Fresh evidence has been gathered that the English coinage has suffered greatly by abrasion, and its reconstruction is warmly the amount in circulation bearing dates later than 1840 is very nearly proportioned to the original output, and the whole mass is much worn. Whenever a coin becomes too on it, for in the nature of things it comes at length to somebody who refuses to take it. and if it goes into the Bank of England it he said. is stamped "light" and turned over to the premium for all coms of a certain age, an of the coins, so that fresh minting will keen

Several schemes of more or less promise are under consideration or in actual working order for giving to the working people of London better homes than they can ordinarily get in the crowded metropolis. Cheap trains to the suburbs are a well-established and a beneficent institution. Their value is, however, greatly impaired by the distances which they are oblige to traverse. A new departure in another direction is found in the effort of a large number of millinery and drapery tirms at the West End to provide for the comfort of their employes, Suitable sleeping-rooms are furnished on or near the premises, dining-rooms supplying excellent food at low rates have been established, and parlors, reading-rooms and places of amusement generally are not wanting. Out of this enterprise may grow in course of time a number of associated The field in London for this combi-

It is not generally known that Russia has a rather claborate system of railways. To that extent it is a highly civilized country. It possesses, also, the usual attribute of civilization in that most of these roads are badly in debt. Some of them are buried so deep that they have no expectation of paying, and so, turning in the opposite direction, are seeking to borrow all they can while a vestige of credit is left. A few months ago a leading road was found wholly insolvent, its officials having managed to steal 25,000,000 roubles of the Government money ass gued to it. The public functionaries have kept very careless watch over the disbursing officials, and year by year much more than the authorized appropriations has been expended. A commission of investigation has been appointed, but there is no assurance that its action will have any value. Meanwhile the British Ambassador, who has ordinarily incompetent. Several "railroad schools" have been established, but they do little good. It is said that over half the railroad engineers in Russia are Germans, that orrsome roads any body, who can read has been deemed eligible for a placeas a train

not particular whether they settled in this to "pupils" must have come in rather abrupt- | Sussex- with landed property in our county country or Manitoba ; only he was certain ly. Let me make my excuses and return to as well He had made himself (through the that they could better themselves by mov- my lost stranger. ing bag and baggage to the New World. It seems that the advice of him and others like him has borne some fruit. It has at . " Not one straight street in the whole rable day when the great man had taken tea least called attention to the possibilities ex- town." isting on this side of the water for unemployed Englishmen. Hence the Lord Mayor of London has been led to publish a card expressing pleasure that "this question has excited great interest in the public mind." and bringing out the fact that "at the request of a very influential committee" he has "consented to appeal to the public to assist in a well digested and moderate scheme by which we propose, in the first instance, to aid about two hundred families, employment and for provisional Governcouraged and not discouraged.

In the Slooper.

bed, and gave him a shake to arouse him, "Who in blates be you!" growled the man

as he opened his eyes. I never saw you before, and never shall birthday. We shall soon have done with is some pride in me, though I am only a over his poor, worn face; he was evidently again, but I went you to understand that I'm Sand no chicken. I paid \$2 for the privilege of inn. sleeping in this car, and just as I get into my first moore along you come and wake me up. It you want a chaw of tobacco or a match rights I'm going to have 'em or bust !"

he Senelon Salls Gazette.

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within the madred precints of the sanctu-MARRIED HIM.

The Confession of a Young Lady.

CHAPTER I.

When I first saw him he was lost in one of

EDITED BY WILKIE COLLINS.

Shall I describe Sandwich? I think not

up the Londoners to the importance of mak- ways more or less dull. Being a woman, ing suitable contributions was held a few naturally nate dullness. Perhaps some days ago, and Sig A. T. Galt and Sir Henry description of Sandwich may drop out, Parkes, noth of whom happened to be pre- as it were, from my report of our conversasent, promised handsome and important tion when we first met as strangers in the

He began irritably. "I've lost myself, he said.

"Most strangers to the town do that," remarked. He went on: "Which is my way to the

Fleur de Lys Inn?" His way was, in the first place, to retrace urged in some quarters. Few gold coins his steps. Then to turn to the left. Then bearing cartier dates than 1810 are out, but to go on until he found two streets meeting. Then to take the street on the right. to look out for the second turning on the left. Then to follow the turning until he smelled stables-and there was the inn. light to pass, every holder is liable to lose put it in the clearest manner, and never stum- his hand. "Won't you even shake hands bled over a word.

