DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Health of mind consists in the perceptis n of law. Its dignity consists in being

tion. It is more essential than talent, even in the works of talent.

Poetry teaches the enormous force of a few words, and in proportion to the inspiration, checks loquacity.

Seclusion is not conquest; it is crucifixion. Strong character, like strong muscle, comes from activity, from war-

fare, not from retreat. We ask for long life, but it is deep life, of grand moments, that signify. Let the measure of time be spiritual, not mechani-

The purest literary talent appears at one time great, at another time smail, but character is of a stellar and undiminishable greatness.

The basis of good manners is self-reliance. Necessity is the law of all who are not self-possessed. Those who are not seif possessed obtrude, and pain us.

malformation, had been trained away.

but doing. We know only as far as we can do, we learn to do by doing, and we learn to know by doing. What we do truly, rightly, in the way of duty, that, and only that, we are.

Icelandic Scenery.

atter it, seems toned down with a damp he had been at Lambswold. sponge. The forms of Icelandic scenery are, however, more curious than beautirul, though they had for me a weird tascination. There is often great contour; the hills are in long, hummocked masses, with perhaps a volcanic cone suddenly breaking the outline; there is a about the landscape, easy to perceive but piano. difficult to describe. Trees would not suit it; and its wistful, melancholy grandeur is partly, no doubt, owing to the absence everywhere of inclosures. Square fields, roads-all lines, indeed, save those curves which nature never draws amiss.

The road, when there is one, is generally a mere product of the hoofs of a hundred generations of ponies, sometimes worn into a deep ditch or hollow way, sometimes brauching into a dozen little tracks, just large enough for their small feet; and it needs some practice to choose the best line. It is merry riding in the pure light air; the loose ponies rattle on before; constantly one or another strays off after some fancy of its own, and has to be chased back by the drivers who, dashing up and down, cracking their whips and shouting, adjuring the penies by name to keep the path or beware of the dogs, make the cavalcade lively; and the way must be bad indeed to reduce it to walking pace, which always causes the loose pomes to stray more. We usually rode at a steady trot, but with many little halts, now to adjust a box, now to mend a rope, or, perhaps, to bait our little steeds on some choice bits of grass.

Buenos Ayres.

The immigration is enormous, though the Italians are far the largest element. The railways, too, are increasing, and paying wonderfully; the Southern line shares are at a large premium now, and self! the Bahia Blanca county will be opened larly. And the Indians have only quite consequences." tately been driven out. Thing indeed go very fast ahead in Buenos Ayres. Now came one or two soft lingering chords up- on which the light of Dr. Arnold's lamp while. that I have seen something of both coun- on the piano, then silence; and with a fell so softly; it looked a little weary and "I will find you a quiet spot," he antries I can quite understand why the Ar- great effort Sidney surned from the fire indifferent, yet very lovely. Sidney was swered, smiling. "I often spend two or zil is not, especially as the former govern. had left the piano, Frank was in his for- but with exquisite taste, and no dress ment encourages foreign immigrants far more than the Brazinans, I do not, however, think there is any coal in the re- Mrs. Rutledge was leaning over them | lin trimmed with a profusion of costly lace. public, which seems to be the one thing with her, her voice calm and even as There was always an affectation of simthey most want. Their agricultural future must be very great. The climate is splendid; now, of course, being midwinter, it is very cold, but it is a pleasant, bracing cold, and first-rate, I believe for anyone whose chest is not very strong. Buenos Ayres has one great drawback in the shallowness of the water in the river, caught up a light fleecy white shawl and for when the river is low the large steam- thrown it over her head, and she looked ers can not go within sight of the town, and everything must be transhipped into ing by her side, talking eagerly in a low lighters and again into carts to be landed tone, and it was Stephen who put the two and so of course everything imported is girls into Doctor Arnold's comfortable necessarily dear. But they are dredging brougham. out a harbor, and Rosario up the Parana is growing enormously; large steamers Sidney?" he said, as he drew the fur rug can get up there, as there is a fair channel in the centre of the river, although they can not get to Buenos. It struck me as so curious seeing horses and carta going apparently far out to sea to meet boats. Another thing that must strike every visitor is the absence of great poverty. I never saw a person dressed in rags or apparently a pauper while in the country. There is evidently great competition in trade, and the population is very cosmopolitan. One hears every language.spoken. 1 :1 .

Dangerous to be at Large.

