Exercising the Devil

Fears of the devil seems to be more the character of Chinese religion than love of his rather Satanic majesty back into the water whence he came. You can not take a walk along the Bund without ensticks will be burning aboard the sampens, or the snapping of fire-crackers at your elbow in midwinter will nearly carry of their superior reverence for that thinks me, or I shall not be his wife." which is literary) is a scrupulous preservation of any paper which may have writ- Cristine paused with glittering eyes and ing upon it. If this paper must be de- sharply indrawn breath. tomary to paste all letters of a single cor- laugh. respondent together.

Luxurious Canine Pets.

Little dogs are growing more luxurious every day. Mats, rugs, and biscuits crumbled in cream are made ready for them at the fashionable dressmaker's while they and their mistresses are waiting to be titted. The little dog must have a paletot of velvet brimmed with fox, so that he carries the conquered skin of his hereditary enemy on his back. In the morning, when he is not paying visits, he wears a plainer paletot of flannel lined with scarlet, with the monogram of his house embroidered on the back and a or Murray tartan, with red leather hainess brother over; trust me for the rest." and reins. Dog-collars are made of Cristine shook her fair head despond- never be alone and he must never think. them both content. weight in silver .- Harper's Bazar.

They Sold Him a Hole

He was telling the story in the billiardroom of a Denver Hotel. Said he-"There were three of us, you see, and the other side of the footlights, no deposited him in the grand tree-shadows moment here!" Nevada was a cold climate for us. We doubt," she said, with a demure droop of the "long walk," and, with an anxious | She rose in an instant, and the pale highest esteem; for was it not invented were dead broke, balf starved, and clear of the white lids. "The young lady in backward look and caution against catch- lovely face contracted as in a spasm of by the goddess Rhea, who preserved discouraged, when along came a New the canary-colored gown is an exceedingly ing cold, left him at last. Yorker. He wouldn't play cards, wouldn't pretty person-be robbed, and we couldn't stick him with forged land patents or bogus preemptions. One day we trailed out and dug a hole into a hill and salted it a bit, and rushed back and offered the New Yarker the big discovery for \$3,000 cash down." "And he bitf" "Took right hold like a pair of pincers. Why he never stopped to beat us down. We got a cool thousand apiece, and made for Frisco.' "Purty cool that was." "Well, I dunno. If there was anything cool in that transaction it was the way that New Yorker hunted up a pard, set miners to work, bought machinery, and took over \$750,-000 out of that ar' hole inside of eight months! Maybe we got over feeling flat, but I guess not.

A Barrel Post-Office. Hunt up on your map the Straits of Magellen; look at the mountains hanging over; imagine the point of rock that leans the farthest out, and think of a barrel hung by a heavy chain swinging there. That is a post-office! The postmaster doesn't stay up there to deliver the mails, and no postman unlocks it; in fact it has no key. Yet it is a grand old post-office. Ships coming along that way stop and fish out packages of precious letters that have been dropped therein, see if they can find any that want to travel their way, and, if so, they take them on; in their place they leave a package which is to go in another di ection, and some day a ship comes along, studies the direction of that watched, sending joy to many hearts.

A Japanese Lawyer in Court.

having introduced to them Barrister R. sick-list, mother, and want nothing but a watching him with eyes of pitying wonder. you !" two inches in height, but had an uncom- The old wound that ached and throbbed | veil drawn across her face. monly large head and a high, broad fore- so sorely through the long watches of a Something in the pose of the graceful inal. proaching the bang. He was ceremonious but that crueller stab which Mrs. Beaupre mind. He brushed his hand across his guilty?" in all his actions. He spoke English al- fundly hoped he had forgotten.

tenelon Salls

VOL. XII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1884

NO 6.

GEMS OF TRUTH.

Not to enjoy one's youth, when one is

Love, that has nothing but beauty to

Coolness, and absence of heat and

haste, indicate fine qualities. A gentle-

Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through

oil, and not by self-indulgence and in-

dolence. When one gets to love work,

Life is made up not of great sacrifices

and duties, and small obligations, given

habitually, are what win and preserve the

Good nature and evenness of temper

will give you an easy companion for life;

virtue and good sense an agreeeable

friend; love and constancy a good wife or

man makes no noise; a lady is serene.

keep it in good health, is short lived, and

young, is to imitate the miser who starves

beside his treasures.

apt to have ague fits.

his life is a happy one.

heart, and secure comfort.