"How the devil am I to remember all that?"

seems to be for the Government to offer a entirely on the man. He may be a bear, hid me from him directly. but he may also have his redeeming qualities. As I rang at the door bell of my employer's age that is beyond the present average life I cannot positively say that he was either house a thought occurred to me which might the gold in girculation always nearly of full dressed. But I can speak with certainty to mind than mine. the personal attractions which recommended him to notice. For instance, the tone of his voice was rich and persuasive. Did you ever read a story, written by one of us, in which we failed to dwell on our hero's voice? Then again, his hair was reasonably long. '(Are you acquainted with any woman who can bles of my own to contend with, over, he was of a good height. (It must be head for a time. a very tall woman who can feel favorably inclined toward a short man.) Lastly, alpresentable in form and color, the wretch had in some unaccountable manner become before I was a governess? possessed of beautiful eyelashes. They were even better eyelashes than mine. I write quite seriously. There is one woman who is above the common weakness of vanityand she holds the present pen.

ly answered, "Yes." you to say 'Please?' "

now: 'Beg your pardon.' "

don't think much of Ramsgate here," I Rector for our characters in the town, and he My new life as a governess was such a happy

rapidly improving in politeness, that I en- at our teatable in the back parlor, "and couraged him by a smile. As a citizen of she will do. If you will send her to school Sandwich, I may say that we take it as a ma'am, I'll pay for her education, compliment when we are told that our town | My poor mother began to cry at the prosis a melancholy place. And why not? Mel- pect of parting with me. The old gentle

dignity is associated with age. And we are He gave me his card as I opened the shop old. I teach my pupils logic, among other door for him. "If you find yourself in trou-When Mr. Walter, of the London Times, things-there is a specimen. Whatever may ble," he whispered, so that my mother could reached home after his tour through the be said to the contrary, women can reason. not hear him, "be a wise child and write and United States and Canada, he excited a good They can also wander; and I must admitthat tell me if it." I looked at the card. Our deal of derision by plainly advising men out | 1 am war dering. Did I mention, at starting, | kind-hearted customer was no less a person of work in England to emigrate. He was that I was a governess? If not, that allusion | than Sir Gerard Royland, of Garrum Park,

in all Sandwich?" he asked.

"A decayed place, in short?" "I horoughly decayed.

My tone seemed to astonish him. "You cayed place," he said. I quite respected him; this was such an in-

telligent remark to make. We do enjoy or about one thousand souls, to emigrate to our decay, it is our chief distinction. Proour Dominion of Canada, where arrange- gress and prosperity everywhere else; decay ments are consolidated for their immediate and dissolution here. As a necessary consequence, we produce our own impression, ment supervision. It is sought to raise and we like to be original. The sea desert-\$30,000 to \$35,000, and the Dominion Gov. ed us long ago; it once washed our walls, it ernment has agreed to provide \$5,000 of this is now two miles away from us -we don't amount. The engineers of the scheme are regret the sea. We had sometimes ninetysaid to be those who have had great experi- five ships in our harbor, heaven only knows ence among the working classes of London, how many centuries ago; we now have one and who are convinced with a conviction or two small coasting vessels, half their born of "incontrovertable assurances" and time aground in a muddy little river-we the best knowledge, that the immigrants don't regret our harbor. But one house in will have a hopeful and far better opportu- the town is daring enough to anticipate the nity of success in the colony than in their arrival of resident visitors, and announces present home 12 Special pains will be taken furnished apartments to let. What a beto select for the colony suitable men, with coming contrast to our modern neighbor, their families, "who will be approved by Ramsgate! Our noble market-place exhibits experienced medical officers and accepted the laws made by the corporation, and every by agenta from Canada of those who have week there are fewer and fewer people to guaranteed employment in the Dominion." obey the laws. How convenient ! Look at The Lord Mayor frankly avows a belief that our one ware house by the river side-with it will be better for the mother country, as the crane generally idle, and the windows well as the colonies, to have emigration en- boarded up : and perhaps one man at the door, looking out for the job which his better sense tells him cannot possibly come. What a wholesome protest against the devastating hurry and overwork elsewhere, which As the train was about to leave the Union has shattered the nerves of the nation ! "Far Depot, for the East the other night, a man from me and from my friends" (to borrow with a saichel saft he'd heard a heap about the eloquent language of Doctor Johnson) "them sleeping cars," and he guessed he'd "be such frigid enthusiasm as shall conduct I afterward discovered) that I was indebted try one once. Making the necessary arran- us indifferent and unmoved" over the bridge to Lady Royland for the arrangement which

I am wandering again. Bear with the unpremeditated enthusiasm of a citizen who years old. "You are, ch? Well, now, you look here! only attained years of discretion at her last

"You can't mistake it now, Sir," I said, up.

"Good-morning." you can have it, but don't break in on my beautiful eyelashes, (have I mentioned that have been a subject of inquiry to the Rector a little further. I took his wan white hand, nobody could convince him that he did not you can make the control of the chair, and restern paper announces that upon metion of corporat punishment of children the occasion of a recent boiler explosion in in the public schools of Texas, and if those dreams again if you want to be alive when I am a little woman's and sometimes even to the steward, never hanging over the arm of the chair, and re-

made him a bow.

home?" he suggested. said, "and I should have to take you back to times took me home with her for a few days indeed, I want nothing more."

the inn for the second time.' He turned round in a bewildered way toward the inn.