Gentleman-There is some mistake

right. It is according to the meter. Gentleman-It's very strange; I cer- recalled that picture in the future without tainly burned more gas than that last a throb of pain.

month. Gas Collector-Wh-what's that, sir? Gentleman (emphatically)-I say I cer-

tainly burned more gas than that last month. toward the doer) - Very well, sir, very husband's remonstrances with such indiff. But she said nothing; nor was there any lightly, "and it is too dark to see here.

well. Don't get excited, sir; keep quiet; erence, continued to fall at intervals durcalm yourself. Everything will be made ing the whole of the next day, that fixed being at last able to drive up to the porch would object to miss a quadrille. Don't all right, I assure you, sir.

nttle hopes are entertained of his recov- sembly Rooms. ery.

Christian charity is a calm, wise thing. It will sometimes appear to the superficial observer a very hard thing-for it has the courage to refuse.

ding batton?" "Because it never comes make her first public appearance; and she almost started as her eyes fell upon valse over, he had taken Sidney back to thought. Indeed, you'll have to stop to he was shot, and his body was afterward compelled to bury their dead by night

Sencion Sails

VOL. YII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1884

Lost a Saip and who saved sous.

Captain in the service of the Allan line of

steamers, died in the hospital at Mon real

recently. He was about 56 years of

age. During his service as Commodore

of the fine vessels of the Allan fleet he

crossed the Atlantic over 400 times, and

could boast that he never lost or stranded

a ship. While his record as a skilful

sailor was unimpeachable, he was almost

as well known for his ability and earnest-

ness as a Christian evangelist, and during

his long service at sea he made it a part

of his duty to conduct religious services

The Captain was a man tall, portly, and

well proportioned, with rather closely

cropped hair, full grey-bearded face, keen,

deep-set eyes, and had a voice full and

sonorous, with just enough of a Lauca-

shire accent to give it a quaint turn now

spare time to preaching, interspersed with

visiting the sick and helping the unfor-

A passenger who crossed with him,

when Capt. Dutton commanded the Prus-

heard the ship's bell calling to prayers,

and naturally supposed that, as usual, the

Sunday morning service would be of the

stereotyped character-the reading of the

morning prayer of the Episcopal Church.

tain, officiating at the organ, led the way

and knows how to use it. This done, the

were read, and then followed a short ser-

not the only surprise, however. Capt.

Dutton announced that in the afternoon

meeting in the forecastle would take place.

of diverse faiths were on board, the an-

nouncement was also made that a priest

on board would conduct a service for those

the organ found its way into the steerage,

where 800 people were crowded, and the

deck above was equally thronged by those

who could find neither sitting nor stand-

ing room. On the second Sunday we

were at anchor near Quebec, and Capt.

Dutton preached a sermon from the words:

So He bringeth them into the desired

haven.' The voyage was over, but there

were many on board the Prussian then

who testify that it was too short; an un-

usual experience, indeed, even in the best

"The sailors called him 'Holy Joe,'"

said the Rev. H. A. Cook, the pastor of

the Seamen's Bethel, "and I think he

rather likes the title. In Montreal Capt.

ships lying there. I don't know whether

he has a license as a preacher, but I sup-

his Master, more imperative, to do this.'

Ancient Tabernacle," illustrated by a

the utensils, altar, ark, &c. Minutely

ter and verse, and exhibiting a really re-

markable knowledge of the sacred volume.

Reluctance to Make Wills.

pared to quit; but if he has not, what

in the Grand Hotel, New York, and it

The writer once had occasion to go to

prised him was that the will was dated

This was curious, from the fact that the

most exact and punctilious in his profess-

ion-one who had probably drawn up

To make the matter worse, he had drawn

the will himself, and, although a man of

great experience, he had drawn it so am-

biguously that it gave rise to long and

Another case of "putting off" was that

of a man whose only child, a daughter,

had married against his wishes. He had

had a second stroke, and although his

A case of "Ghazceism" is reported

from Thal, India. A man ran amuck in a

small village occupied by railway work-

costly litigation.

signed.

service of preaching the Gospel."

on his ships.

Capt. Joseph E Dutton, the senior

CHAPTER V .- CONTINUED.

cushions, the diamands on her fingers some weeks past.

a little, and, after a little pause, Stephen than his usual care. Whenever Mrs. For some few minutes after she entered put down his tea cup and went over to Rutledge drove into town, he was always the ball room she was like a person mov-The glory of Iceland is in its coloring. the piano, which was open, and, sitting at hand by some strange chance or other, ing in a dream; all was confused and be-With considerable experience of the finest down, ran his fingers over the keys. Sid- and Sibyl had taken a fancy to visit Sid- wildering. Mechanically she answered

ing glance at her. "What shall it be?"

ed restlessly across the room, and, taking their afternoon tea. What need had dreamy waltz music, the scent of flowers, up his station near Sibyl, began apparvirtu on the shelves of an open cabinet when he might have chosen from a dozen ished floor. All these things she remem- given to her and in what terrible circumnear her. His sister was looking at some photographs of Sibyl which had been taken at London soon after her mairiage.