CHAPTER XXII.-CONTINUED.

The color died slowly out of Mrs. Bruce's face-a naturally florid face, in of importance by the late war. "How which pallor became ghastly. She looked round her with wide frightened eyes, and said, in a hoarse whisper-"Why do you talk of that awful time yet !"

Cristine met the startled glance with cold and cruel smile.

"Because it has all come back to me to-night with the sight of Vance ; he has miner-actually sued the railway company | never torgiven me Nora's death-he never will. And he will avenge her now by preventing this marriage!

There was a dull assured conviction in arms! And, what was more surprising Cristine's tone which decidedly frighten-

"What nonsense! Cristine, you have never done your brother justice; you wrong him shamefully now. Nora's and she hoped on gallantly still. God, and when these ignorant dwellers troubles, poor, mid, unhappy child, are on the water experience some accident all done with and forg ten; and, if you they promptly resort to means of driving did act a - a little unadvisedly in her

"He arrogates the right," Cristine said bitterly; he always cared more for Nora countering over and over again illustra- than for me-perhaps that was why I

tions of this national tendency. Joss hated her so fiercely. He will sacrifice me to her memory now." "But how can he, child?"

pre abandons her.' " How can he? Oh, the task will be you off from your feet. Inquire what it | very easy! Listen, mother. Israel Benmeans and you will be told that an ef. juda cares for me and me only. Nothing fort is being made to "drive Joss away." in my position or surroundings will alien-One of the most curious notions popular- ate his regard-I have his word for that. ly entertained (and one at which the But in me he will have neither speck nor Chinese are fond of pointing as evidence blemish. I must be exactly what he

"Well (" Mrs. Bruce interjected, as

Mrs. Bruce both looked and felt open to another tenant? thoroughly dismayed, and at a loss for "No, we will not disappoint little eyes, calling him with her own tender now on Cristine; but in her heart of hearts the trees."

"You fears are far-fetched and improb- arrangement at last. flowers on the left shoulder. For his knew Benjuda would soon be back; "but of the untiring energy with which his came back to him" If the weather is below zero, he wears not meet first in the Baron's presence. since he could no longer forget his gether, forgetting all hings in the bless- at the best. And—oh, you must come to sealskin; and for travelling, the Campbell You know how easy it is to talk your troubles in manly work, he must drown ed sense of reunion. Death might have us and talk it over! I cannot keep her

emeralds, opals and rubies spelling out conscience reminded her how thoroughly cruellest. His thoughts she could not memory and fear awoke—fear for her. longer. Moreover, Arthur remembered the name of the favourite. Let us hope she deserved her punishment, and forbade fettter; they hovered ever and always If not dead, if not in that one safe spot that it was time for the appearance of Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart will get something in her mother's words. The oh, how wildly and persistently he craved then Nora was in cruel peril still. The made no effort to detain them; and the stolen for other than their own intrinsic cloud on the white brow grew a shade at times to be alone ! merit, however great that may be. Two lighter, the lips were less cruelly com- Well, fate would favor him for once! terror, looking round with wild haggard But, oh, what a changed world was very stately lion poodles, with their fair pressed, and when, a little later, her lover Mrs. Beaupre, handsome and stately as eyes. All the weary weeks and days that this on which he looked with happy misty mistress, walk every day in the Fifth returned, very flushed and self-complac- she always looked in her rich matronly had worn themselves away so drearily, so eyes—no more a world that had crushed to her extremely short, she was able to only peeping from time to time from un- | yesterday, and Nora a hunted fugitive | Nora living and innocent? smile up in his face, and chide him with der the falling lace of her pink-lined para-still. prettily tranquil grace for his desertion of sol to see that Arthur was comfortable, "Your veil-some one will see you!"

seat between the two women and prepar- across the velvet smoothness of the turf. sweet low voice he had thought hushed their day. Socrates himself, who is suped for further enjoyment. "She is an Arthur Beaupre leaned back against the for everold friend of mine too; and we had rugged stem of the old tree that shadowed "There is no danger. You forget that things save the immortality of the soul, naturally a few remarks to exchange, him, and abandoned himself to a very I am dead!"

spoke with, and congratulated him. By- not come to pass. Perhaps the influence her? the way, he is a very fine young fellow, of the air and sunshine, the quiet beauty "Dead? You are not dead!" he cried, torch, or wand in hand, amply testifies, see him, and generally manage to make nursemaids and children, lulled his weak- you were, rather than living thus !" his acquaintance too," he added, with his ened senses to forgetfulness. Whatever "Why?" She winced a little, and on a bladder inflated with air or filled genial little chuckle of admiration for his the cause, he grew less and less conscious grew a shade whiter; but in her wide with wine, and rubbed on the outside with

