Ir rains alike on the just and on the unjust-on the just mainly because the unjust nave borrowed their umbrella.

A DANGEROUS Illustration-Ludy Visitor Scripture Class-With what weapon did Samson slay his enemies? After a period of unbroken silence, Fair Questioner (touching her blooming cheek | - What's this ? Chorus-The jor bone of a hass, mum.

GUIBOLLAID in a sudden access of fervor remarked: "How wonderful the ways of Providence! Everything is foreseen; each month has its proper growth : Potatoes, oats beans, asparagus, peas, always something new. When one thing goes the other comes. As soon as the season for fruits has passed the season of preserves and jelly arrives!"

Of course there are some of us who are a second time to the same sermon. The weariness would be a little alleviated if repeat. Ever and ever sounded their roar, ers would bear in mind the answer of a little | Foaming and dashing against the shore, girl of twelve years, the daughter of a | Ever and ever they rose and fell, clergyman, who was asked, "Sadie, doen With heaving and sighing and mighty papa ever preach the same sermos twice?"

"Pop," queried a youngster of his father, as they were walking hand in hand to church keep a candy store?" "Why, whtaever Through cloud and sunshine held their way; smiling at the absurdity of the question. "Well, I heard deacon Parker say that he And the mighty waters be hushed to peace didn't like the parson because he gave the Lord too much taffy.'

A good parson, who had the happy faculty of saying a kind word for everybody in whose behalf one could possibly be said, recently officiated at the funeral of a farmer who was known as the meanest and most miserly man in the neighbourhood. Instead | Tossed by the billows-then seized again of execrating the deceased for his extertionate and niggardly habits this kindly disposed clergyman kindly spoke of him as "the best arithmetician in the country."

A minister once took a contract to pay for his board by saying grace at the table. The very first dinner to which he sat down | Why slumbered thou not, oh mighty sea ! had a fine coon for the chi. f piece. Of this he was very fond, and his grace took a poetic form, running as follows :

Lord, bless this codn. John and his mother. And give them gracs To run the race And catch another.

A COLORED man, who is pretty well off has had his son educated for the ministry. Last Sunday the Galveston Blue-Light colored tabernacle was crowded to hear the young man preach his first sermon. It was a splendid effort, and the father of the young exhorter was as happy as a clam in thirty feet of water. The day after he was asked by a friend how he liked his son's ser-"How does I like it? Why, dat ar' boy preaches like de berry old boy his-

THE following is the prayer reported at | When the hour of anguish shall turn Boston, of the Rev. Mr. Mallalien, aimed at Dr. Crosby: "Bless that Rip Van And even the roar of the waves shall cease. Winkle of the temperance cause who was Then from its deepest and darkest bed, here on a recent occasion, and give him a Old ocean shall render up her dead ; baptism of common sense to teach him that | And freed from the weight of human woes, Christ was not a gluttonous man, nor a Sab- | Shall quietly sink in her last repose. bath-breaker, nor a wine-bibber, nor a blas- No sorrow shall ever be written then, phemer, and to let the light of modern times | On the depths of the sea or the hearts shine in upon his dark and benighted

A man who was continually boasting of the kindness of Providence to him once stepped on a banana peel and came to earth in spite of his efforts to recover himself. A friend twitting him on the circumstance derisively asked : "Where did the Providence come in on that occasion?" "Plainly enough," was the answer. "It was a plank walk ; if it had been a stone one-ah, well, thanks be to Providence, it wasn't "

LITTLE 3-year-old busied himself on Sunday in looking at the pictures in the bible. and the one representing the drowning of Pharaoh, his horses and chariots captivated him to such an extent that he at once began to play horse with his sister. "Why," Rejoice in Him who has saved the lost; said his mother, "Johnny should'nt play | Weep for the sin, and sorrow, and strife, horse on Sunday !" "Well, there's a horse Rejoice in the hope of Eternal Life. in the bible." was the reply, and that seemed to settle it.

CURRAN was once pleading, when an ass began to bray, and the chief justice interrupted the orater in his address to the jury, saying: "One at a time, Mr. Curran, if you please." Curran said nothing in reply; By the Author of "Hidden Quicksands, but when he had finished his speech the but when he had finished his speech the judge began to read his instructions to the jury. Very soon the ass began once more to bray, and Curran spoke up : "Does not your lordship hear a very remarkable echo in

EMINENT FOLKS.

PRINCE BISMARCK SAY that Emile Zola and other French novelists are responsible for another man's wife.

seriously ill with what the eminent physi- Glorvina. cian, Sir Willian Gull, at first pronounced to be typhus fever. At last accounts she was able to go out for a short airing. Her illness Coghlan. She thanked him and promised is attributed to the mental strain to which she has been subjected for several years.

