R. J. Sproule, of Winnipeg, bought 320 acres in township 14, range 20 west, for \$1.-L. Remay has sold 69 feet on Saskatchewan avenue, Portage la Prairie, for \$17.

Bowerman & Co., Winnipeg, in a few days sold over \$9,000 worth of Brandon pro-

J. M. MacGregor & Co., sold last week \$31,585. R. S. Bradtey & Co., sold two lots in

Portage la Prairie for \$1,100 to an eastern speculator.

Blackwood Bros. have sold twenty lots anen Hugh Satuerland's residence to a syndicate for \$8,500. Several lots have been purchased in the

town of West Lynne at prices as high as \$250 and \$300 each. J. May and D. Gillespie have purchased

from O. C. Mills lots 639, 649, 641, Edmondon atrest, for \$7,200. TARES. Crotty & Co., have sold lot 74, Kildonan East, containing forty acres, to a

syndicate for \$5,500. Frank Freeman has purchased through Hutchings, Crew & Co., six, lots in North

Garffeld at \$60 per lot. A. O. Burkart has sold a dwelling-house and lot on Donald street to a speculator from Whitby, Ont., for \$8500.

This firm has also sold to E. L. Byington, of Cohonry, Ont., three lots in block 23, St. Boniface west for \$1,150.

S. Polson sold thirty Rapid City lots on the Garratt estate at prices ranging from forty to fifty dollars each. H. S. Patterson, of Portage la Prairie, has

purchased a lot on Saskatchwane avenue in that town for \$200 per square foot. McMannus, Mulhall and McDade, this

week sold an acre in lot 42 Parish of St. John, to Charles P. Anderson for \$850. Hunter & McGaw sold to a syndicate of ten persons the west half of section three. township 15, range 18 west, for \$50,000.

Ruttan, Renwick & Co., have sold lot C Notre Dame street west, Winnipeg, for \$10,000. The land is near Portage avenue.

P. D. McKinnon & Co., real estate agents Portage la Prairie, have sold over \$100,000 James Calder has purchased from Bower-

J. A. Little, owner of 75 acres on the House estate, l'ortage la Prairie, has been

taining five acres, South Dawson street, for

west, for \$1,000 Mulball & McDade, real estate agents, leaves

this week for St. Paul, on business connected with his firm. Fred Bryton is making a little pile with his troupe in Winnipeg. But he is making his fortune out of real estate. At least so

Dame Rumor has it. Runciman & Co, have sold two lots, numbers 379 and 380, Pacific avenue, Kildonan, at \$200. Also five lots in block 19, Brandon you've come back.'

section 23, for \$2,500. Farley & Kennedy this morning sold lots 41 and 42, corner Ross and Ellis streets, at \$105 per frontage foot to Col. W. N. Kennedy

the sale aggregated \$10,500.

in Minnedosa-Armitage Estate-at \$175 | Mary's straight black brows contracted a

at \$125 each. He also sold 2 lots on Carey me. street, city, for \$500.

nipeg. James Whan sold some forty lots in J. S. Dacon on Saturday purchased from

MacGregor & Co. lots 449, 450, 451, block 3, Hudson's Bay Co., for \$9,000. The same firm sold lot 40, McDonald estate, to T. J. Thompson for \$2,500.

near Waverley Park, for \$300.

street with residence for the same amount. say. Lot 3, in block 24, facing south Water St. street, for \$2,800.

Coolican sold by auction \$66,500 worth of property on the McLaren survey of Rapid City, the lots averaging \$150 each. Alex. Elliott, of Peterboro, bought \$12,000 worth, and other heavy purchasers were Win. Egleton, Geo. Wham, Geo. Burridge, J. W. Dis-

Too Young.

A feud between the Capulet Powells and the Montague Moberlys, of Irvine, Ky., made it rather hard upon A. D. Powell, of sionally, and the parental opposition so roch.", worked that they were all the more deterfore, had more business in them than such | me. I loved Will Penruddock." missives usually contain. On Valentine's day, indeed, a proposition to clope down at the sand at his feet. was, made and accepted. Last Monday "Ay, but that's not all. I love him now, At the moment he kissed her hand he felt afternoon Miss Powell slipped away from though he is-dead-somewhere out there," it suddenly twitch and struggle with a kind her home and joined her lover, who drove and she stretched her arm out toward the of convulsive movement which released it away at a rattling pace to a neighboring sea "I never have cared for anyone else, from his. Mary had risen to her feet. town. The girl's disappearance was dis- and I never can. When he went down I Her face was ghastly white; her eyes wide through Irvine, and her parents, supposing makes a girl like her life. I've been sick of lowing them, saw that they were fixed upon aways. This mistake was fortunate for the like this to a poor ignorant girl like me, but Vincent thought that the boat had come finding of the right trail, started in hot pur- and find some lady to love you." Then the collected thought when Mary uttered a cry where Mr. Powell was to procure the licen- it. "God bless you! You're a good, good back, come back from the dead to curse age. Powell looked at the girl. Miss Mc
age. Powell looked at the girl. Miss Mc
berly asked: "Is it necessary for me to say which the touch of her lips on his hand up the steep cliff path as if shewere pursued only the sullen gray of a cloudy winter.