"But, if Vance did not detain you, who did?" Cristine asked, bringing him ent curiosity. It really mattered nothing ing to the shrill sweet laughter of the hope. Was it possible? Yes, since duced such an effect on the spectators yet who, in their native land, have never to her, but she was conscious of an odd children and the soft whisper of the wind Nora lived, all things were possible! that they were totally unable to control

lady, though not the one in the canary. fell asleep. colored gown-an old friend of mine, and a very handsome women, though a little then he woke with a chilled, uncomfort- more bitter than I thought it? Have past her first youth. You may have met able feeling, and the sound of a child's you too "-she paused a second, drawing her perhaps, for she travels about a good pitying whisper in his ear. deal-Lady Olivia Blake."

CHAPTER XXIII.

" My dear Arthur, your eyes are heavy, away she sails. And the barrel swings, your face is pale—that means another bad an electric shock, sending the blood flying strength, and yet to sting him with redoing its duty day by day without being night. You must see Sir James to-day." "Indeed I must not," Arthur Beaupre answered, looking up into his mother's Were there not fifty thousand Noras in small cold hands with convulsive force, anxious face with a haggardly affectionate | the world, and was not his Nora dead? smile, as he suffered her to arrange his comfortable chair and hover round him in her

said that he intends to practice law at wear his heart upon his sleeve, or force spite of the lithe slender form and stately words that burned upon his lips, for at the age may be congratulated. home and added that he had certain im- others to share the gloom of his great sor- carriage, it was not even a young woman that moment the solitude was broken in provements in legal forms to suggest to row, and he played his part so bravely who stood before him. that, allowing for the lassitude of physi- "I thought you were asleep," the child could only draw her upon the bench, and rather than a companion.

gold, and waits on him like a sister-an from head to foot.

trived that Miss Fontayne should be much | wide eyed wonder. with her in these "convalescent" dayslittle girl was very much disposed to ideal- aches dreadfully ; but Nora-" Arthur's manner from first to last was attitude and persistent silence.

as she watched her son's worn face.

your only doctor. We will go for a long and never cross. concert, after your promise to chaperon heed her. She clasped the small hand, her ?" Arthur asked with a faint smile. and led the girl away, with rapid and un-

study of contending feelings. vexedly; "but do not mind that, Arthur. ghost of his dead love, who was gray-The child can go some other time. She is haired and old, and yet moved with the a dear unselfish little thing, and will only free quick step of early youth—as he saw towards them with a look of blaukest dis- jesty really required the services of so be too delighted to renounce a pleasure her passing from him without one word,

suffer her to do it," Arthur said very de- brief bitter cry.

consolation. Her children had always Claire," he said, with returning bright- voice to live and look on her, and not to been impracticable, and altogether be- ness. "And you shall have your way too, break her heart. that Vance, urged on by the burning in- ton Gardens; the day is exquisitely fine, and-blood reality-changed, oh, so change ever! dignation he had shown at the time of you most prodent of nurses, and, while ed from the Nora of the old days -Nora's death, might now take vengeance you listen to the music, I can sit under changed even from the wild-eyed mad-

his faults, her scapegrace son had always that she and Claire should sit with him; ineffably sad through all their glad and been loving and soft hearted. Surely but on this point Arthur was firm, and, tender light of recognition, with a pale "Find out the real murderer," Captain she, his mother, whom in all his wander- with visible reluctance and a faint protest spiritual face that, crowned with such un- Beaupre said grimly - so grimly that ing and alienation he had never forgotten, against the loneliness to which it would timely snow, looked like the face of a Vance looked round, as though dreading

But it was not Miss Levinge who de- luxury of quiet thought. It was a mo-

masked behind a smile. of the past anguish and present pain, and clear eyes there was no trace of shame, oil; and he who did this slippery exercise sat in a serenely placid, half enjoying only a hopeless half-indignant pain.

"A lady," said Benjuda gravely-"a still vaguer and more hazy, and at last he the girl he loved so dearly?"

