A French chemist distills brandy from water-melon, and a Swede manufactures lacohol from reindeer moss As Shaketpeare says, there's "good in everyshing."

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Spriggins, putting down The Century magazine, which she had been intently reading "What bigtellegraft bills them Century fellers must have. See all them pages, Spriggins, by Cable!"

"You look as if had been kissed by breeze from Northland," said a poetic young lady to a pretty friend, whose cheeks were glowing with color. "Oh, no," was the laughing reply; "it was only a soft heir from Baltim r .

Domestic po tage in Mexico is bigher than foreign, and there is not a postal guidly card in the country. Previous to the first of last January there was a postal card in use costing three cents, but it could only be used in sending to foreign countries, and mailed only at the office where pur-

Mrs. A .- "Yes, they keep six servants," Mrs. B.-Do you hear that, John?" John. - "Hear what?" Mrs. B .- " Mrs. Blank, the wife of the cashier of the bank you deal with, keeps six servants " John .- " Well, what of it?" before the bank breaks."

"Yes, sir." "From which I am to infer she had got up and looked out into the was looking forward to her visit, and the a great sadness on his face. that you were not a liar?" "Oh, no; I street, where the snow was falling, and change would put her all right again. was a liar, and am yet. If I had not been how, towards dawn, she had fallen asleep a liar I should have paid no attention to from sheer fatigue and weariness. down my enthusiasm."

Windsor castle." Princer Beatrice had left her little child. "But he is an American." Queen- "Yes, my dear, but not so heavily as him in."

A good story is told of the bishop of Atlanta, Ga. He recently addressed a large number of Sunday school, and wound up by asking in a very paternal and condescending way, "And now is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question?" After a pause he repeated the question, "Is there a-a-n-y little boy or a a-n-y little girl who would like to ask me a question ?" A little s'irill voice called out, "Please, sir, why did the angels she looked pale and haggard and weary. walk up and down Jacob's ladder when they had wings?" "Oh, ah, yes-I see," said the bishop: "and now is there a-a-n-y little boy or a-a-n-y little girl who would like to answer little Mary's ques-

been boarding in one of the Vermont hill the woman said gently, as she obeyed. side towns since the lat of June, threw "Are you sure you are well? his landlady's daughter into a terrible flutter, the other day, by inquiring: "Ah, Jennie, how would you like to go to Boston to live?" Jennie was hulling field claimed, in a tone of disappointment. strawberries at the time, and her cheeks turned redder than her finger-tips. Casting down her sweet blue eyes and neryously clutching the corner of her apron, she murmured: "O Mr. George! Surely George ! 1-I really don't know what to cold.' you shaven't really asked me yet." freshen me up. every other Sunday out." The down stage flected in her looking-glass. stopped at the farm-house for the young man the next morning,

albumen, is the most nutritive beverage window looking out into the street, so Sidney noticed, even in her abstraction, matic substances, however, strengthen much movement or many passers by. the digestion. A cup of chocolate is an "You must not linger, Miss Sidney," excellent restorative and invigorating re- Bessie said hastily. "You have no time freshment even for weak persons, provid- to spare." cate. Craimal Richelieu attributed to at ten, there is a train at twelve-thirty." chocolate his health and hilarity during

Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Album n in tea leaves and legumin in c ffee berries are represented in tea and coffee as nutritive substances is swered, stammering a little. of albuminous substances by precipating papa. more difficult of digestion than if taken alone, and coffee alone, without cream promotes digestion after dinner by increasing the secretion of the dissolving juices.

The volati'e oil of coffee and the empyreumatic and aromatic matters of chocolate accelerate the circulation, which, on the other hand is calmed by tes.

Tea and coffee both excite the activity of the brain and nerves. Tea it is said increases the power of digesting the impressions (we) have received, creates a thorough meditation, and, in spite of the movements of thought, permits the attention to be fixed upon a certain subject. On the other hand, if ten is taken in excess, it causes an increased irritability of the nerves, characterized by sleep lessness, with a general feeling of restlessness and trembling of the limbs. Coffee, also, if taken in excess produces aleeplessness and many baneful effects, very similar to those arising from tea drinking. Coffee, however, produces greater excitement, and a sensation of restlesanes and heat ensues. For throwing off this condition, fresh air is the best antidote.

Dumas and the Cholera

The cholery pinic in rance recalls an incident of the elder Dumas in 1832. His Benson servant rushed into his room one day, lying stark and stiff and as black as a oven what they know. What was the has been some accident on the line, I negro. Chough they have rubbed him for mystery! Her father had evidently de- believe. Will you have a book, Sidney! more than an hour." .. Humph. Per- parted in hot haste, for a pile of letters, Does Doctor Arnold allow you to read in haps the have rubbed him with a black- some of them unopened, lay beside his the train ?" ing brush," replied Dumas, carelessly; plate, the envelope of one partly opened, "I don't care for a book," Sidney himself, severely, and would probably there been an accident somewhere? Had a newspaper? Perhaps I shall see this have died had not the servant given him anything happenened last night ! an overblose of other by mistake. She She put down her untasted coffee and "A newspaper! Yes, you may have a gave him a glassful of ether with a few rose. She could not be still in this state newspaper, he answered after a moment's scious for two hours, and then awoke, deavouring to put saide her fears, but "No : I should prefer company," she asked, her pretty blue eyes brightening Ta'k about civilization when buil fights prohibit the loading of all rifles before support her in the extravagant style in convalescent,

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VOL. YII.