An Austrian nobleman, Baron von Laubenfels, has died in Leadville, Colorado' whose life in America was full of bitter experiences. He was married, and had four children, all of whom, together with a sonin-law, were murdered by the Gila-Apache Indians. A daughter was so terribly maltreated by the savages that her mother became insane, and subsequently poisoned herwar, and took part in thirteen engagements.

to his own hand. A LEARNED man of Prague, the chiefrek of Bohemia, has discovered that Bisma sytii by descent a Czech, which, in view of the pride of race of the Czech inhabitants of Bohemia and their hatred of the Germans, is a highly satisfactory piece of information to Their learned countryman further announces that he has succeeded in tracing back the Bismarck genealogy for many centuries, and that in a pamphiet about to be published he will clearly prove that about the year 1000 there lived a certain Wenzel Bismarck, a direct ancestor of the blood-and-iron diplomat, who was a teacher of music. Also that another Bismarckian progenitor was the originator of the national costume of the Czechs, and that a third compiled the first Czech dictionary.

Tux Princess Dolgorouka, cr Jurievska, as she has been styled since her morganatic marriage, was with her sister, the Princess Metcherski, at the moment of the assassination of the Russian Emperor. She drove and nothing escaped her observation. rapidly to the Winter Palace in a aledge, and remained in the Crar's chamber until his adds that his union with the Princess Dolgorouks explains the calmness with which the great mass of the people received the in- sigh so ! Don't you like Glorvina's singing! "I shouldn't wonder," said Norah to him she replied gravely. "Let me see ; whom from its usual position than her bible. telligence of the Czar's death. The new Em- I don't when she sings such dismal ditties. in the course of the morning-"no I shall I select?" Then, with a sweet indifperer, on the other hand, has been welcomed I like funny songs. Can't you sing funny shouldn't wonder at all, Mr. Surridge, if ferent smile at the clergyman, as if the idea with the utmost enthusiasm. Alexander III., songs? But of course, you can't; you are Glorvina married you. She always said that of his being a lover were simply fantastic it is said, has had an interview with the too stupid for that—ain't you? I heard she would marry the bravest man she knew, nonsense—"Mr. Surridge, you shall be my Quebec, and Mr. J. S. C. Wurtele, Q. C., XIV. When Canada was ceded to England, a week, and to receive delegations from the too stupid for that—ain't you? I heard she would marry the bravest man she knew, nonsense—"Mr. Surridge, you shall be my Quebec, and Mr. J. S. C. Wurtele, Q. C., XIV. When Canada was ceded to England, a week, and to receive delegations from the Princess Jurievsks, whose children will be Glorvina say you were like a man in a play and you are very brave; and, though your chosen nut." provided for, while she will be allowed to _a man called Marlow—and Eva said be coat is torn, she can buy you a new one."

As she spoke, a flood of crimson rushed Foncier Franco-Canadien, have been in the sovereigns of the country were not abrogat- over his face. For an instant he looked up city for a few days making arrangements to ed; but it needed the visit of a Princess to over his face. For an instant he looked up city for a few days making arrangements to ed; but it needed the visit of a Princess to over his face. the Emperor generously intends to announce | do that, couldn't you !" her marriage with his late father as a last | Surridge murmured something unintelli- eyes. and supreme token of respect for his mem- gible.

A Malta paper states that, of fifty-five but you are not like Captain Leicester, or is too much !" young ladies who had come out from Eng. even Tim." succeeded in her object.

The Senelon Salls Gazette.

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1881.

NO. 7.

The Sea.

Written by Capt. M. A. S. Hare, of H.M S. Eury dice, lost off the coast of England.

sat on the shore of the beautiful sea, As the billows were rolling wild and free, Onward they came with unfailing force, trifle bored when compelled to listen a Then backward turned in their restless

And deep seemed calling aloud to deep, Lest the murmuring waters should drop to

put that into your head?" said the father Oh! When shall the waves wild murmuring been sacrifices of her own pleasure to bene-

It cannot be quiet-it cannot rest; There must be heaving on ocean's breast; The tide must ebb and the tide must flow, The changing seasons come and go; Still from the depths of that hidden shore, There are treasures tossed up along the shore.

Carried along by the rushing main. O, strangely glorious and beautiful sca Sounding for ever mysteriously; Why are thy billows still rolling on With their wild and sad and musical tone : Why is there never repose for thee,

Then the oceans voice I seemed to hear Mournfully, solemnly, sounding near, Like a wail sent up from the caves below, Fraught with dark memories and human

Telling of loved ones buried there, Of the dying shriek and the dying prayer Telling of hearts still watching in vain For those who shall never come again; Of the widow's groan, the orphan's cry, And the mother's speechless agony. Oh no, the ocean can never rest, With such secrets hidden within its breast There is sorrow written upon the sea, And dark and stormy its waves must be. It cannot be quiet-it cannot sleep,

That dark, relentless, and stormy deep. But the day will come-a blessed day, When earthly sorrow shall pass away;

But Heaven and earth renewed shall shine, Still clothed in glory and light divine. Then where shall the billows of ocean be? Gone! For in Heaven there is "no more

It is a bright and beautiful thing of earth, That cannot share in the souls new birth ; It is a life of murmur and tossing of spray, And at resting time it must pass away. But oh, thou glorious and beautiful sea, There is life and health and blessing in thee. Solemnly, sweetly, I hear thy voice, Bidding me weep and yet rejoice. Weep for the loved ones buried beneath, Rejoice in Him who has conquered death Weep for the sorrowing, tempest tossed,

NOR'S FORTUNES," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IV .- CONTINUED.

