Herbert Bismarck, to be his private secretary. The young man looks exceedingly like his father, and is said to be uncommonly gifted, giving just hopes of future great-

THE Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria. who has so cruelly wounded the pride of the Vienna tradesmen by ordering some of his wedding presents in Paris, should not have been shove taking a lesson from Napoleon III. That Prince was firmly persuaded that there were no good ta lors beyond a mile of St. James' street, and always ordered his clothes in London. But this circumstance was kept a profound secret from the Paris tailors, who received a sufficiency of orders from the Tuileries to keep up the Emperor's reputation. Such at least is the story. What the Emperor did with the coats and trousers he never vore is a mystery which the memoirs of an ex-valet may hereafter clear up.

Up to twenty years ago the widow of a peer became, at her husband's death, supposing him to have a successor in his title, "the Dowager Countess." or whatever the title might be. But at length one or two ladies, widows of peers, whose nonors had descended to their eldest son by a former marriage, discarded the Dowager before their names in favor of their Christian names. Thus the widow of Lord Ailsbury became "Marit, Marchioness of A," and Lady Waldegrave, whose husband's title passed to a cousin, wrote he self "Frances Countess Waldegrave," Soon Dowagers who were Dowagers without doubt, being mothers of reigning peers, must needs, to try and make the world forget how time flies, adopt the same idea, until now there is scarce a Dowager to be found in the peerage.

FRENCHMEN with titles are refraining more and more from contesting seats in the Chamber, but they still find a refuge in the diplomatic service and on the judicial bench. Out of ten appointments to secretaryships of legation gazetted the other day nine fell to men with titles, and fifteen out of the twenty Priemers Presidents of provincial high court of justice also have titles. There are a good many marquises and comtes, &c., in the army, too, though since 1878 their titles are no longer given in the army The Duc de Megenta is described simply as Marshal MacMahon, the Duc d' Aumale as Henri d' Orleans d' Aumale, and Prince Jerome Bonaparte as Gen. Bonaparte. The style of Monseigneur and Votre Emi- By the author of "A STRANGE WEDDINGnence, or Votre Grandeur, hitherto allowed to Cardinals and Bishsps, is in future to be disused in official documents.

THE late Governor of Foochow, in China, a few days before his death, had issued orders that a tree, some three hundred years old, under the shade of which the inhabitants of Foochow were of opinion that ovorworked and weary devils were wont every now and then, to indulge in an afternoon siesta, should be cut down. The vensrable tree was felled, in obedience to the Mandarins command; whereupen he forthwith fell sick, and died in less than a week, leaving no doubt in any well-regulated Chinese mind as to the authors of his decease or the sort of place his soul had gone to. His children inspired by a natural desire to get the spirit ual part of their late parent out of trouble, have recently made handsome offerings to justly irritated fiends, with the object of inducing them to forego their too well founded claims on the Mandarin's spirit, or, if so large a concession should be inconsistent with their principles, at least to make his Excellency as comfortable among them as he could possibly expect to be under such unfortunate circumstances.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

After living in sin 95 years John Snyder of Spring township, Pa., has professed religion and joined the Church. His daughter, aged 62, was received into the Church at led Colonel McLeod captive to the drawing-

Antoine Gottslich of Dallas, Texas, went away from a revival meeting full of religious solitary habits was given up, and his evenfervor and tad whiskey, and sought his ings were no longer passed in the library, daughter at the house of August Knott, a unless he really had business to do; then neighbor, in order to "give her some sound | Cecil would come and put her curly head in religious advice." She refused to see him, at the door and say in her witching wayand Knott told him not to enter. He went | "When are you coming in, Colonel Mcaway, armed himself, returned for a fight, Leod? The piano has been open this halfand got killed.

The Cross of the Legion of Honour is counted especially honourable when worn by a tradesman in France. A legionary who goes through the Bankruptcy Court ceases ipso facto to belong to the order. To be decorated is to be sure of credit. Merchants tisements, or on trade circulars or cards.

they have in their State a tree called Mountain Mahogany, of a rich red colour and circles. Mrs. Rhodes, the Major's wife, very hard. When used for fuel it produces | declared that no doubt Colonel McLeod did converted into a sort of charcoal that lasts | that story about Gherutpoor. She ought to | her.' twice as long as ordinary wood. A cord of be told. Captain Chalmers's sister, to whom this wood brings the same price as a ton of she imparted her surmises, thought nothing

Prof. Carnelly of Sheffield has shown that | would do nothing indiscreet. must be above a certain point. As long, once or twice besides. She had seen her by so many wounds? By observing this law, Froi. Carnelly succeeded in freezing some water in a glass quite sure that Colonel McLeod would not be ceeded in freezing some water in a glass quite sure that Colonel McLeod would not be completely suclarge curled shaving, resembling a serpent hours; remove any fat present. ceeded in freezing some water in a glass large curied shaving, vessel which remained so hot as to burn the marry now. "Little Miss Alice is the to Cecil—Miss Verner first—ask her if I almost a sob, he dropped upon one knee, struggling to escape.