I can but guess. It is much if only a few a very fine may be the sullen gray of a cloudy winter. that I am of age !" "Yes." "Then," she brought him, carried away so far as to put by the furies. Vincent, calm as English which never breaks into summer this side of expressed his regret at the dilemma and movement. willing to state that she was of age. "No," to say." - heir delighted pursuers.

The Senelon Salls Gazette,

"I was going to marry her."

vision, as she believed, of her dead love. He

stumbled over something, and, looking down,

he saw that it was the body of a woman ly-

ing insensible-a mere heap of clothes it

seemed at first, but stooping and turning

her, he saw Mary Trevarroch's face with

closed eyes and white parted lips. Will

gathered her to his bosom with a sudden

change from passionate anger to passionate

tenderness, rocking her in his arms, trying

to warm her lips and cheeks with kisses.

"Will," she said, faintly, but smiling as

"Me-my living self-darling of my

heart. Mary, who shall part us? You

don't love any one but me? God surely nev-

crew-for that. You're my lass still-

"What am I to tell him?" Vincent asked

best yourself what there is to be told. Good-

He had not left them long before he hated

himselt. He half turned to go back as he

"Yes, my dear."

sir. I never wanted them.'

"You'll try to forgive me?"

I want them.

"I think so.

"And then?"

ference in him.

"Oh, you are not angry with me, then?

"Yes, I understand. I was writing to tell

"Yes," she murmured with drooping head.

"But I'd like to ask your pardon before you

go, Mr. Randal. You've been so good-so

good to me! The things are all sent back,

"No," he returned in the same quiet, half

"I've nothing to forgive; on the contrary

have one thing to thank you for, Mary.

've all my life been hunting for ideals; you

have helped me a great deal. I see there

and then 'lord of all,' not money. Good-by.

shall never see Penruth nor you again, most

"We shall live here—he will get a boat o

He kissed her on the cheek, and turned

away from her; before she had closed the

Next day Vincent Randal was in his old

world again, and it did not perceive any dif-

Will Penruddock had a wedding present

from an unknown and guessed-at benefactor,

a boat in the place of that he had lost. In

loor he had torn his letter into atoms.

My dear, let me kiss you for good-by, for

likely. You will be married soon?"

his own in time, he hopes.'

"Ah! I see. I hope so, too."

pathetic tone. "I know that: and neither

if she had awoke in heaven, " is it you or

"You-damn you!"

of us it is to be."

VOL. X.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1882.

NO. 5.

HER PAISLEY SHAWL.

LAURA GARLAND CARK. Each Sabbath, when with the devout I sit in church to think and pray,

My eyes, that fain would rove about O'er all the scene in wanton way. I hold with resolute command. On objects grouping near at hand. There, just before me, without fail, Where the long sunbeams brightest fall,

Sits a fair lady, tall and pale. Enveloped in a Paisley shawl, Of that old style that never swerves. From blended tints in palm-leaf curves.

And while the preacher talks with force Of faith and life, of death and sin, Along each figure's winding course My eyes go giancing out and in. Till every line above the pew Is linked with doctrine old and new.

And every shade of color brings Some truth or principle to mind, Some picture fair of heavenly things, Or peaceful thoughts of soothing kind; And hope, and love, and virtues all Run rio: o'er that Paisley shawl,

Oh, lady, with the quiet face, Sitting serenel in your pew! For siley C. Kells co. Sadord ban vabors come to pe hn Snart of F. L ant and take ca or seems eldem/L TTT.

One day he took a sudden resolution, leaving his heavy goods at the "Fisherman's Trevarroch's views, if she ever had them, Rest." He wanted to try the antidote of ever he went, the impression of her pathetpart with the inner vision than with the heart that enshrined it. "I will go back," J. M. Ferguson, the real estate man, has he said, - "I'll go back to Penruth, and ask with every hard line of her face sharpened sold out his office in the Northwest House, her to be my wife. Come what may of it, and joined the firm of J. H. Stewart & Co. I must tell her what she is to me, or I shall long poverty. go mad. Perhaps I am a fool-on the whole, I believe I am-perhaps it is only her beauworth of property in that town within a ty, that has set me on fire to possess her, perhaps, she is not what I believe her to be

must put it to the touch, and I will." man & Co. park lots 6, in Winnipeg, con-He went back to Penruth, and the very fever he had been in since he left it. But he | Randal, bless you." lid not go to the cottage. He wanted her A. R. Main & Co., purchased in Winnipeg he had seen her first, near the great murmur on Friday, from S. W. Gray, the northwest of her own sea. At last he met her there. quarter section 3, township 11, range 20 She started when she saw him, but did not

-one of God's sweetest creatures; but I

with perfect case, now that the supreme mo- whole ocean of love. One day he asked her men with a quivering face, and then, putting all the German princes and free cities, the you know I was back at Penruth?"