(arm in a sling ! Oh, Nora, do look !"

on the sick man's ears with the force of Both seemed to give him new life and madly through his veins, though he scorn- morseful pain. He forgot his weakness, ed himself even then for the wild folly. and rose quickly to his feet, clasping the

cal weakness, even his mother thought said shyly; but she still lingered, in spite jealously try to screen her from observahim little changed, and began to nourish of what the young man fancied was an tion. faint hopes that love and hope would entreating gesture on her companion's It was an odd irony of fate that posed bloom again in the cruelly darkened life. part. He thought also-but his gaze was them thus in this easy lover-like attitude, "There is his cousin Claire Fontayne," dazzled and uncertain-that some strange while the girl's heart was hot with indigshe would think. "The child is good as emotion caused that companion to tremble nant pain, and his throbbed with hate and astonished to find that the royal arms of

heiress too, and -oh, if my poor boy "I think your mamma is ill," he said would only forget and give his heart to hesitatingly; and his voice sounded little Claire, he might be happy even hoarse, broken, oddly unlike his own. With an innocent diplomacy, she con- drew back a step or two, eying him with

"My mamma is not here. Oh, you and helpless creature, with hopless misery in your heart and a wild fever in your and in one way at least her efforts were mean Nora! She is never ill; 1 am alcrowned with success. The shy, romantic ways. My back is bad, and my head brain. If fate had placed a weapon in

ise and worship her handsome cousin, As she turned with some contempt to who, in the character of wounded hero, illustrate her remark, she too seemed was naturally doubly attractive. But struck by something strange in Nora's Arthur, as Heaven hears me, I did ed Mrs. Bruce; but she answered quick- simply and frankly kind. Mrs. Beaupre egotistical little speech died away in a ton's murder as that child—as you!" could not flatter herself that his heart was faint murmured sound; she moved, with touched. But her faith was large in time slow dragging step, back to her compan- rushed upon the tortured man with that and the magic influence of companionship, ion's side.

"And deprive Claire of the Albert Hall tone; but the woman did not seem to "She will be in despair if dear aunt Beau- certain step, from the bewildered man. "Dear aunt Beaupre's" face was a time to disentangle his thoughts, to dream of speech or action; but, as he saw the "I had forgotten Claire," she admitted woman who was "Nora," and not the one backward look, all the keen anguish

stroyed, it is solemnly consigned to the "Well, Vance will refuse to speak to There was a half-sorrowful, half-angry brought her back. She paused, cast one flames; but the custom is to preserve all me, as he has refused to open my letters. recognition of his mother's project in the startled glance over her shoulder, and bits thus written upon. Letters are al- The Baron, naturally curious as to the young man's thought. Did she think, then-Arthur could never tell how it all ways kept in the household filed away for cause of our quarrel, will question and in- because Nora's name never passed his happened-just as the dark waters seemfuture reference; and as Chinese letters | vestigate; and then --- You may guess | lips, that the dead girl was forgotten? | ed closing over his head, she was kneeling consist of long strips of paper, it is cus- the rest," she finished with a short bitter Did she think that the heart in which his at his feet, clasping his cold hands with unhappy love was shrined would ever her warm loving fingers, looking into his face with her dark, loving, passionate George, things are coming to a crisis themselves under the agis of the royal

dened Nora he had left upon her wedding have been a look of serio-comic dismay. strong feeling of loyalty to the throne she did not think it probable. With all Mrs. Beaupre would have preferred day-a new Nora, with eyes that were condemn him, his mother accepted this virgin-martyr, pure and fair and sweet ! | the echo of his words. The shrouding veil thrown back, the Nora sat with clasped hands, eagerly

them in childish play. Above all, he must found them in that moment, and found here.'

man drew away from her with sudden three were soon out of sight.

and to answer his rather forced civilities he cried harshly, though indeed there was "There was metal more attractive on with a shy little schoolgirl phrase, duly no one in sight. "Nora, do not stay a

sharpest agony; she just glanced at the Jupiter from Saturn? while Homer and The day was fine and warm; the zun child, who had seated herself on the grass Hesiod sang its praises, provoking a pos-"And a very charming person also," lay like a golden glory on the tall tree- at a little distance, and was apparently sible suggestion from the irreverent agreed the Baron gaily, as he drew up his tops, and fell in long tremulous lines taking no heed of her, then said, in the modern that they had been "dogs" in

ment in which he expected all the aching with such sorrowful firmness. Did not the invitation of some antique edition of "It was Vance?" Mrs. Bruce asked memories of the past to rise up before him this calm acceptance of a living death Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkyns or Mrs. Leo eagerly; and again Benjuda shook his like living things, sure that they need not mean as calm a confession of that crime Hunter, eager for his entrance. But then sleek black head, amused by their evident be crushed back upon themselves, or of which it maddened him to think— it must be borne in mind that the classic which, looking into the pure proud face, dance was more severe in character, as "Not altogether Vance, though I saw, But, somehow, what he expected did it seemed so impossible to connect with the martial Pyrrhic dance, performed by