Sidneys face was turned to the fire, and her eyes were fixed upon its red glow as she sat silent and motionless, to all appearance listening to the music, although really not one note of the song reached her confused senses. She felt strange and bewildered, as if she had suddenly self to a man whom she did not love and | ral now that she was an engaged young | fusion. who did not love her, and she had failed lady.

rose in the immortal song of Heine which must look under its white veil, and wontells of the love of the palm and the pine; dered slightly at her lack of excitement but the words which reached Sidney's ears about the ball, and sighed as she dropped as she sat were not Heine's words, nor the curtains and came back slowly into her and rested on Dolly, was dancing unwere they sung; they were spoken in a room. harsh husky whisper. Ah, surely they were part of the same wretched dream | waited now for her father, who had been from which she had not yet roused her- called away to a patient just as they were

up in a few months by their new branch. husky eager tones. "To-night he will be nold, who liked to be in good time, partner. A town i sp inging up there, and the Pa- away - No, I will not be silent! You knowing how eagerly her appearance was citic steamers will soon call there regu- have driven me mad, and must take the looked for by the best waltzers in Ashford;

mer place near her, Chrissie's fair head could have been more becoming to her was still bent over the photographs, and than the soft flowing folds of Indian mususual, as she answered Miss Greville's re- plicity about Miss Arnold's attire, the lighted landing, with one large window

of which she was mistress. She had coming. wonderfully beautiful. Frank was stand-

"When are you going to Lindhurst, carefully over her.

"On Thursday," she answered, forcing

"After the ball?" he interrogated. "Yes, after the ball."

"How long shall you be away?" he asked, as he held the little gloved hand for a moment, a restless little hand, which flut-

tered in his strong clasp. "Only a few days," she answered. 'Tell Jarvis to drive on, please. We need not wait until Frank has finished his

Stephen drew back, and they drove off: and Sidney, leaning back in the carriage, took away with her a picture she never forgot-a picture of the tall slim woman in her soft velvet draperies, and the Gas Collector-No, sir, the bill is all handsome haggard young man standing on the broad stone steps. And she never

CHAPTER VI.

The snow, which had begun to fall so Gas Collector (turning pale and edging which Mrs. Rutledge had received her ly on the servants' handsome liveries. for the Hunt ball; so that by the evening she found that Frank had disappeared; let me keep you Mr. Erne." The collector then bounced down the there was a soft thick covering upon the for her quick glance had seen him go up stairs and shouted for help. Four police- hills and the housetops, and a great deal the wide carpeted staircase beside a tall men responded, and moving cautiously of slush in the streets, which deadened white clad figure, whose long glistening up the stairs they secured the maniac and the sound of the vehicles that thronged train lay heavily upon the red baize which got him tafuly to a funatio asylum, But the High Street on their way to the As- covered the stairs.

excitement about the entertainment. The escorted his daughter into the hall. Hunt ball was always looked forward to by am sorry, dear." the young people of the neighborhood, and this year it would have an unusual answered, lingering a little ; she did not proached her, and the one valse they had thing. interest owing to two or three circum- want to follow that long white train im danced together had been a very dreary stances in connection with it. One was mediately. "Yes, they are excellent boots," said that the Earl de la Poer had announced the shoe-dealer to the young lady pur- his intention of being present; and, as he ing for? The ladies' room is up stairs." cited, that Sidney had been struck by it gaged!" chaser a "they will wear like iron." "Do was young, wealthy, and unmarried, the you think the buttons are sewed on se- young ladies felt that there was a more pretty the lamps look through the snow!" was flushed, his eyes were bright with a curely " she asked. "They are; the than ordinary inducement to look one's Lady Eva and Dolly were leaving the strange feverish lustre, and his speech was know what to do," boots are supplied with the 'old miad's best on the occasion. And another cause ladies' disrobing room as Sidney reached so incoherent that the girl had at first felt wedding button, a new invention." for excitement was the fact that Squire it. With them was Sibyl Rutledge; and a faint feeling of disgust at the thought you have been engaged thirteen or four- bayonet and stabbed him severely, but the period of the revocation of the edict "Why is it called the 'old maid's wed- Rutledge's beautiful young wife would used as the young girl was to her beauty, that he had taken too much wine. The teen times you won't give it a second before he could attack any other persons of Nantes, when the Protestants were

of course Sidney Arnold would be present, masses of her glden hair.

bric-a brac, Chrissie Greville's golden hair ces which he had made to his young wife, ment. "Is anything wrong?" left Sibyl's beautiful face, notwithstand- as it rolls, like a snowball, there was no with a string of large pearls round her ing the constraint he put upon himself, doubt that there was some cause for com- pretty throat. and Stephen's tall figure, his grave face ment. Several times in the week Frank Never would Sidney Arnold forget that rather in the shadow, as he stood some- Greville might have been met on the ball and the feeling of dread and terror what behind the group round the fire. or road to the Hall, riding his pretty chest- which possessed her from the moment her Presently the couversation began to flag nut mare and dressed with even more eyes rested upon Sibyl's beautiful face. "You have so many," he answered Of course Sidney was present also-pretty no matter how their hearts might be achhis folly, and he would receive but little | world in which she was living. compassiou. Miss Neil had always been

was trying to understand. And indeed nold's ears, she gave no sign that it and fro. the past few weeks had been like a con- reached her. She was always bright and "Not a very good reason, is it? She is voices, which at first Sidney did not

utterly in her attempt to win him from | Sidney Arnold, holding back the curthe mad infatuation which held him en- tains from the window of her father's chained. What could she do? How study, thought how redly the lamps in would it all end! How would it all end! the High Street gleamed through the fall-Stephen's sweet cultivated tenor voice ing snow, and how pretty the country

She was dressed for the ball, and only starting. Last year such a contretemps but on this evening there was no impa-The sweet tenor voice ceased; then tience or annoyance on the fair young face here. I should like to go out for a little Ashford gossips said among themselves, It was snowing softly when they pre- rather spitefully; but her dresses, howpared to leave the Hall, Sibyl going with ever simple, were invariably of such mathem, and standing, a tall stately figure, terial that they were costly, and they alon the threshold of the grand old house ways fitted perfectly and were very be-

> She had been waiting about a quarter of an hour when her father came in, hurriedly apologised for the delay, and, wrapoing his daughter in her white cloak, led her out to the carriage.

Sidney," he said with a litte laugh, as they drove away. "What do you think?" Sidney laughed also.

"I don't think I want one," she anpapa, just you and I.'

"Yes," he said ruefully. "But soon there will be only 'I,' Sidney, and no 'you' and then what shall poor 'I' do?"

had to wait patiently till his turn came. broad red glow fell on the pavement in Looking out, Sidney glanced at the bril- front of it. liantly lighted hotel; and in the entrance hall she saw Frank waiting, flushed, eager, and excited, looking very handsome in rose regretfully. his evening dress, a white camellia in his

no doubt anathematising me.

that just in front of them was Sibyl's well- mind, I dare say." lightly on the afternoon of the day on appointed carriage, the snow resting light-

"Yes, papa. I was just noticing how and considerably alarmed. His face too eager was the curiosity shown as to what Sibyl, so wonderfully beautiful did she her seat, lingered a moment by her side, think of his name."

she would wear and whether the famous look in the rich dress of white moire which as if he had something to say to her, then Rutledge diamonds would grace the as- left her shoulders and arms bare, while moved away wi hout having uttered a sembly. Moreover, Miss Daunt of the Rutledge diamonds gleamed on her word. A few minutes afterwards Sid-Lambswold was to make her debut; and milk white throat and wrists and in the ney had seen him beside Mrs. Rutledge,

Years afterwards Sidney Arnold could and there would be a good opportunity "I am a grass widow, to-night," she changing at a word or look from her. have described that firelit scene—the two for seeing how she liked her hance's de- said, laughing, as she greeted Sidney. ough to take me under her wing."

truly, as if everything of obstruction, of and blue eye and white skin showing so for Ashford gossip had coupled her name "No," Sidney answered simply; and one day, and raising him to the seventh delicate lair against her black velveteen far more freely with Frank Greville's Dolly looked at her wistfully as she join- heaven the next. How could she do it? dress, Frank haggard handsome face, than they had had any grounds for doing; ed her mother; and the three ladies swept the girl wondered. How would it all Spiritual life is not knowing or hearing, his blue passionate eyes, which so rarely still, although the stone of gossip gathers away, Dolly radiant in fleecy white tulle end?

velvety dark eyes; but her presence was decorated ball room, the band in a gallery served him right, ancient maidens said, nooks and recesses from the ball room, there been for him to choose a wife en- and the little, swift, untiring satin-shod well-born woman nearer his own age, et- bered afterwards, although just then she stances cætera? He would be sure to suffer for saw them as if they belonged to a dream-

"Strange thing for the Squire to let his designing flirt, who, having failed in wife come here alone to night!" said one her endeavors to win Stephen Daunt, had of her partners, as they were resting duraccepted Mr. Rutledge as the next best ing a waltz, sitting in a recess from parti, and who ought to beashamed of her which they had a good view of the ball

been awakened from a dream which she echo of their chatter came to Sidney Ar- wearily, slowly moving her white fan to

fused dream to her. What had she done? gay, very gentle-oh, so gentle!-to awfully hand ome. Every one is talking she was asking herself. She had given a Frank, and, if she had lost the pretty of her. Greville seems ___ I beg your promise which she ought to have died imperious manner which had once been pardon, Miss Arnold; I really forgot--" now threatening, now pleading, mingling rather than give, she had engaged her- so characteristic of her, it was but natu- He broke off, coloring hotly in great con-

"Don't apologise," Sidney returned, with a smile. "If you were going to say that Frank admires her very much, you are quite right; he does."

little thing Miss Dau 11! His lordship seems smitten." get hey glat

Sidney's eyes scale in the direction in was how was soking, weariedly and evidently thoroughly enjoying her first ball. Her partner was Lord de la Poer, a tall slim young fellow with a smooth closely cropped dark head and a budding moustache, who seemed to "You shall hear me!" whispered the would have seriously annoyed Miss Ar- have eyes for no one but his pretty little

Suddenly Sidney rose. "Do you mind not finishing this dance, Mr. Erne?" she said. "It is so warm

He piloted her skilfully through the billows of silk and lace and tulle, and led her out of the ball room, across a passage, and on to a lobby-a large, square, dimly over looking the street. With a little sigh of relief, Sidney sank down on the old fashioned window-seat. The dim light and cool air were intensely refreshing after the heated atmosphere of the ball room. Opposite to the window a door stood partly leading into a little sitting room where

rather low, and from which came the murmuring sound of voices. "Very jolly here is it not?" Mr. Erne said, leaning against the window and look-"I think I must get a chaperon for you, ing out into the street. "How queer and

the gas was lighted, but turned down

repaty it looks, Miss Arnold!" and pretty," as he said. The moon was | ly pale face to his. swered, "and we are very happy together, at the full, and the snow had ceased falling; the street was comparatively quiet she turned away and groped her way back leave behind him? Jim Fisk, with all and deserted; only now and then a dark to the ball room, where she found that his millions to leave, never made his will figure passed over the white surface; the they were dancing a waltz, and that her until he lay bleeding to death on a sofa, quaint old gabled houses rose dark and The distance from the Gray House to stern looking; one or two windows were the Royal George Hotel, where the As- lighted, but it was already late, and most sembly Rooms were, was but short; but were in darkness. It was a quaint study many carriages were waiting to deposit in black and white, full of light and sha- when Stephen came in, looking rather Doctor's Commons to look at a will. It their freight and the Doctor's coachman dow, while from the hall of the hotel a pale, but easy and languid as usual, to was easily found, as he knew the year

> Presently the music from the ball room ceased: the waltz was over, and Sidney

"You need not move, Miss Arnold, the young man said, smiling. "Unless you "I see Frank," Doctor Arnold said, want to dance the next, you are safe here, smiling, "waiting impatiently, Sidney and No one knows of this retiring place but

myself, I think. Sidney smiled faintly-a pale, almost "I won't dance the next," Sidney resorrowful smile. She knew for whom turned, smiling a little. "I am very tired, Frank was waiting so impatiently, and and it is a quadrille; my partner won't

"I'm not sure of that! Who is it?" "I don't quite know," Sidney said surprise on her face when, their carriage But I am quite sure no sensible person

can be.

performance. Frank's manner had been "Come, my dear; what are you wait- so strange, so hasty and nervous and ex-

looking haggard and miserable, his face

How cruel she was, Sidney thought young men in their hunting garb, the votion to Mrs. Rutledge, of which all the "Mr. Rutledge was tired, and would not bitterly, as she rested her white brow beautiful woman lying back on her satin Ashford gossips had been speaking for come, and Lady Eva has been kind en- against the cold pane of glass and looked out dreamily into the quiet street-how flashing back the firelight, the artistic The Squire had had more or less reason "Sidney, how white you are!" Dolly cruel -as cruel as she was beautiful! She In all the superior people I have met, background of the costly furniture and for the injudiciously-spoken remontran- whispered, lingering beside her for a mo- played with Frank, torturing him, driving him half mad with pain and misery