That Sunday was the last day of O'Brien's stay with them. He had lingered longer than the Doctor thought absolutely necessary, but the hospitality of the family had never suffered him to see that they were somewhat weary of his presence. For he was restless; he wandered about the house, the running away of his son Herbert with and startled Mrs. Cochlan by appearing suddenly in strange and unexpected places; and his temper, tried probably by pain, had THE Baroness Burdett-Coutts has been shown itself as morose and irritable, even to

Surridge had faithfully delivered the message of the keeper's servant-girl to Mrs. that the advice should be acted on, and the young ladies confined for the present. The park was large enough to make the confinement merely nominal.

Mrs. Coghlan was daily better pleased with the tutor. Teddy had taken both to him and to his book in a suprising manner. Indeed Mr. Surridge had actually rivalled Glorvina in the boy's affections. He extolled his tutor as the wisest and finest of men; and by degrees Mr. Surridge's shyness, selt, after trying to poison her husband. The though not his diffidence wore off, and the Baron served in the Union arm; during the young man did himself justice, save with Miss Desmond. Whenever she spoke to him It is suspected that his death is to be traced he grew nervous, blushed to the roots of his hair, stammered, and talked nonsense. jests and smiles, which the sensitive clergyman knew not how to interpret. Almost from the first moment he saw her he had cent prowness. But, before breakfast was loved her with the strong passion of a reticent and proud nature. But how hopeless seemed that love! He was of good birth. but had no fortune; for he was the youngest son of an ancient but impoverished family; and she, he soon learned, was a wealthy heiress, who might aspire to a coronet without presumption.

He told himself every day that it was madness to think of her, yet thought of her she sang to the harp some of the pathetic ballads of their country, and he believed that no one saw or noticed his feelings. But one pair of keen eyes was often on him, of saving poor Kathleen," said that sweetest ly side by side."

"Why do you sit here by yourself and have his coat to repair at once.

which confirmed all his diffident fears. It was true then that Glorvina rediculed thus Norah had understood his words. him, held him up as an object of scorn. Her courtesy was only pity-condescension. She did not consider him even in the position of a friend. It was too cruel a trial.

He stole out of the room to his own chambers, and did not return again to the drawing-room that evening What had he to do amongst them—the shy, diffident lonely stranger, who had no true part in their joy or their grief ?

CHAPTER V.

him, her efforts to help and cheer him, had ludes," said the tutor. his ungraceful ways moved her mirth.

overcoming the agony which had been so order, my evidence is sure to hang him, fearfully keen, and was composed, though That is why they threaten me; but the the lodge gates and entered a long narrow my conduct, I must do my duty." lane on one side of the main road which led | The young ciergyman looked very grave towards Mr. Coghlan's home-farm. Thence and anxious. the tutor could return across the meadows

of some extent, bordered by clumps of elm Dublin. trees. He had crossed two meadows, still pursued by a furious bull. Surridge was it will only harass them for nothing." close to the hedge. He tore a stake from it "When do you go?" and rushed to save the endangered woman. But the tutor was light and nimble. He to Dublin." sprang on one side and avoided its onset, and, moving backward, kept it at bay with | conversation. blows from his stake. Then, perceiving armed with pitchforks, were running to- and Surridge was relieved on perceiving that so kind as to go after them and see that no wards him.

It was time, for the bull had torn the fence apart, and, with bleeding sides, and ter him with head lowered and tail in the paused at a tolerable distance to breathe.

"Why, parson, be it you?" exclaimed one of the farm hands, stopping as the others ran on. "Sure it's the bold heart ye have to go against a craythur like yon! And its obliged we are to you for saving our Kath-

leen from him. "The blessin' of the virgin be on you, sir !" panted Kathleen, coming forward, trembling and sobbing. "I thought my last hour had come.'

"Thank Heaven for your deliverance, said the tutor gently but solemnly, " as indeed I cught also for mine. It was a narrow escape for both of us."

"Ay, sure it was, your riverence! but you had no need to run the risk-and only

for poor me too!" Surridge glanced at her as she spoke-in truth, she was not gifted with the national beauty. Her face was broad, flat, and summer freckled; her bare arms and feet showed that she was of the lowest order of the peasantry-the farm drudge in fact. The farm-hand noticed his glance, and exclaim-

"But sure, sir, as good a lass as ever breathed; ready to help anybody! The saints bless her and you for saving her !" Surridge nodded good-humouredly.

"I am very thankful to have been in time," he said. "Good morning to you. suppose the men will secure the bull ?" "Ay, sir, Mick's got a rope round his neck now !" replied the labourer, looking toward

the scene of the conquest. "It's a vicious brute the craythur is! By your lave sir, I'll go past it with you. My pitchfork would be a good help if it gets loose again; and there is no telling what it may do." Surridge thanked him and accepted his

offer, said "good-bye," to Kathleen, and started once more on his homeward way, entering into conversation with his companion as they walked together; for with the poor, whom he was used to aid and teach. James had no shyness. They understood him

as he understood them. The family were at breakfast when the tutor entered the Priory hall, and were not Glorvina was partly amused, partly provok- a little uneasy at the absence of their chaped by him, and occasionally teased him by lain at prayers. Surridge apologised, but said nothing of the cause of his detention. He was to shy to relate the story of his reover. Norah startled him with the excla-