Mrs. Bruce; he and I will be capital of the grand old garden, deserted on this speaking with savage roughness, born of The ancient rustic was, however, particufriends. I know the coming man when I bright autumnal day by all but a few his cruel pain. "Oh, Nora, I almost wish larly partial to a curious dance, which

> frame of mind, watching the busy nurse- Somehow that look dazzled and thrilled The dance of the Eumenides or Furies, in maids and their attendant soldiers, listen- the haggard watcher with the sweetest the theatre at Athens, is said to have pro-

> among the trees, until his thoughts grew Was it true that he had foully wronged their excited feelings, and the direct re-"Arthur"-the sweet clear voice was

That sleep lasted perhaps half an hour; infinitely sad-" is life even harder and a long painful breath-"condemned me? "Oh, poor man, how ill he looks, The accusation of her voice was the

whiter and thinner than I am, and his sweetest music it had ever made for Arthur, the anger of her eyes more wel-The last cry, the appeal to "Nora," fell come and precious than any look of love. and saying, with broken fervour-

wild remorse.

As the strangers passed, she could have risen; but he kept her prisoner still, and whispered, with an eager passion that It seemed to alarm the child; for she gave him strange and sudden strength-"No, you shall hear me, Nora! Was! it strange? You were mad-a trapped

> your hands at such a moment-1' "I might have used it," she finished, with a convulsive shudder. "But, The not; I am as innocent of Lord de Gret-

Oh, blessed fulness of conviction that But she was not thinking of her project ously, laying one hand on the slim black crushed him to the earth! He could not arm, and trying to peer into the shrouded speak or move, he could not see the dear She spoke in an aggrieved petulant praise in one great voiceless sob.

know that I am innocent."

with a little cry-

"Oh, Arthur, I am dead !" may. He did not recognise Arthur at many tailors, habit-makers, embroiderers, first-it was long since they had met, and stationers, umbrella-makers, hatters, cut-"The more reason that we should not of his troubled thoughts found vent in a time and sorrow and climatic influences lers, glovers, silk-mercers, and what not It reached her. It reached her and sight of Nora in conversation with any cal turn of mind would set about gatherone made him uneasy.

Beaupre?" Nora said gently; and then herald-painters, and the like, who must he held out his hand in frank welcome, find constant employment in producing though there was only an added consterna- fresh achievements of the royal arms. tion in his look, and muttered blankly- Setting aside the evident desirability of "Mother, Cristine, and you! By preventing tradespeople from sheltering

firmly and proudly; "they could not, and telligent foreigner, that the addictedness yond her guidance. It was quite possible mother. You can drop me at Kensing- Yes, it was Nora-Nora in living flesh- they should not, stay as they are for to the display of these arms which has

Vance twisted his long moustache with ners is, silly and frivolous as it may oswhat, in any other circumstances, would tensibly appear, underlaid by a very

is, what would you do ?

able," she said hurriedly, for the entracte The lone less! Arthur felt that it eager eyes upraised, Beaoft hands clasp- listening; her face was quite calm and hung leather collar, with also a bunch of music was drawing to a close, and she would be basest ingratitude to complain ing his—so Arthur apre's lost love composed now, but in the great sad eyes day, not in a there was the faint dawn of hope and joy. afternoon drive his coat is lined and we will take care to give them no solid mother strove to rouse and interest him. dream or vision, 2 in reality and truth. "A terrible task, I fear," Vance said

His own nerves were so evidently massive gold and silver, with diamonds, ently. Perhaps some faint stirring of The kindest of prescriptions and the But presently, like ice falling on fire, shaken that he dared to try them no

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dancing Among the Ancients.

The ancients held the dance in the very posed to have realized the vanity of al went to the trouble of learning dancing Arthur shuddered at the words spoken when an old man, and perhaps received Greek or Roman armed cap-a-pie, weapon, consisted of jumping with one foot only well received the wine-skin for his pains. sults often happened.