At the insane asylum of Bicetre, in France, the other day, there died, at the age of 103, a patient named Jubissier, who had been an inmate of that establishment | who was calling on the Major's wife, "that ever since 1797. He was impressed with Lord Kennedy is very much struck with plead your own cause better than I could?" the idea that his body was composed of Miss Verner. She is very beautiful, certain- he said, glass. Haunted by this belief, he is said ly, and a most interesting girl. It is certain to have scarcely moved during the eighty. | that he goes to Ridinghurst more than any three years he passed in the asylum, and to one else." have only opened his lips intelligently once during that period, to ask for tobacco.

ONE of the most famous printing establishments in France-that of the Labureshas eight hundred tons of type, and the following working plant : Three of Marinoni's potary presses; two presses of two colors; their matriage. swenty retiration machines; five white paper schines; seventein hand presses; four Alierva presses; four steam engines; one motor; twelve Munier's damping machines; three rolling mills for wetting and glazing : in the folding room five massicasts; one hydraulic press ; three percussion pressts ; stereotyping rooms ; a carpenter's shop; Quachine shop; six thousand puncheons; timen thousand matrices; ten thousand pleyel, and many of the grandest works in Frenchliderature are here manufactured.

A Pain Statement of Facts.

(London Truth.) with them.

The Sencton Salls Gazette.

VOL. VIII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1881.

NO. 52.

The Perils of Diphtheria.

HAS SPECIALLY STUDIED THE DISE ASE,

Boyhood.

No pallid winding sheet, No coffin, and no dim And narrow earthly grave Were made by man for him.

And yet he is as dead As any corpse that lies Secreted from the light Of the encircling skies.

Dead, many years ago! His spirit passed away So swiftly, silently, I cannot tell the day.

I loved him passing well, This boy, light-souled and fair, Because he loved me so, And bore the name I bear.

Doubt.

The waves are breaking on the beach, And on the soft, wet sand I stand : Far out as human sight can reach The ocean stretches from the land.

What is it that ye seek to reach? Cold, curling, crested waves, that roar An uninterpretable speech Along the endless, wreck-strewn shore?

Oh, tell me that beyond the sea A peaceful harbour hes !" I wail. A mocking echo answers me, "Lies! lies!" and I can see no sail.

Retrospection.

The gray-bearded man feels no pleasures So dear as the joys he has lost. As roses of summer seem sweeter When viewed through a vista of frost.

HIS VICTORIA CROSS.

EVE," "CLARE STANHOPE'S DIAMONDS," &c.

CHAPTER IV. CONTINUED.

"I am glad you did, Cecil. Never let seeching, coaxing way within his.

said persuasively. "I'm sure you can't young to understand the power she holds! "Oh, Cecil! Oh, my life, my heart want to be busy every evening. What do I would not go to her before I spoke to you, Miss her ! How shall I give her up?"

now of an evening; he could not read or your consent, McLecd, and let me win her | could not look into those large clear eyes write when across the hall he could hear if I can?" Cecil's piano. Not that these things disturbed or annoyed him, but they raised a honour, a love without regrets, and a life he would speak. thousand memories within him.

"I am obliged to confess, Cecil, that I do everything here that I wanted.' "Has it everything now?" said Cecil,

"Just at this moment, yes," he answered quickly; but added directly, "Young peotheir elders, Cecil; it causes restraint."

"Oh, no, no! Never with you!" interrupted Cecil eagerly. "Won't you come now and play?" she added coaxingly.

"If you really want me, my child." "Thanks; how good of you!" And Cecil room-a willing captive enough.

And so it was that another of the Colonel's

CHAPTER V.

Verners led at Ridinghurst; for Colonel Does she think of me as a possible McLeod himself never went into the society lover?" that Hyde afforded, and indeed he had not tion, which must not be paraded in adver- more than a bowing acquaintance with the never asked anywhere, especially as it was The Virginia City Enterprise says that understood that she was not "out."

Wonder and gossip were rife in military of the kind, and hoped the Major's wife

flirt," added Miss Chalmers, with a knowing | may dare hope-you could--" nod. "Did you see her at the review with

Fairleigh of 'ours'?" "I think," remarked the Doctor's wife,

"But then he is fond of the Colonel," suggested Mrs. Rhodes.

their own sex as all that! It would be a eyes!" very good match for Cecil Verner. I sup-

So gossip did not pass by the occupants of questionably. more often than was warranted by his affec- swered-

better than Loris McLeod. many girls in the world were married at her to Cecil if you like."

