A DOVESTIC STORY BY WILKIE COLLINS.

easer to see the doll's splendid clothes taken off and put on again. Come and look at it " she said to Sydney; "I want you to enjoy my birthday as much as I do." Left by timself, Randal got rid of the parasol by putting it on a fable near the door. Ars. Presty beckened to him to join her at the farther end of the room.

"I want you to do me a favor," she began. Glancing at Linley before she proceeded, Mrs. Presty took up a newspaper and affected to be consulting Randal's opinion on a mesage which had attracted her attention. Your brother is looking our way," she whispered; "he mustn't suspect that there is a seeret between us."

False prefenses of any kind invariably irritated Randal. "What do you want me to dop" he asked sharply.

The reply only increased his perplexity. Observe Miss Westerfield and your brothor. Look at them now."

Randal obeyed. "What is there to look says he inquired,

"Can't you seed "I see they are talking to each other." "They are talking confidentially; talking so that Mrs. Linley can't hear them. Look

Randal fixed his eyes on Mrs. Presty with an expression which showed his dislike of that lady a little too plainly. Before he could answer what she had just said to him his lively little niece hit on a new idea. The sun was shining, the flowers were in their brightest beauty-and the doll had not yet been taken into the garden! Kitty at once led the way out; so completely preoccupied in steering the perambulator in a straight course that she forgot her uncle and the parasole Only waiting to remind her husband and Sydney that they were wasting the beauuful morning indoors, Mrs. Linley followed her daughter-and innocently placed a fatal obstacle in Mrs. Presty's way by leaving the from. Having consulted each other by a look, Linier and the governess went out next. Left alone with Randal, Mrs. Presty's anger, under the complete overthrow of her care

fully laid scheme, set restraint at defiance. "My daughter's married life is a wreck." the burst out, pointing theatrically to the door by which Linley and Sydney Westerfield had retired. "And Catherine has the vile creature whom your brother picked up in London to thank for it! Now do you undestand meger

"Less than ever." Randal answered-"unless you have taken leave of your senses." Mrs. Presty recovered the command of her

TOTHER E. On that fine morning her daughter might remain in the garden until the luncheon bell rang. Linley had only to say that he wished to beak with his wife, and the private inperview, which he had so rudely insisted on as his sole privilege, would assuredly take place. The one chance left of still defeating him on his own ground was to force Randal to interfere by convincing him of his brother's guilt. Moderation of language and composure of manner offered the only hopeful prospect of reaching this end. Mrs. Presty seemed the disguise of patient submission, and used the irresistible influence of good humor and good sense.

"I don't complain, dear Randal, of what you have said of me," she replied. "My indiscretion has deserved it. Lought to have produced my proofs, and have left it to you to draw the conclusion. Sit down, if you please. I won't defain you for more than a

Randal had not anticipated such moderation as this; he took the chair that was nearest to Mrs. Presty. They were both now sitting with their backs turned to the entrance from the library to the drawing-room.

"I won't trouble you will my own impressions," Mrs. Presty went on, "I will be careful only to mention what I have seen and heard. If you refuse to believe me I refer you to the guilty persons themselves.

She had just got to the end of those introductory words when Mrs. Linley returned, by way of the library, to fetch the forgotten

Randal insisted on making Mrs. Presty express herself plainly. "You speak of guilty persons," he said. "Am I to understand that one of those guilty persons is my broth-

Mrs. Linley advanced a step and took the parasol from the table. Hearing what Randal said, she paused, wondering at the strange allusion to her husband. In the meanwhile Mrs. Presty answer of the ques-

fion tent had I on addr send to her. "Yes," she said to Randal: "I mean your brother and your brother's mistress Sydney

Mrs. Linley laid the parisol back on the

fables and approached them. She never once look if at her mother; her face, white and read was brined toward Randal, To him, and to him only, she spoke,

"What does my mother's herrible language

Mrs. Presty friumplest inwardly; chance had decided in her favor after all. "Don't you see," she said to but hughter, "that I am here to answer for in.

Mr. Linley still looked at Randal, and still spoke to him. "It is in possible for me to insist on an explanation room my mother," she proceeded, "No matter what I may feel I must remember that she is my mother. ask you again you who have been listening for her what does she mean?