"I suppose you don't know that chew Another Great Canal. This is an age of wonders-of gigantic the confectioner. "Here is a lump that undertakings. Another illustration is at we have just received. A few days ago hand. The Suez and Panama Canals are it came out of the ground in Pennsylvania. not quite dissposed of, and yet a proposal a dirty, greenish-brown fluid, with a smell is made for the construction of a canal that would knock an ox down. The oil which will unite the Baltic with the North refiners took it and put it through a lot Sea. The canal, it is said, will commence of chemical processes that I don't know ly technical education in Saxony is shown at a point between Brunsbuttel and St. anything about, and after taking out a by the fact that there is now in that king-Margarethen, on the Elbe, will pass large percentage of kerosene, a good share dom the following schools :- A technical Rendsburgh, and end at the Bay of Kiel, of naphtha, considerable benzine, a cart high school in Dresden, a technical state near Haltenau, south of the great fortifi- load or so of tar, and a number of other institute at Chemnitz, and art schools in cations of Friedrichfort. The length things with names longer than the alpha- Dresden and Leipzig, also four builders' will be 97 kilometres; the canal will have bet, left us this mass of nice clean wax. schools, two for the manufacture of toys, He opened his eyes. A little lame girl, Only tell me, Nora, that I was wrong, a depth of nine metres at low water, and Now it has neither taste nor smell. We six for shipbuilders, three for basket with a pale pinched face and fair hair fall- and I will doubt myself, my own eyes and be 100 metres wide. The largest ship will take this lump, cut it up, and melt it weavers, and fourteen for lace making. phia, had the pleasure the other day of tender mother-fashion. "I am off the ling over painfully rounded shoulders, was ears, the whole world, everything but will be able to pass at all hours of the in boilers. This piece will weigh two Besides these there are the following tide in both directions. The canal being hundred pounds. We add thirty pounds trade schools supported by different At a little distance, holding the rail of an She drew away her hand, and stood be- entirely under the control of Germany, of cheap sugar to it, and flavor it with trades, foundations, endowments, and diswho had been sent to Europe by his gov. "But your wound has been troubling iron chair, as though for support in some fore him in perfect silence, but silence that her men-of-war will be able to avoid the vanilla, wintergreen, peppermint, or any tricts: Two for decorative painting, one who had been sent to bur spe by ms gov.

But your wound has been troubing sudden weakness, was a tall slender wobar in England. He was about five feet Arthur nodded a little abstractedly.

But your wound has been troubing sudden weakness, was a tall slender woperilous passage of the Belt, which Denpleasant essential oil. Then we turn it for watchmakers, one for sheet metal
man dressed in deep black, with a crape positions had reversed themselves; she
mark is at present able to impede by her out on a marble table and cut it into all workers, three for musical instrument was the judge and he the trembling crim- coast batteries and by torpedoes. When sorts of shapes with dies. After it is makers, one fordruggists, (not pharmacy), the Baltic is frozen over the ships can be wrapped in oiled tissue paper and packed twenty-seven for weaving, one for mahead. He wore gold eye glasses and had sleepless night had not the fanatic's knife form and small stately head brought back "Was there not one person to believe utilized in the North Sea. It is thought in boxes it is ready for the market. You chine embroidery, two for tailors, one for his thick, straight hair cut in a style ap- thrust for which he was invalided home, that maddest fancy to Arthur Beaupre's in me? Did all the world think me that merchant vessels will gladly avail can imagine that somebody is chewing barbers and hairdressers, three for hand themselves of the canal in order to avoid gum in this country when I tell you that spinning, six for straw weaving, three for eyes; they had grown dim and misty. The cry broke almost unconsciously the long tour round the Kettegat, and a lump like this will make ten thousand wood carving, four for steam boiler beatmost without accent. He said he had Forgotten! There was no hour of his The sunlight fell upon the down-bent from the pale lips. Arthur saw the old the dues paid by them are expected to penny cakes, and we use one up every ing, six for female handiwork. There gone to Europe b way of the Suez Canal life in which that spectral memory ceas- head and soft rings of snow-white hair lost lock—the look of desperation and cover the cost of the construction of the and is now on his way home, by way of ed to haunt and torture the young man's beneath a black bonnet. The thought abandonment—shadowing her face once canal. Another marvel of science—an- ers using almost as much of the wax as vanced schools, two for gardeners, eight the United States and the Pseific. He faithful thoughts. But he was not one to was even madder than he fancied. In more; and yet he could not speak the other stupendous enterprise, upon which we do. I believe this petroleum chewing agricultural, and twently-six commercial

Her Majesty's Purveyors.

Joseph II., of Austria, was accustomed

to say that "royalty was his trade;" but,

could the reforming kaiser be in our

royal arms with a view to lead other persons to believe that they are employed under any department of the royal household. This momentous monition is roneous belief that they, the unauthoriz-"I cannot prove it, Arthur. All the ed butchers, and bakers, and candlestick-"And I will prove it !" Arthur Beau- the knife-board of an omnibus through tropolis would probably be struck with amazement at the legions of plastic or Before he could break in with an eager graphic repetitions of the royal cognizprotest, they heard a sudden cry, and, ance which met his view. He would ask looking up, saw Vance Singleton coming himself with perplexity whether Her Mahad changed the young soldier much—the while the stranger of a more philosophiing the statistics of the prodigious army "Vance, have you forgotten Arthur of artificiers, carvers, gilders, moulders, arms when they have no authority to do "So much the better," Arthur said so, it may be observed, if only for the in-

Fortunes in Australia.

America; judiciously expended I think that connection.

as a very rich man.

"Oh, no," was the answer, "he is very one side whenever she makes an attack well off, but we don't reckon him a very on the other.

"Why," said I, "I understand him to be worth a quarter of a million!" "Well, I hope he is a little better than

that," said my interlocutor, "but still we don't reckon him here as very rich !" I am not going to compile a roll of Australian millionaires, because, for one thing, it would take up too much space. But this I may affirm, that two-thirds of them are not in society, nor nourish any hope of ever being admitted within the pale. If you find one of them inside it he has not crossed the pallisade on the golden ladder; he entered by the gate in virtue of his social attributes. If these are unsatisfactory, you will find him outside among the nettles; or again, it may be, far away in the bush, a man content with bimself and caring for none of these things. For it must be said that in Australia there is no universal aspiration after the flower garden of society. But the moneyed aspirant will not find that his pirants. Finally, after he had been bored wealth gives him social prestige. There are Australians now in England who have entertained royalty, and whose guest-lists matter has got to end somehow. Bring a have filled columns of the Morning Post, pair of scales.' The scales were brought. with all their efforts, got further than the favor of one man, and see how much they outlying fringes of Australian society.

Chewing Gum

ing gum is made from petroleum ?" said gum, if honestly made, is perfectly harm- schools. less, and that is more than can be said of upon by a little group of passers-by. He Lome men in marriage seek company some of the gums made from the juices of The less a man thinks or knows about trees, especially the imported article." - his virtues the better we like him.

midst at present, he might be slightly husband.

Contrasts .- "I am glad that I live," England have acquired a distinct legal says one man. "I am sorry that I must status as a trade-mark. That august but lie," says another, "I am glad," says somewhat occult body, the board of green one, "that it is no worse." "I am cloth, has given notice from Buckingham sorry," said another, "that it is no betpalace that, by section 106 of the patents, designs, and trade-marks act of 1884-46 The most consorious are generally the and 47 Victoria, chapter 57-a penalty east judicious, who, having nothing to of £20 is incurred by any person, who, recommend themselves, will be finding without proper authority, assumes the fault with others. No man envies the merit of another who has enough of his A skeptical young man one day, conpromulgated by the order of the lord versing with the celebrated Dr. Parr, obstewart, Lord Sydney, and it is to be served that he would believe nothing hoped that it will forthwith awaken the which he could not understand. "Then, consciences of the misguided persons, young man, your creed will be the shortwho, without any right to place them- est of any man I know."

clear unfaltering speech! Oh, blessed selves under the patronage of the board | Sneer not at old clothes. They are "Are you ill, Nora?" she asked curi- lifting of the load that had well-nigh of green cloth, have caused carved and tofen made holy by long sacrifices, by gilt presentments of the royal arms to be careful foldings away, that they may last hung over their shop doors, or have em- until the dear ones are provided for. If "Your own prescription is best, dear," face. "I would rather go out with Net- proud face for tears that blinded him— blazoned effigies of the same worked into many an old coat could speak, what tales did act a — a little unadvisedly in her she said gracefully. "Fresh air shall be affairs, he has no special right to resent it." she said gracefully. "Fresh air shall be hands and utter all the gratitude and ceiving of the public at large into the er- underneath and never cross." There is no virtue that adds so noble a charm to the finest traits of beauty as that past is one dark dreadful dream. I only makers, are really purveyors to the royal which exerts itself in watching over the household. A foreigner who travelled on tranquility of an aged parent. There are no tears that give so rich and sweet a It all passed so quickly that he had no pre cried proudly; but she shrank back all the leading thoroughfares of the me- lustre to the cheek of innocence as the tears of filial sorrow. The New York Witness says:-The standing feud between France and Germany, so long as the latter retains the conquered provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, will in all probability not only keep both nations in very strained relations, but finally lead to a most injurious war. It must be confessed that Germany had strong reasons for taking and keeping