would have no fear in trusting her to his face, and the sudden skrinking at those would be a new torture in any suffering. he described the various advantages of his care. Did Cecil care for him? Would she eager thanks. But the Colonel said quiet- And why should he care to have her beside reformed life, and gave the same poetical be happy in leaving Ridinghurst? And Lord ly-Kennedy was in the prime of life, mused the "By not thanking me, my dear boy. The door opening roused her and taught ed his listeners away with him, and was re-We English the not yet fully realized Colouel, fitted in every way to make the girl But remember that in speaking to Cecil I Cecil Verner her first lesson in dissimula warded with shouts of applause. what utter knave not yet fully realized Colours, he would be a happy thing for can only tell her that you wish to become a tion. She brushed away her tears and apsolence read their dispatches her, for the bright-haired, soft-eyed child, suitor for her hand, that if she loves you, peared to be very busy with her riding and their dispatches are though the would be been as though the would make her happy. It is not the place promise of the bright-haired, soft-eyed child, and the same and the ward the house like a lark, and have as them was at least the same than the trust you. But I can in no way urge her, or bias her mind. I mean that I must leave her own dissipation. After his recovery he was found to make a lift the showed the knife, and has the cried, and his trust you. But I can in no way urge her, or bias her mind. I mean that I must leave her of they have less the ward. "Oh, Cecil," she cried, springing for the she ward of the ward of deavour to hand, the Eastern questic, she had chased from his brow, had gathered ask you, as it were, to prepare her, for what you!" returned Alice, shaking her head and poetry which occupied several minutes in that he preved his innocence. There are but two arguments which the again. Presently a sank down upon a chair I so fear might be a shock. You understand, brimming over with her news. "It's about reading after hearing it only once. In all other respects he is a helpless idiot." are not prepared to buy them or to bea was not for him to love and charish, he "Perfectly! Well, then, I will do this Cecil them, we should not waste time in negotiathought bitterly. What had he to give her! for you." He paused a moment, and then denly.

He had stretched out his hands to grasp tory to win.

most have anticipated the announcement the a fear-not one." servant made—that Lord Kennedy asked to "Yes, I am not busy. Show him in here, Hector," said the Colonel quietly; and he trust in me personally." pressed his hand for a moment to his heart, as though to try to still its throbbing. He

step. He was a tall soldierly man, nearly | when ?"

the young man. There was no change in hope, my good fellow; there may be bitter his sweet musical voice and quiet reserved disappointment in store for you. But it is manner. "What fortunate chance, may I ill preaching caution to a lover." say, has brought you to Ridinghurst this af- Lord Kennedy smiled and colored slightly. ternoon?"

"No chance, Colonel," answered Lord hand. Kennedy, with a smile. "I rode over from | "I suppose you think it is all madness, Stoneminster on purpose to talk with you. McLeod?' he said, half laughing. And he I wonder if you have any idea why I have could not understand the momentary glance

where the shadow of the mantel-shelf fell generous kindness in receiving me. It is upon his face. Then he said quietly-"I might guess wrongly. You had better | man as you. tell me, dear boy.'

on the mantel-piece for a moment. He could but he said nothing in answer now. So near never know all the agony that that man, so as was the close of that terrible interview,

have ventured to come more often to Riding- when Cecil first came to him. gifted as she is with every attraction to win ibly dreary; not a sound disturbed the still-The girl half moved away, then paused, might learn to give me her heart? I know down once more upon a chair; and, locking bour. Looking through the open doorway, ued eagerly, as though to forestall objections on the desk before him, and a hoarse whisper "Why do you stop in here all alone?" she that might be raised—"but surely not too passed his lips.

unshadowed to give Cecil Verner.

very little," he said; "but I always did you can," answered Loris McLeod steadily. spend the evening in the library. It had "There is no man I know to whom I would she will be happy with you."

lence stretched out his hand. It lay for a ed. She was coming there; to the library moment in the Colonel's close firm clasp-a but he could not meet her now - not clasp that meant much. His loyal heart now. knew no half-measures. Ungrungingly and "All in the dark !" cried Cecil. without reserve, he was renouncing the prize that he might once have won. Yet he was his heart now like a knife. She came in, thankful for the darkness, thakful that the her riding-dress gathered in one hand; and bitterness of such self-renunciation could not she threw down her hat. be seen in his white lips, in the agony that | "Oh, such a jolly ride, Colonel McLeod shadowed his dark eyes.

know what you would say ! But, still, tell though you had had some terrible me if you think I have perhaps some place | shock!"

young girl's heart? How do I, twice her | heart stand still. years, know what may have changed her "I cannot see you now," he half mutterfrom a child to a woman in a year, a month ed, turning aside. "It is nothing. I had--ay, a moment?"

"But, frankly, do you think she has any leave me-alone !" It was a somewhat secluded life that the idea that I come purposely to see her?

"Again I cannot say, Girls do not make confidents generally of their guar- now, it seemed that all his control could not the mouth of which has been placed a small custard. dians; still, I don't imagine that Cecil's render his voice steady. And what was the bunch of aromatic herbs or flowers to prefor you to find out."

"Ah, I feel so nervous when I think of asking that dear girl for her love!" said Lord

There was silence for some moments. Loris McLood was bracing himself for that and walked down the room. ordeal that he knew must come. He read,

The Colonel moved somewhat restlessly. Nevertheless his voice and his manner were kind even to tenderness.