"I have ordered lunch here," he said, "and I am quite alone." He turned my way question of my future life. again, and looked as if he rather expected his own impudence. "Couldn't you honor ill-conditioned people, I could be independme by lunching with me if we had the land- ent of them and retire on my income. lady?" he asked.

This was a little too much. "Quite out of the questions, Sir-and you ought to know it." I said with severity. He half put out with me?" he inquired, piteously. When we have most properly administered a reproof to a man what is the perversity which makes This was rude. We are, naturally and us weakly pity him the minute afterward ! mint, the deficit being charged up to the de- properly, indignant with any man who is I was fool enough to shake hands with this positor. Il Various plans have been devised rude to us. But whether we turn our backs perfect stranger. And, having done it, I for a reformation of the comage, all difficult on him in contempt, or whether we are merci- completed the total loss of my dignity by and expensive. The most leasible scheme ful and give him a lesson in politeness, depend running away. Our dear crooked little streets

handsome or ugly, young or old, well or ill have been alarming to a better regulated

"Suppose he should come back to Sand-

CHAPTER II.

Before many more days passed I had trou-

endure a man with a cropped head?) More- which put the eccentric stranger out of my Unfortunately, my troubles are part of my though his eyes were not more than fairly them. In consideration of what is to follow people who ever breathed the breath of life.

I am the orphan daughter of a shopkeeper street.

of Sandwich. . My father died, leaving to his So I gave my lost stranger alesson in po- is, nobody would buy our poor little business. was expiring too. The speculation had turnliteness. The lesson took the form of a trap. I was thirteen years old at the time; and I ed out to be a losing one; and all his savings ing himself. As I had anticipated, he blunt- forget a certain bright Summer's day, when erness. His wife broke the sad news to me. "When you were a boy, and you wanted was an elderly gentleman, and he seemed her to give up my salary. Her husband resomething," I said, "did your mother teach surprised to find so young a girl as myself in fused even to consider the proposal. It was charge of the business, and, what is more, the old story of poor humanity over again, out my views?" He positively blushed. "She did," he competent to support the charge. I answer- We cried, we kissed, we parted. admitted; "and she taught me to say, 'Beg ed his questions in a manner which seemed your pardon' when I was rude. I'll say it to please him. He soon discovered that my ard? education (excepting my knowledge of the This curious apology increased my belief business) had been sadly neglected: and he to Sandwich; breaking through the regulain his redeeming qualities. I led the way to inquired if he could see my mother. She was tions by directly addressing Sir Gerard. I the inn. He followed me in silence. No wo- resting on the sofa in the back parlor-and expressed my gratefulness of his generosity man who respects herself can endure silence she received him there. When he came out to a poor girl who had no family claim on when she is in the company of a man. I he patted me on the cheek. "I have taken him; and I promised to make the one return "Do you come to us from Ramsgate?" I be- shall come back again." He did come back interest that he had taken in me. The letter was gan. He only nodded his head. "We again. My mother had referred him to the written without any alloy of mental reserve. In a week from the time of my arrival at the Queen, and now one of the Queen's rewent on. "Not even two hundred years had heard what our clergyman could say for one that I had forgotten my paltry bitterness

Australia, and were now doing well there. This point of view seemed to be new to My mother's death would leave me, so far as ancholy is connected with dignity. And | man said, "Think of it," and got up to go. Rector no doubt,) far better acquainted "Is there any such thing as a straight street | than I was with the true state of my mother's health. In four months from the memowith us my time had come to be alone in "As little as possible -and that is expir. it; my spirits sink, even at this distance of come. time, when I think of myself in those days.

-I wrote to Sir Gerard Royland. A change had come over his life as well speak as if you were proud of its being a de- as mine in the interval since we had met. Sir Gerard had married for a second time, and, what was more foolish still perhaps, at his age, had married a young woman. She was said to be consumptive, and of a jealous temper as well. Sir Gerard's only child by his first wife-a son and heir-was so angry at his father's second marriage that he left

the house. The landed property being en-

tailed. Sir Gerard could only express his

sense of his son's conduct by making a new

will, which left all his property in money to These particulars I gathered from the stew-

ard, who was expressly sent to visit me at "Sir Gerard never makes a promise without keeping it," this gentleman informed me. "I am directed to take you to a first-rate ladies' school in the neighborhood of London, and to make all the necessary arrangements still at Sandwich, and requested me, in a for your remaining there until you are eighteen years of age. Any written communications in the future are to pass, if you please, through the hands of the Rector of Sandwich. The delicate health of the new Lady Royland makes it only too likely that the lives of her husband and herself will be passed, for the most part, in a milder climate than the climate of England. I am instructed to

By the Rector's advice I accepted the po sition offered to me in this unpleasantly formal manner-concluding (quite correctly, as He lay back in a large arm-chair, wearing a reaching the season of the sea streets, and not feel that he has reached the this lady. Shocking! Shocking! I left a before I die. You must have thought me welcome limits of progress and found a havsincerely grateful letter to be forwarded to neglectful and unkind, with good reason. My
Sir Gerard, and, escorted by the steward, I child, you have not been forgotten. If years went to school-being then just fourteen have passed without a meeting between us,

I know I am a fool. Never mind. There He stopped. A pallid expression passed

we get to Buffalo! When I buy certain persuasive tones, "Must we say good to Sir Gerard himself. His Winters were, spectfully put it to my lips. no doubt, passed abroad, but in the Summer-! He gently drew his hand away from me, but chiefly from fright.