> mation-"Why, Mr. Surridge, you have split the back of you coat !" Crimsoning, the young c'ergymam was obliged to explain that he had had an encounter with a bull, and had probably torn

his garment in the struggle; and then eager questions and cross-questionings compelled Surridge. him to stammer out the story of his own exincessantly. His eyes would sometimes ploit. There was a murmur of applause as grow dim with tears of deep emotion when the tale closed. Teddy called out that his tutor was "a regular brick," and Mrs. Coghlan declared that the action was heroic.

which he had no suspicion or dread. Norah | voice which was his heart's music, "she is Coghlan was undoubtedly an enfant terrible an especial favorite and protegee of mine." James could only blush and stammer in Then young Quarles volunteered to burn a champagne about an hour after breakfast, One evening, as Glorvina was singing | reply; but he felt that he was more than "Silent O'Moyle," the tutors's features pro- rewarded for risking his life that morning : having flown off from his. Glorvina had held of afternoon tea, a regular sequence of wines eldest son entered the room, when she im bably expressed his motion more strongly and then, at a whispered hint from Glorvina two nuts in her fingers for some minutes. mediately withdrew. The correspondent than usual, for Norah came up to him and Mrs. Coghlan desired Mr. Surridge to let the needlewoman, who resided in the house, "may I not try with you ?"

nologue by dragging his sister away to look | fided her injuries, promising her at the same turned to her place.

at his puppy. The sensitive clergyman was | time that she would tell Glorvina how cross stung to the soul by the chatter of the child, | that silly tutor was, and how he had said it | far enough apart," said a scornful voice at

> Another threatening notice on the halldoor, and very definite this time," said Mr. incident; and he placed a dirty piece of pa. ship." per, which he held in Surridge's hands.

The tutor took it and glanced over it. It "Misther Coghlan, -- Ye bave been warned once bekas ye helped the dirty sodgers at The young tutor could not sleep that night. to Dublin and bear witness against the Buoys ter, another filled with earth, another with grand and lofty conceptions, for much that

The words reported by the enfant terrible who have done their duty, it's die ye shall paper, the fourth empty. Lucy upset the is noblest and best in human nature. haunted him. Glorvina despised him, and and all belongin' to ye." "CAPTAIN ROCK." water and was declared to be the destined ing that she held him in contempt and that Riot Act-being the nearest magistrate-At the first dawn of the gray light of of the rioters were wounded, and two kill- young Quarles complained that the Army

morning he rose, dressed himself and went ed; but it was a pure act of self defence on had no chance in this divination; but Mrs. out. Though now the middle of September, our part, I assure you, though much to be Coghlan, who entered into the fun, assured and early youth, when all things were inand, as it played on his burning brow; it captured, one in the act of endeavouring to served their country. refreshed and calmed him. James Surridge knock me off my horse with his shillelagh, was a devout man too; and, by the time the unhappily, I saw him knock down and kill a sun had begun to rise, he had succeeded in helpless man who was on the side of law and sad. He had in the meantime passed through | threat, of course, can make no difference in

"I see that you must not yield to threats to a Priory by a way Teddy had shown in this matter." he said; "but surely Mr. On reaching the farm, he took the road, unlucky affray lasts it would be wiser to lady, she flits by with a scythe." and, opening a gite, was soon in a meadow leave the place and take your family to

"I don't believe we shall be safer there if pearly with the morning dew and redolent Daniel O'Rourkeis hanged on my evidence," of the sweetness of the dawn, when he was replied Mr. Coghlan. "His relatives would startled by loud terrified screams, and, look- not find it too far off for vengeance, How- Tim. ing up, he saw a girl running at full speed, ever say nothing of this notice to the ladies ;

"Early in November, and this is the eigh-Dashing sideways at the animal, he gave it teenth of October. I shall leave on the first, a blow with his stake, which checked its and confide my family to your care till I course and at once turned its fury on him. | return, Surridge, when I hope to move them

The entrance of Eva interrupted their The long period which had followed Capthat the girl was out of sight, he suddenly tain Rock's first warning without fulfilment | never stirs.' -after a crushing blo x at the bull-turned of his threats had gradually caused the famand sprang over a fence which separated the ily to forget the peril which lurked around some wild remonstrances from the tutor, who meadow they were in from another. It was them. It is true they heard of fearful out- sincerly wished that Mr. Coghlan was there a leap which brought him on his face on the rages in other parts of Ireland; but a lull to forbid it. In fact he stole away to that other side; but he was up in a moment, seemed to have fallen on their part of the gentleman's study to warn him; but could and, seeing that the animal was struggling country. Glorvina and Eva no longer kept | not find him there, or in his room, and when frantically to force its way through the to the grounds in their daily walks; but, at he returned to the drawing-room he found hedge after him, he ran off as fast as he could Mrs. Coghlan's request, joined Teddy and all the young people gone.