"No: I've been up at the hall. They wanted some help there getting the house ready for the family. My mother is a fr and with the housekeeper. I am surprised

"I don't know why. I fancied you'd gone

"I went to see if it was 'for good.' I found it was not, so I came back. Sit down here by me on this rock, Mary Trevarroch, and At Wolf's auction sale of lots on the river listen to me for a minute. I want to talk side, estate, Winnipeg, 18 lots were sold at about myself, and you are to be so kind as an average of \$200 per lot. Also nine lots to attend and try not to think it a bore."

little with a somewhat uneasy and puzzled John Brandon has sold 5 blocks in section expression. "It won't bother me, sir," she 13, Brandon, at an average of \$2,000 per | said, in a slightly-confused tone, "but I block, and four lots in block 41, St. James, can't see what it can have to do with

"It has only to do with two people, and At McCrossen, West & Co.'s rooms Win- you are one of the two. The other is a man who sets up to be an artist, but who has Dominion City, averaging about thirty dol. never and never will make a great thing of chance." lars per lot, and the north cast quarter of art; a man of over 40; who is getting gray, section 21, township 13, range 19, west, for and who never had any good looks at the best, who is not up to anything very particularly, but is not a bad fellow to live with. He came down into Cornwall last month in an aimless sort of way, drifting about like vonder seaweed; and while he was there, one day he saw-what I believe he had been him from trying to kiss her. She was hard, looking for all his life-a girl, who got pos-F. S. Nugent, of Toronto, has purchased session of him, heart and soul. She is very from Bowerman & Co., lots 3 and 4 Arthur beautiful-very, very beautiful. But that street, with stores, Prince Arthur's Landing isn't all-that isn't half. She is perfectly for \$3,100. Also lot 4, in the same town, unconscious of herself, which adds a glorious nobility to her beauty. She is simple, Dulmage & Co., real estate agents, have and frank, and true. I know she is; I see sold to Frank S. Nugert the following pro. it in her eyes. She has a pure soul and perties in Prince Arthur's Landing: Lots 1, noble heart. Mary, what has she to say to 2 and 3 Algoma street for \$1.600. The north | the poor fellow that loves her? Mary, my half of lot 5 corner of Court and Victoria beautiful darling, look in my face and

A pale, cold, changed face was slowly for \$350, and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Cumberland turned to him, and her voice said in low and

"I den't rightly understand you, sir. I'm only an ignorant girl, and I suppose you are speaking out of a joke."

"You dare think nothing of the sort. Vincent returned passionately,-a sudden touch that was almost like fierceness totalcoll, Ggo, F. Thompson, J. Cruickshanks ly transforming his good-tempered face for brought her wonderful beauty more vividly and A. Burn. Coolican says that he has the moment. "What right have you to insold \$126,205 worth of this property in two sult me by such a supposition? Dare one jest when one's life is at stake?" "You want me to marry you?" Mary said

slowly, and with a sadden cold apathy of upon him in the glow and romance of his feelings painfully and jarringly.

"Yes, I want you to marry me," he rethe former family, and his sweetheart, Miss peated rather bitterly, "if that is the way Sallie Moberly, of the latter. Neverthe- you put it. I want you to know that I love and uglier. Please to take it off; jewels on less the young folks managed to meet occa. you-love you passionately. Mary Trevar-

"Mr. Randal," she said, with her eyes mined to carry Capid's banner through to still on his, and a sudden color coming into the end. The valentines exchanged, there. her pale face, "I'd like you to understand

covered shortly after a train had passed said good-by to everything-everything that open, were filled with terror. Vincent folthat she was a passenger thereon, telegraph- mine nigh upon two years, but I've dragged a boat which was nearing the shore. A man ed to an officer up the road to stop the run- on someway. It's very good of you to speak in a sailor's dress with a red cap was in it. lovers, who thus gained about an hour up- it'll be the best for you to go away and for- from a brig which was anchored a mile or on the horsemen who, immediately upon the get me quickly. Go away from Penruth two out. He had scarcely time to form a suit. The lovers drove many miles, and tone which had been almost harsh changed -it hardly sounded like a human voice,

one moment to me. No one will ever care | jealous anger, the fellow was divinely hand- effect."

for you as I do. My dearest, I know you some. Vincent saw this with his usual bit loved the man you had promised to marry. ter candor toward himself; he saw the gold-I know you haven't forgotten him. I don't en-brown beard and curling-hair, the fine ask you to do that. I ask for nothing but aquiline nose, the vividly blue eyes. These that you'll trust yourself to me. I'll make were what had stolen Mary Trevarroch's your life brighter, happier for you-so heart, which had been ice to him. It was bright, so happy, so full of love, that in all over. The sea had given up its dead to time my wife will give me her whole heart. blast the hope of his life. He answered I'll give you time, Mary-time to let the Will Penruddock's incoherent fierceness of memory of the past cease to pain you. I'll question and invective with a quiet, "You not hurry you.

"I don't want to lose the memory," she | posed to be lost?" cried, with vehement emphasis. "I love it | "I am. And that was my lass, my sweetbetter than anything. 'It's the best to me. heart. What dared you do with her?" I can't part with all I have left of the time I was happy: Oh! I was happy; though I was poor and ignorant as I am now ; there was all the difference-all the difference.' As she spoke she broke into passionate crying, and before he could answer her she was on her feet and turning her face in the diness of the moment, something almost like has she' dread of the determined resistance of the girl, kept him back.

"A woman loves by the eyes," he said to himself with a sort of angry sadness; "and if one were to shower treasures of love upon be sure before I go away and get drowned, likes them all."

But Vincent's mood changed before many hours had passed. The longing to possess this beautiful creature, nobly beautiful, uuspoilt by the world, "a gem of purest ray serene," set in so rough a casket, returned with uncontrollable fierceness, and he did a thing which, in his own eyes, was mean, the first meanness he had ever committed. He packed up and went off for a walking tour, | went to woo the mother. He knew that Mrs had outlived all romantic views of life, and absence. But it was ineffectual. Where- he represented his case to her with what he called to himself "brutal vulgarity." He beauty went with him; he could no more | told her of the extent of his income, his position in life, the property he could settle upon his wife. Mrs. Trevarroch listened with eagernes-the bitter eagerness of life-

"She's a born fool," was her comment on his unvarnished tale: "and when she knows it's as much as we can do to find bread! A born fool. 'Taint even as if Penruddock were alive. He might have kept her decently, and he was a good fellow; but she's naught in the world to look to now but want | mine !" strength of his purpose quieted the restless and trouble. I'll make her have you, Mr.

Vincent shrank in a sort of hatred from away from the influence of the hard, prosaic his ally, but he did not refuse the offer. He offered \$50,000 for his property. He refused mother and the life of her home; he want- wanted Mary so much the more fiercely for ed to get her to himself on the shore where his difficulty. But he was cautious; he met ly, and, rising to her feet, tried to move had won on French battlefields outweighed her every day for a week, but he did not press his suit. He met her with quiet seriousness and respect, which touched her, he blush. Her eyes were bright with kindness looked so sad. Her eyes dwelt on him so Jas. J. Mulhall of the firm McMannus, and pleasure as he came up to her and took wistfully as to be almost tender-almost not and fierceness and terror in his face. At that thanks to the valor and endurance of its quite. Mary seldom was tender, though "You look surprised," he said, speaking her heart was deep, capable of holding a stood before them. Mary looked at the two Compliant to the unanimous summons of

ment of his fate had actually come. "Did bluntly and suddenly if she meant ever to up her clasped hands, she dropped at Vin- conquering Prussian King assumed imperial marry him, or to break his heart?" Her eyelids quivered, and her lips, too, in

> break," she said, feebly. "Don't they?" he returned. "You know in time I'd live to forget him, and I meant ed. Of these two, Metz and Pfalzburg, fell a great deal about them." she dropped her head upon the ground.

"I know naught about gentlemen," she answered, half sarcastically; "but I can't believe in your remembering such as in a slow, stern voice. "You can tell him "Mary, I don't ask you to love me, re- by, Mary Trevarroch."

member. You have only to marry me. At least, your life won't be worse than it is." "It can't be much," she said, under her heard her sobbing, but he dared not trust breath; "only I'm loath to leave the himself. He went to the "Fisherman's

"Think of all it means-freedom from down and wrote: "Forgive me for speaking care, for you, for your mother --- ' "Hush!" she returned, fiercely; "that's meant to tell him, though at the moment I what she's put into you. Don't make me do | could not answer you as I ought. Tell him like that. Will it make you happy-even now from me that I honor you, and have alif I can't love you?" ways honored you as much as I loved you.

"Yes," he answered in a tone that had, You did not say yes to me at last because I however, no elation in it; "it is my only had some worldy good to offer you; you saw "Then take me if you will," she cried, put- make me happy. But your true heart spoke German indemnity, with interest ... 1,063,000,000 body, who are interesting themselves in her varieties with their peculiar foliage, their in-

you false. My heart's dead; but what's left | both spared much. Good-by, and God bless | of me is yours, though it's not worth your you, Mary. I need not bid you be true to Will Penruddock, whom the depths have stooping to pick out of the gutter." He took her hands and pressed them to given back to you. his heart, but something in her prevented

and his mood was chilled.

In a few days Vincent returned to Lon- pen. At that moment some one knocked. don to make preparations for his wedding. He opened the door, and saw Mary Trevar-Before he left Penruth he gave Mary's mo- roch in her peasant dress. He took her by private individuals, by manufacturers ther £50, that she might make some changes | hands, which were damp and icy cold, and and traders, and by the partial suspension in her way of living at once. In a week a drew her into the room. She looked at him, of labor for ten months. The loans to cover box arrived from London for Miss Trevar- trembling in every fiber of her frame. roch full of dresses, linen, and cambric fit for a lady. Mary tossed them over with mother: "he might have waited for that. I'm no pauper, and-I hate 'em." With

scorn. "My price," she said bitterly to her | voice. these last words violently spoken she burst | You don't hate me since you speak so ! Mr. out into a storm of sobs and tears. All the Randal, you understand?" grief she had gone through had but seldom drawn a tear from her. you so. Does Will understand, too?'

But her heart told her she was ungrateful, and to please Vincent she put on the plainest dress he had sent to welcome him in. He caught her to his breast in rapture. It seemed to him that being absent from her home to him each time. Cold as she was she set his ardent blood on fire. He put a ring on her finger as they sat together on the rocks. Mary looked at him, then at the ring, and then she laid her hand on the back tone. The baldness of the words struck of his. "Look there, sir," she said, with a curious smile, "did you ever see anything worse? There's my hard brown hand, a poor woman's working hand, with a fine lady's ring upon it. It only makes it look hornier me look like blue satin furniture would in our kitchen. I'd rather not wear it, thank-

ing you all the same.' "You are right," Vincent said quietly. drawing off the ring. "The dear hand does not need it; a plain gold circle will look fit-"Yes, 1 know," he said sadly, looking ter." And he kissed the third finger, which

he stripped of its ornament. coming, without interruption, to the place to gentleness; she took his hand and kissed more like the scream of a wild bird: "Come se, hurriedly sought the clerk. The latter man. I wish I was a lady and free, and I'd me!" These words somehow shaped them-

only the sullen gray of a cloudy winter, replied, this is all for nothing; I will not his arm round her and kiss her. She drew gentlemen are wont to be in the face of a lie, even for Al: I'm only 16. The clerk tack with an angry more than a confused great emergency, stood and watched the sailor in the little ship's boat. He had no young Powell looked sheepish. A bystander | "You've no right, sir," she said haught- manner of doubt who he was. It was the A young curate having preached before timents. Women consider how sentiments to the depths suggested that perhaps the girl was wrong ily. "If I'm a poor girl I gave you no magnificent figure of a young Hercules that his vicar for the first time, asked that wor. may be prettily said, men, how they may be without saying your prayers. God won't lof what has come to be a forest, from which about it and that maybe Powell would be leave. I'll go home. There's nothing more leaped out and hurried toward him-with thy at the close of the service which pass. properly said. With women, speaking acblue eyes aflame with passion, which turned age in his sermon he thought the best, to companies reflection; with men, reflection is so sleepy." "Never mind, wake up now, generations ago, has all died out, or been said the conscientious lover, "I wouldn't what is dear, and say your prayers, like a good lit saved from death only by emigration; and lie, even for Sallie," "Let's go home; I like that; don't let me keep a memory of you -perhaps six feet three in height, certainly from the vestry to the pulpit was very fine; brilliant; men, what is solid. Women are the girl. "Oh! mamma," pleaded the inno- yet probably no one could have convinced guess we can wait," said Miss Sallie, and with anger in your face! I won't vex you not less. Vincent looked like a pigmy by but commend me to that from the pulpit to fond of incident; men, of argument. Wo- cent, "please let me 'lone. I don't want to the inmates, as one after another they went home they went, escorted part of the way by again. I won't offend you again; only listen his side, and, in spite of the distortion of the vestry for downright heart-relieving men speak to shine or to please; men, to con- pray, I b'lieve Dod's done don to bed, any- into a decline, that they were killing them-

THE COST OF A BIG WAR.

in Treasure During the Campaign of

The twentieth and concluding volume of the "Franco-German War of 1870-1, by the Staff of the German Army," has just been published, nine years after the appearance of the first volume. The work is illustrated are the sailor, Penruddock, who was supwith 107 maps. The concluding volume is mainly devoted to the auxiliary services of the army-field telegraphs and posts, commissariat and sanitary arrangements, military law and the care of souls. The cost to Germany of the war was 6,247 officers, doc-"No, you needn't do that," Vincent re- tors and army officials, and 123,453 men turned with careless grace. "She thought placed hors de combat, of whom 40.081 were you dead- naturally enough, I suppose; and killed or died; 14,595 horses, one stand of she was so good as to be willing to become colors and 6 guns. The number of men my wife, without pretending to care for me. placed in the field was 1,451,944, commandrection of the land. He did not attempt to There is no occasion, that I see, to swear at ed by 44,420 officers. Of these, 33,101 offifollow her; a dreary sense of the hopeless- me. I have acted in perfect good faith, so | cers and 1,113,254 men actually took part in the campaign. Within seven months 290, endon Press of Oxford had undertaken to what month of the year my wife talks the "She wants to marry a gentleman, I sup- | 000 persons were nursed in the field hospitpose, not a poor fellow like me," Will be- als, and \$12,021 patients received in the regan, trying to speak more calmly, but serve hospitals. The field post service was breaking off again; "but I'll ask her. I'll performed by 5,900 men, with 466 vehicles | years it will all be finished, with the actual | February has the fewest days." and 1,933 horses. It transported 89,659,000 her she would care nothing for that. She as she thought I was. She shall say which letters and postal cards, 2,354,310 newspapers, 2,379,020 packages of money, 1,853,-686 parcels, and 126,916 official packets, &c. rocks of his own familiar shore, in pursuit of the money carried, amounting to 59,-And leaving Vincent, he leapt up the of the girl who had fled from the awful ly), only one sum of 5,000 thalers miscarried. The voluntary contributions amounted to 48,000,000 marks (1 mark-24 cents nearly). while from Germans abroad, especially in the United States, were received 7,500,000 than 360,000 slips; from one reader alone he parties separated by a dash gives sometimes marks. This did not include the work of got 19,000 slips, and from another 10,000. the South German organizations. The He has in all 2,500,000 quotations, repressame service also carried 5,000,000 francs to French prisoners in Germany. The French prisoners taken numbered 21,508 officers and 702.094 men. Count Moltke thus sums up the campaign: "After seven months' keeping. Americans have aided him sub- claiming: "I am determined to have one When her eyes fluttered open they fell on fighting the great struggle between these two nations was thus ended. The sons of for the English language as a glorious heri- be able to get it?" said the taunting spouse, the Fatherland, like their ancestors half a century earlier, had fought and bled for the independence of their country. Germany, with undiminished frontiers, her soil un- Greek." A slight example of how great the the Quaker's rejoinder. trodden by the stranger's foot, was restored to the blessings of peace, achieved by honer brought me back-the only one out of the orable conquest. Great as were the sacrifices exacted by the war, no people could have offered them up with a more cheerful The words brought remembrance which willingness. At the commencement of the the first anguish of her joy had blotted out. | war Germany, in grave carnest, had given She sat up and putting her hand to her to it the best of all she had; penetrated by a head-it was the hand Vincent had kissed a sense of duty, she bore her cruel losses in few minutes ago! She looked at it strange- silence. But that which her victorious hosts without Will's help, but her limbs failed the high stake she had set upon the contest. her, and she leant against the rock, a little With Metz and Strasburg, provinces wrestturned away from him. Will stood and ed from Germany in the days of her weaklooked at her with a curious mixture of love | ness were regained to her; and the nation, moment Vincent Randal came slowly up and | children, achieved its long-yearned-for unity.