"Would you allow me to see you safe again. Not even for a day or two in the sometimes kissed his hand. "Now tell me holiday time was there pity enough felt for about yourself," he said. Any other man would have offended me. my lonely position to ask me to be the guest I told him of my new situation, and how This man blushed like a boy, and looked at of the housekeeper (I expected nothing more) I had got it. He listened with evident irthe pavement instead of looking at me. By at Garrum Park. But for my pride I might terest. "I was not self-deceived," he said, this time I had made up my mind about have felt it bitterly. My pride said to me, "when I first took a fancy to you in the Monday, Oscar drove up with Mr. Locke his period of bachelorhood, bought back the him. He was not only a gentleman beyond "Do justice to yourself." I worked so hard, shop. I admire your independent feeling; and, taking a stained glass attitude on the woman at the advance of \$50. all floubt, but a shy gentleman as well. His I behaved so well, that the mistress of the it's the right kind of courage in a girl like balcony, was for some minutes lost in a bluntness and his odd remarks were, as I school wrote to Sir Gerard to tell him how you. But you must let me do something contemplation of the grand old occan breakthought, partly efforts to disguise his shy- thoroughly I had deserved the kindness that more for you-some little service to remem- ing on the cliffs far down below him. ness, and partly refuges in which he tried to he had shown to me. No answer was re- ber me by when the end has come. What "How grand the roar of ocean!" he said forget his own sense of it. . I answered his ceived. (Oh, Lady Royland!) No change shall it be? audacious proposal amiably and pleasantly. varied the monotony of my life, except "Try to get better, Sir; and let me write The captain was a little taken aback, but

> held me up. As the last half year of my time at schoo approached I began to consider the serious

at vacation time. Never mind. My pride

be your father." I all but burst out laugh- body married me; and where, if you please, long man dismayed by the consciousness of world in that way? Even if I fell among

me. He not only approved of my idea—he let us not forget Sir G rard Royland. were in want of a governess. The head of Hall, widow of General Fosdyke; also, Masthe household was partner in a business (the ter Frederick, Miss Ellen, and Miss Eva, exact nature of which it is needless to men- the pupils of the new governess; also, two had become Superintendent of a new at the house. experiment under special circumstances, at well-bred-such was my impression of Mrs. thing about dynamite. Sandwich. The idea of returning to my na- Fosdyke, while she harangued me on the tive place pleased me-dull as the place subject of her children, and communicated talked in a different strain, several times was to others. I accepted the situa- her views on education. Having heard the

When the steward's usual half-yearly letterarrived soon afterward, inquiring what plans I had formed on leaving school and perfectly furnished for the purpose; it had what he could do to help them, acting on behalf of Sir Gerard, a delicious tingling filled me from head to foot when I thought of my own independence. It was not an ingratitude | perience. One of the two doors which it toward my benefactor; it was only my little possessed was left open, and showed me a private triumph over Lady Royland. Oh, my sisters of the sex, can you not understand and forgive me?

So to Sandwich I returned, and there, for story; and my early life mixes itself up with three years, I remained with the kindest may I say two words relating to the period | Under their roof I was still living when I met with my lost gentleman in the

Ah me! the end of that quiet, pleasant life widow and child an honest name and a little was near. When I lightly spoke to the odd income of £80 a year. We kept on the shop, stranger of that expiring trade of the town, neither gaining nor losing by it. The truth I never suspected that my employer's trade I saw a new customer enter our shop. He I was so tond of the children, I proposed to

What was I to do next?-write to Sir Ger-

I had already written, soon after my return a fancy to you," he said, "and perhaps I in my power by trying to be worthyof the old! and hasn't got a Mayor and corpora- us. Our only relations had emigrated to of feeling against Lady Royland