Mrs. Presty's sense of her own importance refused to submit to being passed over in this

"However insolently you may behave, Catherine, you will not succeed in provoking me. Your mother is bound to open your eyes to the truth. You have a rival in your husband's affections, and that rival is your governess. Take your own course now; I have no more to say," With her head high in the air looking the picture of conscious virtue—the old lady walked out At the same moment Randal seized his

first opportunity of speaking. He addressed himself, gently and respect fully to his sister-in-law. She refused to hear him. The indignation which Mrs. Fresty had roused in her made no allow-

ances, and was blind to all sense of right. "Don't fromble yourself to account for your illence," she said most unjustly. "You were listening to my mother without a word of remonstrance when I came into the room You are concerned in this vile slander, too,

Randal considerately refrained from provoking her by attempting to defend himself. while she was incapable of understanding him. "You will be sorry when you find that you have misjudged me," he said, and sighed

She dropped into a chair. If there was any one distinct thought in her at that moment it was the thought of her husband. She was eager to see him; she longed to say to him: "My love, I don't believe a word of He was not in the garden when she returned for the paraso', and Sydney was not in the garden. Wondering what had become of her father and her governess Kitty had asked the mirsemald to look for them. What had happened since? Where had they been found? After some hesitation Mrs. Linley sent for the nursemaid. She felt the strongest remetance, when the girl appeared, to approach the very inquiries which she was in-

"Hage can found Mr. Linley?" she saidwith an effort.

"Where did you find him?"
"In the shrubbery."
"Did your master say anything "I stipped away, ms'am, before he

"Miss Westerfield was in the shrubbery with my master. I might have been mistaken-" The girl paused and looked con-

Mrs. Linley tried to tell her to go on. The words were in her mind, but the capacity of giving expression to them failed her. She impatiently made a sign. The sign was un-

"I might have been mistaken," the maid repeated-"but I thought Miss Westerfield

Having replied in those terms she seemed to be auxious to get away. The parasol caught her eye. "Miss Kitty wants this," she said, "and wonders why you have not gone back to her in the garden. May I take the parasol?"

"Take ite" The tone of the mistress' voice was completely changed. The servant looked at her with vague misgivings. "Are you not well,

ma'am?" "Onite well,"

The servant withdrew. Mrs. Linley's chair happened to be near one of the windows which commanded a view of the drive leading to the main entrance of the house. A carriage had just arrived, bringing holiday travelers to visit that part of Mount Morven which was open to strangers. She watched them as they got ont, talking and laughing and looking abo them. Still shrinking instinctively from the first doubt of Herbert that had ever entered her mind, she found a refuge from herself in watching the ordinary events of the day. One by one the tourists disappeared under the portico of the front door. The empty carriage was driven away next, to water the horses at the village inn. Solitude was all she could see from the window; silence, horrible silence, surrounded her out of doors and in. The thoughts from which she recoiled forced their way back into her mind; the narrative of the nursemaid's discovery became a burden on her memory once more. She considered the circumstances. In spite of herself, she considered the circumstances again. Her husband and Sydney Westerfield together in the shrubbery-and Sydney crying. Had Mrs. Presty's abominable sus picion of them reached their ears? or?-No!

bert Linley's wife, She snatched up the newspaper and fixed her eyes on it in the hope of fixing her mind on it next Obstinately, desperately, she read without knowing what she was reading. The lines of print were beginning to mingle and grow dim when she was startled by the sudden opening of the door. She looked round.

that second possibility might be estimated at

its right value by other women; not by Her-

Her lusband entered the room.

XIV. Linley advanced a few steps—and stopped. His wife, hurrying eagerly to meet him, checked herself. It might have been distrust, or it might have been unreasoning fear-she hesitated on the point of approaching him.

"I have something to say, Catherine, which I am afraid will distress you. His voice faltered, his eyes rested on her -then looked away again. He said no more. He had spoken a few commonplace words and yet he had said enough. She saw the truth in his eyes, heard the truth in his voice. A fit of trembling seized her. Linley step ped forward, in the fear that she might fall. She instantly controlled herself, and signed to him to keep back. "Don't touch me!"

she said. "You come from Miss Wester-That reproach roused him. "lown that I come from Miss Westerfield," he answered. "She addresses a request to you through me."

"I refuse to grant it." "Hear it first."

"Hear it-in your own interest. Will you permit her to leave the house, never to return again? While she is still innocent-His wife eyed him with a look of unutterable contempt. He submitted to it, but not

"A man does'nt lie, Catherine, who makes such a confession as I am making now. Miss Westerfield offers the one atonement in her power while she is still innocent of having wronged you-except in thought" "Is that all?" Mrs. Linley asked.

"It rests with you," he replied, "to say if there is any other sacrifice of herself which may be more acceptable to you." "Let me understand first what the sacrifice

means. Does she make any conditions?" She has positively forbidden me to make conditions."

