant: "Plotter for the public with the stress of the public with th

Pales Ar

Our Moung Lolks.

THE PRINCESS HANNAIL.

Effic had the cookies to make for the next week supply. She was already in the large end storeroom, sleaves rolled above her cliow, large white work apron tied about her want and her hair tucked under its pretty caphric cap, ready for work, when Clara Houston, with her rell of embroidery and her rose-colored silks, looked in at the window.

"Oh! are you there? What a nice cool Etlie had the cookies to make for the

m at the window
"Oh! are you there? What a nice cool
place. I ve come with my work. What is
your work, making cookies? Do you like
to cook? I think I should hate it. I'd like

to cook? I think I should hate it. I'd like the mixing and mussing well enough, but when it came to the baking I should want to be excused. Can't I come in there and sit? I can bring this little sewing chair from the piazza, and I won't be in the way a bit."

This plan was carried out, to the disadvantage of the cookies, I am afraid, but the girls enjoyed it, and Ellie's mother had not the heart toobject. The storeroom was a pleasant place, and she said to herself "it night be the nearest approach to learning something useful that giddy Clara Houston would ever make."

is which means you have discovered that Effic's mother had not the highest opinion in the world of her daughter's friend. If she had overheard some of the conversation she might have had a lower opinion still.

"Why. I like her real well," Efficacil, turning with one hand filled with a mee little yellow hall of dough, and letting the flour from the other hand trickle over her apron while sheexpressed her surprise, "she is so good-nature and accommodating, always ready to run back and shut doors, and hunt for lost things—and she generally finds them, too."

them, too."

"She may be accommodating enough, in fact I suppose she thinks she must do those things in order to be tolerated at all. The truth is, Effic Porter, she is very much out of place in our school. Now don't you honestly think so?"

"I'm sure I never thought of such a thing' Why, she is the best scholar in the history class, and does as well as any of us in grammar."

class, and does as well as any of us in grammar."

Clara made an impatient in-overnent, and took a false stitch in her cml. odery.

"I most believe you are a king believe stupid!" she said, as she twitched at her embroidery silk. "Who is saying anything about history or grammar? What I am talking about is her position in secrety and her dress. Who wears calico to school nowadays except that girl? And it is faded at that, and too short for her. The next thing it will be patched at the chlows. I see they are wearing out. And her shoes are thick enough for a cow-boy's, and mended. Of course I don't care, it she chowses to wear such things, only I say I should think she would feel out of place among us girls. The Twelfth Street school is the place for her; only nobodies go to that school.

"I suppose they are poor," said Effic thoughtfully, giving little skillful pats to the yellow kall on the cake board.

"Peor? of course they are? She belongs to those people who live in that tumble down house at the foot of Marston's Lane, and her mother goes out to from, or to clean house—does anything she can get to do—and Hannah was actually nurse girl to the Marstons part of the time last summer. What do you think of that for a girl in our own historyclass? For my part I can take why she does? "Eveloring to the Twelfth Street school."

I at it makes it real awk.

the window, and Effic's brother Willis lifted his cap gallantly from his handsome boyish face and bowed; "I heard voices as I passed,

his cap gallantly from his handsome boyish fave and bowed; "I heard voices as I passed, and was tempted to look in. This is a new reception room you have chosen, is it not, Effic? A pleasant one, I must say. Do you know how warm it is out in the garden?"

Clara answered graciously Effic's brother, who was eighteen, and a college boy, and led his class, was very much admired by all the girls. She thought it very "nico" in him to stop under the window for a chat.

"Dain't I hear you two talking about Hannsh Brower as I came up?" he asked presently. "You are mistaken in her position. The family is in a little disguise here, I believe, but they belong to the royal line; Hannah is a princess, don't you think?"

"Why, Willis Porter?" exclaimed Clara, laying her embroidery entirely down, while Effic cut out cookies very rapidly, a sparkle in her eyes, and a pretty twitching about the corners of her mouth which Clara did not see.

"Fact," said Wilhs Porter gravely, "I have it on the best authority. She is in this country for a little while; the family all are, for state reasons, you know, but they are going home after awhile, and Hannah will be presented at court and wear some of the crown jewels, and all that sort of thing. The fact is here future procusts are count to

from jeweis, and antinat sort of thing. The fact is, her future prospects are enough to drive some of you gurls half-wild withen y."
"I never heard of such a thing in my life," gasped Clara. "How did you hear about it? I should thinksho would wear something decent now, if that is where she belongs."
"O, well? that is a mere matter of conventions this she was a fact that is a mere matter of conventions."

"O, well? that is a mere matter of convenience while she is away from home; not much consequence here, you know. But there are elegant robes being prepared for her at her Father's palace, I am told. Yes, sir, I am coming. Uncle Charles is calling me, so I must say good-morning," and Willis was off. "Did you ever hear of such a strange thing in all your life?" asked Clara; and then, catching sight of Effice face, "Effic Porter, I believe you knew about her all the while, that accounts for your wanting to myte her.

that accounts for your wanting to muste her, and thinking she is so nice. I declare. I deflat think you would cheat me in that

and thinking sho is so meet addn't think you would cheat me in that way."

Effic laughed merrily. "Is it possible," she said, "that you do not undertand what Willis means? Hannah is a princess because she belongs to the 'royal family' in heaven, Clara. Willis means that she loves the Lord, and has been made one of his children; and he says, you know, "they shall be his when he makes up his jewels.' Willis often talks that way, Clara, so I understand him. He is a boy who thinks a great deal about such things, and plans about what a wonderful thing it will be to go to heaven, just as some people plan about going to Europe. I think it would be 'nice' to feel that way, don't you?"

But Clara was not ready to reply. Her cheeks were very red, and she was trying to decide whether Willis Porter had deceived her, or whether she herself had been a weak minded simpleton.

minded simpleton.

An Atrocions Grime.

An Atrocious Grime.

A horrible murder has been committed near Nami in Umbria. About twelve miles from the city of Nami, on the side of a mountain, is an ancient convent called Lospeco. It was in the woods near it that St. Francis of Assisi used sometimes to wander about in contemplation. The convent, however, was only inhabited now by five friars, who were greatly respected by the people in Nami for the great good which they were always doing. On Sunday morning two of them went off to exclurate mass in a village near by, it being the feast of St. Lorence. The other three Padre Natale, Padre Alfonso, and Padre Emilio—towards twelve o'clock went as usual to their dimer in the refectory. While they were cating they were surprised by four individuals with their faces masked and armed with long knives and atteks, with which they at dd ray. 'H I have the Law I am thuk-a by ly more High a m Cher make the nals with their faces masked and armed with long knives and atteks, with which they at tacked the poor friars. A terrible fight ensured, with the result that one of the friars was locaten to death. Another was killed by Laving his throat cut, and the third was stabled. A looy of 15 years of acc, who stabled. A looy of 15 years of acc, who stabled. A looy of 15 years of acc, who sholived it is prevent, randown o the celliant to hymnel to was followed and beaten that the presented itself with that presented itself is any of the diffusion on their return in the direction of the control of the stable providing from the stable public from t irradial enc. No reason for this atrocious crime, and atest anything from a mile church; but it is intention was to role, intention was to role from the frank loo frichtened to secret the frank lover, so anything the frank lover, so anything the frank lover. તું મુખ્યા

IN AWFUL SUSPENSE.

Conductor Wood's Life Saved in a Way That Seems Almost Miragulous,

One hundred feet in the air, with the falls varing beneath him and a heavy train rumbling above him, was the position in which William Woods, a conductor on the J., M. . Railroad, found hunself last Friday dnight. Yet, by a miracle, his life was at midnight.

Mr. Woods had charge of the bridge freight train, which hauls the loaded cars from Kansas city to the Jefferson ville yards on the way to their northern destination. On Friday night his train consisted of about thirty cars drawn by a Mogal engine. There were two brakemen beside himself, and at midnight the start was made. Woods was at the front end of the car next to the engine, and was climbing down the ladder to step on the tender. Before he gained a foothold, however, the ladder, which was anold one, gave way beneath the weight upon it. Like a flash he disappeared between the cars, and fell through the narrow cross-ties of the bridge. Fortunately he succeeded in grasping with both hands a projecting iron lar, to which he hung while the train passed over him.

Mr. Woods is not a strong man and Mr. Woods had chargeof the bridge freight

ing with their nature a projecting according to which he hung while the train passed over him.

Mr. Woods is not a strong man and before half of the train was over his strength was nearly exhausted. He called loudly for assistance, but the roar of the falls and the rumbling of the train drowned his cries, and it is doubtful if a man passing on the footway could have heard him. Several times he was on the point of recessing his hold, and had he done so his body would have been dashed to pieces on the rocks be low. But the thought of his wife and children at home, he says, imbued him with additional strength at the critical moment, and he managed to hold on.

When the last car had passed his arms are stiffened and almost numb. Besides, ne was so weak that he could not draw him.

rere stiffened and almost numb. Resides, ne was so weak that he could not draw him-self up between the ties, and it seemed as a he had only escaped death under the wheels to meet an equally horrible fall upon the

rocks.

Just as he had resigned himself to his fate and his stiffened fingers were slipping from the iron har to which he held, there was a football on the pine boards above him. Several glimmering lights appeared, and a moment later he was lifted to the top by strong hands. The other trainmen it appears, had five hands. The other trainmen it appears, had missed him soon after the accident and five missed him soon after the accident and five minutes later they had stopped the train and began searching along the train for him. He had probably hung there ten minutes be-fore they discovered him and had they not done so just at the moment they did he would probably have never been found. The brue-ing air soon restored him, and he was able to walk lack to the caboose. It will be several days, however, before he is entirely himself again.

If all the Eggs of the Ood Maturel.

Fish that take much care of their offspring Fish that take much care of their offspring naturally don't need to produce eggs in the same reckless abundance as those dissipated kinds that leave their spawn exposed on the bare sandy bottom at the mercy of every conier who chooses to take a bite at it. They can afford to lay a smaller number, and to make each individual egg much larger and richer in proportion than their rivals. This plan, of course, enables the young to begin life far better provided with muscles and fins than the tiny little fry which comes

legin life far better provided with muscles and finathan the tiny little fry which comes out of the eggs of the improvident species. For example, the codish lays 9,000,000 old eggs; but anybody who has ever eaten fried cod's roe must needs have noticed that each missional even was so very small as to be col's roc must needs have noticed that each individual ovum was so very small as to be almost indistinguishable to the naked eye. Thousands of these infinitesimal specks are devoured before they hatch out by predaceous tish, thousands more of the young fry are swallowed alive during their helpless infane, by the enemies of their species. In agine the very fractional amount of parental affection which each of the 3,000,000 must needs put up with.