"Don't you think, dear boy, you can Then, as Lord Kennedy was silent, he

turned away and walked slowly down the

tion for the Colonel. No one knew that "No, Kennedy, not more than I suppose | She wearied herself with conjectures to why? Cos I ain't got no drink in my eye." all men are when it comes to the turning which she could find no answer, and she He next pointed to a decent, comfortable-Well, he thought, Cecil was eighteen now, point in their lives. And perhaps you are stood quite still by the toilet-table, her looking woman, who was, he said, his wife. but she was very young to have a lover ; yet right here—that is for to judge. I will speak hands crossed before her, the tears gathering He drew the attention of his hearers to the

stained must be the name he would offer. this, Kennedy !"

honour and glory, and they had been swept ed the young man in surprise. "What can with the war. away from him. His youth and his early you be thinking of, McLeod ?" I know-at "Do you remember," said Alice, "my

see Colonel McLeod if he were disengaged. ture, Kennedy, "said McLeod, half bitterly, leigh."

"Yes, I am not busy. Show him in here, half sadly. "Well, I thank you for your "I suppose that constitutes the 'fun?"

"But you don't haif believe it?" "I did not say so, dear boy; it might be

"Sit down, Kennedy," said the Colonel to perhaps. Don't be building up palaces of

He shook his head as he held out his

of the Colonel's soft dark eyes. "Good-Colonel McLeod drew back a little to byc. I can't say how I thank you for your something to have the approval of such a

Loris McLeod bowed his head as though The young man rose, and rested his arm in thanks for the young man's frank praise erect, so calm, so kind, was battling with in the strain seemed to him almost more than he could bear. Nevertheless he saw his "You must surely have seen," Lord Ken- visitor to the door, and watched him ride dress. The picture was begun in Bethelhem nedy then said, looking into the fire, and away down the avenue of bare gaunt trees in 1863, studies for it were made in Nazarspeaking rather hurriedly at first, "that I -trees that were brown with autumn tints

hurst during these last few months than I | Then the Colonel turned back into the did before Miss Verner came to live under library. The fire had sunk low, the room your guardianship. Can you wonder that, was dark, and it seemed to him inexpress-

because you have a right to know in what Then came a terrible fear that he might The Colonel laughed; he did very little position I desire to stand. You will give fail here when honour bound him-that he and not tell her how his heart was hungertheir merry chatter, their joyous laughter, or He spoke earnestly and eagerly. He had ing for her love. Would not his lips utter, a noble stainless name to offer, untarnished even against his will, other words than those

> He started up suddenly, and almost stag-"You have my consent to win Cecil if gered to his feet, his hand grasping the arm of the chair.

> "Ah-her voice !" He heard her singing more readily trust her. If she loves you, as she came across the hall, the notes clear and sweet as those of a bird. She must Lord Kennedy flushed crimson, and in si- have just come in from riding, he conclud-

> > The sweet fresh voice seemed to pierce

But-why-what "-she stopped abruptly "You have made me very happy!" said bent forward, and then sprang to his side Lord Kennedy, after a moment. "Ah, I -" what has happened? You look as

Her voice, her touch, her actual presence "My dear boy, how can I tell?" said the forced him to make one supreme effort-an Colonel, with a half smile. "Can I read a effort that for a moment seemed to make his

another time. Leave me, child-in pity

with drooping head, all her brightness gone, account for the cramped and stiffened posi- erate journey.

raised his eyes to that dear symbol of all he must ever love and cling to, the glittering sword above him, and murmured, "For honour-for honour !"

CHAPTER VI.

sort of stunned feeling. The quick sympa- lovely water, and that, therefore, it was we men, who face death a thousand times rowful one, and, with a child's earnest say that he knew a mother of ten lovely "Oh, my dear lady, trust me, gentlemen without the quiver of a nerve, tremble be- faith, Cecil had striven hard to bring to children and one idiot. The idiot was the don't find such charms in the society of fore the thought of a look from a woman's him some of her sunshine and brightness. eldest, and was born before she had signed But what was this fresh blow that had struck | the pledge. Still the people were scarcely He came back to the place where the him? What could it all mean? Had bad stirred. But he was followed by a decentpose the Chief will give them something on young man stood, and then resumed his news come from South Africa, whence there looking working man, in good Sunday former position. Lord Kennedy looked up were more than rumors of war? Was he clothes. He described how a few years begoing out? Surely that would have been to fore he had been in rags. He then pointed Ridinghurst. It was quite true that Lord "You must think me a coward, McLeod," him a cause for rejoicing rather than for to the dress he was wearing, turned himself Kennedy tound his way to that mansion he said in a low voice. But the Colonel an- such anguish as she had read in his round, and said : "Is this a good coat? I

in her eyes and dropping one by one on the excellence of her gown, and told how ragage. Of course she would marry some day, "Oh, McLeod, how can I thank you?" cover. Alone in bitter pain! Why might ged she, too, had once been. He again triand leave Ripinghurst. Why not? Besides, But for the shadow in which the Colonel she not be with him? Why not try to soothe But for the shadow in which the Colenel she not be with him? Why not try to soothe umphantly asked, "Why is this, why?" Lord Kennedy was very good and noble- stood, Lord Kennedy must have seen the him? Yet she could well understand how and as triumphantly answered, "Cos I ain't hearted, and would love Cecil well. He ghastly whiteness that overspread McLeod's the mere presence of one he loved best got no drink in my eye," In like manner