"And goes out into the world helpless and friendlesson

Even under the terrible trial that wrung her, the nobility of the woman's nature spoke

"Give me time to think of what you have said," she replied. "I have led a happy life; Lam not used to suffer as I am suffering now." In the minute that followed her changing color revealed a struggle with her-

Miss Westerfield is innocent of having wronged me, except in thought," Mrs. Linley resumed. "She might have deceived me she has not deceived me. Lown it to her to remember that. She shall go, but not helpless and not friendless." Her husband forgot the restraints he had

imposed on himself "Is there another woman in the world like

"Many other women," she answered firm "A vulgar termagant, feeling a sense of injury, finds relief in an outburst of jealousy and a furious quarrel. A woman in my position, who respects herself, restrains herself. I try to remember what I owe to others as

well as what they owe to me." She approached the writing table and took

Feeling his position acutely, Linley had sbstained from again declaring admirat of her generosity. Until he had deserved to be forgiven, he had forfeited the right to express an opinion on her conduct. She misin-Serpreted his silence. As she understood it he appreciated an act of self-sacrifice on Miss Westerfield's side-but he had no word of encouragement for an act of self-sacrifice on his wife's side. She threw down the pen, with the first outbreak of anger that had es-

caped her yet, "You have spoken for the governess," she said to him. "I haven't heard yet, sir, what you have to say for yourself. Is it you who tempted her? You know how gratefully she feels toward you have you perverted her gratitude and led her blindfold to love? Cruel, cruel! Defend yourself, if you

He made no reply.

"Is it not worth your while to defend your telf?" she burst out, passionately. "Your sl-"My silence is a confession," he answered

sadly, "I have as much need of y as she has and more," Something in the tone of his voice reed her of past days—the days of perfect love and perfect confidence, when she had been the one woman in the world to him. Dearly fi led her heart with fenderness, and dimmed with lears the angry light that had risen in practice that learns its lesson without books freasured remembrances of her married life

ner eyes. There was no pride, no anger, in his wife when she spoke to him now. "Oh! my husband, has she taken your love

from me? "Judge for yourself, Catherine, if there is no proof of my love for you in what I have ted-and no remembrance of all that I owe to you in what I have confessed." She ventured a little nearer to him. "Can I believe you?"

"Put me to the test." She instantly took him at his word. "When Miss Westerfield has left us, promise not to see her again." "I promise."

"And not even to write to her." "I promise." She went back to the writing table. "My

heart is easier," she said, simply. "I can be merciful to her now." After writing a few lines she rose and handed the paper to him. He looked up from it in surprise. "Addressed to Mrs. Mac-

Edwin!" he said. "Addressed," she answered, "to the only person I know who feels a true interest in her. Have you not heard of it?"

"I remember," he said-and read the lines that followed: "I recommend Miss Westerfield as a teacher of young children, having had ample proof of her capacity, industry, and good temper while she has been governess to my child. She leaves her situation in my service under circumstances that testify to her sense

of duty and her sense of gratitude." "Have I said," she asked, "more than I could honorably and truly say-even after

what has happened?" He could only look at her; no words could have spoken for him as his silence spoke for him at that moment. When she took back the written paper there was pardon in her

The last, worst trial remained to be undergone; she faced it resolutely. "Tell Miss Westerfield that I wish to see her." On the point of leaving the room, Herbert was called back. "If you happen to meet with my mother," his wife added, "will you

ask her to come to me?" Mrs. Presty knew her daughter's nature; Mrs. Presty had been waiting near at hand, in expectation of the message which she now

Tenderly and respectfully Mrs. Lin'ey addressed herself to her mother. "When we last met I thought you spoke rashly and cruelly. I know now that there was truthsome truth, let me say-in what offended me at the time. If you felt strongly it was for my sake. I wish to beg your pardon; I was hasty: I was wrong."

On an occasion when she had first irritated and then surprised him, Randal Linley had said to Mrs. Presty: "You have got a heart, after all!" Her reply to her daughter showed that view of her character to be the right one. "Say no more, my dear," she answered. "I was hasty; I was wrong."

The words had barely fallen from her lips before Herbert returned., He was followed by Sydney Westerfield.

The governess stopped in the middle of the room. Her head sank on her breast; her quiet, convulsive breathing was audible in the silence. Mrs. Linley advanced to the place in which Sydney stood. There was something divine in her beauty as she looked compassionately at the shrinking girl and held out her hand.

iney fell on her k lifted that generous hand to her lips. In silence Mrs. Linley raised her, took the writing which testified to her character from the table and presented it. Linley looked at his wife, looked at the governess. He waited, and still neither the one nor the other uttered a word. It was more than he could endure. He addressed himself to Sydney first. "Try to thank Mrs. Linley," he said.