rank and dignity in Germany." The Ger-"He's come back-come back!" she sob- | mans took twenty-six fortresses of all sorts. an attempt to smile. "Men's hearts don't bedout. "Oh, sir, I love him! I told you Bitche and Belfort alone holding out until I did. You can't say I was false. I thought | the preliminaries of peace had been concludto be good. Oh! tell him-tell him!" and because the provisions of the garrison and Murderess, Mad Woman, or Innocent. inhabitants were exhausted; hunger and the devastation wrought by a partial bombardment caused one- Paris-to capitulate; thirteen were reduced by bombardment, namely: Lichtenberg, Marsal, Sedan, Toul, Soissons, Schlettstadt, Verdun, New Breisac, Diedennofen, La Fere, the citadel of Amiens, Montmedy, Mezieres and Peronne; one, Strasburg; was taken by a regular siege, while two, Vitry and Laon, surrend-Rest," and packed up his things; then he sat e ed upon a bombardment being threatened.

The longest resistance was made by Paris, cruelly, my poor girl, I know what you the siege of which lasted for 132 days, while the siege of Metz was continued for 68 days, to relatives, and many of them exhibit conof Strasburg for 48 days and of Verdun for According to M. Villefort's "Recueil des Traites," the following was the cost to France of the war: it was what I wanted, and you meant to Outlay in excess of the war budgets \$382,100,000

> Compensation to corporations and individuals and cost of loans... Loss of taxes and of revenue of Alsace, capitalized.....

War material to be replaced...... Pensions, loss through change of As he wrote the last words the evening frontier.....

darkened so fast that he could scarcely see what he had written, and he laid down the To this should be added the losses suffered

the cost of the war involved an increased "They tell me you're going early to-mor- annual charge of \$126,360,000. M. Mathieu row, sir," she said, in a scarcely audible Bodet, in his book, "Les Finances Francaises de 1870 a 1878," records that for the first loan of \$400,000,000 the offers were \$1,000,-000,000, while for the second, half as large again, they amounted to \$8,600,000,000. According to Mr. Frederick Martin's figures the cost of the war and the foreign occupation was \$1,857,576,400, but the items included are only those of direct expenditure. M. Villefort's compilation, already mentioned, shows that the Germans received from France in all \$1,050,800,654.54, of which almost \$458,800,000 went to the empire or for imperial purposes, the remainder being di-

vided among the States.

Old Palaces. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York and many of the other prelates, have no residence in the cities of their respective sees. The former lives at Lambeth Palace and Addington Park, both in Surrey; the latter are women who can love. Love is still now which enabled him to become the owner of spite of this, and of a handsome present from the same unknown source, the widow Trevarroch resented her daughter's choice

vince or confute."

A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

What Germany Spent in Life and France A Lexicon About Four Times as Large as Webster's.

> more to interest and entertain the world than any wranglings over the eastern question, shooting at crown heads, or the con- "And," he added, "I have done what I struction of tunnels through mountains or | could to get square with them since I have under seas. It is more than ever probable grown to years of discretion." -so probable as to be almost an assured fact-that this language we speak will pos- rule to tell my wife everything that hapsess in the lifetime of most men now living pens." Smithkins-"Oh, my dear fellow, a dictionary worthy of its literature and its that's nothing. I tell my wife lots of things renown. A quarter of a century ago the that never happened at all." English Philological Society undertook to prepare such a work, got well into it, then lost its leader in Herbert Coleridge, tried again to revive the undertaking, but failed Dr. Murray, an editor, found himself possessed of nearly two tons of materials that had been collected before him, and The Clarpublish the dictionary. The news we now least?" "Well, I suppose when she catches have is of the work that has thus far been cold and loses her voice." "Not at all. It accomplished, and of promises that in ten is in February." "Why is that?" "Because publication this very year of the first part, some 460 pages, containing the letter "A."
>
> The society began first in 1859 to make appeals to readers—that is, persons to read books and make quotations—and several hundred volunteers were soon enlisted for hundred volunteers were soon enlisted for sympathy)—"How very dreary, to be the cause. Other appeals have, from time to time, been made since then, until these two tons of material are the result. Late readers have supplied Dr. Murray with more with the names of the high contracting enting more than a thousand readers. He three headed "Birch-Twiggs," "Forthas built in his garden an iron building, Reed," and "Price-Given." where this material is classified in over a A bickering pair of Quakers were lately thousand pigeon-holes and made sure of safe | heard in high controversy, the husband exstantially; he finds in them "an ideal love quiet week with thee." "But how wilt thou tage, and a pride in being intimate with its in that sort of reiteration which married grand memories, such as one does find ladies so provokingly include in. "I will sometimes in a classical scholar in regard to keep thee a week after thou art dead," was value of this dictionary will be is seen in a "THERE, there don't cry any more," said statement he makes that he finds writers the kind-hearted stranger to a little girl who constantly engaged in laborious elucidations was leaning against the railing in front of a of points "of which the full explanation lies public school house weeping as if her heart ready at hand in our pigeon-holes, waiting would break. "Tell us what's the matter." to be edited and published." Should the The child turned two highly-inflamed orbs work be printed in uniform accordance with | up at the good Samaritan, and then stamthe portions now ready for printing; the mered between her sobs. "All the girls in dictionary would fill twelve quarto volumes | my class was vaccinated last week, and of 2,000 pages each ; but many reductions mine's the only one that hasn't took. could be made in the length of quotations, reducing the work to about four volumes, which would leave it four times the size of Webster and about one and one-half the size of Littre. Unlike most other dictionaries, it will thus be the work of many hands, iustead of one, so that from this fact, as well as from the advancement made roundings." "But I won't." "Yes, you in scholarship, Dr. Murray will find it quite will." "Well, then, if you must know, I unnecessary to write a preface like Dr. Johnson's, admitting that "a few wild blunders and visible absurdities might for a time girl went to bed supperless, and poor Gus furnish folly with laughter and harden ig- whistled at the gate for an hour without norance into contempt.

present awaiting her trial on a charge of murdering Thomas Skinner, etcher and artist, by administering arsenic in his food, is to be removed to Armley jail on Monday. Her trial is expected to come on at the Leeds assizes next week. The prisoner, since her imprisonment at Wakefield, has written a large number of letters, in all of which she maintains her innocence. At her request she has received from her friends drawing materials, with which she has passed her leisure drawing flowers. These she has sent siderable merit. She was at one time a student of the Sheffield school of art, and at the age of 9 years wrote a small work entitled "God's Love." Of late years she has been Whether in the primeval forest or in the a prominent member of the Good Templars' streets and yards of a town, the different ting out her hands, 'and never say I played when you said no-not yes, to me. We are Occupation by German troops 68,000,000 defense. At a recent meeting of the Excel- finite diversities of form, attract the eye and sior lodge, with which the prisoner was con- command the admiration. The number and nected, a resolution of confidence in her was disposition of trees and shrubs upon any gratitude I feel in thinking of your noble important a part of the landscape with which generiosty right from the first of this terrible was familiar in youth. ble trouble, but though language fails to ex- But much as this love for trees and taste noble-hearted band are in faith, hope, and gratitude, and in affection.

The prisoner's sister visited her at Wakefield yesterday and found her as bright and cheerful as ever.

A London Beauty.

then I'll wrap you up warm in bed," said a in the shade instead of the sun-light and Hannah More says: "Women have Christian mother to her little scarce three- air that God made for them. In every old quicker perceptions; men, have juster sen- year old. "I'se so sleepy, mamma, I can't." town of New England may be found one or way.

There is news from England which ought off.

Felicia Dorothea Kate Dover, who is at

In reference to the late drawing-room in have a sort of fondness for a tree he has at Bishopsthorpe, a few miles from York. London, the World of that city says, " The planted and seen every day for years, and The Biship of Winchester lives at a fine seat | beauty of the day was a lady in black, who | hates to lay the axe at its roots, and if the called Farnham Castle, the Bishop of Dur- wore a bouquet made entirely of daffedils. man of the house makes up his mind that ham at what was formerly but one of the Lady Colin Campbell was there, looking the sacrifice is necessary and wise, quite of-Prince Palatine prelate's pelaces-Bishops superb. One lady had a splendid bouquet ten the women of the household will make Auckland. The Bishop of Lincoln has a fine of azaleas, and another had one on a very a point of preventing it by their sentimenresidence-Rischolme, near Lincoln; the large scale composed entirely of lillies of the tal plendings and tears, though they may Bishop of Lichfield formerly lived in the valley, which, as each sprig costs a shilling be growing paler and weaker day by day, country, but the late indefatigable Bishop at present, must have represented a goodly and though their children may be growing Selwyn insisted on having a habitation in sum of money. The youngest-looking person up puny and white like potato sprouts in a the city, nearer to business, as it were. At was Maria, Marchioness of Aylesbury, in cellar, all on account of the trees they refuse Exeter, Peterboro, Wells, Ely, Salisbury, sang de besuf and black, with a magnificent to have removed. and Norwich the palace is contiguous to the tiara of diamonds. Lady Kilmorey was by This affection for trees especially those cathedral. In some cases these old city far the most levely of the married contin- that surround one's home, which perhaps palaces are very large-that at Norwich is gent who were presented. Her corsage was one's own hand has planted, is very creditimmense. Of late years nearly all have been of white Venetian velvet trimmed with able and to be encouraged to a certain derehabilitated by the Ecclesiastical Commiss- ostrich feathers, the dress itself being of gree; but the unreasonable cultivation and ioners. The only prelate except Canterbury white satin, the headdress being composed gratification of is working gtreat harm in and London now having an official abode in of ostrich feathers and diamonds. Apart many matanees. The old places in New the metropolis is the Bishop of Ely, who has from the question of becomingness, the fol- England are, very many of them, getting a very fine old-fashioned house in Dover lowing was a poetic dress, worn by a de- to be too shady for beauty or for health. street which was specially bequeathed to butante: The front was composed of a mass There are streets in Springfield which the with persistent bitterness. In the unearth- the See of Ely by a former prelate. The of snowdrops fringes and some things that sun of the longest and clearest days in July ly light of the strange dawn of her happi- city of Ely is little more than a village. looked like icicles in the sunshine, but which cannot penetrate; and houses where the sun is ness which had seemed so long to have set,
Mary cared little for that. Whether the light lasted and was enough always to shine light lasted and was enough always to shine Albany." As Bishop of Winchester he for and bugles, and the large bouquet was comse, hurriedly sought the clerk. The latter man. I wish I was a lady and free, and I'd me!" These words somehow shaped themupon the rough pathway of her future life, a while occupied the town house of the see, and I'd me!" These words somehow shaped themupon the rough pathway of her future life, a while occupied the town house of the see, and I'd me!" These words somehow shaped themupon the rough pathway of her future life, a while occupied the town house of the see, posed entirely of snowdrops and maidenplaces. We all know of people who are
upon the rough pathway of her future life, a while occupied the town house of the see, posed entirely of snowdrops and maidenplaces. We all know of people who are
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upon the rough pathway of her future life, a while occupied the town house of the see, posed entirely of snowdrops are
upon the rough pathway of her future life, a while o