Cecil started as if stung, and flushed sudwith no want of interest now. Her first sine ornaments,

"Trust you? Why, of course !" exclaim- idea was that it was something connected

manhood had passed away and left him least I fancy-that if Cecil-forgive me, Miss asking him about medals the first day we loveless. Now love came to him too late, Verner-leaves you, you must feel it. Who came, and he didn't seem to like to talk and that too must be crushed and hidden. would not miss her? But, look here, Mc- about it? Well, it's all explained now. It was another torture to bear, another vic- Leod "-and Lord Kennedy put his hand on I've been hearing the strangest story from the Colonel's arm-"I tell you this-if you Mr. Fairleigh. You know know I went There was a knock at the door. Colonel said you'd plead another fellow's cause with Mrs. Annandale to Hereford Court, McLeod rose erect and calm. He could al- with a girl you cared for, I shouldn't have and, while the old fogies talked, we strolled fear—not one."

about the gardens. I was great fun, Cecil, sult of both of them. You see, the great Mary Dooley went to the house several and I know the Colonel doesn' care for Fair-thing is to meet the disease before it has ac-articles of small value disappeared unac-

said Cecil drily, but with a flash of her

bright eyes. tried by a court-martial in India for 'failure | the subject I act as though I were certain, | cently : ten years younger than the Colonel, with an "Nay, I must leave that to you," answer- in duty' and condemned, and that, though and at once administer remedies to check the

southeast from Nazareth, and painted on the

spot. The part of a tree is the portion of a

fig tree. On the window sill are two poma-

granates. They are the apples of the East

A Temperance Lecture.

We remember once hearing a smug-faced

minister, in gentle tones, assure his beloved

brethren that the beautiful moon did not

this a good pair of trousers? Why is this,

explanation of the origin of each. He carri-

A Remarkable Picture. Holman Hunt's picture, "The Shadow of Death, "representing the Saviour as a carpen-ter raising his arms to stretch himself at a check it even when it is somewhat advanc-ted, but it cost me far more than I antici- When other things disappeared from the pause for rest in his labor, and thus throw- pated. I used to carry gumdrops about house the little girl was accused by her ing the shadow of the crucifix on the wall, to the horror of his mother, who is at the and one day, after I had changed my clothes partly through fear of punishment and, as moment in the same room, has arrived in and disinfected myself, I went home to my is now thought, partly by the influence of Boston. The picture is said to have cost its family. I had taken the gumdrops out of the servant, with whom she slept, she adowners \$50,000, and this sum was earned by the pocket of the clothes I had taken on, mitted having stolen all the things that had it in the first year of its exhibition. Mr. Hunt when preparing to paint the picture, travelied for years in the land where Christ lived and died, and sojourned amongst the people, the deecendants of these who crucified him. Living Jews of the tribe of Benjamin were his models for color form and eth, and it was completed in Jerusalem in it. As it was, I could not bear to see him carefully watched, but still the thefts consuffering, so I intrusted the case to another | tinued. the autumn of 1872. The Saviour is reprephysician, and within twenty-four hours sented at about the age of 25. He is supposed to have stepped over the plank which from the time of his seizure he died on the were in the house, it was discovered that the he has been sawing, so that he might better | sofa you are sitting on now. And here let | bed clothing in Mr. Crawford's room was see out at the open doorway, and that he me say that one of the most terrible blun- burning. Of several fur muffs, capes, and might also have more room in which to ders that parents of children are apt to bonnets which had been laid on the bed, one any trouble worry you that I can lighten." a man's love, I have dared to hope that she ness. His heart throbbed heavily as he sank stretch himself, tired with a hard day's la- make is in letting their little ones go out, of each was gone and the others were damcame back, and put her arm in the most be- she is very young," the young man contin- his hands across his forehead, he bent down he sees the sun is sinking; it is time for disease appears to be wholly eradicated. charged with setting fire to the bed. In evening prayer in the East, and a moment Such appearances my experience has taught her fear she admitted having done it. Her after his arms have been extended in repose and relaxation they are now drawn inward, the palms of the hands raised to heaven, the tem, and the slightest cold or indisposition to her sides and took her to the police stahead thrown backward, in the Oriential at- is pretty sure to being on a relapse that no tion at 159th street to ask Capt. Killelen's titde of prayer, and our Saviour is now supposed to have lost the act of stretching away from a honse a few yards up this street vant girl before speaking of Mr. Crawford's himself in that of intense devotion. The strong sunlight coming through the open doorway casts that deep shadow upon the down with diphtheria last week. He seemed being the guilty party. An attempt was wall where the tool rack forms the cross-bar to be quite recovered, and the day before then made to frighten the trembling child of the cross, the upright tools in the centre forming the head or upright of the cross. | caught a cold, and the disease returned with | promised. The robberies did not cease, how-The shadows from the hands fall upon the a maglinacy that defied treatment. He died ever, and on Jan. 18 a fire was discovered tool rack as if they were nailed there; the last night, and, under the orders of the in the laundry, which was only extinguished nail mark is suggested in the shadow of the Health Board, he had to be buried imme- after much labour. It was found that keroright hand by the point of the gimlet pierc. | diately." ing through it; and so it has foreshadowed to the Virgin Mother the death that he USEFUL RECIPES. would suffer (the foreshadowing of the death upon the cross). She has there been JELLY OF IRISH MOSS.-Irish moss, half examining the presents treasured up so long, an ounce: fresh milk, a pint and a half presented to her at the Nativity by the Wise | boil down to a pint; remove any sediment Men of the East-a golden crown with by straining, and add the proper quantity of spiked ornaments, a green enameled censer, sugar and lemon juice or peach water to give with the gilt holes in it containing frankin- it an agreeable flavor. cense, and a little red ivory jar containing FLAX-SEED LEMONADE. - Four tablespoonmyrrh. They are held in a richly carved fuls, flax-seed, whole; one quart boiling vory casket, and over them has been thrown a richly embroidered Persian robe or shawl. The landscape out of the window is an exact copy of that portion of the country looking

tion of the fingers of the right hand, the He saw it all, and knew that her pain was whole strain of the cut been thrown upon receipt of use for invalids. It is easy to first, but soon broke down and confessed to as clearly as though it had been said in for him; yet he let her go. He stood mo- them. The garment which the Saviour make and cooks cannot well blunder. Take the various thefts and the two attempts to The idea was absurd, she said. Miss Ver- words, all that was passing in Lord Ken- tionless, looking at the tall slender form wears is called the camice, usually worn a pound of juicy steak, from which all the burn the house. She said that some of the liquids can be reduced to a solid or frozen state and still retain their heat. In order was like a child. She had talked to her nedy's mind. Oh, why was this last vanishing in the darkness. Leaning for over the shoulders, but in the heat of the fat has been removed; cut it up in pieces of jewelry was at her father's house, and it state and still retain their heat. In order the sacrifice asked of him whose heart was found there. After being lodged in the ward, with one hand pressure at the review a great deal, and had met her sacrifice asked of him whose heart was found there. After being lodged in the ward, with one hand pressure at the review a great deal, and had met her sacrifice asked of him whose heart was found there. After being lodged in the ward, with one hand pressure as long to the long long that has been removed; cut it up in pieces of lewelry was at her father's house, and it was found there. After being lodged in the ward, with one hand pressure lat the review a great deal, and had met her latter's house, and it the other still grasping, with an iron clasp, shining upon the figure it is thrown off the slightly! take a stone jar to hold two pints; police station she seemed cool and unconmust be above a certain point. As long, with the Colonel, and his manner was just the arm of the chair, he heard the door close, shoulders and girded round the loins, just pour into it a pint and a half of cold water, cerned and would not talk much. therefore, as the necessary pressure is main. She was committed to the City Prison by tained, no amount of heat will liquefy it. what it should be to a girl more than twenty head, "you will think the request perhaps and her light step on the pavement without; as our Saviour is supposed to have done. a teaspoonful of whole rice; cover the jar She was committed to the City Prison by tained, no amount of near will inquery it. By observing this law, Prof. Carnelly suc-

> Soure A LA BONNE FEMME,-Take a pound of sorrel and cut it first into narrow ribbons; then, slantwise into diamonds; put it into a stewpan and stir it on the fire, with half the little girl was the chief topic yesterday pound of butter, with salt, and it may be among the neighbours. with one sunce of flour ; then add five or six pints of fowl or chicken broth, and let it simmer gently for half an hour; take it off | DEATH .- A fire which cost no less than Cecil entered her dressing-room with a shine on ugly beer and porter, but on pure, the fire, and add a leason of six yolks of seventy-nine lives (fortunately not human eggs and a tumblerful of good cream; finish lives, but those of a valuable collection of thetic nature had long since discerned that water, and water alone, that they ought to it with a bit of butter, and serve it with monkeys) has just taken place in the Ant-"Strange," he murmured, half smiling,, Colonel McLeod's life had been a very sor- drink. No one was moved. He went on to crusts. Bonne Femme Maigre, Omit the werp Zoological Gardens. It appears that flour ; put water for broth, and use cream of an accident occurred to one of the flues late rice instead of cream.

Brown Stew. - Take three pounds of good place was in flames before the alarm was round of beef, cut it in small squares, brown given and assistance could arrive to rescue them in a stew-pan in two tablespoonfuls of the poor monkeys from their cruel fate. butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour, When the poor animals perceived their fifting it gradually in and stirring till the danger they must have made frantic efforts dour is brown ; cut a carrot small, peel half to get loose, for the iron bars are said to a dozen small onions, and put with the beef; have been bent in their attempts to escape. season with half a dozen cloves, as many all- Had the fire been perceived a little sooner spice, a half saltspoonful of black pepper, a the whole collection might have been saved pinch of cayenne, a tablespoonful of mixed herbs, thyme, sage and marjoram; cover with boiling water and let it simmer steadily for three hours; just before serving, a gill of tomato catchup can be added, or, if preferred, a glass of sherry.

Henry Stull became seriously involved in St. Louis through his boastfulness. While drunk, late at night, he entered a barroom and declared that he had just killed a man, of honey. It is thought that the instinct of the creatures leads them to anticipate a hot aione," said he, "but when they crowd me summer." I'm a terror. Three men attacked me in the street, and I killed one with a knife. now called New York sovereigns. These A young man in Russia of decided ability You'll see it all in the papers to-morrow." are counterfeit coins made in America so

tions, but withdraw from all communication A ruined, shattered life. Spotless and un- added, "And you are willing to trust me in "What-what do you mean?" she asked, tity of banglos, chains, bracelets and chatel- for years, while the latter is apt to choose astic correspondent, "as if by enchantthe second wife at the first wifes funeral. | ment."

Chained up Like a Beast.

OF A SERVANT-FRIGHTENED INTO CON-FESSING HURSELF GUILTY WHEN SHE WAS INNOCENT -- PRONOUNCED INSANE -- UN-PARALLYLED PARENTAL STUPIDITY.

(New York Sun.)

Charles E. Crawford of Morris Avenue and 161st street, a clerk in the employ of his uncles, A. M. Crawford and E. M. Crawford, who have a tobacco warehouse at 168 Water street, appeared yesterday before Justice Power, in the Harlem Police Court, against Mary Dooley, a servant girl, who had been in his employ since Sept. 1 of last year. The charges against the girl were ac-

companied by a strange story.

Mary Dooley, who is a good-looking Irish girl, 20 years old, was employed by Mr. Crawford, on reference which she presented A WARNING TO PARENTS BY A PHYSICIAN WHO testifying to her previous good character. Her parents live at the corner of 158th street "I have had two new cases of diphtheria and Elton avenue, and have the reputation this morning," said a well known Brooklyn of being quiet, respectable people. Mr. physician, who has made the disease a subject of special study, "and I was called in wife and one child, an intelligent girl, Annie so late that I have great fears as to the re- Louise, about 10 years old. Shortly after quired strength, and I impress upon all my countably. Next a pair of ear-rings bepatients who have children the necessity of longing to Mrs. Crawford were missed, and sending for me the moment any of their lit- a pair of Mr. Crawford's cuff buttons and tle ones exhibit such symptoms as lassitude, some money disappeared. Mr. Crawford "Oh, well, not exactly! I'm not such a sick headache, or even sore throat, though inquired of the servant and his daughter, but knew, as if he had already been told, the a dangerous experiment. However, let that hero-worshipper as you. Thre doesn't seem the latter is by no means an early indica- neither of them admitted knowing anyobject of the interview that Lord Kennedy pass. Lovers are proverbially impatient"— much to worship here, I should think. tion. Of course, I cannot always tell posithing about the articles. Later in the day desired.

Don't fly at me, Cecil. Just listen. Fair- tively whether the case is one of diphtheria the servant came to Mr. Crawford with Lord Kennedy came in with quick, alert pose you will expect to hear from me- leigh told me that Colonel McLeod had been or not, but if I have the slightest doubt on one of the missing buttons and asked inno-

inan to win a girls love, Loris McLeod said inwardly. And a bitter pang pierced him, as he clasped the outstretched hand in silence.

"Sit down, Kennedy," said the Colonel to be said thorns till I hear—"

"Isn't this one of your buttons?"

Soon after she pretended to find the other velopments is, I think, a fatal one, for diphtheria once developed, is a desparately hard thing to deal with.

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"Isn't this one of your buttons?" practice to a brother physician, and went doll's clothes. The earrings were found in down among the tenement houses and poor a box containing the doll's things, Mr. quarters where diphtheria was raging to try | Crawford then accused Annie of the various to learn something about the disease. I thefts. Annie denied having taken the think I succeeded. I believe I can now articles, and then she was severely punished in my pocket to give to the sick children, parents, and at first denied the theft. Then, and I took them home with me and gave been taken. She also said that she had deone to my little boy. Half an hour after. stroyed those things which had not been wards I was called out again, and when I found. It was conjectured that the child returned, four hours later, my wife told me | was of unsound mind, although it does not that the child was ill. The moment I look- appear that before Mary Dooley came she ed at him I saw that he had diphtheria, had shown any signs of such an affliction. and I was horrified to see the progress the A doctor who was then consulted decided disease had made. But if he had been a that the child was probably insane on the strange child I believe I could have stopped | subject of stealing. After this she was