She answered, faintly: "I can't speak!" He appealed to his wife next. "Say a last kind word to her," he pleaded

She made an effort, a vain effort, to obey him. A gesture of despair answered for her as Sydney had answered: "I can't speak!" True, nobly true, to the Christian virtue that repents, to the Christian virtue that forgives, those three persons stood together on the brink of separation, and forced their frail

humanity to suffer and submit. In mercy to the women Linley summoned the courage to part them. He turned to his

"I may say, Catherine, that she has your good wishes for happier days to come?" Mrs. Linley pressed his hand

He approached Sydney and gave his wife's nessage. It was in his heart to add something equally kind on his own part. He could only say what we have all said-how sincerely, how sorrowfully, we all know-the common word "good-by!"-the common wish "God bless you!"

At that last moment the child ran into the room in search of her mother. There was a low murnur of horror at the sight of her. That innocent heart, they had all hoped, might have been spared the misery

of the parting scene!

She saw that Sydney had her hat and cloak on. "You're dressed to go out," she said. Sydney turned away to hide her face. It was too late; Kitty had seen the tears. "Oh, my darling, you're not going away!" She looked at her father and mother. "Is she going away?" They were afraid to answer her. With all her liftle strength she clasped her beloved friend and playfellow round the waist. "My own dear, you're not going to leave me!" The dumb misery in Sydney's face struck Linley with horror. He placed Kitty in her mother's arms. The child's piteous cry: "Oh don't let her go! don't let her go?" followed the governess as she suffered her martyrdom and went out. Linley's heart ached; he watched her until she was lost to view. "Gone!" he murmured to himself-"gone forever!"

Mrs. Presty heard him, and answered him: "She'll come back again!"

As the year advanced, the servants at Mount Morven remarked that the weeks seemed to follow each other more slowly than usual. In the higher regions of the house the same impression was prevalent; but the sense of dullness among the gentlefolks submitted to circu If the question had been asked in past days: Who is the brightest and happiest ber of the family? everybody would have

said: Kitty. If the question had been asked at the present time, differences of opinion might have suggested different answers—but the whole household would have refrained without hesitation from mentioning the

Since Sydney Westerfield's departure Kitty had never held up lier head.

Time quieted the child's first vehement outbreaks of distress under the loss of the mpanion whom she had so dearly loved. elicate management, gently yet re-plied, held the faithful little crea check when she tried to discover the cause of her governess banishment from the house. her governess' panishment.
She made no more complaints; she asked no she made no more complaints; but it was mis more embarrassing questions; but it was mis-erably plain to everybody about her that she failed to recover her spirits. She was willtend to her; she played with her toys and went out riding on her pony. But the delightful gayety of other days was gone; the shrill laughter that once rang through the house was heard no more. Kitty had become goulet didle and worms still a child who a quiet child; and, worse still, a child who seemed to be easily tired.

The doctor was consulted.

-bedside practice. His opinion declared that the child's vital power was seriously lowered. "Some cause is at work here," he said to the mother, "which I don't understand. Can you help me?" Mrs. Linley helped him without hesitation. "My little daughter dearly loved her governess; and her governess has been obliged to leave us." That was her reply. The doctor wanted to hear no more; he at once advised that Kitty should be taken to the seaside, and that everything which might remind her of the absent friend-books, presents, even articles of clothing likely to revive old associations should be left at home. A new life, in new

air. When pen, ink, and paper were offered to him that was the doctor's prescription. Mrs. Linley consulted her husband on the choice of the seaside place to which the child should be removed.

The blank which Sydney's departure left in the life of the household was felt by the master and mistress of Mount Morven-and felt, unhappity, without any open avowal on either side of what was passing in their minds. In this way the governess became a forbidden subject between them; the husband waited for the wife to set the example of approaching it, and the wife waited for the husband. The trial of temper produced by this state of hesitation, and by the secret doubts which it encouraged, led insensibly to a certain estrangement-which Linley in particular was morbidly unwilling to acknowledge. If, when the dinner hour brought them together, he was silent and dull in his wife's presence, he attributed it to anxiety on the subject of his brother-then absent on a serious business errand in London. If he sometimes left the house the first thing in the morning and only returned at night, it was because the management of the model farm had become one of his duties in Randal's absence. Mrs. Linley made no attempt to dispute this view of the altered eircumstances in home life-but she submitted with u mind ill at ease. Secretly fearing that Linley was suffering under Miss Westerfield's absence, she allowed herself to hope that Kitty's father would see a necessity, in his own case, for change of scene and would accompany them to the seaside.