"Mrs. Coghlan's request, joined Teddy and "Mrs. Sprridge," said Mrs. Coghlan antowards the farm. And now he saw, as he his tutor in their rambles, to the great deneared the buildings, that the alarm was light of both the pupil and his preceptor. | xiously, "they have all run off like a par-

much of his attention was now bestowed harm comes of their frolic." on Eva. They had not seen quite so much of Tim fiercer than ever, was roaring and coming af- O'Brien lately. He had been from home "visiting friends," he said. But a day or air. The labourers bowever interposed now | two before Mr. Coghlan's departure he callwith shouts and threatenings; and Surridge ed and asked to speak to the squire. The interview was rather a long one, and the family noticed that Tim looked very grave

after it. That night Mr. Coghlan observed to his wife when they were alone-"I fear Tim O'Brien is extravagant; he is

altogether of me at intervals. However I terious import passed among them. A car-

children to risk more."

CHAPTER VI.

It was the eve of Allhallows. Mr. Coghlan was to leave for Dublin on the next the Whiteboys last threat. On the contrary, cantly, and the lady says, in a low voice; "I they were in high glee. Captain Leicester was afraid of this. Where can Mr. X. be to and a young brother-officer-a cornet named allow her to be seen in this state?" The in-Quarles-O'Brien, and Lucy Walker, the terpretation of those wild looks, that disorclergyman's daughter, who had come on a dered hair, and the meaningless words, is visit to the Priory, were gathered round the that Mrs. X is intoxicated, though not sufdrawing-room fire with the other members ficently so to be quite helpless. She wanof the family after dinner.

"Do you know what to-night is?" asked however, being so palpable, so unmistakable, Glorvina of the tutor. "It is Allhallows that the majority laugh and titter, while the Eve, and we must try to learn our for. friendly few pity, though they condemn.

he asked. "Of course! Am I not a true Irish girl! adhere to the faith of my forefathers in such harmless matters as a point of honour.

You will join us?" cloth," said Tim good-humouredly; "will

He had been very civil and gracious to James since he had set his arm. "I see no serious objection," reply, as the tutor drew a chair up beside

"First," said the young lady solemnly, "we must burn nuts together, and you shall begin. Here are two; one represents yourself, the other you must name."

"Let it be me," cried little Norah eagerly; "and, if I don't pop off, I shall be Mrs.

by side, as he was directed, on the bar. Alas, Norah flew off with a bounce, quite befitting so dull and heavy this morning. So and So the little damsel's character ! "Oh, dear," she exclaimed, "how tire. I'll try it." In this case, as in that of rouge,

"And I am so much obliged to you for Eva-it is Eva, isn't it !- burning so bright- easy enough. But from an experiment it be-There was a laugh; a flush on Captain velops into a necessity. It is no longer ser-Leicester's face and a vivid blush on Eva's, vant, but master. My lady has her pint of

"No : we will not risk a false augury,"

"If there is trath in augury they will fly would be quite dreadful to marry her ! For her side. It was Tim's and she felt as if she could have struck him, as she saw by a fur- expression" if you like; but no mere form

Coghlan, as he joined the tutor in the ridge and I are great friends. We shall not in many ways noble and progressive, breakfast-room, some little time after this burn with the calm steadiness of friend- grand and enduring.

tutor's face as he caught the words.

which gave her, of course, to one of the ated from all of these. before the soldiers fired on the mob. Some learned professions. Captain Luicester and There is the Spirit of the Age of

"Shall we sow hemp-seed at midnight?" asked Tim. "What is that," was the Englishman's

"Well, you take a pocketful of hemp-seed and sow it round the church, singing, Hemp-seed. I sow you-hemp-seed I sow you ; let my love come and mow you.' The phantom of the future husband then appears Coghlan, while the animosity caused by this and reaps in dumb show with a sickle; if a when the strong man is the only great man,

"By all means let us try it," said the right. Cornet. "Is the church far off?" "No ; just outside the gates. Let us go ! We can wait in the porch and let the hemp-

"I scarcely like the idea," declared Mrs. | emphatically the Coghlan; in these times-"Oh, mamma," interrupted Eva, who was

believe Whiteboys are only scarecrows!" ter, who also seemed anxious for the excur- our age is an earnest Spirit. sion, "you will be safe with us; we have swords, and O'Brien can take that tremendous shillelagh of his without which he where are they? Triflers and empty boast-

And so the excursion was settled, in spite

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Drawing-Room Drinking.

THE DISGRACEPUL SPECTACLE WITNESSED IN ENGLISH PARLORS.

ondon Truth.)