SCRAPS FOR THE LADIES.

WHILE stingy husbands are not popular, every maiden likes to have her beau very

"Teauty can drew, with a single hair," says the poet. True enough, and in due

course of time a single heir draws beauty. Breakfast caps for young ladies are the latest fashion. And, conversely, fashionable young ladies are the latest at break-

"JANE," he said, "I think if you lifted your feet from the fire we might have some heat in the room." And they had not been married long.

"I want one of those long felt hats, papa," said a pretty girl to her father. The indulgent father forked over the money, and her head now fills the long felt want.

Copy of a notice on the beach at Brighton. "In case of ladies in danger of drowning they should be seized by the clothing and not by the hair, which generally comes

"WHEN I was an infant," said Fogg, "the women were forever kissing me.

Brownson-"Well, I always make it a

SNOOKS went home the other night afflicted with double vision. He sat for some time with his sleepy gaze riveted on Mrs. successfully to do this until 1876-9, when "Well, I declare 'f you two gals don't look nough like to be twins."

Conjugat amenities-"Do you know in

sympathy) - "How very dreary, to be

THE custom of leading marriage notices a curious combination. Among the notices in a Philadelphia paper on Saturday were

"Nellie, my dear," said Mrs. Slobson to

her daughter, "Did you read Oscar Wilde's lecture and note his observation regarding the desirability of having beautiful surroundings?" "Yes, mamma." "Then tell me what you think are the most beautiful surthink Gus Singsadly's arms the most beautiful surroundings in the wide world." The getting the usual response.

"Now," in a Chili tone, she said, "I will be Frank. Tistrue. Although you Arab brilliant catch,

I do not Caffre you!" "Oh! lady, Dane to hear my suit, This heart is Scott by thee.' "Nay, sir, I cannot heed thy words.

For you are not to me. 'Tis Welsh," she added, freezingly, "Since Siam pressed so far, To Hindoo you no longer here: And so, good sir, Tartar !" "What Ottoman like me to do?"

Bewailed the stricken man: "I'll Finnish up my mad career, And wed the Gailiean.

Too Much Shade.

The love of trees is a universal sentiment.

401,800,000 agreed to. To this the prisoner has sent a country place, or in a city or village, form 428,800,000 | warmly-worded reply, in which she says: an unerring indication of the tastes of the "Dear brothers and sisters : I have just re- owners or inhabitants. The charm of an 36,400,000 ceived a letter assuring me of the lodge's old place over a new one is its trees, more united confidence in my innocence of the than anything else; and nothing conduces is not misplaced, and from my heart I thank lander transplanted to the western prairie, you. Language fails to express the deep than the absence of the trees which form so

> press, the heart does not fail to acknowledge in their planting and training is to be coma debt of gratitude which it can never pay. mended, there is a possibility of having too 'Thank you' sounds a cold return for all you much of a good thing. Few persons realize have done If I come home I will strive to as they ought, that the axe and the saw and prove myself worthy. God grant that I may. the pruning shears should come in play di-It is indeed a comfort for me to know you rectly after planting, and be continually and think me incapable of such a crime. I know vigorously used. Good taste demands this. if treading on a worm would save me a long and what is more important still, the preswalk in another direction I could not do it. ervation of the health of a family or com-But, after all, in this world it is easier to munity requires it. In all planting of trees make guilt plain than innocence. All I can it is a universal fault that they are put in do is to put my trust in God. I need not too thickly. The street or yard is bare, and say I wish the Excelsior lodge success. It one object is to "make a show" as soon as could not have anything else while such a possible. Consequently two or three times as many young trees are set out as ought to charity. Yours in distress, in respect, in occupy a given space. Once planted they are neglected, and though they grow imperceptibly, they do grow "while we are sleening," as well as when we are awake, and before one would think it possible there is a thicket where there ought to be only a tree. Even then, in many cases the owners refuse to cut them down. One comes to

but clear destined for early graves, and all "Now, my darling, say your prayers and for no reason but they will persist in living selves by living in the shade.