"Won't you come with us, Herbert?" she suggested, when they had both agreed on the choice of a place. His temper was in a state of constant irri-

tation. Without meaning it, he answered her harmless question sharply. "How can I go away with you when we are losing by the farm, and when there is no-

body to check the ruinous expenses but my-Mrs. Linley's thoughts naturally turned to Randal's prolonged absence. "What can be keeping him all this time in London?" she

Linley's failing patience suffered a severe trial.

"Don't you know," he broke out, "that I have inherited my poor mother's property in England, saidled with a lawsuit? Have you never heard of delays and disappointments, and quibbles and false pretenses, encountered by unfortunate wretches like me who are obliged to go to law? Gost only knows when Randal will be free to return, or what bad news he may bring with him when he does come back.' "You have many anxieties, Herbert; and

Lought to have remembered them." That gentle answer touched him. He made the best apology in his power; he said his nerves were out of order, and asked her to excuse him if he had spoken roughly. There was no unfriendly feeling on either side, and yet there was something wanting in the reconciliation. Mrs. Linley left her husband, shaken by a conflict of feelings. At one moment she felt angry with herself.

With the best intentions (as usual) Mrs. Presty made mischief, nevertheless. Observing that her daughter was in tears, and feeling sincerely distressed by the discovery, she was eager to administer consolation. "Make your mind easy, my dear, if you have any doubt about Herbert's movements when he is away from home. I tollowed him myself the day before yesterday when he went out. A long waik for an old woman-but I can assure you that he does really go to the farm."

Implicitly trusting her husband-and rightly trusting him-Linley's wife replied by a look which Mrs. Presty received in silent indignation. She summoned her dignity and marched out of the room.

Five minutes afterward Mrs. Linley received an intimation that her mother was seriously offended in the form of a little

"I find that my maternal interest in your welfare and my devoted efforts to serve you are only rewarded with furious looks. The less we see of each other the better. Permit me to thank you for your invitation, and to decline accompanying you when you leave Mount Morven to-morrow.'

Mrs. Linley answered the note in person. The next day Kitty's grandmother-ripe for more mischief on the next favorable occasion -altered her mind and thoroughly enjoyed her journey to the seaside.

XVI.

During the first week there was an improvement in the child's health, which justitied the doctor's hopeful anticipations. Mrs. Linley wrote cheerfully to her husband; and the better nature of Mrs. Linley's mother seemed, by some inserutable process, to thrive morally under the encouraging influences of the sea air. It may be a bold thing to say, but it is surely true that our virtues depend greatly on the state of our health. During the second week the reports sent to Mount Morven were less encouraging. The

provement in Kitty was maintained; but The lapse of the third week brought with it depressing results. There could be no doubt now that the child was losing ground. Bitterly disappointed, Mrs. Linley wrote to her medical adviser, describing the sympto and asking for instructions. The doctor wrote back: "Find out where your supply of drinking water comes from. If from a well, let me know how it is situated. Answer by telegraph." The reply arrived: "A well near the parish church." The doctor's advice ran back along the wires: "Come

fome instantly. They returned the same day—and they returned too late.

Kitty's first night at home was wakeful and restless; her little hands felt feverish, and she was tormented by perpetual thirst. The good doctor still spoke hopefully, attributing the symptoms to fatigue after the journey. But, as the days followed each other, his medical visits were paid at shorter ntervals. The mother noticed that his pleasplored him to tell her the truth. The truth

A day or two later the doctor spoke privately with Mr. Linley. The child's debilitated condition—that lowered state of the vital power which he had observed when Kitty's case was first submitted to himplaced a terrible obstacle in the way of successful resistance to the advance of the disease. "Say nothing to Mrs. Linley just yet. There is no absolute danger so far, unless delirium sets in," "Do you think it likely?" Linley seked. The doctor shook his head. Linley asked. The doctor shook his head,

symptom showed itself. There was nothing violent in the delirium. Unconscious of past events in the family life, the poor child supposed that her governess was living in the house as usual. She piteousty wondered why Sydney remained down-stairs in the school-room. "Oh, don't keep her away (Continued heat week.)