Not long ago a strange scene took place in framework of society, mad longings, reck- after having lodged it, inquired into her reaalways in want of money. Though," he a pretty garden, not a hundred miles from less aspirations, unbounded hopes for self- sens for so doing, and elicited a full confesadded "I allow that his father keeps him London. The tree-shaded lawn was scatter- aggrandizement, or for freedom from oppres- sion of her adventure of the previous night. ed over with seats, while here and there a sion, vaulting ambitions, crushing despair When his Satanic Majesty called at 12 P. "It is a pity," replied the sagacious little bright-colored Persian rug for the special be- that may be roused to madness by its mis- M, for the balance of his perquisite he was woman, "that poor Tim should not have a hoof of any guests who object to open air ery, cager, carnest, hot, tiery, feverish toss- received by two gendarmes, who handcuffprofession. An idle lad, energetic and ac- amusements on account of the "damp grass." ings to and fro, as in a very bottomless pit ed him, marched him off to Cracow, and tive as he is, is apt to get into trouble. I To some minds grass is always damp. It was of woeful restlessness. There are likewise there delivered him to the secular arm, wonder where he goes on those long visits, early in the afternoon, and the only tenants boundless hopes for the present and future which will probably disable him from playof the gardens were the servants, who were well-being of the race, splendid efforts to ing the devil for some time to come. "I am sure I can't tell you," said Mr. Cog- arranging refreshments upon some tables un- increase the material and spiritual riches of hlan. "But he is 'hard up' again as be der the trees. They seeemed full of nods the world, heroic, earnest efforts to dispel calls it, and has borrowed a pretty large sum and becks, and whispers of apparently mys- all darkness and bring in all light. told him to-day that this must be the last riage drives up to the gate, and two ladies, of this age of ours, whether for good or evil. loan I make him. It would be unjust to my entering, look around for their hostess. The No looking back, forward, ever forward, and servant who has admitted them goes in time alone will tell whether it will land us Mrs. Coghlan was of the same opinion; search of his mistress, and soon after a young in a heaven or a hell. But we have the she had been uneasy more than once at her and beautifully-dressed woman issues from past to guide us, if we will read its lessons husband's good-natured loans to Tim O'- the house, her face deeply flushed, her eyes aright, and heaven can be brought nearer, No old loan is ready for refunding, and half closed, and her gait uncertain. Just at and hell driven further away. this moment another carriage drives up, a The Spirit of the age is one of freedom, gentleman and a lady being the occupants. of progress, of enlightenment, very largely They, too, enter the garden gate and advance one of steadfast devotion to duty, of carnest toward the house across the lawn. As they striving after light. It is not yet one of day, but his family attached no sense of approach the uncertain, swaying figure of strong and resolute faith in the unseen and danger to his journey, being in ignorance of their hostess, they look at each other signifi- the Eternal, and herein lies its weakness. ders about among her guests, her condition,

ed even the laughers with pity. This is no exaggeration of facts. It is, unfortunately, a scene from real life, and, I "The parson will not think it befitting his fear, not an uncommon one. The love of strong drink appears to be increasing among sition, and possession of every comfort in life would appear to be sufficient guarantee against so degrading a vice. "Society ladies, in fact, live too much upon excitement not to suffer from the inevitable reaction. For a few months in the year they endure continued fatigue in treading the social mill, and for the remainder they are a The tutor smiled, and put the nuts side prey to ennui. They try the first dose of chloral as an experiment, "My eyes look says chloral is such a capital thing; I think some! And there are Captain Leicester and it is not "the first step that costs." It is comes a practice, and from a practice it denut with the child, Miss Lucy Walker's another at luncheon, a glass of liquor instead at dinner, and brandy in her postprandial "Glorvina," whispered Tim at her side, coffee. Her chloral in her dressing-room is as permanent and indispensable an arrangement as her bath, and much sooner missed

The painful scene was ended by the arrival

7th of April.

The Spirit of the Age.

tive pallor which succeeded the glow on the of expression, no chance collection of sounds fully painted in, thus making the pictures "Nay," she replied gently, "Mr. Sur- nothing, or nothing at all events that is

And so in fact it proved. The nuts a spirit is mysterious, but is it any the less real burned clearly and brightly side by side to on that account? You may not be able to give accurate definitions of what it is, and Other games were played. They were how it manifests itself? but none the less successively blindfolded, walked out of the on that account is it most emphatically real, Ballinara; but we spared ye bekas ye have room, and returned to touch at hazard four none the less instinct with mighty possibilould Irish blood in yer veins. But if ye go saucers placed in a row-one filled with wa- ities, none the less a synonym for many

Each age of the world has its own peculithought him a fool. All her goodness to "I don't quite understand to what it al. bride of a sailor; Eva put her fingers in the ar Spirit, the result in part of the Spirits of ludes," said the tutor.

"Well, when they made a riot and were would marry one who lived by the land; and always standing alone—distinctive and fit another. There was a keen pang in know- going to burn the town down, I read the Glorvina picked out some pieces of paper, apart in many of its characteristics—separ-

There was much innecent mirth till the tening ear, and the reverent eye of a wor-

AGE OF CHIVALRYand admired, in theory always, in practice caused such devastation in Europe, and that more remittently.

The Spirit of the AGES OF DESPOTISM --

and might is well-nigh the synonym of And now what shall we call this age of

unusually excited by the fun of the even- Shall we say that the Spirit which inspires ing, "I don't believe in 'these times;' I it, is, more than aught else, one of Liberty and Enlightenment? And is it not? Is it "At any rate," observed Captain Leices- not? Who dare deny it? The Spirit of

Drones are now more than ever left behind. Sluggards awake in the morning and ers are swept from the path like snow from the track of the locomotive.

INQUISITIVE, DARING SPIRIT

The Spirit of this age of curs a

A RESTLESS SPIRIT. There are heavings and tossings of the whole

Forwarts immer worwarts-is the motto

A despatch from Fall River yesterday an- though even France could scarcely carry nounced that William A. Hunter, the son of ex-Mayor John W. Hunter of Brooklyn, times that of the not very trifling total for arrived in Fall River by boat on Wednes- the United States, while the burden per in-"Do yo believe in such idle superstions?" of her husband, whose look of misery, has he day morning and committed suicide in one habitant is still larger, and yet the snowled his wife on his arm through the groups of the city parks there yesterday morning ball is still rolled along. When the bubble of gaily-dressed people into the house, touch- by shooting himself. This despatch adds : does break, France will have the consola-Despondency appears to have been the tion of having something to show for her cause of the act.'