> On New Year's Day, while several ladies or carelessly stray into draughts, after the aged by the flames. The little girl was me, are almost unvariably deceptive. The father then, fearing that she might destroy germs of the disorder still lurk in the sys- the house and all in it, strapped her hands skill can cure. A little white hearse went advice. The Captain asked about the serthis morning. It carried to the cemetary child in connection with the thefts, but Mr. the remains of a little boy who was stricken | Crawford scouted the idea of the servant vesterday he was allowed to go out. He into a promise to stop her thefts, and she sene had been poured on the laundred clothes in the basket before they were set on fire. Again the little girl was thought guilty, and she was chained by a dog chain to a staple in the wall in the daytime. At night the chain was fastened to her bed. While the child was thus confined nothing was stolen.

> > Early in this month a lady called on Mrs.

Crawford, and, on entering the house, laid

off her cloak, muff, and bonnet. When about to depart her property could not be found. The front dcor was open, and so was a winwater poured upon the flax seed; juice of dow opening upon the balcony roof. It was two lemons, leaving out the peel; sweeten thought that perhaps a thief had entered by to taste; steep three hours in a covered the door or window, but Detective Jacob pitcher; if too thick, put in cold water with Wilkins, who was called in, concluded that the lemon-juice and sugar. Good for colds. some one in the house had taken the articles. Snow Pudding .- Soak one-half a paper of He found them concealed in the garret. gelatine in just enough water to cover it; Although the child had gone about the alluding to the fall, while close alongside add one pint of boiling water, two cups of house with her arms bound, she was charged them is a scroll of the scriptures, a book of sugar, and juice of a lemon; strain it after with the act, and she again confessed under the law; on a bench just below is our it is thoroughly cooled, so it commences to fear of punishment. Soon after a case of Saviour's outer garment, the coat or kaptan, thicken; add the beaten whites of three razors disappeared. A day or two later, the She was startled, bewildered, and pained a plane and some shavings; on the floor at | eggs; beat all together until creamy, then | servant said that she had found one of the by the change she saw in him. Colonel the foot of the bench, and to the extreme turn into a mold. The same is made with razors, and that it had fallen from a slit in McLeod was usually so quiet and reserved right of the picture, is a green jug or vase a pint of milk and the yolks of the eggs, the footstool, as she moved it while sweepin manner; but, when he spoke to her just containing water for drinking purposes, in sugar to taste, and flavor; this makes a thick ing. No slit was found in the stool. The servant was then suspected. One evening POTTED CHICKEN.—This is an agreeable she came into the house carrying a fine pair thoughts run much on lovers. But that is meaning of those quivering lips, and that vent the flies from entering and to keep the relish, and makes a pleasant luncheon when of slippers in a box. It was know she could bowed head? Oh, what could have happen- water pure and cool. Just behind the saw traveling. Take a roast fowl and carve off not afford to buy them, but she said they ed to cause him such bitter pain? Cecil is our Savour's outer girdle, rolled up to form all the meat. Take two slices of cold ham had been given her by a friend. Then the wondered. Yet she had no right, no claim a knee-pad or a rest for the knee while and chop it with chicken; add to this one- news came to Mrs. Crawford that her ser-Kennedy, looking down. "My heart fails to strive even to soothe him when he bade sawing; the teeth of the saw are set in the quarter pound of the best butter; add salt vant had stolen from her former mistress. very nard. Then used for the saw are set in the saw are saw are set in the saw are rapidly than any ccal. It blazes as long as She supposed he was bringing her up for live like this, knowing nothing of my intrude on this awful sorrow of a man beordinary wood would last and then becomes | himself. She wondered if Miss Verner knew | fate; and it would be very wrong to | tween whom and herself stretched a wide | a pulling stroke towards the body, instead | pot; cover closely. It will keep in a cool | There he found in a pillow case many of the gulf of years? She turned away sorrowfully of with a thrust away from it. This would place ten days, or long enough for any mod- stolen things. Detective Wilkins was sum-BAKED SOUP FOR INVALIDS .- I find this turn on Sunday evening. She was cool at

Mr. Crawford told Capt. Killelen that he

would at once leave the neighbourhood in

which he had been living. The suffering of

at night; some hay caught fire, and the

A Melbourne correspondent writes : "A singular circumstance is reported from a hot, dry valley in New South Wales. Last year the drought there was of long duration, and the denizens of the apiaries suffered much from it. This year the bees have made provision against a similar emergency. They have filled a large number of the external cells in every hive with pure water, instead of honey. It is thought that the instinct of

England is being flooded with what are

Calm, quiet grief is apt to last a long of the exhibition at Algiers took every one time . but that kind of grief which is bois- by surprise, and now another, which has A single fine jewel gives more character terous, is voilent like an April shower and | been organized at Oran, is equally successand richness to a lady's toilet than a quan- as soon over. The first keeps the heart sad ful. "The pictures sold," says an enthusi-