the better, when the secretary at Garrum him. He made no attempt to dispute it; he relatives were concerned, literally alone in Park informed me that he had forwarded my by Mrs. Fosdyke. I had done with the the governed as they exist at present. It is comic opera, and a number of native venbeen looking into Russian Railway affairs, only looked round him and said, 'Sandwich the world. 'Give this girl a first rate eduletter to Sir Gerard, then at Madeira, girls, and had just opened (perhaps 1 ought is a melancholy place, Miss." He was so cation," said our elderly customer, sitting with his sick wife. She was slowly and stead-to say profaned) Shakespeare's 'Julius Ca-to say profaned) Shakespea ly wasting in decline. Before another year sar," in the elecutionary interests of Master organizations of the present time. But do had passed, Sir Gerard was left a widower Freddie. Half of Mark Antony's first glori- the communists, the socialists, the Nihilists for the second time, with no child to console ous speech over Casar's dead body he had and the Fenians and Land Leagues exist him under his loss. No answer came to my learned by heart, and it was now my duty without a reason? If they do, then history grateful letter. I should have been unreast to teach him, to the best of my small abilities no longer repeating itself, and the world onable indeed if I had expected the bereaved ty, how to speak it. The morning was is reaching its climax of iniquity. These aphusband to remember me in his grief and warm. We had our big window open; the parent monstrosities are the premonitory loneliness. Could I write to him again in delicious perfume of flowers, in the garden upheavals that must precede a radical remy own trumpery little interests, under these beneath filled the room. circumstances? I thought, (and still think) I recited the first eight lines and stopped | seen whether this great reconstruction will that the commonest feeling of delicacy for there, feeling that I must not exact too much be effected by a great war of ideas-a bade it. The only other alternative was to from the boy at first. "Now, Freddie," I journalistic French revolution-or a war of appeal to the ever-ready friends of the ob- said, "try it you can speak the poetry as I guns and torpedoes. We may hope that the scure and helpless public. I advertised in the have spoken it.

The tone of one of the answers which I re- said a voice from the garden, "it's all spok- heart rather than the power of arm. There ceived impressed me so favorably that I en wrong. forwarded my references. The next post | Who was this insolent person? Strange Gloomy as the affairs of Ireland look just brought my written engagement and the to say, there was something not entirely un- now, the light of the press has radically althe world. I have no courage to dwell on offer of a salary which doubled my in- familiar to me in the voice. The girls be- tered many features of Irish life for the fut- says:

The good Rector helped me with his advice travel on again with no more stoppages by Sax."

CHAPTER III.

in the north of England. Having to jass ed from him. through London I arranged to stay in town "Poor devil!" cried the voice from the powers of home administration, whether for a few days to make some necessary addi- garden, insolently pitying my attentive pu- under the name of Home Rule or not, must their destruction of the chrysalis, the moth tions to my wardrobe. An old servant of the pil. Rector, who keeps a lodging house in the I imposed silence on the girls by a look, their present feeling of slavery. If the consuburbs, received me kindly, and guided my and then, without stirring from my chair, sciences of individual Englishmen and the choice into the serious matter of a dress-ma- expressed my sense of the insolence of Mr. | rulers of England are not exalted to an acker. On the second morning, after my arri- Sax in clear and commanding tones. "I ceptance of these conditions, England herval an event happened. The post brought shall be obliged to close the window if this self will retrograde, and by her retrogression me a letter, forwarded from the rectory. Im- is repeated." Having spoken to that effect, the terrors of socialism will not only agine my astonishment when my correspon- I waited in expectation of an apology. Sil- overrun England but will shake all

The letter was dated from his house in London. It briefly invited me so call and see him, for a reason which I could hear from his own lips. He naturally supposed that I was postscript, to consider my journey as made at his expense.

I went to the house the same day. While I was asking for Sir Gerard, and giving my name, a gentleman came into the hall. He spoke to me without ceremony, "Sir Gerard," he said, "believes he is going to die. Don't encourage him in that idea. He may live for another year or more, if his friends say this, and to convey to you Sir Gerard's will only persuade him to be hopeful about himself." With that the gentleman left me: the servants said it was the doctor.

The change in my benefactor, since I had seen him last, startled and depressed me.

it has not been altogether my fault-"

Sandwich; we are close to the door of the small shop - keeper's daughter. My thinking of the young wife whom he had new life had it; trials - my pride held me lost. I repeated - fervently and sincerely Philadelphia at the same time that drunkrepeated-what I had already said to him enness had brought him to a state of delirium For the four years during which I remain- in writing. "I owe everything, Sir, to your tremens. He mistook the vagaries of his

time he and Lady Royland were at home and sighed as he did it. Perhaps she had

"You would only lose your way again," I when one of my school-girl friends some- to you now and then," I answered. "Indeed, agreed that it was.

With these words he took from the breast day, through the placid, waveless days of pocket of his dressing-gown an enameled cross attached to a gold chain. "Think of wintery gale?" me sometimes," he said, as he put the chain Of course, I could have lived on my eighty round my neck. He drew me to him gent- while Oscar sighed unheeded, asked Fry me to box his ears. "I shall be forty next pounds a year; but what a lonely, barren ly, and kissed my forehead. It was too what kind of a canary bird it was anybirthday," he went on; "I am old enough to existence it promised to be!-unless some much for me. "Don't cry, my dear," he how. said, "don't remind me of another sad young face-" Once more he stopped; once more Oscar ordered some milk "fresh from naing, and stepped across the street on my way home. "We might invite the landlady to join us," said, looking the picture of a head-not try my fortune and see a little of the ed down my veil, and ran out of the room.