Association of the Thirteenth Regiment. the Dime Savings Institution, yesterday received a despatch saying that his son was patch announcing the suicide. Ex-Mayor last night was unable to see visitors.

CANADA alone among British colonies has started an aristocracy with one lord. Baron by the Central Committee, located in Bel-Hon. Mr. Chapleau, the Premier of of Quebec, holds a patent signed by Louis | Sept 2. It is expected to remain in session M. P. P., the executive officers of the Credit in, 1763, the honors conferred by previous As she spoke, a flood of crimson rushed Foncier Franco-Canadien, have been in the sovereigns of the country were not abrogat. Holland, Denmark, Hungary, Portugal,

to Brooklyn for interment.

found in Park lane, London.

Stupendous fact this surely! "Form of expressing it may be, nothing, or next to probable.

You may not be able fully to grasp it, for

THE WORLD'S INFANCY

The Spirit of the when duty and obedience, love, honour, and simplicity were the virtues most honoured

century in which we live, these opening all Europe. Germany and Austria closed seed sowers go round one by one," said vistas of a grander epoch than this old world has ever yet seen? Shall we call it AGE OF FREEDOM AND OF PROGRESS ?

this spirit of our age. Intelligence and prize of three hundred florins in the Cracow thought have been roused as never before Lottery, bethought him of a stratagem by We no longer accept things on the mere dic- | which they might be transferred to his own tum of authority, asking no reasons and possession. Accordingly, dressed as the expecting none. The most cherished con- devil, he presented hims lf, as the clock victions of the past are subjected to intense | struck midnight, at the old woman's lonely given, and that several of the farm hands, Captain Leicester often joined them also; cel of silly children. I wish you would be and searching criticism, to the closest of dwelling, aroused her from her slumbers, virgin gold will pass unseathed through the hand over her winnings. The terrified woseven-fold heated furnace of the sceptical | man at once produced seventy-five florins, mind: Blind reverence for the past, for protesting that she had that day lodged the social rank, for loyalty, for learning, for balance in the Cracow Savings Bank; whereroyalty, for religion itself, for everything in | upon the devil informed her with dreadful short, that mankind thinks about and feels | threats of internal torments should she fail about .- all, all this is gone. And in its to fulfil his behests, that he would return place has come -what?

Wm. A. Hunter's Suicide.

SHOOTING HIMSELF IN A FALL RIVER

season just past, instances of this were so Brooklyn, and was a member of St. James's and builds up the country to boot. frequent as to lead to the conjecture that a Episcopal Church. He had a wife and three kind of epidemic of drink was pervading children, and his domestic relations were in those classes of society in which culture, po- every way pleasant. He was 44 years of age. He had been a commission merchant for a number of years at 57 Broadway, and was supposed to be in comfortable circumexemplary, and socially he was a favorite

is that Mr. Hunter may have been specu-

de Longueuil of Longueuil, in the province gium, to meet in Zurich, in Switzerland,

sacred use at the alter.

A CHURCH in Palermo was last month robhed by brigands of all its objects of art and

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A MACHINE has been invented which can make 100 000 cigarettes a day. The consumption of cigarettes in 1880 amounted to 408,000,000, and it is estimated that 1,-000,000,000 will be required to supply the demand for 1881.

HENNENWAY, one of the most stirring Methodist exhorters in Massachusetts, has gone to the penitentary for stealing a bag of corn. He conducted his own defence in court, and made a fervid appeal to the jurors but they did not melt.

THE story is told of a San Francisco man of sudden wealth, who desired a gallery of family portraits, and supplied the want by buying a lot of old portraits while travelling abroad. He had the noses of all rubbed out, and his family nose, which is peculiar, care-

Two peasants of San Remo, in the vicinity of the fashionable gambling hell at Monte Carlo, sold their entire earthly possessions recently and staked the proceeds on the green cloth. The dealer having raked in their last cent, they went out and threw themselves under the wheels of an express train, and were killed.

CHARLES Young of Chicago had a pretty wife aged only 15, who was accustomed to indulge in flirtations with a former suitor. When in a repentant mood, she advised her husband to arm himself, as his life was in danger. He procured a pistol, but instead of using it on his rival, shot Mrs. Young.

THE explorations recently made of deep sea bottoms show a novel constituent of such bottoms to be pumice dust, arising it is presumed, from submarine volcanic action; so general is it, in tact, that it rarely fails to appear when carefully looked for in any of the dredgings, and it is believed to be the air was not cold—only pure and bracing; regretted. Three of the ringleaders were them that the water represented all who stinct with wonder and with beauty, when the chief origin of the deep sea clays. An additional element, which appears to have been detected at great depths, is " cosmic refreshed and calmed him. James Surridge | knock me of my horse with his sufficient went off to bed. Mr. Coghlan had | shipping age was yet open to primeval love- dust," or dust formed from grolites. Anowas a true lover of Nature. She could at lain summoned to Duoin to bear witness. And, ways comfort him in all his sorrows. He against him at the approaching assizes, and, left upgettled is the finding of manganese peroxide in nodules enclosing organic remains-sharks' teeth and pieces of bone.