Not even Sidney herself could have told the reasons which had made her accept Frank Greville for her future husband on that day when he had come to her dazed, maddened, heart broken at Miss Neil's engagement. She was very fond of him, fond with that affection which had grown up with her since they had been boy and girl playmates together, and which was less likely than hate even scenery in Europe, I could not but feel ney remembered afterwards the "at ney Arnold often, at whose house it was the greetings of her acquaintances, mech- to change into the love that men and wothat even Switzerland, unless perhaps homeness" that there was in his manner, of course only natural that Frank should anically she handed her programme to the men feel when they love "closest and above the constant snow-line, is not so how he had not waited to ask permission, be constantly found. Many of Sidney's eager young men who thronged around sweetest." It may have been her own glittering; Italy, with a stronger light, or for a request that he should play, but callers, on being ushered into the charm- her. In the same dazed manner she angusih which made her more inclined to has not its peculiar purity; and Scotland, had done so as easily and carelessly as if ing old drawing room of the Gray House; glided away when her first partner claim- pily Frank; and, when he begged her to had found Mrs. Rutledge there, beautiful ed her. She remembered it all after- save him from himself, she had yielded, "Sing something," Mrs. Rutledge said and ridiant in her costly dark furs, and wards - how she had talked and danced hoping to save him from yet greater mispresently-"one of my favorites please." Frank Greville hovering about her chair. and smiled, as people must do in society, ery, and to save not him only. When she learned that Sibyl Neil's betrothed. laughingly, turning his head with a smil- pale Sidney, with a wistful look in her ing. She remembered the pretty gaily- against whom Frank had uttered such desperate threats, was not Stephen Daunt, "That German thing you sang on evidently no constraint on the infatuated at one end, skilfully concealed in an ar- it was too late, her word had been given, Tuesday," she said, leaning back in her young man. The Squire himself was look- tistic bower of greenery, the pink-lined and Sidney would not draw back; she sort of disconnected, uncombined effect chair, but turning her face towards the ing moody and dissatisfied and ill. It lace curtains dividing the cosy flirting would be true to Frank in the spirit and to the letter; she might save him from As Stephen began to play, Frank mov- nodding their head vindictively over the soft rustle of the silken skirts, the sin and misery perhaps. Sidney Arnold little guessed, as she sat in the dim light leaning her pretty head against the winently examining the china and articles of tirely unsuited to him in every respect, feet moving so unceasingly over the pol- dow, how soon her freedom would be

> The quiet and solitude were inexpressibly grateful to Sidney; it was so pleasant to close her burning, aching eyes, to let the forced smiles fade away, the little hands droop in utter weariness. From the ball room came the sound of gav dance music-the band was playing the Madame Angot quadrilles; without the So the busy tongues wagged, and, if an "He was tired," Sidney answered street was quiet and deserted. Through the open door on the opposite side of the lauding came a confused murmur of cognized Frank's voice, eager, passionate, speaking angrily but unsteadily, as if fear mingled with anger

Sidney rose hurriedly. Whither could she go to escape hearing that which was not meant for her to hear? What should "Every one admires her: What a pretty she do? Ought she to go into the room and interrupt them? What was going

As she stood trembling and irresolute, some one came hurriedly up a back staircase, and, catching sight of the slender white figure on the dim landing, hastily Dutton baptized several of the crews of

'Your carriage is here," Stephen Daunt's voice said. "Come do not linger. It is worse than foolish." pose he feels he has a commission from Sidney drew back, trying to speak; but her dry parched lips were powerless.

"Come!" he repeated imperatively, taking her hand. "Come, do not - Why, "There is some mistake," she said

"Yes!" he muttered. "What are you doing here, child? Why don't you go

gentines are going ahead so fast, and Bra- and looked round hurriedly. Stephen dressed in white, with extreme simplicity, zil is not, especially as the former govern. bad left the piane. Frank was in his for- but, with exquisite tests and no dress of the labyrinth." "I need not trouble you," Sidney said proully, moving away from him: and, just

as she uttered the words, the sitting room door was thrown open violently, a man rushed out, dashed past Sidney, brushing against her, and disappearing down the side staircase. Hasty as his movements were and dimly lighted as the landing was, Sidney re- their wills. The more money they have

cognized Frank Greville; and a terrible to leave, the more averse they seem to be dread almost overpowered her. With a to do that which ought to be a matter of startled exclamation Stephen turned away duty; but no, they put it off from day to deck the dainty brails. and entered the room; and with a reluc- day, until the last dread moment comes, tance and terror she could not overcome and then, often it is too late. A man in Sidney turned her eyes towards the open | health and strength, seldom if ever thinks door. But there was nothing terrible of death, but always as if he had years of there; she saw only a beautiful woman in life before him. So he may, but he shining white drapery, with diamonds may be shot down by a drunken loafer, glittering on her throat and wrists, who or run over by a waggon in crossing the Sidney turned her head languidly and ran to Stephen and caught his arm with street. If he has made his will, he is, so looked out. The scene below was "queer | both hands and raised her agitated, ghast- far as worldly affairs are concerned, pre-