those provinces as a result of the declara-

tion of war by France against her. In the first place, they had been stolen from Germany in a disgraceful manner by France two hundred years ago. In the second, the population generally speaks German. Thirdly, these provinces were needed by Germany to defend her from

such a belligerent nation as France had over and over again proved herself to be. And lastly they were the legitimate spoils become a practice so rooted in our manof a war begun by a French invasion of Germany without any adequate cause. Nevertheless, it would probably have "No, no, of course not. The difficulty and attachment to monarchical institu-

been better for both nations had Germany magnanimously submitted the choice of their political connection to a plebiscite of the inhabitants of the provinces in question, and generously given them back to Socially, money will do very much in France had the majority been in favor of

it will do even more in England; in the In view of this standing menace to the way of sheer purchase of social recogni- peace of Europe, a proposition is made tion it will do curiously little in Austra- by a person named M. Maas to fully reclia. There was, indeed, a time there oncile the two countries without woundfaced with silk, and the collar is of velvet. You and Vance must be talked to, must be amused; And so for a little ville they clung to- nervously—"a cruel trial to Nora's nerves when, in a social sense, the moneyed ing the self-respect of either. That plan And for this there were some grounds. under the name of Reichsland, whose in-The original moneyed man might have dependence is to be assured by the great had unpleasant antecedents, of which time | Powers, as is the case now with Switzerhad not yet effaced the memory. But land, Holland and Belgium. The fortnow there is a vast number of moneyed resses of Strasbourg, Metz and Belfort men in Australia, and the means where- should be demolished, and no soldier of that these are of imitation stones, else her to hope for escape; still there was round the one torturing memory: but, that earth could offer her as a refuge, Mrs. Beaupre and Miss Fontayne, so he by their wealth has come to them are either France or Germany should be altherefore ceased to be regarded with sus- M. Mans would look to the confederation I do not think people at home have any Holland, and the Duchy of Luxembourg, idea how large fortunes are in Australia, the neutrality of the whole to be guar-

of Reichsland with Switzerland, Belgium, avenue. They are said to be worth their ent and smiling, very apologetic too for attire, and the slim pretty little girl who slowly, became as nothing in a moment—and overwhelmed, but a world he would and how many of those large fortunes and smiling, very apologetic too for attire, and the slim pretty little girl who slowly, became as nothing in a moment—and overwhelmed, but a world he would and how many of those large fortunes and smiling, very apologetic too for attire, and the slim pretty little girl who slowly, became as nothing in a moment—and overwhelmed, but a world he would and how many of those large fortunes. the length of an absence that had seemed merged comfortably in her ample shadow, Lord de Gretton's murder was a thing of yet convince and conquer—for was not there are. Once in South Australia I be a peace measure for which we fear the had come from that colony and taken up ed. Probably Russia would not like it his residence in London. I spoke of him either, for doubtless she wants to have France ready to act against Germany on

Office Seekers in the White House

An anecdotal paper on "The White House," by E. V. Smalley, is the opening illustrated paper of the April Century. Of office seekers he says in part : "The late President Garfield once said that he was obliged to see an average of about thirty persons for every office to be filled. If the question was one of removal, the number was much greater, including the friends of the incumbent as well as the candidates for the place. There is an amusing story, not a new one by any means, of the method Mr. Lincoln adopted to settle a contest over a postmastership which had greatly annoyed him. There were two candidates in the field. and petition after petition had poured in upon the weary President, and delegation after delegation had rushed to the White House to argue the claims of the rival asfor half an hour by a fresh delegation. Mr. Lincoln said to his secretary. 'This 'Now put all the petitions and letters in weigh, and then weigh the other candidate's paper's'. It was found that one bundle was three-quarters of a pound heavier than the other. 'Make out the appointment at once for the man who has the heaviest papers,' ordered the President, and it was done.

Technical Schools in Saxony.

The amount of attention given to pure-