On the other hand there is a paternally minded group of catish known as the

meds put up with

On the other hand there is a paternally-minded group of catish known as the genus Arises of Crylon. Australia, and other tropical parts, the males of which earry about the ova loose in their mouths, or rather in an enlargement of the phican's pouch; and the spouses of these very devoted aires lay accordingly only very few ova, all fold, but each almost as lng as a hedge-sparrow's egg—a wonderful contrast to the tiny mites of the collish. To put it briefly, the greater the amount of protection afforded the eggs, the larger the size. And conversely, the larger the size. And conversely, the letter fitted to begin the lattle of life is the young fish when first turned ort on a cold world upon his own resources.

This is a general law, indeed, that runs

throughall nature, from London slums to the deep sea. Wasteful species produce many young, and the but little care of them when of co produced. Economical species produce very few young, but start each individual well-equipped for its place in life, and look after them closely till they can take care of themselves in the struggle for existence. And on the average, however many or however few of the offspring to start with, just enough attain maturity in the long run to replace their parents in the next generation. Were it otherwise, the so would soon become one solid mass of herring, cod, and mackerel.

The "Yearners" in Africa—How Noble
They Are.
Trade enterprise has made a little too
much of its yearnings to free the black man
from his bonds and lift him out of the
darkness of superstition into the light of
Christian teaching. And not only a little
t-to much—a vast deal too much. There
was a time when all Europe mocked at the
hypecrisy of a commercial nation which
cloaked the avaries of trade under a desire
to carry the blessings of civilization and cloaked the avariet of trade under a desire to carry the blessings of civilization and Christianity into the dark places of the earth. It was not all hypocrisy, it was not all cant; but in the exuberant pretensions of British commerce at that time there was a pharisaic self-deception most unlovely to the view, which a younger generation had reason to hope had been dropped for good and all.

As a matter of fact, however, no sooner As a matter of fact, however, no sooner were these scofling Continental nations seized with the colonial expansion fever than they to began to pine for the civilization of the negro, and so mourn the obstruction which the greed of other nations posed to their right of sharing in the privilege of redeeming him. To be sure, the German yearner was so new to the business, and of mourn in point of sentiment to the earlier pioneers of British commerce beyond soon, that he publicly spoke of the Bible. But that was in a moment of difficulty, and when a need of chastising the natives had somehow arisen. Besides, it may be supposed that, in seeking the secret of British success in trading with harbarous tribes, our competitors fancied that there might become sort of magic, after all, in what they used to condemn as mere hypocrisy. were these scoffing Continental nations seized with the colonial expansion fever

all, in what they used to concern as ance-hypocrisy.

With them, however, we have nothing to do at present. What concerns us is the return flood of civilization-and-Christianity cant upon ourselves. The partitioning of Africa. A's claims, I's claims, I's sphere, D's sphere, have been discussed on all sides, and from first to last with a vast deal too much mouthing about the bonds of human brotherhood, the sacred cause of civilization, British philanthropy, and the blessing of protherhood, the sacred cause of civilization, British philanthropy, and the blessing of heaven, which is far above dividends. What need was there for "I this stuff? What was the call or what the excuse for it? We know by this time how much civilization and Christianity accompany trade into "the dark places."

places."

Our experience has been wide enough to assure us that it is a variable quantity; and that if contact with European civilization advances and clevates in some places, che where it conveys degradation and hastens a miscrable decrase. That is not a reason for cutting off all harbarous peoples from means and opportunities of rising into a higher stage of existence, but it should have some effect in restraining such language as we have lately heard about the holde, the in spiring, the 1-renunciable mission of commerce among African tribes.

Ballooning to the North Pole.

It has been announced in the Paris journals, the Standard Paris correspondent telegraphs that MM. Georges leaaneon, director of the Superjor School of Aerila. Navigation, and Gustave Hermite, astronom-Marigation, and Guatave Hermite, astronomer and meteorologist, nephew of the President of the Academy of Sciences, propose to
make a scientific expedition to the North
Pole. With that object they intend to
construct a balloon of lined silk, 30 metres,
in diameter, and having a cubic capacity
of 14, 121 metres. The balloon will be
covered with a special varnish, which will
consider its appointe imperviousness. It will
be filled with pure hydregen, and its car
will be constructed on a novel plan, especially suitable for this Polar Expedition. It
is calculated that the aerial purincy will last
from four to five days, to be commenced at
Spitzbergen, and it is hoped that it will end
happily on the North American. Continent,
or in the northern portion of Asia, a journey
of some 3500 hilometees.

The Zocis' Corner

-For Truth.

What is Love?

In this was manifested the lave of God to-ward us, because that He sent His only-begot-ten Son into the world, that we might live through Him. The Related Disciple.

What is love!

What is love!

It is Jesus coming from above:

This is love,—

Perfect love of love.

For the truly good, a friend might even dare to

For the truly good, a triend manner of dic.—

But twas aliens, rebels, sinners brought Him from thooky.

Love's suprement grace
—Clorified—

Is the Heart of Jesus, yearning to redeem the human race.

I love, in deed,
Is the dying Christ, for imman need,
What of creed!
Love's divinest deed
-Which the after age of men in clearer light shall land—
Is the gift lie gave to win immanity to God.
When our 'Day's Man' died
-Crucilled-CrucilledAll the gates of life and glory were for all men opened wide.

Love, in bloom,

1s 'The Shiloh' rising from the temb;

Sharon's Hose

In its fulness glows,

Reconciliation was provided when He died;

By fils Resurrection are believers justified.

So liks saintsudore:

Oer and oer

Rings the Easter:—'He is Risen'. Love is crowned forevermore.

LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON, "The Elms", Toronto, Ont.

The Two Mysteries.

"In the middle of the room, in its white coffin, lay the dead child, a nephew of the poet. Near it in a great chair, sat Walt. Whitman, surrounded by little ones, and holding a beautiful ittle girl on his lap. She looked wonderingly at the spectacle of death, and then inquiringly tate the old man-face. "You don't know what it is, do you, My dear? said he, and added, "We don't either."

wont either."
We know not what it is, dear, this sleep sodeep and still:
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill:
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call:
The strange, white solltude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate We know not what it means, dear, this dealer, heart-pain.
This dread to take our daily way, and walk in it again:
To know not to what other sphere the level who leave usgo.
Nor why we're left to wonder still, nor shy we do not know.

But this we know: our loved and dead, if they should come this day—
Should come and ask us, "What is life!" not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as ever death can be, Yetob, how dear it is to us, this life we live and

Then might her say—these van ahed ones—and blossed is the thought:
"So death is sweet to us beloved! though we may show you raught;
We may not to the quick reveal the mystery of death— Ye cannot tell us if ye would the mystery of breath."

The child who enters life comes not with know-ledge or latent.
So those who enter death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known. But I be lieve that God is overhead:
And as iffe is to the living, so death s to the dead.

Little Shoes and Stockings.

L'ule shoes and stockings, what a tale perpenk Of the swallen cyclid and the tear wet check; of the nighty wight and the daily prayer; Of the buried darling present everywhere,

Brightly plaided stockings of the finest wool, Rounded feet and dainty, each a stocking full; Tiny shoes of crimon. she as that nevermore Will awaken echoes from the toy-stream floor.

Not the wealth of Indies could your worth collect.
Priceion little treasures, pressed to whitened

eclipse.
Priceies little treasures, pressed to whitened
lips.
As the mother masses from the world spart.
Leading on the arress that has pieceed her
leadt.

Head of flaxen ringh to, epocof leasen white, l'arted mouth—a ros ebud-postis just peeping through. Soft arms fondly twining round her neek at eve. cre.
Little shors and stockings, these dreams re-

Weave her yet and ther of the world of blick. Let the stricken in other turn as ay from this, ital her dream hed eving little for await, Watching for her passing through the pearly gate.

Old-It shioned Coffee Mill.

When you'r clust hant half awake, An' the roll or poundin's teak Makes a roles for almost alrounds All them other kitchen sounds

One of 'em 'at's my fav'rite.
Heats paim tunes a plaguer sight.
Tain't no old melodeon.
"Bays of Absence," "Honny Doon,"
Nor them other tunes we sung
Long ago when we waz young:
hat it's that more gweeter sound.
When the coffee's parched and brows ol,
Mot'her's grindin' it to kill.
From the old-time coffee-mill.

Froi the old-time concerning.

When you're jest bout half refore,
While the early robins peep,
'An your soul a sailin' goes
In a sort o' dramy doze,
Riouth' round, an' round an' round
On that pulpitatin' sound,
Drenms of butterflies in stocks,
Slippin' pinks an' hollyhocks.
Takes you back to that sweet time
When your life was like a rhyme,
An' you didn't have to do
On y what you wanted to;
Then your thoughts 'ill it' tter still
Itound that old-time coffee-mill.

Seems like that low rumblin noise "Way down states, "at waked us boys. Set us all to thinkin' things. Like old song "at rings an' rings. Thro' your head, an' won't be still; "A boy's will is the wind's will, An' his thoughts is long, long thoughts," An we talked of lots an' lots Of grand things we speed wo'd do. And kept wishin' taey'ed come true. Oh, them joys we used to feel; How Time's mashed 'om with his heel, Like the broken grains 'at ill!
That old-fashioned coffee-mill.

Them wuz jolly times we had.
An' it makes me feel right bad
When I look around an' see
None o' them old boys but me;
An' In gittin' I s'pose.
Jest like all the others does,
Fer there's none o' us, you see,
Measured up to our idea.
Fer Time's hopper holds us all,
An' he grinds things mighty small,
So' at he who gits thro' it
Has to', are a sight o' grit,
Like the flints we used to spill
In that o'd-time colfee-mill

Sometimes.