Sidney did not wait to see or hear more; endless worry and annoyance may he not partner was looking for her.

Neither Frank Greville nor Mrs. Rut- was then written on a half sheet of noteledge reappeared in the ball room that evening; and it was nearly two hours later give his mother his arm to lead her to the and the day of the death, but what sur-

"Hasn't it been a lovely ball?" Dolly only the day before the man's death. said, as Lord de la Poer wrapped her in her white cloak, and some other cavalier testator had been a lawyer, and one of the performed the same office for Sidney. "Have you enjoyed it, Sidney?" "Yes," Sidney answered, wndering hundreds of wills for clients, and had ad-

if there were such a sensation as enjoy- vised many hesitating ones to make their ment in the world. It seemed to her that | wills. And yet, although he had great there was nothing but misery and unrest. | wealth to dispose of, for years he had put off doing what he had advised others not TO BE CONTINUED. to delay in, until the day before his death.

A Phenomenal Diamond. A phenomenal diamond has fallen to the

lot of a fortunate digger at the Kimberley Mine, South Africa. Its weight is 302 carats; but unfortunately, it does not possess that purity of color, or rather absence of color, which is the first desiderat-Rather reluctantly the young man went um in a diamond. Its value is said to be away, and Sidney, left alone, leaned her about £3,000; whereas the far smaller driven her from home, and resolved to pretty head against the window and closed Porter-Rhodes gem, found in the same leave all his wealth to a distant relative. her eyes wearily, for indeed her excuse of mine about three years ago, was valued He, however, delayed making his will, as fatigue was perfectly justifiable; she felt by its owners at £100,000. But the pop- he was hale and hearty. One day he the enemy's fire, and was on the point of "Why, Frank must have grown tired weary to the last degree with that mental ular notion is that the value of a thing is had a stroke of paralysis, and at once sent All Ashford was in a state of suppressed of waiting!', said Doctor Arnold, as he weariness which is so much harder to bear what it will fetch, and there are certainly for his lawyer to draw up his will. This and carried away his tongue. Although "I than any physical fatigue, however great, very few persons in the world who would lock by such an enormous sum for the "It does not matter, papa," Sidney Only once that evening had Frank ap doubtful advantage of possessing such a mind was active, his hand refused to hold

> First school girl, with sudden interest: "Oh, I forgot to tell you that I was en-

A hot-bed-The one over an oven. A saloon in Muscatine draped in mourning recently, showed the inscription : " The good die young," among the

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

crape on the door. Grace (whispering): "What lovely boots your partner s got, Mary !" Mary (ditto) : "Yes, unfortunately he shines at the wrong end."

New York has had a dog-show, a horsehow, and now a tramp-show is in contemplation. The tramp thinks it about time they gave him a show.

At great heights, Popular Science Monthly says dogs lose their power of barking. It is a fine scheme then, to keep your dog in the garret, or tie hum up to the swaying limb of a tall and lonely

"Is this one of your all-wool 73-cent suits, Mr. Isaacs?" "Yes, mine friendt, dot vos von of dem peautiful zuits." 'But it's all cotton." "Dot can not be helluped. Dot is a 'all-wool seben y-dree shent zuit.' I haf dot name given it myselluf."

A Celestial Belle.

A Chinese belle is a curiosity to Chinamen as well as to Christians. Even her own country-women look upon her with as much wonder as admiration. One reason of this is her rarity. Belles in China are rare birds of rare plumage. No ordinary community can afford the luxury of possessing more than one or

two such dazzling charmers. The approach of a belle not only flutters the hearts of the gilded youth-the sons of mandarins and men of wealthbut draws upon her glances of envy and and then. In each port he devoted his admiration from members of all classes of society, especially the fairer half of it.

Fashion is the father or mother of destunate seamen in more material ways. pots, and a China belle's tiny foot Says one who has sailed with him for a presses as ruthlessly upon the necks of number of years, "He never goes ashore her subjects as the slipper of an American beauty, or the still larger shoe of the English professional walkist.

without being fully equipped for the What arts and sciences does a Chinese woman have to master before she can take her degree as a belle? Of moral sian, says: "On the first Sunday out we qualities she need possess only that one necessary to the Christian lawyer-cheek. She must have nerve enough to look the public in the face, and to endure any amount of praise without betraying her

satiety. We found, however, the saloon crowded A Celestial belle's most striking marks, with an eager congregation, and the Caphowever, are not moral. Her movements, restive yet restrained, must give in the singing, for he possesses a fine voice evidence of a great deal of suppressed animation. As speech with the male sex usual prayers and passages of Scripture is of course forbidden her, her features, eyes, cheeks, and silent lips must all be mon of an interesting nature. This was elcquent. Her skin must have great firmness of texture to endure the continual coatings of white paste and vera Bible class would be held in the steermilion paint which the laws of her being age, and that in the evening a prayer enjoin. Her feet must not exceed three inches in length, or one inch in breadth. Mindful of the fact, however, that persons The finger nails of her last three fingers must be as long as their fingers. These last two points are the especial glory of Chinese fashion. of the Catholic faith. In the afternoon

Besides these traits, a Celestial belle must have the instinct and art of a good historical novelist. This she needs in order to revive and make attractive the fashions in dress of three thousand years ago, for in China ladies' fashions change even more slowly than in our Western towns. Men, strangely enough, are more progressive, and their present style of dress does not date back further than

two hundred years. The daily life of a Chinese belle does not differ much from that of a lady of fashion in the days of Pepys or the younger Walpole. Suspicious of the morning mists, she never rises before noon. Breakfast is served in her own room by her servants. This languid meal over, she begins the serious business of her life. Hair by hair, supported by three or four hair-dressers, she attacks the tangled locks in whose adornment she finds her

At the Boston Baptist Bethel he lectur-Both mistress and maids labor for three ed during the winter of 1878 on "The or fours hours, with snatches of rest, and, thoroughly exhausted by their task at six model made by himself of the structure, o'clock, sit down to their dinner. Each province has its separate method of dressdescribing the building, &c., he enforced ing the hair, eighteen in all, and the the lessons which were suggested by the fashion of a woman's hair betrays her figures and types of the Tabernacle, reand Shanghai. The hair is drawn back from the forehead and temples, and tied close to the neck with crimson silk ribbons. Below the ribbons it falls about a foot, and spreads, curving outward at It is curious the antipathy which some the end, so as not to touch the shoulders. people, however regular and methodical This method of dressing the hair robs they may be in other matters, have to make old age of half his baleful power, for a woman with this coiffure, seen from be-

hind, may be sixteen or sixty, and no one the wiser. Jewels, flowers, and laces Such, and so marvellously made, is the beauty of the dominant nation in Asia. Strangely enough, the belle is the only woman in China who has a shadow of freedom. She is allowed to go to theatres. and even to pay visits, with far less surveillance than her less favoured sisters. There is something in the black patch that checks any attempt at impropriety:

A belle of course never walks, and rarely waddles, but is almost always borne in a sedan-chair. She is an adept in the language of the eyes, and through those silent windows can signal more persuasive arguments than fame with her hundred tongues .- Wong Chin Foo.

A Brave Soldier.

There are in the present day, very frequently, statues raised in France to perpetuate the memory of men who have, perhaps, scarcely merited such a token of national esteem and gratitude. But this s not the case with that just unveiled in the Lorraine to the memory of the gallant Gen. Magueritte, who did a soldier's duty so nobly on the disastrous Sedan battle-field. The circumstances under which he met his death, although pretty generally known, bear recapitulation, for his bravery was such that it is narrated that the German Emperor himself, on witnessing the despairing efforts made by the French general and his men, was moved to express his admiration, exclaiming to those around him, "Oh! les braves gens." The statue commemorates one of the most fatal days in the Franco-Prustian war. Gen. Magueritte, who commanded a cavalry division, was instructed to keep open the roads between Sedan and the Belgian frontier. He brought his men into line on a plateau swept by charging when a bullet mutilated his jaw unable to give verbal instructions, he remained at his post, sword in hand, urging his men by signs to continue the hopeless struggle, and only consented to be conveyed from the field when the last chance of success was gone.

While digging for the foundation of a "Oh, yes, and I am so happy I don't men. He was caught, sent to Thal, and new hospital at Havre recently some workconfined in a guard-room. Suddenly men brought to light a quantity of human "That's just the way I felt, but after breaking away, he snatched a sentry's bones. They are believed to date from