THE terrible Oriental plague known as the 'Black Death," that in former centuries in 1874 made its reappearance in Tripolis after men had long ceased to fear its visitations, is still alive, and has recently appeared in Armenia and on the borders of the Caspian Sea. In 1876 it showed itself in Mesopotamia. In 1878 it crossed the boundary line of Russia, and cases that were detected in Nishni Novgorod, Moscow, and ours, this latter quarter of the nineteenth other places, spread uncasiness throughout their boundaries, and cut off all communication, railway as well as other, with the empire of the Czars. The dread disease did not spread in Russia, and finally disappeared from the European domain, some say from the energetic sanitary and quarantine regulations of Loris Melikoff, others because the atmospheric conditions happened to be unfavorable to its extension. But the Black Death has continued its work ever since, and has just given a sign of renewed activity by annihilating a whole party of pilgrims from Mecca, and crossing the Euphrates to show itself once more in Mesopotamia,

THE Judge of a Galician village near Cracow, having learned that an old pessant woman resident in his district had won a the following night at the same hour to receive the ramainder. Next morning the poor old lady applied to the savings bank for her deposit. The manager, surprised that see should wish to draw it out so soon

The Tremendous Internal Improvements in France.

Many newspaper readers are doubtless puzzled as to the cause of the new French loan. French prosperity is a by-word, and the last budget showed a surplus, as usual. definite rumors of war should certainly precede a war loan. What, then, is the need for \$200,000,000 just now? The apparent, and it will be admitted, abundantly sufficient, cause is the gigantic scheme of internal improvements which was projected by M. Freycinet, and voted by the Assembly in 1879. Last year over 300,000,000f. were spent on this head; this year it was planned to spend 400,000,000f. Next year the scheme will be under full headway, and will absorb some 500,000,000f, annually thereafter until 1890, when it is estimated 6,000,000,000f. will have been spent on railroads, canals, harbor improvements, etc. It seems as such a load. Already its debt is some three money. A considerable length of railroad The news proved a great shock to Mr. | can be built for the cost of the iron clad, Hunter's family and friends in Brooklyn, which the cable reports is being planned by who could divine no cause for the suicide. Italy, and while one perpetually swallows the educated women of our day. During the Mr. Huuter lived on 141 Greene avenue, money the other perpetually produces it,

Why They Often Fail

Young men often fail to get on in the

world because they neglect small opporstances. His habits, so far as known, were tunities. Not being faithful in little things, they are not promoted to the charge of with his friends, because of his lively dis- greater things. A young man who gets a position. He was a member of the Veteran subordinate situation sometimes thinks it not necessary for him to give it much atten-Ex-Mayor Hunter, who is Secretary of tion. He will walt till he gets a place of responsibility, and then he will show people what he can do. This is a very great missick, and requesting that some member of take. Whatever his situation may be, he the family be sent to Fall River. He at should master it in all its details, and perform once sent John H. Hunter, another son, and all its du les faithfully. The habit of doing yesterday afternoon received another des. his work thoroughly and conscientionaly is what is most likely to enable a young man Hunter was prostrated by the news, and to make his way. With this habit, a person of only ordinary abilities would outstrip The only cause suggested for the spicide one of greater talents who is in the habit of slighting subordinate matters. But, after lating in Wall-street, but nothing definite all, when adopted by a young man this great is known about it. The body will be brought essential rule of success shows him to be possessed of superior abilities.

A CONGRESS of Socialists has been convoked

at the anger which flashed from the tutor's at her. What did she read in those despair open the Ontario branch of their company. Canada, and her return to England, to get A Young man of Keckuk, Iowa, imporing passionate eyes ?' Glorvina started and They have determined to commence at once the Canadian lord recognized. It is strange tuned his nancee to name the day for their "How dare you, child," he cried, as she dropped her nuts. It was not possible to to lend money in this Province, and pending that Lord Beaconsfield did not do it. Mr. marriage. Upon her saying she would "Well, of course you could," Norsh went shrank back-"how dare you? Never talk mistake that look of hopeless passion. She the appointment of an advisory board, have Gladstone and Lord Kimberley have done marry him the following month, he threw on-"you are not so stupid as all that; of Miss Desmond's marrying in that way. It did not know very well what to do; but it authorized Messrs. Beatty, Miller, Biggar it. The Canadian Baroness has neither ter- his arms around her and embraced her. He was surely best to appear not to have seen & Blackstock, of Toronto, solicitors, to re- ritory in Canada nor precedence in England. was not conscious of using unusual strength, Norsh, terrified, retreated to cry alone, and understood. She rose, gravely placed ceive applications for loans and act on be- But when Canada sets up a House of Lords, but the girl suddenly fell back dead in his land in search of husbands, only one had Teddy here interrupted this pleasant mo- or, rather, with her doll; to whom she con- the nuts upon the bar of the grate, and re- half of the company in this Province.—Mail she will know that her first noble is to be arms. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause.