awfully taking way about them. factle ashes get into trouble when they play hooky and hely isborble never run taway from their schooks and its will be guideless.

THE defiand of the westographer to use the patented process of an other has been deeided in the negativezo & spin al

THE Coar is a cigarette smoker, and the Nihilists are letting him alone, relying on the cigarettes to do the devilment. Our in Burlington, Iowa, they advertise semi-portable steam-engines," so called be-

cause you can't half carry them. ALD. O'FLANKLMOUTH-"Be keerful, Mrs. O'Toole, an' don't lit any won see me, fur it's all the prominent people what's getting

shot at." A YOUTH was recently asked why an ostrich sticks his head in the sand. He replied: "So that he may not see himself robbed of his feathers,"

BARBER-" You're very bald, sir! Have you tried our tonic lotion?" Old gentleman Oh, yes. Butthat's not what's made all my hair fall; off I'm hand and anived

It is said that thirty persons in a small town in Michigan were poisoned recently by eating sausages. This comes of leaving brass collars on dogs.

"Tis well to quote the census number, To show the greatness of a nation, * But better yet's the green cucumber To double up the population.

"Your meal is ready, sir," said the waiter to Hayseed, just from the rural districts. "Meal !" exclaimed Hayseed, contemptuously. do yer think I'm a hoss? Get me some corn beef and cabbage, young man,"

THE last piece of rustic laziness encountered by out-of-town correspondents is that of a man who, being asked what ailed his eye, answered, "Nothin'; I shut it coz I can see well enough with one. Sometimes I shu one, sometimes t'other.

An artist entering an art emporium suprises the dealer in the act of signing Corot's name to a miserable daub of a landscape. "What are you doing there, you villain?" "Oh, that's all right," responds the dealer; "the family has given me a power of attor-

SMITH, who went into amateur farming this year, says he planted his bean-poles two no beans this year.

I DECLARE I never was so impressed in pushed him in. my life with the foolishness of flies," ex-

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A medical paper at Leipsic has been fined 100 marks and costs, at the suit of 75 homeopathic doctors, for publishing a lecture delivered to a Berlin medical society in which homoeopathy was denounced as quackery and

In Great Britain, more persons were killed during last year by horses than by all the railways of the United Kingdom. The number of violent deaths registered, from all telling them not to be alarmed, that they causes, reached 23,000.

This is the season when newspaper reporters interview physicians about cures for scasickness. Dr. Alonzo Clark recommends a washbowl, Dr. Beard bromization, and Dr. Hammond chloroform and the bromides, The Medical Board, without discarding the bromides, says: "We think highly of the

Mr. Rafael Joseffy will begin his concert tour next season at San Francisco. It is understood that he has made numerous additions to his extensive repertoire, and has, moreover, been carnestly engaged in finishing his piano concerto with orchestra, the first composition of the kind which he has

"A stylish hat in the modified Marie Stuart, have smirked like that for nothing." shape is made of maroon straw, a tine English braid, lined with shirred satin of a dark- But, if he did, it was as a dead seer color, and bordered with a tiny gold pas- cret. sementerie, The outside is trimmed with a satin scarf of the deep maroon color, shot will be to Laurie!"-and Joe laughed maliwith gold, and a wreath of goldheaded pop- ciously. pies, shading from a deep crimson to a pale

Carments with capes are much used, even for children; for ladies' wear they serve as his little sister's cheeks to the colour of helpless wrath of tears." "What have I dressy cloaks, while for children they are snow. be found very serviceable at the seaside. breeze after this?" Reeves said a moment Children's hats are larger than ever, if such later. athing be possible. Straw hats in several colors are trimmed with broad, shaded rib-

waists, bonnets, and parasols. Deep belts him yesterday evening," I - (f) great variety of fancy jewellery may be seen my opinion of him!" in the Parisian shops. Among the most eleare vast assortments of pins shaped like beetles, swans, dogs, cats, and different animals and insects, all in the finest work, and many covered with diamond sparks. A great varicty of plain jowellery is of silver.

"The first fifth portion of milk from the cow contains about one-twentieth part cream : the second fifth, one-twentieth ; and lthe last fifty, one-sixth. How important then to get the last and richest drop, even if it were not true that cows are quickly dried up by a slovenly practice of leaving a small portion in the bladder. Cows will continue to give a flow of milk at a much longer period when milked dry. Farmers, it will be seen, receive a double benefit by such da coursed First, there is more cream in the ter. milk a second, the flow will continue longer. two requisites in all dairy countries.

It is estimated that nearly 2,000,000,000 pounds of paper is produced annually ; onehalf of which is used for printing, a sixth for very willing to do, seeing that five minutes writing, and the remainder is coarse paper here among the fading summer borders, for packing and other purposes. The United with Greta Power standing opposite to him, States alone produces yearly 200,000 tons of a pretty picture framed by the dusky cotpaper, averging 17 pounds per head for its tage doorway, seemed to him just now as five population. The Englishman comes next, minutes stolen out of Paradisc. with about 12 pounds per head; the educated German takes 8 pounds, the Frenchman 7 pounds; while the Italian, Spaniard, and Russian take respectively three pounds, 14 pounds, and I pound annually, the consump-tion of paper being roughly in proportion to the education and intellectual and political activity of the people.

the hip. The back is cut very long, as is also the side of the back. It forms two long startled eyes, square ends divided in the centre, each turning over, to be draped near the hip. Two hand: "Thave come up to say Good-bye. satin pockets are placed close together, and My father is ill, and they have telegraphed joined by loops of satin ribbon, forming, as for me, which are quite separate from the remainder | than when she had seen him last, but otherof the dress and show the middle of the wise he seemed much the same.

Skirt. They are trimmed with satin revers and fall straight to the lower part of the said; and he never guessed what it cost skirt. Two ribbon sashes are on the waist; her to keep her voice so steadily unconone m taken round the waist, and the other strained. starts from the seam under the arm. The "Thank you," he answered grayely. ! I I thought was love for me."

"Marquise" sleeves have plaited cuts, nary owe it to you that I am alive at this mo-The small cape worn over the shoulders is of "Not to me," the girl said hurriedly, as if

senvin Sa

Perilous Position.

VANO. 26.

the Box and Chespert,

WHY HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE.

An Experience in the Oil Region - Shooting

the travel to the solute distance of

VOLUMIX and out of season reduction of the comments of the season of the M. I. Excussion .- The first agonal | result. At most other cities the outlook walks, streets, etc., were black and

Silentium Amoris.

BY OSCAR WILD, (The leader of London Æsthetes, and the "Maudle" of Punch's Caricatures.)

As oftentimes the too-resplendent sun Hurries the pallid and reluctant moon Back to her sombre cave, ere she hath won A single ballad from the nightingale, So doth thy beauty make my lips to fail, And all my sweetest singing out of tune.

And as at dawn coross the level mead On wings imperation one wind will come, And with its too harsh kisses break the reed Which was its only instrument of song. So my too stormy passions work no wrong, And for excess of Love my Love is dumb.

But surely unto Thee mine eyes did show Why I am silent, and my lute unstrung; Else it were better we should part; and go, Thou to some lips of sweeter melody, And I to nurse the barren memory Of unkissed kisses and songs never sung.

Nobody Asked You, Sir, She Said.

the Author of "MARRIED IN BLACK, "AZALEA ; OR, LOVE THE WINNER," "THE ROMANCE OF A ROSE," "AT HER HANDS," "IN HONOUR BOUND," &c.

CHAPTER VII.-CONTINUED.

"Phenix did not look round ; but Bulwer saw the candle shake in his hand. And, months ago, and has watered them regular- while he was looking down into the wellly, and for all that they haven't grown an hole, which he found sure enough at the end inch, and show not the faintest sign of blos- of the passage, the man, under pretext of soming vet. He begins to fear they will bear | holding the light so that he might see down, came so close behind him that he almost

"'Look out!' Bulwer said, and he shoved claimed the boarder to his landlady, as a him back with his elbow rather roughly ; for couple of winged voyagers embarked in there was a look about the man's villanous his soup-plate. I do not understand you, | countenance that he did not like. Speaking sir," she added haughtily. "Well," he ex- of it to me afterwards, he said he was quite plained, "those two creatures undoubtedly sure he had intended to push him into the supposed that this stuff was thick enough to well. But he is a cowardly rascal, the same Phenix: and one glance into Bulwer's face was enough to cow him. But Bulwer himself suspects that that was what put them all on their guard-inade them resolve to make away with him in fact. As it happens, perhaps it was just as well that matters should have been brought to a climax; but it was a near squeak for Bulwer—uncommonly

"Are any of his friends coming to him?" Reeves asked, when this subject had also been thoroughly discussed.

"No, not at present. He got me to write three or four letters for him this morning, would see him as soon as he was fit to travel. and that meanwhile they need not feel the slightest anxiety on his account, as the worst of the business was over

Something in Jack's face roused Joe's curiosity, and yet he could hardly tell what "He got you to write to his sweetheart ?"

"No," Jack answered at once. "Why do you think that?"

"Oh, because you have a sort of conscious "A conscious look about another fellow's sweetheart!" Jack laughed. " Well, I think he told you about her," Reeves maintained. "You wouldn't

" Perhaps he did tell me about her. "Ah, then he has one! What a blow that

Neither of them looked at Greta; if Jack had looked at her he might have repented of

the admission which had suddenly turned employed for travelling garments, and will "I suppose he won't stay at Drumna- like this?"

He speaks of coming back again," Jack answered carelessly ; and I hope

Flowers are used in great profusion on "You didn't seem to care so much about are to be worn, tightly drawn into the fig- | "Oh," said Jack-airily, "circumstances that you have told me now!"

ure, and enriched with immense buckles. A have since arisen which have entirely changed they'll make a hero of him for what he did other girl in my life."

> "He deserves all the praise they could give him. Joe confessed that he had not breakfasted. It was still early, and at the Glebe they did | for me.'

not keep the early hours which obtained at Kincora, as at most farmhouses. "Then go in " and make Greta give than when you said so to me be you some. I must be off to the fore ?"

ten acres' now; I've lost a lot of time al-So Jack took himself off; while Joe, not unwillingly, lingered on under the thatched caves with Jack's dark-eyed sis-

"I have just made tea for aunt Constantia," Greta had said to him when Jack suggested breakfast. "If you will wait five minutes, you can breakfast with her." Which Joe Reeves had confessed himself

It was the third of October-a still calm afternoon, so still that the "sound of dropping auts' could be I card, "though all the woods were still." The ground was red with horse-chestnut leaves, a blue mist An exercing costume for a young lady may lingered among the bare trees, the sunshine be of glazed 'satin merveilleux" and broche had a sober, half melancholy brightness, goods matching the satin in color. The silk like the smile on a fair old face; and Greta skirt is covered with plaiting, and shirred Power was walking slowly through the wood below the belt. Across the front of the at Kincora, her hands clasped idly behind skirt is a broche drapery. The design of her back, her eyes on the ground, when a the waist is quite new. It forms in the back step on the dry leaves made her look up a kind of grasshopper with large wings. The suddenly, to find herself face to face with front is slightly pointed, and extends over Mr. Bulwer,d yadt ob sacces on tod or "You here?" she said, with wide-open

"Yes," he answered, holding out his

t were, the head of the insect, and conceal- She gave him her hand, observing as he ing the place where the wings are draped, took it that he carried his left arm in a Below these are two half-breadths of goods, sling. He looked a little paler and thinner

an apology for behaviour which the past smouldering ever since I saw you standing gleaners busily at work. few days have shown to me in its proper there among all those noisy women, bare- Kincora Lane, at three o'clock in the

the added colour in his face. say to you," he went on, walking beside fuse your first request "hi el houst pour her-"in fact it is very hard. Greta,

tence ?" from me!"

"I have," he said hurriedly. "I have me when I tell you that I love you more than made a lot of nonsensical speeches to you ; 1 my life?" for half a dozen girls every year of my life | defiant eyes, or sools a d speed meant to amuse myself here as I had done in | hearted little girl." like me-not too much, you know, but just | red lip. loiter away the day up here at Kincora I swear to you that I am telling you the when I had nothing better to do." truth."

"I did not know the kind of girl you "But it is everything to me." were, Greta-I did not know how different you were from other girls-that what would be play to them might be earnest to you. I Greta, do you mean to tell me that you did not know what I was doing, child-that | couldn't love me?" I w kill

must be my excuse.' He was standing straight before her, a flush on his face redder than the autumn- self!" he exclaimed passionately. reddened horse-chestnut leaves under his feet, than the indignant crimson which going to break my heart? flushed her own cheeks, as she said, very

"You might have saved us both the pain of this apology, Mr. Bulwer; it pains me more than it can possibly pain you. We standstill and lifting angry brown eyes to were both amusing ourselves. You have no his pleading face, "it is my own look out- of servants. And Lady Mary L'Estrange, o'clock the first grand overflow occurred. As right to suppose that I cared more than you shall never know it. At least I have the his married sister, had followed him with I stood on the hillside picking wild berries I you did; perhaps I did not even care so

"Do not tell me that!" he exclaimed stretching out his hand. But Greta kept that we love each other. hers behind her steadily. "And do not think I mean to unsay one word I have said to you, Greta ; I could say twice as much to you now, and mean it all, every word of it. But I did not mean it then ; I did not care for you more than a man will care for a it." pretty girl whom he sees very often. whom he has the happiness to call his two,

"I know," the girl answered; but the colour in her cheeks did not fade as his had faded. "Do not say any more, Mr. Bulwer; I forgive you freely for having broken my heart-if I find by-and-by that it is broken. She laughed a little bitterly, looking past him at the blue veil of mist in the hollows lying faintly over the bronzed brambles and the russet fern. But even as she laughed with that new ring in her childish voice, she remembered his look as he exclaimed that night in the starlight, "Darling, do you love" me so much ?" She remembered h r passionate efforts to detain him. Did he remem-

"Do not laugh like that, Greta," he said as if the sound hurt him. "I am only saying all this because I feel that I owe you some atonement for presuming to think that I could amuse myself with you as I might with some other girls, that I could flirt with you just to relieve the tedium of a few dull weeks of exile. Greta, I did think that at first-to my sorrow I speak it; but you opened my eyes to the truth the other night. Greta, my darling, have you really given me

But Greta held herself aloof from him "What right have you to say so, to think so? she exclaimed, not very far from f'the

done that you should dare to speak to me "Dare, Greta?" it will bed become eve

"You made me see that I had been play he will. " There's not a finer fellow ing with edged tools, that in trying to win your heart I had lost my own." "Yes!" she said with inimitable scorn. "You think I will still believe you after all

"But this is the truth, Greta. I began by flirting with you, as I might flirt with Lau-"Well, he must be a plucky fellow," Joe rie Reeves or any other girl. But I have it as soon as he had gone," Jack went on, engant articles in gold and precious stones allowed, looking now at Greta. "I spposen | ended by loving you as I never loved any joying the curiosity in his aunt's face.

"This is more of it!" Greta said, levelling I sat by his bedside at Dramabreeze; but scornful brown eyes at him, "Mr. Bulwer, he begged me not to tell any one else until he Have you breakfasted, I have had quite enough of this amusement, And I will say Good evening to you! now. Aunt Constantia will be looking out

"You don't believe me, Greta?" "Why should I believe you now more

"But this is the truth, Greta. I love you as surely now as that the sun is setting there before your eyes.'

"Love me?" she said, with utter incredu- you hazard an idea?" lity. "I do not think you are very capable of loving anybody but yourself, Mr. Bulwer answering smile. -I have told you that before."

He drew back a step or two. It was evidently something new to him to be rebutf-"I love you," he repeated, a little

sullenly ; "and I thought-that you loved "Yes," Greta answered quickly, "I dare-

say you did. I dare say you thought so son. "No, not long ago. Only since that night "I do not care for you," the girl said,

one else in the world."

"If you fancied I cared for you when you! did not care for me, it is only fair that you said Miss Constantia. should care for me now when I do not care for you," Greta said, with a sudden Geraldine has always had his own way change of mood now and a poor attempt at a everything. He has come out of it all right

"Do not look like that, Greta," he cried, Gretchen; but for you he would have paid for looking hard at her, as if by looking he his pluck with his life." could disprove the evidence of his ears. . "If you do not care for me, I shall wish that charge of buck-shot had put an end to my

exclaimed passionately. "Were you ready without a moment's warning?" "I should have died thinking you loved

"Since when has my love grown so valu- vain under the russet horse-chestnut-trees in able?" wit xounte hoe 710 out Tylon hoes "Since you put your arms round me that night at your brother's gate, and begged me to come back for the sake of those who loved me-since you looked up at me with those

"You did not seem to mind refusing it," will you forgive the for something if I the girl said, with a shrug of her shoulders. cry Mea culpa!" with sufficient peni- Now that the meeting she had dreaded was over, the Power pride had come to her "What is it?" the girl asked, looking rescue and made her at least a match for round at him. "I'do not know that Bulwer for these few passionate minutes. you have done anything needing forgiveness | "Greta, don't you know that it nearly broke my heart ? Child, won't you believe

have talked to you as I have talked to fifty | They stood facing each other in the low other girls, without meaning a word of what light of the setting sun, the tall fine-looking I said. I have dared to tell you hundreds young man with his earnest pleading face, of times that I cared for you, when I did not the slim, dark-haired girl wrapped in her old really care for you more than I have cared red cloak, with her great dark, piteously-

other places: I only wanted to make you 'So it seems"-with a curl of the sweet enough to make it pleasant for me to "I did not think you would doubt me when

"Yes?" Greta merely answered when he | "It is nothing to me whether you are or "It can make no difference to you. "It makes all the difference in the world.

"I do not want to love you." "But I believe you do, in spite of yourasked her to be kind to her, gave her was on fire a few miles distant, and I went "You have saved my life, child; are you

"I think not; and she smiled scornful "You know you love me, Greta." "And if I do," the girl said, coming to a

comfort of knowing that." whether you go orstay."

let me go-like this. 97301947 They walked on in silence for a minute or of half a dozen pretty English girls. both angry, both unhappy, both

tyling and tank had been set on fire by the overflow of "Greta," he said at last, "your brother make her promise to come down; and some burning oil. Being somewhat inquisitive I has something to tell you -a secret I did not of the girls would take a violent fancy to her ventured down behind the burning tanks to mean you to hear until after you had said and insist upon her taking part in the amay get a better view from the lower side. While some words to me which I had hoped you teur theatricals they meant to get up after trying to avoid a pool of burning oil, I fell would have said to-day! "Oh, darling," he Christmas. And, worse than all, Jack had into a mud-hole or sort of quicksand and exclaimed, his stubborn pride breaking down gone over to the enemy, having quite desert- stuck fast. My utmost endeavors were of no suddenly, "don't tell me to leave you in ed Laurie Reeves for a Miss Farquhar, a avail in extricating myself from the hole. anger; your heart will ache for it afterwards | niece of Lady Mary's, a pretty brown-haired | yelled at the top of my voice, but so great

turning her face away. She walked on, no came home, Lord Geraldine having in fact put until exhausted, and then lay back and restsign of relenting in her face. The sound of the whole party more or less under his care ed. How beautiful the great pillar of black the dry dead leaves crackling under their while he was away. And they were hunting seemed in the clear blue sky. Great billows feet was the only sound that broke the and shooting every day, Jack's farming of smoke would go surging upwards hun-

"Then I may go?" he said at last "Good-bye," she answered, holding out glad to see him look so well and happy-the for me. Suddenly I heard the sound of a But he put his uninjured arm round her she felt just at little, jealous of these shoot up from one of the tanks. The truth grand people, who had filled his time and came upon me like a bolt of lightning, and I

could say either yea or nay, and then he line's name to her since that evening when he the oil and prevent a second overflow. Great turned away from her; and Greta Power | had told her Lord Geraldine's secret, watch- God! what a conviction came over me! I felt that the romance of her life had begun ing her face with smiling curiosity the was a matter of seconds. I tried to shout and ended on this third of October, while. He had strongly objected to her visit but the words would not come. With the up here under the ruddy Kincora woods,

"So Bulwer has gone away," Jack said at supper, that same evening. 'Got a telegram from home and hurried off, though he is not amuse himself at Kincora during the winter- towards me. My time had come, I thought,

served, feeling it incumbent on her to say Gretchen, I've got a secret to tell you. "A secret?" Greta said, as if she had not been puzzling over it for the last couple of

"Yes. Bulwer commissioned me to tell knew it myself long ago-that is, since the night he was shot at. He told me then, as

gave me leave". "What is it ?" Miss Constantia asked. "Can't you guess?"

"He is going to be married?" "Well, that is not the secret, though it may be the case. Guess again. "He is going to take Drumnabreeze from Lord Eyremond, and set up an establishment

"That is very likely too; but you have not guessed the secret vet. Gretchen, why don't "I haven't any, Jack," she said, with no

"His surname is not Bulwer.' Guess what

"No," Jack said deliberately, looking from one to the other : "his name is Robert Bulwer Waring, Viscount Geraldine and he is the Earl of Evremond's only

Jack's audience were surprised enough even to satisfy him. "They could not reconcile it to their consciences to let the work go on at Drumnaturning round upon him like a young tigress | breeze which had been going on there for the last ten years; and this young fellow volun-"Well, I care for you-more than for any | teered to clear up the mystery if it was pos-

sible to clear it up." "I wonder his tather allowed him to doit, "He was very much opposed to it ; but luckily; but he may thank you for that,

Miss Constantia remembered sundry order ings about sundry errands on which she had sent the incognito Lord Geraldine-remembered them with a slightly heightened colour "It is wicked of you to say so!" the girl in her fair old face. And Greta- what was Greta thinking of as she sat beside her to die that night? Are any of us ready to die brother, in the candle-light, looking so steadily down at her plate? Of the corone she had missed perhaps, or perhaps of a pair of pleading blue eyes which had pleaded in

Kincom Wood di sadi anchin avagod -

longed for a sight of her. "I owe my life to | could have gone away and left you after that | sheet over the corn-lands where the Septemyou; and I owe you something else, Greta, day. I believe my love for you has been ber moon had seen the reapers and the

headed, and with that dauntless look in afternoon on this twenty-fourth of Decem-Greta looked at him, gravely conscious of your eyes; but it burst into flame that night ber, looked like a vignette on a Christmas when you tried so hard to make a coward of | card-the snowy ground with the track of "It is not very easy to say what I want to me, Greta-when it tried me so hardly to re- many footsteps in the middle, the trees and sir, if you will sit down on that new bullhedges bowing under their weight of snow, here and there a bronzed briar or a cluster of boiler and slack the sand line in the derrick red berries peeping out, the bare uppermost I will tell you. I don't tell the story very shine lighting up her sorrowful childish as a place where barbarians lived and where

> Lady Mary's advances with a certain sweetness and gravity, as far as possible removed There had been a heavy storm one night from awkwardness or ill-temper, but just as at about midnight and, as usual with the oil far removed from any show of gratitude or country residents, L arose and looked from cordiality. And Lady Mary, at first inclined the window to see if any tanks had been to patronize the girl for the sake of her struck by lightning. A bright glare in the pretty face and because Lord Geraldine had sky convinced me that a large tank of oil

up at last as impracticable and took back to sleep, determined to go to the firent to patronizing pretty Laurie Reeves in noon and see the first overflow. You know stead, sands vd os ad of hagbarwondes at that when as 25,000-barrel from tank of oil Lord Geraldine had come back to Drumna- has been on fire for twelve or fourteen hours breeze in November, in the wake of half at the burning oil will boil up and flow over dozen vans of furniture and a whole retinue, the sides just like a kettle of soap. - At 2 her husband and children and a houseful of heard a man shout, a She's coming', and saw He drew back, puzzled and disappointed. English visitors. Greta had been staying pipe line men running away from the tank "You send me away like this, knowing with her friends in Germany when this inva- | for their lives. I heard a rumbling sound sion took place; and it was not until Lord inside the tank and didn't know what it "I know nothing. It is nothing to me Geraldine had gone back to England again meant, but a few seconds after I saw fully on business that she come home, to find five hundred barrels of burning oil shoot up "But I must go-this evening; and you Drumnabreeze changed from a gloomy old from the tank and boil over the sides. It was barrack to a well-furnished stately old house, grand beyond description, and I stood and warmed by glorious wood fires and made watched in silence. The burning oil floated glad by children's voices and the laughter down a creek for a mile, burning a saw-mill, numerous oil wells and tanks, buildings, and

Greta did not like the change very much, everything within reach of its devastating too proud, he to plead any more, she to They would keep sending for her to Drumna- breath. When the flow had partly subsided descend from her pedestal of wounded vani- breeze, and Lady Mary L'Estrange would it was found that a second 25,000 barrel iron mine is aching now."

girl, with a lisp, Greta had found him was the roar of the burning tanks that my was the roar of the burning tanks that my voice sounded weak and far away. I struggled silence. The sun had set beyond the dim operations being pretty well at a standstill dreds of feet and float away into space, outling of the woods. The sun had set beyond the dim operations being pretty well at a standstill dreds of feet and float away into space, at this season; and, altogether, Jack looked their sombre hues turned to snowy whiteness. as if he were enjoying himself. Greta was I thought the boys would miss me and search had worked so hard all the summer; but cannon and saw a column of flame and smoke

"Give me one kiss, Greta, for the sake of his thoughts so completely while she was was almost stricken senseless by the thought. The United Pipe Line men were firing can-He bent his head and took it before she | Jack had scarcely mentioned Lord Gerald- non-balls through the first tank to draw off to Germany; but aunt Constantia, for rea- strength of despair I struggled to get free. sons of her own, had advocated it, determine The quicksand held me with the grip of ten ing in her own mind that Lord Geraldine, thousand devils. All at once I saw a little be he ever so much inclined, should not stream of burning oil running slowly down months as he had in the autumn, though and I must be burned to death by inches.

she never hinted, even to Jack, that he The earth was dear to me then—dearer than had flirted a little too much with Jack's ever before—and I turned to get a look at sister, di given bas soulon sant of flowthe sunlight once more, The horror and fear There was very little talked of in the passed away, and I was ready to die. The neighbourhood but Lord Geraldine's courage- stream of burning oil, now grown larger, was ous clearing up of the mystery at Drumna- almost about me, but I did not seem to care. breeze. The caretaker and his wife were in I saw it as in a dream. The earth and all custody, a wall having been broken through things earthly faded away and all was dark. into the lost cellars and a number of kegs of When I came back to consciousness I was brandy found there, together with a cave lying in my own room with my friends farther on, stored with bales of tobacco, and around me. The boys said that in following leading by a flight of stone steps into the the supposed course of the overflowed oil caverns which had egress on the sea-shore. I they came upon me and rescued me just as The whole affair promised to constitute more the burning stream was about to dash upon than a nine-days wonder, and it was thought me. I was sick a long while, and when I probable that the trial of the Plienix gang, got well I found my hair as white as you see which was to take place at the spring assizes, it now .- Philadelphia Times. would result in the execution of one or more of them for the murders which had

been committed at Drumnabreeze from time

How Easy It Is to Dic.

write how easy and delightful it is to die,

were the last words of the celebrated sur-

geon, Wm, Hunter; and Louis XIV. is re-

corded as saying, with his last breath, "I

That the painlessness of death is owing

Capt Marryatt states that his sensations

at one time when nearly drowned were

rather pleasant than otherwise. "The first

struggle for life once over, the water closing

around assumed the appearance of waving

Now, this is precisely the condition pre-

the cool meadow.

to some benumbing influence acting on the

"If I had strength to hold a pen, I would

TO BE CONTINUED. 1988970

Are Sharks Man-Eaters? Commercial Advertiser. Our young readers will be surprised and thought dying had been more difficult. shocked to hear that a book has recently been published with the sole object of or animals. The author of "Are Sharks rarely trouble the dying; galwo it all a Mair-enters?" says that he has examined Naked divers he has also seen jump from a been near death from drowning, and afterboat almost on top of a ground shark. ward restored to consciousness, assert that Nevertheless, in spite of this testimony, we the dying suffer but little pain. believe there is good evidence to show that sharks do eat men-or kill them, at leastwhen they get a chance. We shrink from believing that all of the thrilling stories of "death struggles with sharks," etc., are juvenile repertory of marvels ! We can't green fields, while " It is not a feeling of pure romance. And what a loss to the afford to lose the man-cating shark. 4 ads

A most important discovery has been made in Spain. While engaged in working the sented in death from disease. Insensibility lead mines in the Province of Segovin, seven comes on, the mind leses consciousness of THE WHAPTER IX, To us as here ty miles northwest of Madrid, the miners external objects, and death rapidly and The snow lay deep in Kincora Lane, on found an entrance into an immense cavern, placidly ensues from asphyxin. sweet eyes of yours, my darling, full of what I the broad pasture-fields, on the round hills in which they found upon an argillaceous destretching away to the south, brought into unusual prominence by their white-dress against the dark-gray snow-laden sky. "I believe I have loved you ever since I It had been snowing all the morning, and type have been obtained, besides chipped that in this instance the ordinary explana-

Purchasable Health.

It is often said, when a rich man dies, that all the money in the world cannot purchase the prolongation of life. It is often said, too, when a rich man's health breaks down, that money will not purchase health. As general propositions, however, both these statements are unsound. When expended at the right time and in the right way, money will purchase health and the prolongation of life. Money will not purchase peaches out of season, but money will purchase peaches when they are in the market. Money will not purchase health out of season, but health is to be had for money, under the proper conditions. When a machine is actually worn out, it is be ond the reach of repairs. Nothing will do but a complete renewal. So, when a man is worn-out, money will not renew him, but there are always times in his life when, by the proper expenditure of money and of time, which is its equivalent, he can buy health and the prolongation of life.

at a Burning Tank With Cannon-A There are thousands of men in New York City, and in every great city, who are per-"How did my hair turn white? Well, feetly aware that they are bankrupting wheel shaft while I turn off the gas at the themselves in health-that they are selling their health for money. The time will surely come, at last, when they will be willing to boughs like a black lacework against the often, but if Boyslton sent you here to see me pay all this money back for the health they dull, leaden-coloured sky. And down the it's all right. I was originally a Bostonian, have parted with, but it will be too late. lane Greta Power walking with a basket on having been 'raised' at the Hub. When I The object of this article is to induce these her arm—Greta wropped in her little old red left I had just been ground out of an educacloak, with the house-dog Peter walking tional mill and had the brand 'assthetic' blow the market, and not to sell it under any gravely at her heels, a gleam of wintry sun- in each bottle. I thought of the oil country consideration. Col. Thomas Scott carried his burden so long that the four millions he a good; smart man could make a fortune in had won had no power to bring back the Greta's face had grown very sad of late- three weeks. It is needless to say I was health he had parted with; but there were saddest of all when Jack was not present to greatly fooled. Teame to the oil country fresh undoubtedly times in his life when, by the take any notice of it. Nobody else observed as a daisy and before living in it two weeks I proper expenditure of money and of time, any change in it-not even the girls down at came to the conclusion, none the less true he could have bought health enough to last the Glebe, or Mrs. Grant. Greta had because it was forced, that I was more fit to him a brace of decades longer, and to enable always had a sad face, they said too sad for drive a team or saw wood than I was to be him to double the number of his millions for since I left college—and before it. I only Greta, I thought you were a dear soft. a girl of her age. She had always been of a an oil king. I know how to handle horses, his heirs. A man crowds his powers through reserved disposition too the other girls for my father kept a first-class carriage, and a series of years of excessive labor, and, complained that they could never feel really as I was strong and healthy there was no some day, he drops with paralysis, and from intimate with her, or talk to her about reason why I should go home a failure. I that day forward he becomes a powerless trivial things, as they talked to each other. will not tell you of the struggles against child, to be led kindly and carefully to the She did not seem to care to talk about dress pride I had; for you can doubtless appreciate grave. The increase of this disease is unor lovers. Even Lady Mary L'Estrange, iny position. Suffice it to say I am head doubtedly the result of the increase of unpleasant well-bred woman of the world as driver on this well, and that I am striking wisely conducted labor. Money can do she was, had tried in vain to "take her up." back at misfortune as vigorously as it be- nothing for it when it befalls a man, but it Greta would not be "taken up." She met stowed sledge hammer blows on me two or can do everything to prevent it. Nervous prostration" has become a too phrase in these latter years. Money cannot restore a shattered nervous system, but, properly expended, at the proper time, it will prevent it, which is a great deal

There are two plans of life, by either of which money will buy health and prolong a comfortable existence. The first is, the setting aside of a part of every day for recreation. So far as this can be done, it ought to be done, but there seem to be some peculiarities in our American life that forbid it. Competition in business is cruelly sharp, and most men feel obliged to devote themselves to it, when they are in it at all, from morning until night. The sleeping hours are the only ones which give them release from active care. Now business, followed in this way, from year's end to year's end, is just as certain to ruin health and shorten life as the recurrence of seed-time and harvest is sure. The alternative of daily recreation is a yearly period of rest. There are always slack seasons in business, and these every business man should avail himself of, for rest and recreation. It is in these seasons that there is health in the market, to be bought for money. Two weeks of leisure are not enough for a man who works like a dog all the rest of the year. Two months are never too much, and there is not a slave of Wall street who would not only win health and save life by taking these two months of leisure every year, and enjoying them, but he would, in the end, make money by it. Suppose, however, he loses money by it; he wins that for which he will some time be willing to give money, when money will not buy it. When a man gives health for money, he makes the poorest investment of his life. When he gives money for health, he makes, from every worldly point of view, the best

There is a hallucination, cherished by a great multitude, that they must be constantly in their own business, or it cannot possibly go on prosperously. Some of these men are so unfortunately organized that they cannot believe that anybody living can do their work as well as they can do it. It takes an enormous self-conceit to come to such a conclusion as this, and there is a great misfortune in it. Of course, these men are never able to leave their work for a moment in other hands, and so they become the bond slaves of their own mistake. Now there is nothing in which a great business man shows his greatness so signally as in his ability to find men to do his work—to find enmpetent instruments to execute his purposes. The greatest business man is always a man of comparative leisure. His own

work is always deliberately done. It is, as a rule, the small man who never gets a moment, and who can never find a pair of hands as good as his own. If a man cannot leave his business, or thinks he cannot, he shows that he lacks the highest grade of business capacity. The leisure of Newport and Long Branch and Saratoga, with its social excitements and attractions, is not that certainly which buys health in the cheapest market. Stillness, rest, freedom of action and dress in the open air, distance from the marts of tradethese pay best; and, when these are properly and regularly enjoyed, the money that they cost buys health and the prolongation

of life. Health and a reasonably long life can, as a rule, be bought by time and money, if men will take them in their season, Money avails nothing to a worn-out man, but to a man slowly wearing out it avails everything, when properly used. Time and money will buy health. Let every business men mark our words, and avail himself of the merchandise when it is in the market

A Poculiar Case of Check.

There are some men who make it a rule never to lend money to a woman, and say that however honest a-woman may intend to proving that, contrary to the settled belief sensory nerves may be inferred from the be, she is naturally destitute of ideas of of centuries, sharks do not cat human beings fact that untoward external surroundings business fairness, and ungrateful for favors. A San Francisco stock broker has abou-On the day that Lord Collingwood breathed that opinion of his landlady. She was crys hundreds of seamen, whale-men, pearl his last the Mediterranean was tumultuous; ing to him about her troubles one day, at divers, South-Sea Islanders, Kroomen those elements which had been the scene of some complaining landladies are apt to do, wreckers, those whose lives are mostly spent his past glories rose and fell in swelling un- and said she wished she was rich. She upon the water, and he can state positively dulations and seemed as if rocking him to said she would be happy with \$2,000. So that he had never seen of heard of a well- sleep. Capt. Thomas ventured to ask if he he went down to 'Change, bought twenty authenticated instance of a shark scizing and was disturbed by the tossing of the ship. shares of Consolidated Virginia mining stock. carrying off a living man or a living land "No, Thomas," he answered, "I am now in which was going up at the time, and held it animal of any kind whatever. In order to a state that nothing can disturb me more - till it realized a profit of \$4,000. This he prove at least that the author is not afraid of I am dying, and I am sure it must be con- handed to the old lady with his best resharks, he says he has made a practice of solatory to you and all that love me to see gards. She wept for gratitude, wanted to bathing, whenever he has had an opportunis how comfortably I am coming to my end." kiss him, and then asked him to invest the ty to do so, without any consideration for In the Quarterly Review there is related an \$4,000 for her. He advised her to be satissharks, and that he has seen hundreds of instance of a criminal who escaped death by fied with what she had, and warned her not others doing the same thing all over tropical hanging by the breaking of the rope. Henry to speculate in hope of getting more. But waters infested by sharks. More than that, IV. of France sent his physician to examine she insisted, and as business is business, he "he has been overboard with two companions, him, who reported that after a moment's took the job, invested the \$4,000 in somefar from relief of any kind, within five suffering the man saw an appearance like thing that tumbled, and she lost \$2,000 by fathoms of three large sharks of the most fire, across which appeared a most beautiful the operation. She was furious, said it was blindly voracious variety, whose large fins avenue of trees. When a pardon was men- all his fault, and actually sued him for the were plainly in sight between them and the tioned the prisoner coolly replied that it \$2,000 loss, though she still had \$2,000 with shore, to which they were swimming." was not worth asking for. Those who have which she had formerly declared that she would be perfectly happy.

Why is a turnpike gate like a dead dog's tail? Because it stops a-waggin'.

LAST week the heat in London was so intense that several partnerships were quite

"Tethered is the Bull Dog, Jim Can pain, but seems-like sinking down, over- Come," has taken the place of that other powered by sleep, in the long, soft grass of popular song, "Empty is the Cradle, Baby's

> TEMPERANCE man : The way to resent an invitation to drink, so that the insuit will never be offered again, is to take something that costs twenty-five cents a glass. The Japan Weekly Mail states that there

are 65,200 doctors practising medicine in Japan, of whom only 504 have diplomas: When in Africa, M. d'Abbadie witnessed lightning without any thunder. He contends | This makes an average of one quack to 470

broche goods, cut bias, with a seam in the it displeased her to hear him say so. "To saw you save that child's life," he said, balf all the hawthern bushes and brown briars stone and quartz implements and fragments tion of so-called "heat lightning." as the CLAMS are now made of India rubber, and broche goods, cut mas, with a seam in the made of the lock, and geresover the shoal ders. The capote worn with this toilet is of the me."

The heads are now made of India rubber, and in the heads bent under their weight of the heads bent under their weight of the me."

The heads are now made of India rubber, and in the heads bent under their weight of the heads bent under their weight of the me."

The higher you are lifted by the remarks of a flatterer will all the heads because it was a thin for the genuine article. For making only flirting as I had flirted a hundred their weight of the heads and railing, in piles against the trunks of a flatterer, the flatterer you feel when you of the blackened trees, in a smooth spotless of the