CHAPTER IV.

The Rector, visiting London, came to see North. My narrative brightens again - but offered me a means of carrying it out. A | I ask permission to introduce some persons and chuckled way down in their bronchial

worthy family, recently settled at Sandwich, of distinction. Mrs. Fosdyke, of Carsham tubes. tion) having "branches" out of London. He ladies and three gentlemen, guests staying said little-only sighed.

"branch"-tried as a promising commercial Discreet and dignified, handsome and views before from others, I assumed a listening position, and privately formed my opinion of the school-room. It was large, lofty, a big window, and a balcony looking over the garden terrace and the Park beyonda wonderful school-room, in my limited exsweet little bedroom, with amber draperies and maplewood furniture, devoted to myself. Here were wealth and liberality, in that harmonious combination so seldom discovered by the spectator of small means. I controlled my first feeling of bewilderment just in time to answer Mrs. Fosdyke on the subject of reading and recitation-viewed as minor accomplishments which a good governess

might be expected to teach. "While the organs are young and pliable, the lady remarked, "I regard it as of great importance to practice children in the art of reading aloud, with an agreeable variety of tone and correctness of emphasis. Trained I asked if he would like me to show him the was able to help my mother, whose health had been embarked in it. He could no longer in this way they will produce a favorable nation of business and charity seems to be way to the inn. He was still annoyed at los- was then beginning to fail. Never shall I remain at Sandwich or afford to keep a gov- impression on others, even in ordinary conversation, even when they grow up. Poetry, committed to memory, and recited is a valnable means toward this end. May I hope

Formal enough in language, but courteous dyke from anxiety by informing her that we had a Professor of elocution at school. And then I was left to improve my acquaintance snifter with me."-California Wasp.

with my three pupils. They were fairly intelligent children; the boy, as usual, being slower than the girls. I did my best—with many a sad remembrance of the far dearer pupils that I had air. Not the sovereign, but the sovereign left—to make them like me and trust me; slayer, now reigns. First it was the Czar, and I succeeded in winningtheir confidence. then the President, then an attempt upon

The first day in the week was one of our of reformation, but let the prophet of the

"Don't do anything of the kind, Freddie,

gan to giggle. Their brother was more ex- ure, and if only the storm of passing indig-

to take no notice of the interruption. "Go | the Green Isle. Out of this tumult of pason," I said. Freddy recited the lines, like sion there must spring up in the minds of a dear good boy, with as near an imitation | Englishmen the conviction that Ireland The residence of my present employer was of my style of elecution as could be expect- should be free, within the limits of reason,

dent proved to be Sir Gerard Royland him- ence was the only apology. It was enough European and American society till the for me that I had produced the right im- wrongs are righted, and every ghost

pression. I went on with my recitation. "(For Brutus is an honorable man; So are they all, all honcrable men.) Come I to speak in Cæsar's funeral.

"Oh, good heavens, I can't stand that last line properly? Listen to me. TO BE CONTINUED.

A New Fuel. A remarkable discovery has been made

accidently in Dakota. It is a new fuel, an oil-saturated rock as inflammable as the best | indignantly. "You see I didn't say a word cannel coal. The discovery was made in at all. Mix county, and happened in this wise :-Some men were blasting a ledge, when a grim black dressing-gown, and looking piti. piece of rock fell into a fire near by and was ably thin and pinched and worn. I do not quickly in a blaze. A pile of three bushels of rock was set on fire and burned freely. chances on that, you know. Then she asked insufficient for them, recourse is had to try one once the state of rock was set on fire and burned freely. I think I should have known him again, if we generated to the car, and by which you enter Sandwich, and pay a personally separated me from my benefactor. I think I should have known him again, if we generated to the car, and by which you enter Sandwich, and pay a personally separated me from my benefactor. The petroleum rock is soon to be tested on me if I'd been drinking. I told her no. And sighs and exclamations. When sighs and me if I'd been drinking. I told her no. And sighs and exclamations. When sighs and me if I'd been drinking. I told her no. And sighs and exclamations. When sighs and me if I'd been drinking. I told her no. And sighs and exclamations. ents, the was admitted to the car, and by which you do it in a carriage. That man Her husband's kindness and my gratitude, had met by accident. He signed to me to the Milwaukee Railroad as fuel for locomo- there I stopped. Never said another exclamations are insufficient for them, retives. A piece of the rock about as big as a word. hickory nut was tried in a recort recently by a Yankton scientist, and found to contain | How was it ?" three drops of petroleum. The inflammable It is said that the same material abounds fied, but when I came to get to bed I put on to affect heaven and earth, and to move along the Missouri.