The English cricketers will sail on the Adriatic Thursday, Aug. 19, for New York. Halifax has just held a large and successful

Robt. Quail, a Peninsular war veteran, died torr Lake last week aged 92. Several people were killed by sunstroke in

Anti-Jewish riots have occurred in Kieff, Russia, Many houses were wre

The Queen presented the Royal speech to he Council of Ministers at Osborne on Tuesday. Rev. Dean O'Connor of Barrie has just cele-brated his silver jubilee. He received many handsome presents. The President has appointed Wm. C. Hall of New York to be United States Consul

at Prescott, Ont. The schooner Arizona has capsized in Boston harbor and four of the five who composed her crew are reported drowned. The Kingston Salvationists will rebuild their burned barracks immediately at a cost of over

Moses Huger's barns and sheds near Berlin were burned the other night; loss \$1000 over insurance.

Mr. Ritchie, President of the Local Governpard, has been re-elected to Parliament for the Lower Hamiets by a majority of 888. The tent of Sel's ! circus was blown down at Edina, Mo., Saturday and a number of people injured.

It is stated in New York steamship circles that all the English lines will cut rates to compete with the lines which have already cut A lad named Hill, Li years old, was killed on his father's farm, Norwick township, by being thrown from a wagoa.

Charles Champagne has been chosen as the ndidate for the County of Hochelaga in the Quebec Legislature. Highway robberies are the rage at Belleville.

Thomas Wilson had to give up his watch and wealth to two men the other night. There is no foundation for the statement published the other 6.3y that corpses had been dug up by dogs in Ottawa cemetery. Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs

and Hon. Geo. E. Foster, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, have started for Victoria, B.C., Rev. Alfred Stone of Montreal dropped dead on the Longueuil boat Wednesday; apoplexy

The Georgetown skating rink was burned Vednesday morning, together with \$150 worth of eurling stones. Three hundred thousand feet of white ash planks are being shipped from Chatham to

Germany.

Albert Jeffrey, caught while stealing a yoke of oxen from John Suttle's from Hungerford, has been sailed at Belleville. Five thousand chainmakers throughout Staf-

ordshire have struck for a ten per cent. in

crease in wages. The army manœuvres becam at Perlinon Mon-The weather was intensely hot and several cases of sunstrike occurred. At Paris Monday M. Mariotte, manager of

the Journal Pilon, was arraigned for advocat ing a coup d'etat and was acquitted. The old Ontario hotel, owned by Wm. Arthur. at Goderich has been burned down. Loss

and chickens is the sensation at Mount Pleas ant, down near Kingston. The three young daughters of Henry Wy man, a fisherman, of Far Rockaway, have been drowned while bathing.

A gobbler that hatched a brood of turkeys

Secretary Bayard thinks unnecessary alarm has been caused over the Cutting incident and that a peaceful settlement will be made. Canal navigation was renewed Saturday by

St. Louis despatch: Unusual activity pre vails at the Jefferson barracks, fifteen down the river, and also at Fort Leavenworth. Dr. Jacob Rappeport, the largest financial appendictor in Vienna, died of apoplexy Satur-

Lord Edward Cavendish and W. S. Caine have been appointed party whips by the liberal Owing to rainy weather in Russia during the

past fortnight grain is rotting in the helds and The Republique Françai e says it is certain hat diplomacy will effect the annexation of the New mebrides Islands to France.

Six men were killed at New Ross, Ireland, Saturday by the collapse of a radway tunnel in course of erection. The French ambassador at Rome has had a

long interview with the Pope on the China question. It is reported that a satisfac tory arrangement was effected. Cholera of the most virulent form prevails among the French troops in Tonquin. The chief of the medical staff has succumbed to the

Lewes, Del., despatch: The British steamer Bellini with a cargo of sucar from Matanzas, is quarantined in the breakwater harbor with yellow fever on board.

Anderson Beaty, aged 25, was drowned while bathing in the Sextrem creek, Trafalgar Township. Deceased was a nephew of W. C. At Washington, Pa., Friday, the boiler exploded at Coast Bros. oil well. John O'Brien was blown sixty feet and killed. J. White was

Cutting matter, the intention of the Mexican Government to erect a legation building in Washington had been suspended. The first conviction at St. Thomas for viola tion of the Scott Act was made Friday. George Crossman, keeper of a billiard room, being fined

D. S. Barfoot, a Haldimand farmer, on his way to Kansas, was robbed of his valise and \$265 Friday at Ridgetown Ont., on the Cana-

United States Minister Cox has protested to the Porte against the action of the Syrian authorities in closing the American Mission

Heavy storms were reported in the western part of New York State Saturday. Geneva reports a tornado and Rochester a hail, rain and windstorm of great force and destructive-Ean Claire, Wis., despatch: There is some excitement here caused by the exhibition of specimens of gold which were discovered seventy-five miles from here. It assays \$80 to

San Domingo advices say the district of Vega has revolted under General Casimero Moya, who was a candidate for the presidency in the last elections, and that the whole republic has been declared in a state of siege.

In Ontario, woodcock may be shot after August 15, and snipe, rail, golden plover, grouse, pheasents, partridge, prairie chickens, ducks and other water fowls and hares after A New York Tribune special from El Paso says that the news from Engle Pass is that

Mondragon, who murdered Arresures, was tried Wednesday at Piedras Negras and ac-The Kinnersley iron works at Kidsgrove have been closed on account of depression in the iron trade. One thousand workmen are

The police on patrol duty in Farrenfore, County Kerry, were fired upon by moonlighters the other night. A physician and three well-known and respectable tradesmen have been placed under arrest charged with the shooting.

Two men, named Frank L. Premo and Frederick H. Becker, residing at East Buffalo, announce their intention of going through the Niagara whiripool rapids Sunday. August 22, in a beer barrel. A Belleville deputation have interviewed the Government at Ottawa in connection with Belleville harbor improvements. A modification of the conditions under which the ion for that purpose was made in

In Cuba, where smokers are probably better acquainted with the methods of manufacture than elsewhere, and where the number of operatives afflicted with the scrofulous and other maladies is fully 37 per cent., it can be lighting his cigar will, instead of biting off the tip, carefully cut away half an inch of the end of the weed. The cheroot, which is made without a tip, is in more general use in Cuba than anywhere else in the world. General Gront, after visiting Cuba, never again bit off the tip of a cigar. He cut away a noticeably large section of the end.

Hon. Edward Blake and family are at Mun

Charles Wilson, the Port Stanley thief, has been operating extensively in hotels through out Western Ontario, and hotel means who may miss any articles shoul cate with the third of Police at S

A. J. Foster will build the new Windson, Ont., High School building for \$14,800. The work is to be completed by January 1, 1887. Joaquin Miller has assumed the editorship of the Golden Era, a magazine published in President Cleveland and other Washington officials attended the late S. J. Tilden's

A purse of \$2500 will probably be put up, for which Edward Hanlan and Charles E. Cour. acy will row on Jamaica Bay about Aug. 21. Charley Mitchell, the pugilist, and Charley Rowell, the go-as-you-please pedestrian, are uppen a saloon in partnership at London, Eng

Mervine Thompson of Cleveland and Tom Robinson (colored) of Springfield, Ohio, have arranged a hard glove light to a field for a purse and stake of \$1000. A gold mining boom is reported in Queen's County, N.S. Two hundred ounces of gold were taken from twenty tons of quartz by eight men in three weeks.

The Imperial Government has not yet de. cided whether to call an autumn session of Parliament. The question will be discussed by the Cabinet next week. Editor Cutting of Texas has been found guilty of contempt by the Mexican authorities. Sentence will be delivered within the next at

teen days. Six new cases of typhoid fever and two deaths were reported from the south side, Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday. The epidemic seems to be abating. The memoirs of Abbe Liszt are full of piquant details written by himself. They will be published soon under the title of "My

Marie Dubois, an old woman, was run over Friday at the Versailles-street crossing of the Grand Trunk in Montreal. She died on Satur. A special on the Canada Southern made the

run Friday from St. Thomas to Windsor, 112 miles, in two hours and twelve minutes, including four stops, While a brakeman named Connors was applying brakes on the Canadian Pacific Railway between Mattawa and Auclairs he fell off a car

and broke his legs. At the Reform Convention at Almonte
D. G. MacDonald, ex-M. P., was nominated for the House of Commons in opposition to Mr. Jamieson, sitting member. George A. Platt, formerly of Petrolea, Ont. was blown to atoms by nitro-glycerine at Duke Centre, Pa., last week. Mr. Platt operated

reral nitro-glycerine factories in the oil fields of Pennsylvania. Progress is being made in military ballooning In Germany. Sub-officers are being trained in balloon steering, and two sergeants have been awarded certificates of efficiency in the management of balloons. At a meeting of the Road Committee of the Montreal Council last week a contract of \$40,000 was awarded to Warren of Bos

ton for laying an asphalt pavement on Sr. Mrs. Raphael Semmes, widow of the world. renowned captain of the Confederate cruiser, the "Alabama," is visiting Montreal. She is accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Semmes-The Pope has ordered Cardinal Jacobini, the

Papal Secretary, to despatch to the powers a circular notifying them of the Vatican's decision to establish diplomatic relations with China and explaining the expediency of the Jas. F. Wolff, special Dominion agent of the Customs Department, has taken action for libe for \$10,000 damages against the Montreal Wit ness for recent articles published concerning his connection with the \$4000 case.