Sometimes, not often, when the days are long, And golden lie the helds of ripening grain, Like endence of some half-forgotten song. There sweeps a memory scross my brain; I hear the land-rail far among the grass. The drower murmur of the scented limes, I watch the rulinat butterflies that pass. And I am sad and sick at heart Sometimes.

Sometimes when royal Winter holds his away.
When every cloud is swept from azuro skies,
And frozen pool am. I ghted hearth are gay
With laughing lips and still more laughing

From far-off days an echo wanders by.
And makes a discord in the Christmas chines;
A moment in the dance or talk I sigh.
And seem half lonely in the crowd Semetimes

Not often, nor for long: O friend, d. ... friend. Wa were not lent our lives that we night

weep The flower-crowned May of earth hath soon an

The flower-crowned May of earth hath soon an end:
Should we a longer solourn keep:
Comerall too soon the time of fading leaves:
Come are the cold, short days. We must arise and go are way
And garner home our sheaves.
Though some fair, fain regret may cloud our eyes, Sometimes.

Sometimes I see a light almost divine.
In meeting eyes of two that now are one;
Impationt of the tears that rise to mine,
I turn away to seek some task undone;
There dawns a look upon some stranger face,
I think how like, and yet how far less fair;
allook, and look again, and seek to true
A moment more your faucted likneess there
Sometimes.

O. sad. sweet thought; O. foolish, vain regret.
As wise it were what time June roses blow.
To weep because the first blue violet.
We found in Spring had faded long ago.
Olore, my love, if yet by song of bird.
By flower-seent, by some and poet's rhyme.
My heart, that fain would be at peace is silred.
Am I to blame that still I sigh Sometimes.

Am I to blame that still I sigh Sometimes.

And Sametimes know a rang of pain

That while I wait all lonely, other eyes
May harly smile to your, that smile again
licensath the sun anglatars of Southern climes.
The Past i spast, but is it an if ye!
I, who in calm content would seek to dwell.
Who will not grieve, yet cannot quite forget.
Still send a thought to you and wish you well

Sometimes!

Profession and Length of Life.

Profession and Length of Life.

The average life of a clerk is but 34 years, and this is also the average among teachers. Machinists are outlived by printers, the average of the former being but 38 years, while that of the latter is 39. Musicians live a year longer. The years of life of an editor are 40, and of manufacturers, brokers, painters, shoemakers, and mechanics, 43, Judges live to be 63 years of age on an average, and farmers to be 64. Bank edicers also live to be 63 on an average, and farmers to be 64. Bank edicers also live to be 63 on an average, and farmers to be 64. Bank edicers also live to be 64 on an average, and farmers to be 65. On the live to be 65 on an average, and farmers to 66. It is a like the first of life of coopers is a life of the life of the life of the first of the first of life of the life o

"Did you see the feathers fly off that hid when I fired?" remarked one sportsman to another. "Yes," replied the other, I saw them fly off—with the bird."

FOREIGN NOTES.

There is quite a panic existing in the Rerlin schools on account of the extraordinary action of an insane woman attired in black, who haunts the schools scarching for her little daughter, who is dead. She imagines that she is still alive and cannot be persuaded otherwise. The children are afraid of her on account of her strange appearance and talk. und talk.

and talk.

Two English tourists—Messrs. Cornish and Macnamara—both of Brighton, recently ascended the Dussistock, a height of about 12,000 feet. In descending Mr. Macnamara slipped and fell a distance of nearly one thousand feet. Mr. Cornish succeeded in scrambling down to the spot where his companion's dead body lay, and next day it was conveyed to Lucerne.

The following talcourse star received in

The following telegram was received in London on Monday by Aborigines Protection Society from Dr. Harper, who is administering the society's relief fund outside Suakim:—"Food is distributed to 2000; cases in hospital, 156; dearlys this week, 12. Several orphans with us and others begging to be kept. We are building a but for them, and will try school and gardening."

and will try school and gardening."

The survivors of the ship Oneida, which was wrecked on a rock at Cook's Inlet, have arrived at San Francisco. They relate thrilling stories of the disaster. There were 200 Chinamen on board, and these fought with a fury positively demonized for possession of the boats. They were, however, ultimately beach off by the white members of the crew, who were all saved. Seventy-five Chinese were drawned.

Manuel Garcia, an infamous benight achors.

Seventy-five Chinese were drawned.

Manuel Garcia, an infamous bandit, whose gangs of brigands have been wrecking railway trains in Cuba for some months past, has been paid £2000 by the Villanenva Railway Company to save its line from further disaster. The company had two trains wrecked before it consented to may the sum demanded by Garcia's agents. The Government seems utterly powerless to prevent the bandits depredations, and the prospect for the future seems to be that all companies will have to pay blackmail or suffer the consequence.

According to a letter written from Hono-

to pay blackmail or suffer the consequence.

According to a letter written from Honolulu on the 16th July, there is reason to fear that Count Andor Szecheny. a Hungarian nobleman who was undertaking an expedition in the South Sea Islands, has been murdered by his own servants. The Count had been the guest of King Kalakana, who had frequently warned him against the treacherous character of his servants. Count Szechenyi had afterwards gone on a short expedition to the Birds Islands about the beginning of July, and has not been heard of since.

Within an hour after the performance of

of July, and has not been heard of since.

Within an hour after the performance of the ceremony which gave Heligoland to the Germans, the wife of a poor shoemaker on the island presented her husband with a male child. Under the treaty this boy will be amenable to the conscription law, and in the fulness of time will serve in the German army. The event created considerable stir, and some benevolent German holiday-makers issued an "Appeal on behalf of the first German recruit in Heligoland," which was generally responded to. A large sum was subscribed.

Mr. Mowrey, agent for a firm of Mexican

subscribed.

Mr. Mowrey, agent for a firm of Mexican contractors, left San Francisco on Saturday for China to secure \$900 Chinese labourers for the work of building a railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepece. This line is being built with English capital from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and will save 2500 miles of sea travel. The agents will secure their men in the interior of China. The cost of transportation is estimated at £100,000, but in consequence of the small wages the Chinese will receive a large saving will be effected by their employment.

The Franco-Spanish bull-fight which was

ing will be effected by their employment.

The Franco-Spanish bull-fight which was held at Bordeaux on Sunday was the scene of several accidents, one of which will prohably prove fatal. One man was gored in the leg, but not so seriously as to prevent his return into the arena. Another had to change his trousers no tower than three times on account of their laying, beet by the bull's horns, which also that the bull's horns, which also the bull's horns, in the bull's her infection holding him up over his her moments. The wound is do over six inches deep.

One of the most calar ever experienced in A

One of the most of ever experienced in Africe o'clock on Priday. The hail fell during atones, and with anchy windows, period to the provincial Gratz was most of the brilling we of the windows years.

valuable property belonging to the exhibi-tors w.s destroyed. The sections where glass, chian wares, and furniture were on view have been completely mined.

standage property tenonging to the exhibitors was destroyed. The sections where glass, chian wares, and furniture were on view have been completely rained.

Lake Capais, the largest Lake in Greece, has been the scene of a said fatality. The body of an English assistant manager of works has been found upon the shore. From inquiry it appears that he was asphyniated by the smoke of some hurning reeds on the margin of the lake. Two workmen were found at the same time suffering from partial suffecation owing to the same cause. But they are now recovering, although their condition when first discovered was almost hopeless. The body of the victim was brought to Athens rud buried on Saturday, the members of the British Legation and toother English residents being present.

A rather novel way of cheating by a butter seller in the bazar came to the notice of the police in Cyprus a few days since. It appears that the seller in question would offer one of the country jars containing butter for sale, and the person purchasing would have the weight verified by weighing the jar and butter. The butter would then be taken out and the jar weighed, so that the purchaser should have credit for the tare of the jar. This went on swimmingly for some time, when it was discovered that in weighing the jar with the butter there was a large bung always in the jar, but when getting credit for the empty jar the bung was always left out of the jar. The bung was found to be weighed with shot.

A Swede swam 15 miles at Marseilles on Sunday. He went into the water at 20 minutes past ten o'clock in the morning, and finished his course at 40 minutes past seven. Before landing he gave some performances in the sea, but became suddenly livid, and on coming out of the "briny" staggered while walking towards his resting-place. After being well rubbed he was still in a feeble condition, and had a violent headache and nausea, while his limbs were cramped and cold. During the swim he took some meat, fruit and eleven hard boiled eggs, which he washed down

Later accounts of the military tragedy at Cracow differ in almost every particular from the first hurried outline already published. The death of the young lieutentant by his own hand is, indeed, confirmed, but the cirown hand is, indeed, confirmed, but the circumstances are even more mournful than as first reported. The officer in question, who was angry at the behaviour of one of the privates under drill, did not strike the latter with his sword, but simply gave him a bex on the ear. The man, who was exhausted from the oppressive heat, fell in a fainting fit to the ground, and the lientenant, thinking the private dead, was so shocked that he pulled out his revolver and shot himself through the heart. What makes the suicide the sadder is the fact that the private, instead of being killed, was not even hurt, but, on recovering from the heat, was as strong and sound as ever. The young officer, who was bern in Vienna, was the only son of a poor widow, and is described as having been most devoted to his profession.

A Woman's Pluck.

A woman's Pinck.

The last Australian mail brings tale of the sea that reads promance of Clark Ilussell's. Conscioner Johanne left Mail bourne with a cargo of languages sailing fever brokes of the languages were descent i,e a

Obedience to the Death.

The elder of Gil Bloom his let issue, you he with that thath of the dory. Na poles of a was chief many he to Alexander and the frust of key, at he eldest in I not when the control of estimate or the dory.

losalis ... My orders say no birelly said the Czar

Czar

Acci mana are ancone a die for me,"
added Napoleon
At the suggestion of the Prossian King a
tes of deviation viscourced upon. The
royal party were by Krasting in the fifth
story of a building that eved a paccel treet
Each member was to call in one of his tol
diers and command him to pump from the
window. Napoleon made the first test.

""" all the Gardiste Marcau, "he command
of, and Marcau appeared.

cd, and Marau appeared.

"Will you obey any order I gave you?"
asleet Napoleon.

"Ye, sire."
"Yie, sire."
"Rindly, whatever it is?"
"Rindly, sire."
"Then p inpout of the window."
"Elat I have a wife and two children,

sire."
"I will care for them. Forward?"

"I will care for them. Forward!" And
the Gardisto Marcau, with a military salute,
walked to the window and leaped out.
"Calla private of the body guard," ordered the Cair, whose tain came most. The
soldier came.

What's your name?"
ivan Ivanovitch."

i van Ivanovitch.

Well, Iran, just throw yoursels out of

that window."

1 ex, father, answered the guardanan, and he did it.

"Command the bravest of my soldiers to come here," said the Prussian kang to he servant. A six-foot uhlan while a row of orders across his breast and a son, on his forehead entered.

their loyalty a French and a Russianguards man jumped at command and a time win down llavey on the plack to go man. "Is it for the Fatherland?

No.
"Then I refuse to do it."
Gil Blas thinks this ancouste contains a fine lesson for German army officers of the

The Sultan at the Play.

Next to being Louis XIV., who immed what should be trumps at whist to sent his own royal hand, I should like to be the suitan of Turkey at the play, says a writern the London Illustrated News. He "writeshmedi," it seems, gets the thing put upon the stage the same evening—none of your waiting at the manager's door for him—and is certain of the appliance of the speciators. Half of them nanager's door for him—and never on of the applaose of the spectators. Half of them are "these of his own household" the very people here who think nothing of our compositions, however great our compositions, however great our compositions, however great our compositions however great our compositions however great our compositions, however great our compositions, it is allowed the seak." That is the sert of an lieuwer by "diske to write for. No pressenticumer toward these coming a late and disturbing on a some, and trans and laughter absolutely on tap. His majesty, wearestold, "subbacky somewer has alway," and woe be to the actor who is not a quick study. His him or in these he pleas," and wee he to the actor who is not a quick study. His hur or it whose admirable ecopositions is to "tisk off" some official of the palace, and if the victim does not enjoy it he is taken off the state of life. His majerty's pokes are practical, and when a fackey is directed to explode a battle of them, are in some body's face the whole he life has all the band who put his many the paper.

The paper.

Reflectation wave of his

Chier I am in in pressure

All Men

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreims, dinness o sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the laducys, headache, pumples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizzness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, hashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and falshy muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desires for solitude, excitability of temper, sunkeneyes surrounded with LEADER CLOSE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to isanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very fun tion wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your reldies forback on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent freescaled. Heart dassase, the symptoms of which are faint spalls, purple lips, numbress, palpita-Si. E., Teronto, Ont. Books sent freescaled. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spills, purple lips, numbress, palpitation skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with heats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart their quicker than the first, pain about the breat bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Soud for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto Ont.

apliments of congratulation argalways kin ly taken and cost one nothing but pen, it and paper. I consider them as draughts upon good brooding, where the exchange is always greatly in favor of the drawer—thesterfield.

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One dose of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine will instantly stop a severe fit of cough-

Brown, the disappointed, says the quires about as long to get a girl well out of her twentieth year as for a horse to get be-yord "eight years old this spring."

yond "eight years old this spring."

One of the most striking and attractive exhibits at the Toronto-Exhibition this year, was that of Mesers, Samuel Bogers & Co., Queen City Oil Works, manufacturers of the Peerless Machine Oil and other well-known brands. The pleasing combination of colors shown in the arrangements of the many grades of the Oils, Wax and Greases, made the exhibit one of musual boauty and interest. Mesers, Bogers' Oils have received 12 gold mesals during to class 12 years, a record unequalied by all the other oil firms in Canada combined. Their S. Peerless Machine Oil is the favorite for farmers' use and add by dealers everywhere.

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THE EDITOR: —Please inform your readers that I have a positive erracly for the mod disease. By its timely are thousands of long-time cases have been permanently cared, a clid to send two betters or my creedy FREE to any of your readers which is we can if they will send me then havens and four followings. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM & West Acolaido St., TOROHTO, ONTARIO.

Hints For Making Prezents

Hints For Making Presents

The arrival of the busy Christmas season usually finds almost every one with an accumulation of unfinished presents on hand, things that must be finished, too often at the expense of sleep, or else others bought as substitutes; a d with this hurry invariably comes the determination to "begin carber next year." But the months roll by, the resolution is forgotten, and the same antimished accumulation starts one in the face at the last manners.

solution is forgotien, and the same unfinished accumulation stares one in the face at the last moment.

A good plan is to make a memorandian of any new thing you see and may want to copy, and when you find yourself with lensure time, during the summer months, consult your memorandiam, and make one thing at a time. You will find use for all you make, and Christmas giving will not be the task you have usually found it.

For a gentleman, quite a pretty and useful present for Christmas or birthdays may be made of the little, transparent drawing-slates, which can be found at all toy stores.

Get one of these about 42x53 inches in size, the frame rather wide, and with little metal corner-pieces if you can. Take out the pictures, and in place of these cut a piece of heavy writing-paper to fit. On this print with ben and ink a gentleman's complete laundry list, leaving a wide margin to the left of the list.

Guld the frame by using two coats of highed gold. In the top of the frame put a little brass ring and screw, such as are used on window shades, by which to hang it up. Draw a yard of very narrow ribbon through this ring and tio it leaving one end a little longer than the other. To one end attach a small piece of fine sponge, and to the other one of the tiny lead pencils with a ring in the top, such as are used on programmes, first gilding it to match the frame. Make a pretty how of ribbon about one and a half inches wide, and fasten this on the upper left-hand corner of the frame, using a small tack. Now insert your list under this glass, leaving the rough surface of the glass up, and you will be pleased with the effect.

These are very pretty if some graceful floral design be painted on the natural color of the wood, and then a coat of white varnish given it.

of the wood, and then a coat of white varnish given it.

You might also add another use for it by inserting a card with 'Memorandum' or 'Engagement' printed on it, so that the recipient may use it for whichever purpose he chooses.

cinear may use it for whichever purpose he chooses.

A dainty spectacle case, suitable for young or old, may be made at very small cost.

Get three-quarter, of a yard of ribbon three and a half inches wide. Fringe on end about an inch, then fold a tuck two inches deep, so that the edge will just meet the fringed part. Overcast very neatly the three edges of the ribbon tegether' leaving the folded edge and the top of the tack free, so that it for as a pocket. Now make another one just above this, leaving a space of about an inch letween the two. Cut two pieces of bolting cloth the size of the pocket, and on one paint anowl's head in the shades of golden brown, and on the o, her a pair of spectacle frames in gold. Elatte these on the pocket—finish the edges with bronze and gold tinsel cord.

Hard Riding in the East.

Hard Riding in the East.

During the last century when long journeys, called riding posts, were much in vogic in Europe among the aristocracy and wealthy sporting men, a match was made between Mr. Shafts and Mr. Maywell for 1,000 guineas, Mr. Shafts to find a man who would ride 100 miles per day for twenty-seven consecutive days.

There was a great deal of money bet on this thing, principally against it being done. It was well known, however, that distances of SO to 1,200 or even 1,500 miles had frequently been covered at the rate of from 100 to 120 or even 1,500 miles per diem, but the knowing ones thought that the enormous distance of 2,700 miles at 100 per day would be likely to break any horseman down. Nevertheless, Mr. John Woodcock, who was selected to ride by Mr. Shafts, per formed the feat without any extra fatigue of punishment. He used thirty horses, and rode three or four of them each day.

In Turkey the Saltan's mails and despatches from outlying provinces used to be carried by Tartars riding post, with relays of horses changed every tnenty or thirty miles, and are now in some parts of the country where telegraph has not been each listed. The same man in charge went the whole distance; these couriers would often perform great feals of cadmance. From lay tall to Constantineple is 1,600 miles, not over a level or rolling prairie, but frequently crossing mountain ranges, along precipiers, across torrents, etc., and there is not a mile of made road the whole way, yet

the ordinary time the Tartars took to perform the distance was a fortnight, and on urgent occasions it has been done in twelve days and even in eleven days.

There is no doubt whatever about this, because the noute though Asia Minor, from the Persian Gulf, was in former days, before the Red Sea route was established, often used by officers and others who did not mind rough travel and were in a hurry to get home or to get out to India, and they often rode with the Tartars from end to end hesides which the British Resident at Baydad, or rather the residency, was for more than a century in the habit of transmitting dispatches from I dia to Constantinople and Europe by these same carriers. As much as 150 miles per day has often been done for eight or ten days by the Tarters. They only rested four hours out of the twenty-four, and pushed on the rest of time at a rate of six to ten miles an hour.

An Electric Man.

An Electric Man.

George R. Moore, a retired mill owner, says a Lowell special to the Boston Her-ld, has constructed an electric man that walks about with every appearance of life, and is made to be useful as well as ornamental, by pushing a perambulator. The chair over which he presides is a light wicker work affair, like those of a half grown trotting sulky. There is a footboard, which is used for carrying the batteries which put the propelling power into the electric man's muscles of wood and steel. The man stands directly behind the chair. If he were flesh and blood he would just come inside the limits as a light weight sparrer, and as far as all appearances go would be about 25 years old. He is connected with the chair at about the point at which the human diaphragm is popularly supposed to be located. There is a pushing har above this, on which his neatly gloved hands rest; but this is more for vanity than utility. He is dressed in the height of fashion, being attired in a new suit of gray mixed goods, white shirt, with collar and cuffs to match, and a soft felt hat. He has a number of changes of cluthing, and can be dressed for Fourth of July or Christmas weather, just like any man. He wears a number of shoe, 4 wide and sports a Louis Napoleonic mustache. Met upon any thoroughfare he would be marked for his general style and diguified bearing. Just at present his complexion is a little off color, but he is to have this treated with the most approved toilet preparation that the paint pot can produce. The action of the feet and legs, which the inventer has reached with his machine, is a remarkable imitation of that of a human being. There is none of the jerky motion that is sociamical is characteristic of the grace. "with the most approved toilet preparation that the paint pot can provided with a six horse power lattery, which is amply sufficient to enable him to push the fatiest dowager up a bill. It is Mr. Moore's intention to make his electric man polite as well as useful, and to that end his right arm,

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(Continued.)

The following persons have answered the questions correctly and are entitled to the person as specified. They may be had on application to this office. See notice to winners following this list of names. The questions are as follows. Where in the libbe are the following words first found: 1, Wines; 2, Lew; 3, Fight.

If there is no province given after a name and place it is to be understood that Ontario is meant. We make this explanation to avoid repetition:

avoid repetition:

1st Wings, Exodus mneteenth (19th, chapter, fourth (4th, verse, 2nd Legs, Exodus twelfth (12th) chapter, muth (9th) verse; 3rd Feet, Genesis eighteenth (18th) chapter, fourth (4th) verse. fourth (4th) verse.

FIGH REWARDS.

fourth (4th) verse.

First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash, Mrs D A Case, Prairie Ave Winnipeg Man. Next five each, Ten Dollars in cash. I Lidia A Moore, Douglas; 2 Susan Blackwood, Kingston; 3 F J Dingsman, Port Arthur; 4 D Martin, Belleville; 5 Mary F Parr, Guelph. Next fifteen caci a superbly bound Family Lible, beautifully illustrated. 1 D N Wallace, Ramany's Cors; 2 M E Templeton, Chatham N B; 3 Mrs E R Whitney, Windsor, Conn; 4 Bani Barnes, Windsor; 5 Chas B Fain, Sydney C B; 6 Kate Dunston, Peterboro; 7 Thos Carr, Ottawa; 3 M D Carr, Ottawa; 9 F Madison, Windsor; 10 Mary Parker, Galt; 11 Louisa Parker, Galt; 12 Minnie Dauston, St Thomas; 13 Jule B Raymond, London; 14 Emma Carter, Burford; 15 C Davidson, John Street North Hamilton, Next seven, cach a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement. 1 F. Lindy, Preston; 2 T D Creighton, Nupance; 3 Mary Jones, Scarboro; 4 Chas P Ryan, Windsor N S; 5 B A Dans, Kingsville PO; 6 B Undertone, Farmington; 7 Jas Harris, London east. Next mineteen, each a well-bound volume of Chambers's Dictionary. 1 Lydia A Meore, Douglas; 2 Lina Wait, Rat Portage; 3 Mary A Robertson, Belleville; 4 Mrs Jno Carvie, Keewatin; 5 Jas Jones, Belleville; 6 Mrs C Cressmar, Hanover; 7 Mary Anderson, Petrolia; 8 Mrs S Hutchison, Listowel; 9 Jas Buttler, Brandon Man; 10 Mrs Thos Henderson, Lunehouse; 11 A C Bowers, Brantford; 12 Jaz Anderson, Brockville; 13 Annie M Ibavilson, 62 Lock St S Hamilton; 14 Susie Beam, St Catharines; 16 Ida Blackford, 57 King S W Happilton; 17 Wrs W Soules Angater. son, 62 Lock St S Hamilton; 14 Susie Beam, St Catharines; 15 Jane A Badgley, St Catharines; 16 Ida Blackford, 57 King St Watharines; 16 Ida Blackford, 57 King St W Hamilton; 17 Mrs W Soules, Ancaster; 18 Wm Poag, 25 Smith Avenue Hamilton; 19 Mrs Darling, 38 Alanson St Hamilton, Next eleven, each a Gold Plated Lead Pencil, 1 Ars A Livingston, 62 Foxley St city; 2 Mary Jane Moran, Brantford; 3 Ida Johnston, Campbellford; 4 Mrs Amile Anderson, N Barton; 5 Jno W Clark, Stoney Creek; 6 E Jeffery, 40 Smith Ave Ham; 7 Allie Robertson, 208 Queen St S Ham; 8 J Johnston, Hamilton; 9 Jno B Smith, Brockville; 10 Arthur Jones, Petrolea; 11 W T Cary, 233 James St N Hamilton.

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SEVENTH REWARDS
First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold, Mary

SEVENTH REWARDS

SEVENTH REWARDS

First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold, Mary K. J., vis. Port Gaspe, Que. Next seven, a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book. I Nellie H. Keay, I. Linden St. City; 2 Walter Irvine, Brigden; 3 Lenn M. Ryder, Collins Bay; 4 Mrs. FT Jeffery, 97 Alexander St. City; 5 Winslow Belding, Chance Harbor N. B; 6 M. G. Smith, Pt. Mouton N. S; 7 Mrs. F. Clark, Griffith, Next eleven, five dollars in cash. I Mrs. Jas. Jackson, Aurora; 2 Arthur Phillips, Campbelliord; 3 D. A. Dadson, Bartonville; 4 C. M. Barns, Stoney Creek; 5 M. Barnsrd, Hamilton; 6 D. F. Farnard, Hamilton; 7 B. Davida, Painsville, Ohio; S. Arthur Henderson, Caistor; 10 Marths Y. Dyer, Brantford; 11 James. Pitson, Brantford, Ontario, Next seven, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks. 1 M.J. Crawford, Dardas; 2 Mrs. W. J. Scott. Picton Landing N. S; 3 Marthew Grierson, Elim Creek West Man; 4 Chas S. Chasley, Bridgetown N. S; 5 Mary Jones, Chatham; 6 Arthur Smith, Aurora; 7 Murdock McKay, Sr. Linda Que; 8 Mrs. Annue McAulay, Bertmouth N. S. 9 Jao. McKay m. Grierson, Elm Creek West Man; 4 Chas S. Chasley, Bridgetown N S; 5 Mary Jones, Chatham; 6 Arthur Smith, Aurora; 7 Murdick McKay Sr, Linda Que; 8 Mrs Annie McAulay, Dartmouth N S; 9 Jno McKay Morden Man; 10 Mrs J McDonald, Fort W. Isam W; 11 Stephen Scott, Aurora; 12 Sadie Wier Doastown, Miramichi N B; Is D W Lauderz, Margaritsville N, S; 14 Mrs W P Brown, 166 Robert St city; 15 J McLeod, Florenceville N B; 16 T Warden, Plant Alder Pt C B; 17 Mrs Jas Smith, 388 Wilton Ave city. Next twenty-nine, each ministation Steel Engraving. "Asking a Blessing." I Mrs Richards, 26 Nassau St city; 2 Mrs Robt Hogeboom, Wordland Cal; 3 W B Pepper, 839 Dovercourt Rd city; 4 Mrs Anna S evens, 97 Alexander St city; 5 Mrs E Matthews. 32 Royalt St city; 6 Mrs W A Ensley, Medicine Hat N W T; 7 P W A Ensley, Medicine Hat N W T; 7 P W W A Ensley, Medicine Hat N W T; 7 P W Harthur; 12 Mrs C Cross, Warburton; 13 J McGeary, Brantford; 14 E Bowlby, Auburn S Samuel, Freelton; 17 Mary Haverson, 63 Avenue Rd City; 18 Mrs F Williams, Chatham; 11 Mrs W Hallett Pt Arthur; 12 Mrs C Cross, Warburton; 13 J McGeary, Brantford; 14 E Bowlby, Auburn S Samuel, Freelton; 17 Mary Haverson, 63 Avenue Rd City; 18 Mrs F Williams 230 Besserer St Ottawa Ontario; 19 E P 2 Mrs Chatham; 10 Mrs Samuel, Freelton; 17 Mary Haverson, 63 Avenue Rd City; 18 Mrs F Williams 230 Besserer St Ottawa Ontario; 19 E P 2 Mrs Chatham; 10 Mrs J Mrs W Hallett Pt J Mrs C Avenue Rd City; 18 Mrs F Williams 230 Besserer St Ottawa Ontario; 19 E P 2 Mrs Chatham; 10 Mrs J Mrs W Hallett Pt J Mrs J Morrill, Johnson's Law to high 10 Mrs J Mrs J Morrill, Johnson's Law to high 10 Mrs J Mrs J Morrill, Johnson's Law to high 10 Mrs J Mrs J Morrill, Johnson's Law to high 10 Mrs J Mr

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The Invasion of Africa's El Dorado.

The invasion of Airica's El Dorado.

Prof. C.A. Orrof Kankakee, Ill., who is accompanying the British South African Companying the British South African Company's expedition into the hitherto closely guarded gold fields of Mashonaland, South Africa, writes to his father, Judge Orr, under the date of July 15, that King Loberngula intercepted the expedition on the borders of his possessions with messages designed to intimidate the expedition from making further advances, notwithstanding the agreement which he had entered into with the British-African Company. The commander

further advances, notwithstanding the agreement which he had entered into with the British-African Company. The commander of the expedition, which numbers 600, replied that any opposition on the King's part now would involve him in a fight with the white men. Though the King has extended by the privileges of mining to the company rol. Orr says it is understood among the English invaders that the expedition is really an imperial one, to take foreible possession of the entire dominion of Mashonaland; that the prospective Governor is a member of the expedition. Fabulous stories of the wealth of the gold diggings and the richness of the agricultural landsare current among the explorers at home. Every member of the expedition proper is to receive a clear title to 3,000 acres of land as soon as the Government is established. The army has been on the march since April 15, having started from Cape Town, and has travelled 1,000 miles in ox carts.

Dr. Luiz the Leper Curer.

Dr. Lutz the Leper Curer.

Sister Rose Gertrude, writing to the Pall Mall Gazetto from Honolulu, says:—Dr. Lutz, the emment dermatologist, who has studied the disease of leprosy in Brazil for ten years, has already effected some wonderful improvements in the people do not know how to be grateful enough to him for his affectionate care and indelatigable efforts to restore them to health. Indeed, the Government has received numerous petitions to nonlimate Dr. Lutz as President of the Hawaiian Board of Health, to give him the charge and control of all the lepersor suspects, and although these are all tabled it is curious to zee such demonstrations on a people who, as a rule, are eminently opposed to treatment by foreign doctors. Dr. Lutz is also an enthusiastic bacteriologist, and it may be hoped that ere long a prophylaxis and therapentics of leprosy may be made known to the world by him which will prove more efficacions than the means hitherto employed by either scientists or soldinant doctors or lepercairers.

ished by all bicyclists, etc., Adam's Tutti 2014 Gum. Sold everywhere; 5 cents.

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony: testimony: -

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no roturn of the disease."—Mrt. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with

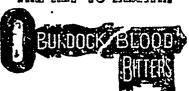
Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, belug confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much de "itatied, with no appetite, and my system disordered in overy way. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, galuing in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. (Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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The ney to health.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the imparities and foul humors of the sceretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rhoum, Erwsipelas, Sercfula, Fluttering the Heart, Hervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDCCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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Music and Crama.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—The plethoric condition of the theatres on Monday evening gave evidence of there being a large number of visitors in the city. The Grand was crowded in every part, and the audience were in raptures at the clever presentation of "Faust up to Date." As this is one of the most successful comedies at present before the public, the audiences during the remainder of the week will be large, and those who wish seats should secure them in

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Mark Iwain's Prince and the Pauper" received most realistic interpretation on Monday evening, and the immense audience gave unqualified approval of the performance. The story of the vovel does not lend itself readily to dram a presentation, the action being slow and deficient in stirring incidents, but the sentiment embedied appeals to everybody, so that on the whole the adaptation has its attractions. The principal interest naturally centers in the presentation of the dual ole by Master Tommy Russell. The piece will run all week. Next week, Margaret Mather.

Read on publisher's page particularsof a free royage to Europe.

Men and Women.

Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, who has become totally blind, has for a private secretary a young Englishman named Ponsonby, who is a nephew of Lord Ponsonby.

Lord Tennyson is hale and i carty at eighty Lord Tennyson is hate and a cartyateighty years and says he expects to vrite at least one more poem before hostops. He has nominated Lord Lytton as his succusor as Poet Laureate, but the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and Lord Salisbury each has a different candidate in view, it is said.

David Dudley Field is going to be present-l to Queen Victoria. He has always declincd heretofore.

Capt. W. D. Andrews, of Toronto has rescued during his lifetime sixty many scued during his lifetime sixty-mine people from drowning. He will be recommended by the Dake of Connaught as a fit recipient of the Albert medal, the highest honor given in England for saving life.

Mr John Livingstone, of Listowell, brother of Dr. Livingstone, who has been in Scotland for some week yest, is now in his 70th year. He has been in Canada fifty years, during which he has made seven visits to his native land. At is now retired from business. He bears a strong resemblance to his illustrious brother, and is distinguished by his quiet thoughtfulness and retiring disposition. Mr. Livingstone is sojourning at Wemyss Ray, and sails for Canada on Fridsy.—Christian Scotland Leader. Scotland Leader.

Princess Victoria of Prussia, daughter of tha late Emperor Frederick, and grand daughter of Queen Victoria, isabout to marry a German Prince, and will have a dowry of ten million marks. Her annual allowance will be seventy-five thousand marks, besides such gratuities as Emperor William may bestow on her.

Christina, Queen Regent of Spain, is a great advocate of tobacco. She consumes a large quanity of Egyptian eigarettes, and there is nothing that her little "Bubi," King Alphonso XIII., enjoys more than when his muther permits him to strike a match and apply the flame to the end of her eigarette.

Frederick John Cridland, who has been in the British civil service for the past thirty-five years, holding various positions in this and other countries, has recently resigned the post of Consul at Charleston, South Carolina. During the war be was Consul as Richmond, Virginia, and for twenty years held a similar office at Mobile, Alabama. He held a subordinate position under G.P.R. James, the novelist, who was the British representative at Norfolk, Virginia, during the yellow fever outbreak in 1858, and distinguished himself by his intrepid work among the sick. trepid work among the sick.

The Empress of Austria has started a steam-yacht on a cruse which is to include the Scottish coast and some of the ports of France, Spain, Africa, and Majorca. She travels under an assumed name.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes recently ob Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes recently observed his eighty-first birthday among his booksand flowers at his summer home in Boverly Farms. A number of visitors called upon him and a variety of gifts arrived by mail or messenger. Like other people of literary eminence, Dr. Holmes is pestored by autograph hunters and with requests to have manuscripts examined and passed upon. With the latter he rarely complies, although he generally writes the desired autographs. His eyesight is failing him so that he has to employ an amanuensis to read and answer the most of his letters.

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

Moderate gum chewing is positively calthful. Chew Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum; healthful. 5 cents.

Corn Brusst -Strain clabber into a this Cran Relieu.—Strain elabler into a this muslin hag and hang it to drip; in four hours pack it down in a dish or howl and press it like cheese. Then ent it into squares, which can be moulded in the flugers; wrap each square in either white tissue paper or in tinfoil Another way is to add pepper and salt before it is pressed; and yet another is to flavor it with nutning and brown sugar before pressing. before pressing.

THE PREMATURE BURIAL HUMBUG.

Medical Hen do not Know of a Single Authenttented Case.

The subject of premature burial has been lef ate revived in this country by the appearance of sensational paragraphs in the daily press. Not long ago the public were herrificed by a story from Leeds of a gravedigger having heard sounds proceeding from a collin recently buried. It required a Coroner's inquest, and the evidence of Mr. Scattergood, the lecturer on forensic medicine, to reasure the public that the rumor was false, the deceased woman having died a perfectly natural death, while, although its cause was typhoid fever, the burial had been by no means hastened, and it was clear that death had occurred at the time stated by those around her.

More recently there was a sensational story from Southampton of a clergyman who stopped the interment of a friend, whose tuneral he had come some distance to attend, on the grounds that he saw some sign of life, which proved to be simply his own imagination. So far as this country is concerned, there has not been a single auchenticated case recorded of premature burial, though there have undoubtedly been cases where persons have revived after apparent death, and many alleged cases of premature burial in addition those previously alluded to. But all these have the appearance of sensational stories, manufactured for the "penny dreadfuls" and those newspapers which thrive on sensation.

sensation.

Even on the Continent, in America, and Even on the Continent, in America, and in other countries where in consequence of the intense heat burial must take place within twenty-four hours after death, the authenticity of the stories of alleged premature burial has never been proved and it may be safely asserted that one genuine case would have led to an alteration in the law and the postponement of burial until after a longer period.

In England, on the contrary, there is less reason to complain of too speedy burial as

and the postponement of burial until after a longer period.

In England, on the contrary, there is less reason to complain of too speedy burial as of too prolonged an interval between death and burial. Mr. Saymour Haden's suggestion of burial within thirty-six hours was not favorably received, and is, indeed, for this country too short an interfal. A universally exact interval cannot be laid down; it must vary according to the time of the year, the weather, and other circumstances. In these days of cheap disinfectants a body can be kept without prejudice to the living for four or five days after death, which interval is long enough to zatisfy the wishes of the most timid. There is a circumstance well known to the profession which, if it were better known to the public, would go far to reassure those whose minds may have been disturbed by these aensational paragraphs. Every day bodies apparently lifeless are received at metropolitan and provincial hospitals, having been found in every variety of posture, clothed, half clothed, or naked, and under varying circumstances. At the hospital the resident surgeon must give a prompt and decisive answer to the question. "Is he (or she) alive or dead?" To send a corpse to the ward or to keep it unduly long in the reception room would be a very stupid blunder; to send a living person to the dead house would be a crime. These cases amount in the aggregate to thousands annually, and yet we have never heard of a mistake being made. It is probably this circumstance with his makes members of the profession skeptical of these stories of so-called premature burial, and causes them to reject with an incredulous smile the suggestion that so lorrible a fate might occur a any of us.—[The Lancet.]

Humouring a Stranger.

A London stockbroker who was on his way to the city observed that one of his fellow-passengers in the bus war closely regarding him, and after a time the man leaned over and asked, "Didn't I see you in Liverpool in 1879" The broker wasn't in Liverpool that year but thinking to himson the and asked, "Didn't I see you in Liverpool in 1879." The broker wasn't in Liverpool that year, but thinking to himmor the stranger, he replied in the affirmative. "Don't you remember handing a poor shivering wretch a half-crown one night outside the Royal Hotel?" "I do." "Well, I'm the chap. I was hard up, out of work, and about to commit suicide. That money made a new man of me. By one lucky spee, and another I am now worth £5000." "Ah, glad to hear it." "And now I want you to take a sovereign in place of that half-crown. I cannot feel easy until the delt is paid." The broker protested and objected, and finally, just to humour the man, he took the £5 note offered him, and returned the £4 change. The stranger soon left the bus, and everything night have ended then and there, if the broker, car reaching the office, hadn't ascertained that the "fiver" was a counterfect, and that he was £4 out of pocket.

In the Period of Expectation.

When the foot of the Greek first, and afterward of the Roman, trod the streets of Jerusalem, when the treasures of the Horow books were unlocked to the Gentile world through the Septuagint, then there happened, we may justly assume, one of two things. There was, as we know upon strong heathen testimony, before the advent of our Lord, a universal and traditional expectation in the East that a great power was to arise in Judea and to subdue the world. How came it that so remarkable a conception, foreign to the cultivated communities of the Greek and the Italian peninsulas, and apparently menacing the continuance of the Roman dominion, should have been prevalent in the East?

The East had, indeed, at certain epochs suppaced itself entitled to the mastery of the world; hence, the wild expedition of Darius into Seylina and the repeated conflicts of Persia with the Greeks. It is not strange that this heritage should be reclamed, for ideas of this kind are tenacious of his and easy of revival. But what is at first sight most strange is the choice of the spot from which deliverance was to proceed. It was not from any of the zeats of ancient power, the fame of which was still on record, but from among the small, isolated, and undistinguished people who inhabited Palestine, and whose brief appearance on the stage of human affairs as conquerors in the time of King David was so slight in limit and in duration as to have inscribed no mark upon the page of general history. It had passed away, like the old empire of the Hitties: they were also a people whose manners and institutions repelled rather than attracted the sympathy of the world.

One supposition explanatory of this remarkable expectation might be that it had lived on from prehistoric times in feebleness and obscurity, but had come to the front when the East left pressing on it from Rome the hard hand of power, wielding it for the first time by a permanent system into uniformity of servitude or inferiority, from which had for two centu

Dealing With Cacoits.

For a long time no systematic method could be found for dealing with the dacoit gangs. When information concerning any gang could be obtained, or when news was brought of depredations committed, men were of course sent out in pursuit with as much secrecy as possible As, however, the dacoits had usually many hours' start, and could move almost as quickly as mounted men, these pursuits were in the large majority of cases unsuccessful. It has frequently happened that when they were so closely

men, these pursuits were in the large majority of cases unsuccessful. It has frequently happened that when they vere so closely followed that excape was hopeless the dacoits managed to conceal their arms in some dense thicket and to appear as ordinary peasants, mixing freely with the other villagers, and oven conversing with their pursuers, well knowing that the villagers would not venture to betray them.

On one occasion two officials, accompanied by troops, while seouring the country in pursuit of a gang that had just committed a serious outrage camp upon two men and a loy, apparently engaged in reaping paddy; these were interrogated with a view of eliciting what knowledge they might have of the gang in question, which had apparently split up, as such gangs usually do when hard pressed. No, these men had not heard envithing about the dacoits lately: know they had been in the neighborhood some time ago, but had no idea where they had gone to. They themselves were villagers of the manes were—, and they were reaping paddy.

Not long after these very men, were in an encounter with the mailing and held a high loy afterward related to paying eigners) are upon us hook, and remember betray us it will be

cigners) are upon us hook, and remember betray us it will be you found by the turning from a number hunting h told.

Coughing

Is Naturo's effort to expel foreign substances from the brenchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayor's Chorry Poctoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the

most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, brouchitis, and kindted diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure."

—Mrs. L. L. Browr, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold."

Mrs. L. L. Browr, Donmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Itockingham, Vs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED DY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

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THEE—In order to more fully introduce our Inhaiation Treatment we will cure cases of Catarrh. Asthma or Bronchitis, free of all costs, for recommendations after cure. Poor rich invited, Call or address Medicated Inhaiation Co., 256 Church street Toronto.

this incident to the same English officer. "Do you remember," he said, "the day you were coming from—and met the villagers of—hunting hares?" "Oh, yes," he remembered perfectly. "What ofit ""Why," replied the dacoit, "it was I and the rest of Bob—'s gang, not the villagers at all. You came upon us so suddenly that we had no time to escape and so brazened it out."—The National Reviee.

The Bible Tested by Science-

The Bible Tested by Science.

But if scientific method, operating in the region of history, of philology, of archaeology, in the course of the last 30 or 40 years, has become thus formidable to the theological dogmatist, what may not be said about scientific method working in the province of physical science? For, if the canonical Scripty the numerable points of contact we have a first in a many with natural history with natural history. put to the tes

THE TOWN OF TOKAY BURNED.

Fourthing About Habanious Wines - & Long Rept Art.

The town of Johay, in the country of Zemphin, Upper Hungary, was on Monday the scen of a most destructive conflagration, which has laid all but a small portion of the place ra ashes. Tokay was a place of about 5,000 inhabitants. It was the seat of the county law courts, had a college for the training of priests, a grammar and other saids, and four or five churches, all of which buildings have been destroyed. The me was still raging yesterday afternoon, and as a hurricane was blowing, all attempts to save the place proved impossible. The Town Hall, the schools, churches, and hotels are all in ashes, and the inhabitants are without shelter of food. Government assistance has, however, been promised.

The site of Tokay is on the slopes of the Hegyalia Mountains, which are of volcanic origin, and are entirely covered with grape-aims of the particular variety which has made the name celebrated. Some twenty-five other market towns and villages dotting this range of hills share with Tokay in the profitable industry of producing the famous wine. Torkay was a very old town. It is mentioned in documents of the thirteenth century, which state that King Bela IV. summoned Italian vine-dressers to Tokay to teach the native growers the art of making the best wine possible from the excellent grapes their grown. This art has been preserved to our own days, the chief secreticing the mixture of the juice of dried berries with that of fresh grapes. There are his principal qualities of Tokayer, that to which the largest proportion of dried grapes is added being the famous "Tokayer Essence." The total annual product of the whole of the Tokay district used to be from 150,000 to 200,000 cimers, or about 2,500,000 gallons, but it fell off on the appearance of the phylloxera in Hegyalia.

The best qualities of Tokay, which are among the most famous dessert wines in the world, are only drunk by sovereigns and princes. Of the rare variety known as "Mezesmale," that is Honey Beams, which is only produced in Tarezal, near Tokay, the Emperor

Japanese Encamped on the Olyde.

Japanese Encamped on the Olyde.

A very strange and interesting sight is just becoming familiar to the busy and thriving community of Clydebank, and is attracting the attention and arousing the curiosity of the observant among the crowds of steam boat passengers sailing upand down the river. The world-wide fame of the Messra James and George Thomson, Limited, was themeans of bringing to their ship-building yard at Clydebank an order from the Japanese Government for a gunboat, which is to be named the Chiyoda. In the month of August last year five officers came to superintend its construction, and in the beginning of June last the captain arrived with ten additional officers and 130 men to take the ship home to her destination. However, the work was not so well advanced as the officials who despatched the crew must have supposed, and the men in consequence have been ever since experiencing what closely recomment, if it is not in reality, camp life, with the added charm of its being camp life on a foreign shore. It is true the tars, with the exception of the captain and most of the officers, sleep on board the ship, but as the workmen employed in building the rate exception of the captain and most of the officers, sleep on board the ship, but as the workmen employed in building the rate exception of the captain and the morning the

three or four times a day, the last parade being held about five o'clock in the afternoon. In their military evolutions and excresses they follow the French and German system, but in their purely naval work they copy the British pattern. While at work and at drill they are attired in white ducks and when off duty they sport navy blue And, whether on the parade ground or of the highway, a smarter set of men could not be seen. They are rather under the average size of the British men-of-war, but they are well-proportioned and athletic-looking. Rigged out as they are in clothes similar to those worn by the British men-of-war they might be taken for them readily enough.

Will Man Ever Fly?

Will Man Ever Fly?

The giant birds of geology, such as the discornis, the extinct mea of New-Zealand some of which stood more than ten feet high were most of them wingless, just as still the great extrich is a running, not a flying, bird. The albatrosses and the conders, giants among the winged fewl of the present day, are only relatively gigantic, since the weights of their bodies are trifling compared with these of human beings, and their lofty flights even if matched by the ascending powers of balloons, are unsuited to the respiratory faculties of iran.

Helmholtz has observed that, though

Helmholtz has observed that, though Helmholtz has observed that, though many small birds which me granivorous fly swiftly, the great birds that are potent on the wing are fish and flesh caters, not needing extensive organs of digestion for their concentrated food. He thinks it therefore probable that in the model of the great Alpino cagle nature has attained the utmost limit that can be attained, with muscles for the working organs and conditions of nourishment as invorable as possible for the size of a creature which is to raiso itself by wings and maintain itself for any time high in the air.

and maintain itself for any time high in the air.

Under these circumstances he concludes that it is searcely to be considered probable that man, with the most skillfully contrived mechanism, to be moved by his own musculapower, would ever be able to raise his own weight into the air and sustant there for any time worth speaking of. When vessels tilled with gas lighter than air to employed to supply the lifting power, annyet other vessels are employed with some stored force to take the place of our own muscular resources, the consequential increase of bulk and weight in the complex machine must indeed greatly discourage human aspirations deed greatly discourage human aspirations and longings for the invention of artificial

wings.
The desire involved, however little it may he desire involved, nowever fitte to may be formulated, in those aspirations, is for the capacity to cleave the air like a merlin or to skim over the waters like a swift, and for ability to do this or something like it freely on the impulse of the moment, not after consultation with the gas works and a fee to the electrical engineer.

Fight Overa Coffin.

Fight Over a Coffin.

At Westminster on Tuesday, Lydia Viel, aged twenty-eight, a shirt dresser, giving an address in Vauxhall Bridge Road, was charged before Mr. Sheil with being drunk and disorderly in Victoria Street, Westminster, and with violently assentting Edward, Ernest, and Sydney Coomber, undertakers, of 8 Strutton Ground. Late on Monday night the persecutors were "shouldering" a coffin, containing a corpso (which they had just breight away from the Westminster Hospital) along Victoria Street when the prisoner stopped them by getting in their way. Sho hit Ernest Coomber, who was at the middle of the coffin, in the back, almost causing him to let the coffin down in the street. Edward Coomber left his place at the head of the coffin to try to persuade the prisoner to go away, but sho become very violent, and kicked and scratched him. To avoid a spill the men had to put the coffin down in the road and seiz the prisoner, who in her seles tore Sydney Coomber's coat. Mr. What do you say to all this? The will be a smill the men had to put the coffin down, and he had been a stabled. To also were there struck an interest of the was stabled. The struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take my own also lived in the struck of the take was very drunk. If a glass, but I was to deat him to the said of the heads of the assistants.

A Wonderful Meteor.

A Wonderful Meteor.

In a paper printed in the new number of the Transactions and Proceedings of the New Zealand Institute, Mr. Taylor White describes an extraordinary meteor which he saw at Wimbledon, Hawkes Bay, on May 3, 1839, between 8 and 9 o'clock P. M. The nucleus or head was of eval form, of a transparent light yellow color, as of iron at a white heat. The tail was in the form of the tail of a pheasant, expanded—that is the two centre streamers were of uniform length, the other ones gradually shortening so that the outernost streamer on either side was very much shorter than those in the middle. The streamers were of a dull opaque orange. These were distinctly divided each from each by dark bands, which consisted of several fine black lines to probably the number of five to each band.

Mr. White is unable to fix the number of orange streamers but would guess ten as probably correct. The colors blue and green were also certainly present. No sound was audible while the meteor was in view. "But," says Mr. White, "after I had gone into the house, and was describing what I had seen, the sound of its st. 'king the earth or sea was heard—a loud and lengthened noise, to me like the violent shaking of all the forest trees, and evidently above ground, thereby differing from the sound accompanying an earthquake—coming from the westward; and this was followed, after a hardly perceptible interval, by a fainter sound like an echo to the northeast.

"The time which clapsed till the sound was heard was from these to fire minutes."

was heard was from three to five minutes."
Various New Zealand daily journals gave full descriptions of the phenomenon at the time. According to the New Zealand Times, the apparent size of the meteor was "quite half that of the full moon."

The King and the Hymn.

The King of Greece was fearfully bored, when at Aix, by the sets made at him by professional beauties who had not the talent to conceal their art. One of them hired the to conceal their ext. One of them hired the flat near his lodging, and a piane. Her musical education was neglected. But she knew how to play the Greek hymn. Whenever his Majesty returned from the laths she struck it up. If there is an air the King hates more than another it is that one. He has had to listen to it many times every day at Athens for twenty-seven years. Whenever he gees to a casino, concert, or opera, the orchestra gives him several lars. In short, it is to him so fearfully hackneyed that it grates on his nerves if, when it is being played, he cannot think of something else, and thus shut it out from his exa. But the professional beauty stumbled, and ing played, he cannot think of something else, and thus shut it out from his ears. But the professional beauty stumbled, and so got involved in false notes that he could not be deaf to her performance. He lost his temper over and over again, and sent message after message to the landlord to heg that he would silence her pianoforte. This the landlord feared to do, as the lady spent money far more freely than the potentate, and drew to the hotel rich fools, who paid for poor champagne as it were Widow Clicquot's best. The affair was arranged by a Greek from Marseilles making the acquantance of the lady and confiding to her some of his Majesty's defects. One of them was a born hatred for music, which he thought noise, and the other a taste for frumpish German women, who never painted, kept quiet, and had not a soul above knitting and daming stockings. The heauty changed her tactics accordingly. His Majesty was no longer bored by the Greek hir, and I should not wonder it he sent an Order to the diplomatic person who induced his fair neighbor to shut up her piano.

The Gordon Highlanders.

The Gordon Highlanders.

The World says:—The Gordon Highlanders have left lielfast on the Assistance on route for Curragh, where they have been stationed for three years. Great lamentations are expressed over their departure. Their farewell dance given in harracks was a great success, and the excellence of the arrangement will long be remembered in the neighbourhood. A most delightful "sitting out" place was provided in the shape of a miniature encampment, and although the evening was fairly warm the shelter of the tents proved very welcome. At the Curragh the Gordon Highlanders will ngain meet the Scots Groys, a detachment of which regiment was quartered with them at Belfast, where the officers massed with them, and below leaving for Curragh presented them with a very pretty piece of plate in the shape of a silver eagle. A previous present from the Scots Greys, in the form of a here shoe which had been through the Heavy Dragoon charge at Blacklava, is much valued by the Gordon Highlanders.

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APRICAN STANLEY'S MARCH.

Havos With Magazine Rifles.

Havoe With Magazine Rifles.

Dr. Peters, the African Stanloy, has reported his match across Africa. He started from With in the middle of July, and marched to Nago, on the Tana River, and thence to Engatana. Here he was delayed as there was a famine in the country, and be could get no food, so he had to get it up from With, togother with boats to enable him to proceed, finally leaving Edgatana in the middle of August. Following the course of the Tana River, which he crossed at or near Muini, all along the route he had great difficulty in getting food from the natives, as it appears the Arabs from Kan had preceded him, telling the natives not to sell any food to him; but they gave Dr. Peters as their reason for not letting him have food that an English expedition, under Smith, had lately passed up, and had bought up all available food, so that they had none left to sell. Consequently frequent small fights arose between his porters and the Wapocono (the natives on the banks of the Tana River), in which some of the latter were killed. Between Massa and Korkora Dr. Peters received news from the natives of the attack on

THE ENGLISH EXPEDITION

of the attack on

THE ENGLISH EXPEDITION

under Smith by the Somalis, with whom Dr.
Peters had made friends a detraties while
at With. He arrived at Ode Bereira Ruya
on the 20th of September, and there made a
three weeks' halt, waiting for Captain Roust
to join him with a fresh stock of beads, brass
wire, and so forth, from Zanzibar, for use in
the Masai countries; but Captain Roust
failed to reach him, owing to sickness, which
caused him to turn back. While waiting at
Ode Borurn Ruya Dr. Peters was warned
on October 6 that the Galla tribe intended
attacking him, so at 11 r. m. he crossed the
Tana with 35 men, and went to them to try
and come to peaceable terms. On his appreach they attacked him, but were beaten
off, the Sultan (Huyu) being killed and
seven of his followers, the rest running away.
Dr. Peters captured the village, together
with the Sultan's harem, and all the grain
(\$3 boat loads), so he was well stocked with
food for present needs. Dr. Peters then
used the members of the harem for the purpose of making peace with the Gallas, sending them back in return for peace. In the
meantime the Kavalalah Somalis had spread
themselves on both sides of the Tana behind
Dr. Peters,

CUTTING HIM OFF
from the coast, or news from the coast, and
them it was that the report of his death

Dr. Peters,

CUTTING HIM OFF

from the coast, or news from the coast, and then it was that the report of his death first got about; and getting no news from Roust and no goods, he had to choose between returning and lighting his way through the Somalis, or to go on, even though he had no proper goods for use in the Masai land. He decided to go on with this fifteen loads of cloth only, and take his chance of getting through. He then entered on the vast plains of the Upper Tana, a very desolate place, which had forced back two previous expeditions (English, under C. Pagett and Smith), who, for want of food, had been obliged to turn back to Mombasa. Just here, at Murdoi, cleven Wandorobbo guls (Macia of the lower class) fell into the hands of Dr. Peters, and he at once sent them back to their people, thereby trying to make friends with the tribe, but this the Masai declined to do andattacked his camp, but were beaten off, several being killed in the fight, and Peters took from them 130 sheep, which again stocked his party with food, and so enabled him to push across these intospitable plains, where others had failed for lack of food. During this last fight Peters had a narrow escape from being struck by a poisoned arrow, which passed through the side of his trousers without touching his leg and also, reconnoitering with only three or tour of his Somah Askaries (at and guards) he was nearly captured by the Nasai. On the 6th of November be arrived in the X asan.
rived in
THE REAUTIFUL COUNTRY
other white

of Thaka, where no other white man or Arab had ever set foot, and the natives here were greatly astonahed at the white man's appearance, especially his hig boots, which they took for donkey's legs, thinkin; he had put them on for Walking in, and also the rifles were mistaken for ordinary sticks. They took one of Peters's men prisoner) and he was never seen again' and stole the donkeys, but he recaptured them, and retaliated, by taking 600 head of cattle and sheep from them, whereupon they asked for peace and demanded the return of their cattle, and, on Peters refusing to do so, they attacked him, but were beaten off, and were then attacked in turn by Peters, and seven of their villages burned and some 20 of the men kuled. Peters then proceeded on his way, being histassed for some distance by these people, but he was fortunate enough

to always beat them off, thanks, no doubt, to his men being armed with magazine rifles. In the middle of November Peters arrived at the Ukamba Mountains, the country inhabited by the Mumon tribe. Hereabouts, owing to the lad weather and heavy rains, some cancls, donkeys, and his horse and dog died, as well as some of the porters. Finding it impossible to get across here, he followed the river to the south, and early in December reached Kitui plain, a sterile, uninhabited country covered with bush, and after travelling for some days through this plain he arrived, on December 12. in the country called Kikuyu, south of Mount Kenia, in the territory of the Imperial British East Africa Company, a lovely, fertile country, which apparently will grow anything. It took seven days to march across this part, always

COMPELLED TO FIGHT

his way in self defence, and killing numbers of the inhabitants, and on December 20 reached Masailand proper, among the Likipia tribe. They first agreed to mutual peace, but, in spite of this, could not help indulging their thieving propensities, and during the night stole two loads of cloth and fired arrows into Peters's camp. So he attacked them next day at 6 A. M., and had no tower than three engagements with them that day, again being victorious, killing upwards of 150 of them, and making a fine hall of over 2000 head of cattle and sheep, also hurning a place called El Beyet, on the Ngar Gobt. Peters' in these three engagements lostes, and his making a fine hall of over 2000 head of cattle and sheep, also hurning a place called El Beyet, on the Ngar Gobt. Peters' in these three engagements lostes, along the Nguazo Nyiro (White splendidly, but could not stand against the mazine rilles. Peters then proceeded to the north-cast, along the Nguazo Nyiro (White River, Nguazo meaning river). The Massi, following, attacked them again on Christmas Eve, but after three hours' fighting were beaten off, only to attack again on the 26th of December, and again Peters succeeded in repulsing their attack, but was greatly exhausted, and had lost two men. Had the Masai continued to attack him they would doubtless have succeeded in annihilating his force, as his ammunition was giving out, fortunately they did not do so, and Peters was able to continue his march, and proceeded up the Nguazo River (or Black River)-thence to the Nguazo Teen, down which he reached on the 7th of January, 1800, and there hoisted the Gernan flag. Early in February he reached Kwatelessa, and thence proceeded as far as the Wachores country or Akola, alout, six days journey from Emin's first station. Here he received news from the Uganda natives that Emin had

GONE AWAY WITH STANLLY.

Emin had

GONE AWAY WITH STANLEY.

He asked these people about the position of the Christian arty in Uganda, and learned that they were taking refuge in the islands in Lake Victoria Nyanza, as they had pessession of all the boats, and when unable successfully to resist the Arab faction "vero unable to retreat to the islands, where the Arabs, having no boats, could not follow them. Peters then marched slowly west towards the Nile, hoping news would overtake him. At this time a letter from Stanley addressed to the English expedition, which Stanley expected would be then at Ussoga, fell into Peter's hands, and as they had not arrived Peters opened it, and thus got the news he wanted. He then marched south-west to Uganda, and on the way received invitations from the Christians to come and assist them. At Ussoga Pe'ers, on the 16th of February, slept in the place in which Bishon Hannington was murdered. On the 17th of February, slept in the place in which Bishon Hannington was murdered. On the 17th of February he crossed the Nile at Ripon Falls and marched into Uganda, the country being all laid waste through the frequent fighting of the rival parties. As he approached, the Arabs fell back on Unyore, and on the 24th of Feb. when he reached Rissallo Sallo, four miles north of the King's residence, the King, and the Europeans who were in refuge with him, came on with Peters to the residence and took possession again. Peters then proceeded, and "ached Mpwapwa on the 19th of June, which had been and took possession again. Peters then proceeded, and "ached Mpwapwa on the 19th of June, which had been and took his passage home in the B. I. S. N. Company's steamship Madura at Aaples, ca rente for Germany, and so ended his eventful journey. Br Peters freely says that he was a called three days with him, eventually reaching the coast at Bagamoyo on the 16th of July with 30 porters and 10 Somalis of his force left. Ho crossed over to Zanzilar, and took his passage home in the B. I. S. N. Company's steamship Madura at Aaples, c

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