> Michael Kane was bitten by a dog in all-loving, all-enclosing, and sane and clear as He looked down at me from under his el at the school my poor welfare might fatherly kindness." Saying this, I ventured mind for symptoms of hydrophobia, and the sun. days of this delusion, partly from alcoholism the neighborhood "between three and four brats interrupt me once more I'll get up and

A WILDE SEANCE.

How the Esthete Made it Hot for a Pair of Old Poker Players. While Capt. Foster was swapping lies amicably together until lately, when the with Ned Fry, out at the Cliff House last original husband, having prospered during

dreamily to the captain.

"Would any price be too great for the "You will accept a little present, at least?" glory of watching hour by hour and day by summer and the grand turbulence of the

> After a time they went to the bar, where ture's odorous laboratory," while the others took a little lemon in theirs. Then Fry and

' Fifty a month," said the captain, who,

the captain and another gentleman sat down to play dollar ante. "What eez dollar ante?" said Oscar

They explained. "Of course," and they gave him a seat

A great sadness was upon him. Some times an unutterable melancholy would fill with dark shadows his dreaming eyes, but he

Capt. Foster did not sigh. Several times he might have been heard to remark some-Mr. Fry was also a little melancholy, but

saying, limpidly, "D- the luck!" By and ove it was Oscar's deal, and he caressed the cards gently and distributed

Everybody went in. The Captain took two cards. Fry took one and Oscar one. "I will contribute a five-spot," said the Captain, locating a \$5 piece in the centre of

"It will cost you five more," remarked Mr. Fry, disseminating a ten. "Beshrew me, but I am oppressed with doubt;" murmured Oscar. "Could I but penetrate the dark veil of the future-but no, nay, then I will risk all," and he doubtfully and sadly put up his portion.

"Ten harder," said the captain. "Ten more than you," remarked Fry. Oscar knitted his brow. "Verily I am in the vortex, and the o'ershadowing sky is murky. But I must stay. I will-how do you phrase it :- call, call on you,"

And the captain joined the merry throng. "Three aces," said he. "Full hand," said Fry proudly, as he showed his cards and reached for the

"Too, too," the poet murmured, as he almost weepingly laid down four deuces. And when the Captain had flung his cards that your studies have enabled you to carry out of the window and Fry was making the air blue with interjections, Oscar winked his unfortunate career. He was never able to eye audibly and remarked in his natural exhibit his powers to advantage but once. and kind in manner. I relieved Mrs. Fos- frame of mind: "Now that I remember it, gentlemen, we used to indulge in this little | the Lyceum, on which occasion Forrester recreation at Oxford. Come and take a

Governors and Governed.

majority" execrate the murderer's methods organization of society. It remains to be revolutions of this and the future periods will be accomplished by power of head and is, indeed, some ground for this hope. The story of the past is told, and now we plicit. "Oh," says Freddic, "it's only Mr. | nation at the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke is allowed to blow over, there The one becoming course to pursue was will surely be a brighter future in store for to shape her own social destinies, and that be conceded in order to free the Irish from Here, under leave of Brutus, and the rest, | the dawn of that day shall be in peace. As a city clergyman said last Sunday the He was my friend, faithful and just to worst foes, but after all, is there any danunder a rational system of representative Confound you! Why don't you speak that home government than under this exotic system which—whether they are justified in thinking so or not-most of the Irish people regard as despotic and unsuited to their

How it Happened. "It wasn't that," exclaimed Mr. Sanders

"Why, I went home, and she asked if it poetry. The feelings move inwardly, and was me. I told her it was. Took the are embodied in words. When words are

"Just a blunder I made. When I told the feet to dance. To set forth correctly property of the shale comes from this oil. her I hadn't drank anything, she was satis- the successes and failures (of government)

excited suspicion." Walt Whitman characterizes Emerson, in the Critic, as "a just man, poised on himself,

men were killed."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

It is a common practice in Philadelphia to take children to the gasworks to be treated for whooping cough. There the little ones are beld over the puritying pans to breathe the mingled fames of ammonia and sulpher. This affords relief by clearing the air passage, and the physicians recom-

A workman engaged in repainting the interior of the Morgue in Paris was killed by falling from a high ladder upon the stone figoring below. As his fellow-workmen were unable to give his address, the unfortunate painter's body was laid out for identification in the hall where he had been working a few minutes before.

An Omaha man, in danger of losing his house by the foreclosure of a mortgage, sold his wife to her admirer for the \$200 needed to satisfy the claim. That was two years ago, at which time the proceeding caused considerable comment. The new couple lived

The Chinese are helping the Methodists in Chicago. A church was in debt, and an orchestra of converted Chinamen volunteered to give a concert. The entertainment drew \$260, and the musicians refused with scorn to even accept the payment of their car fares. Nor was the music altogether an infliction, for a piano and flute were used, as well as one string fiddles and gongs.

It is estimated that New York has one acre of park area to every 1,142 inhabitants; Chicago, one acre to every 252 inhabitants; Philadelphia, one to every 282; St. Louis, one to every 166; Baltimore, one to every 433, and San Francisco, one to every 168 inhabitants. New York has 1,250,000 inhabitants, and a park area of 1,094 acres; Paris has 20,000,000 inhabitants, and a park area of 8,000 acres ; London has 4,000,000 popula-

tion, and a park area of 15,000 acres. The bride of a Green Bay (Wis.) wedding was astounded by receiving from a friend a pair of trousers, with the message : "Loaned for the part you are to play." The bridegroom construed the garment as an insult, and the guests unanimously agreed that some decisive form of resentment ought to be shown. While the excitement was high, the friend arrived in equal perturbation, and exclaimed that the trousers should have gone to a fellow for wear in an amateur entertainment, while a piece of silverware should have come to the wedding. He had hastily whipped the blundering messenger, and would submit himself to any punishment that the bride might inflict. She made him wait for a kiss until everyone else had been served.

THEATRICAL TATTLE.

John R. Rodgers, manager and advance agent of Joseph K. Emmet, the actor, claimed that Mr. Emmet owed him twenty-one weeks' salary, at \$40 a week, and sued him at the Marine Court for the amount, \$840. The jury gave Mr. Rodgers a verdict for

Fifteen years ago Mlle Cora Pearl made her first appearance on any stage as Cupid, and was hissed off it, although she had eight diamond buttons on each boot. Her second appearance will be this month, at the Hippodrome, as an Amazon. Perhaps this experience may be more successful.

Richard Grant White's paper on Opera in New York in the June Century (the last of the series) will bring the history of Opera down to the present time, and will enclude portraits of Patti, Gerster, Nilsson, Lucca, Minnie Hauk, Miss Kellogg, Annie Louise Carey, Grisi, Piccolomini, Mario, Brignoli,

Henry Forrester, the actor, whose death in London is just announced, had a very when Irving first produced "Othello" at played Iago. His impersonation of this character is said to have been one of the finest things of its kind seen on the stage. But when he tried other Shakespearean parts he failed.

The spirit of regicide seems to fill the Actors are getting ready for next season. and the number of those who expect to go out as stars is uncommonly large. Modjeska, Salvini, and Aimee wil return to this country. All the established stars will Carsham Hall we began to understand each presentatives falls. The voice of the "great shine about as usual, except that Booth will be in Europe. The only resident companies out of New York will be those of the Bos-It was a relief to think of this change for days for reciting poetry, in obedience to the day say whether there is not something ton Museum and the Philadelphia Museum. instructions with which I had been favored wrong in the relations of the governors and Gilbert and Sullivan are to send over a new several London pieces have already been bought for this market. Among the new stars will be Adelaide Detchon, Margaret Mathers, Sclini Dolaro, who abandons opera for the drama; Emily Rigl, Joseph Wheelock, Harry Courtaine, Minnie Maddern, Julia Hunt, Marion Elmore, Lillian Olcott, Alexander Caufman, William Stafford, and Bertha Boyd. Thirteen travelling companies will be sent out from the Madison Square Theatre. Clara Morris will undertake a tour, if her health permits. Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, London fashionable favorites, will seek their fortunes in this coun-

A Good Word for the Sparrows A history of North American birds

At the time of their introduction the shade trees in the parks and squares of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Newark and other places were greatly infested with the the larva of the measure worms that destroyed their foliage; since then these worms have almost entirely disappeared. A doubt has been expressed whether the sparrows destroy these insects. That they eat them in the larve form I do not know, but to and the eggs, I can testify, having being eve-witness to the act. Now that the sparrow is a familiar object to us all, many can testify to the same fact. Though the sparrow was introduced here in 1871, the worms continued to be a nuisance for several years until the increase of the sparrows insured the extinction of the worm. During those years, at a certain part of the summer, the air was full of small, light yelof political slavery laid. Let us hope that low moths. The writer has watched the sparrows many an hour and admired their dexterity in snapping up the moths. It people of Ireland often prove their own was by destroying these moths, each of which was good for numberless eggs, that ger that Ireland will be more turbulent the sparrow carned our gratitude. He did not invade the castle of silk which the worm erected on every bough and entangle his short bill in its suffocating web, but he devoured the fly in its season and picked off the eggs at his leisure. He is the tree preserver. He should be an honorary member of the Forestry Convention

What is Poetry?

Poetry is the product of earnest thought. "How'd she find out, then?" asked one | Thought cherished in the mind becomes earnest; then expressed in words it becomes course is had to the prolonged utterance of "But you say she caught on somewhere, song. When this, again, is insufficient, unconsciously the hands begin to move and my overcoat instead of my nightshirt. That spiritual beings, there is no readier instrument than poetry.

An Austin editor was writing at home, when his numerous children disturbed him, whereupon he howled to his wife: "I'm busy writing an editorial denouncing the in-A Western paper announces that upon fliction of corporal punishmant of children wear my cane out on them."