Beach, the Australian oarsman, is arranging match with Wallace Ross for \$500 a side. Ross and Lee have issued a challenge for a double sculi race with any two men in the world for \$500 a side. C. T. Enright has challenged Daniel Gala-naugh, of Philadelphia, to a three-mile sculling race for \$500 a side. A hundred dollar forfeit has been sent to James West and the control of t as been sent t

delphia Press. Mr. Watson formerly published Town and Country here. Sir Lionel West, British Minister at Washing ton, was in Montreal on Sunday on his way to Boston. He was down at the salmon fishing district for nearly one month. He came from bec, where he was the guest of the Gover nor-General. While walking on the Pennsylvania railway

tracks near Pittsburg the other night, Datiel Kelly and Joseph Armstrong, aged 23 and 25 years respectively, were struck by a train and hurled into the air. Kelly was instantly killed Armstrong cannot recover A minister in Warkworth, Ont., on a recent Sunday morning during prayer offered up the following: "Lord bless our servant girls. " o are detained from joining in the worship of Thee by the sleeping of their masters and mis-

London has a big hospital scandal. Sister Florence, the head nurse, accuses Dr. Bellon (the superintendent) and the medical students with brutality against patients and incivility to the nurses. The City Council is holding an investigation. R. Marpole, who was agent for the Northern

Railway at Barrie, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway division east of the Vancover division. This latter division is administered by W. Downie, late chief train despatcher of the Northern and Northwestern at Allandale. Less square timber than ever before has passed through the Chaudiere slides this season. A large quantity has been taken over the Canadian Pacific Railway from Nipissing to Papineauville; this combined with a smaller

st than usual accounting for the small traffic through the slides. The house of Rev. Mr. Carson, the newly appeinted incumbent of Waterloo-street Method ist Church, Stratford, was entered a few night ago and a number of eatables stolen, among which was a layer of wedding cake (the gentle It is said that pending a settlement of the man was lately married), some pies, a pudding and a few glass cans of fruit.

On Thursday during the storm the barn of William Watson, lot 14, con. 7. Egremont, was struck by lightning, setting fire to the building, and, strange to say, killed the middle horse of three which were in the stable underneath; the other two were uninjured. There were twenty one loads of hay consumed and some imple-Sixteen pilasters of red granite are being cut and polished in the New Brunswick red granite works at Carleton, which will be used in orna-

menting the interior of the New York stock exchange. All the pilasters are of the same length, 18 feet 6 inches, but six of them will have bases 26 by 8 inches, four others 13 inches square, and the remaining six 13 by 18 inches. Wm. Thompson, a Shelby county, Ill., constable, was walking to Paua Wednesday evening. When near the limits he was met by an apparently drunken tramp who asked him to take a drink from a bottle. Thompson refused, when the stranger drew a revolver and she the constable through the head, killing him

The tramp escaped.

A scavenger eart in flames driven at a rapid rate through the streets was the novel sight which hundreds of Hamiltonians witnessed Saturday. The driver, Conly, was badly burned before he got to the fire hall, where the blaze was extinguished. Hot ashes among the blaze was extinguished. ze was extingu rubbish contained in the cart started the fire. Early Saturday morning Mr. Geo. A. Green nd his daughter of Montr launch, ran against the steel rope ss the river at Lachine on the new The launch was upset and drawn into

rapids. The two occupants were with difficulty rescued by the men who were at work on the bridge all night. Mr. Green had got out of his reckoning when he ran so close to the rapids. St. Catharines Journal: The first prosecution in this county under the Canada Temperance in this county under the Police Court in this city on Thursday. The inspector, Mr. Fowlie, deserves every credit for his endeavor todo his duty in maintaining the law, but he does not appear to have been assisted in any way by the advocates of the Scott Act, or so-called temperance workers. Not one of them appeared in court to show that he at least sympathized with the proceedings.

One-half pound of the best golden Rio, quarter of Java and one-quarter pound Mocha-Take an old-fashioned coffee-pot; have it thoroughly cleansed and scalded each time. Have your coffee mixed as described, finely ground Put in a "tablespoonful for each person and one for the coffee-pot." Beat an egg until it froths and stir well into the coffee. Pour upon the mixture of the coffee. the mixture cold water enough to make about a third of the quantity of liquor required; it well and pour into your coffee-pot. Set it where it will come to the boiling point slowly. At that point fill up with boiling water. well again and let it stand ten minutes. not boil coffee. That drives off the aroma and s you the black, bitter tannin. coffee from the same vessel in which it is made. Follow directions and you will have a clear amber drink fit for the best man or woman in America.

The Fi FRIDA

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