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will send me a few lines.'

retiring behind the urn once more.

CHAPTER VII. "Miss Sidney-Miss Sidney dear !" Sidney opened her heavy eyes lan-

"What is it, Bessie ?"

Sidney dear; but, if you want to go by room, Sibyl's early departure, and Frank's his face, which changed suddenly, and the ten o'clock train, you must get up. disappearance. What was the meaning softened into infinite tenderness, infinite It is gone nine now; I have brought you of it all?

some tea." pillews, wondering why her nead ached Rutledge had left early, in obedience to Sidney drew back a little haughtily ; so, and why it required such an effort to her husband's wishes, and Frank, finding she saw the pity on his face and miscon- upon a quiet hour, I dare say." rouse herself, until, looking rather stupid- the ball tedious after her departure, had structed it. a chair, the flowers faded and withered temptation of a cigar. She was getting off," she said brightly.

the fellow's remarks. Truth is so scarce, : "Is it snowing still, Bessie?" she asked judge, that when I hear it I can't keep as she sat up and took the cup of tea from sat at the table for a few minutes longer. better be later than sooner." the hands of the kindly old woman who Then, once more rising hastily, she went Princess Beatrice-" Ma, there's a man had been her mother's nurse, and had the police. He must be a lunaric. There's fair young bride loved and trusted and no man in England rich enough to buy depended upon, and to whose care she

"What is his business?" Princess Bea. it snowed early this morning," Bessie trice-"He is a plumber." Queen-"Ask answered. "I am afraid you are very tired, Miss Sidney? Was it a nice ball,

"Yes, I think so," Sidney said, drinking her tea thirstily, for her lips were dry

Bessie glanced at her for a moment as she busied herself about the room, folding the pretty crushed ball-skirts and putting away the little shoes. Usually Sidney after a ball was freshand unwearied and full of merry chatter and pleasant descriptions of the entertainment; but this merning "Perhaps you had better rest to-day, Miss Sidney," she suggested, "and not go to Lindhurst until to morrow?"

"No; Miss Bevis will be expecting me," Sidney answered slowly. "Will you take the cup, Bessie, and get my bath

A young man from Boston, who has "Your hand is very hot, Miss Sidney,

"Quite well, Bessie. Is papa at home? "No, Miss Sidney." "Gone out already?" the young girl ex-

"Yes, quite an hour ago. "Where to, Bessie? Do you know?

Mrs. Sandys hesitated a little. "I think there was an accident, my

dear," she said, keeping her face turned you can't mean ___ " "Yes I do, Jennie. away from the bed. "A man on horse-I know you would just suit mother to a back came, and the Doctor went off at T; and then you are so ladylike, and once. Will you have quite a cold bath you do bake beans beautifully." "O Mr. this morning, Miss Sidney? It is very

say. I 1 am so young, and-and besides | "Never mind; the cold water will

"Haven't I; why, what more could I Sidney's toilet was usually a very exsay? Oh yes! you want to know the peditious business; but this morning her other side of the bargin, of course." "Yes movements were so languid and inert that George, I-I really do." "Well, I'll Mrs. Sandys could not help again asking tell you, Jennie. I think I am perfectly if she was quite well; and the girl herself safe in offering you \$3.50 a week and was almost startled by the white face re-

> "You have packed, I suppose, Bessie?" "Yes, dearie; all is ready for you. it will be so cold travelling."

"Yes," Sidney answered, shivering a Chocolate, from its large proportion of little as she stood for a moment in the to induce her to take something; and but at the same time from its quantity of pure and white, for it had been snowing how kind and gentle he was, and how wonderingly. She was a romantic little fat, the most difficult to digest. Its aro- heavily, and as yet there had not been careful he was to see she was well wrapped girl, and could not quite understand

"I think the Doctor wished you to go ness in it. early, Miss Sidney.'

Sidney turned quickly.

very scanty proportions. The praise of soon grows dark now," Mrs. Sandys an- still very pale. therefore hardly warranted. Tea and "It is only a two hours journey," Sid- night?" she said gently.

"I am quite sure the Doctor would not

count, Miss Sidney," the old woman re- since?" marked hurriedly, "Are you? Well, I am sure papa tired.

would not like me to go without saying good-bye to him," Sidney declared. What are you thinking of, Bessie ?"

"I don't want you to be travelling after ous expression as she passed along the station. long old fashioned corridor and went down stairs, a pretty graceful figure in her at his watch. "Is the train from Stroud

dining-room, and a servant hurried up Mr. Daunt and Miss Arnold. with hot coffee and eggs; but Sidney did "Yes, sir; it will be five minutes late, tion, and, instead of applying herself | "Shocking thing this---

table and glanced round the room. her and took off the covers.

"Yes, Miss Sidney."

"He followed the master immediately," leus. But it is perfec ly true, Mon- something was wrong, she thought, and at his disturbed face. ing the bright cheery morning. sieur!" said the scared domestic; "he is the servants did not care to tell her "Shocking? Oh, I don't know! There bus within a week he had the cholers then evidently dropped in haste. Had answered carelessly, "Will you get me

vainly.

Pushing back her hair from her forehead, she tried to recall the events of the partment and closed the door upon her, for her fiance or she would not be anxious past night. She remembered the angry with a look of relief upon his face. eager voices in the little sitting room, the 'I believe you are glad to get ril of leaving home. quick, almost imperative words Stephen me," she said, pouting a little. "Stephen, Daunt had spoken to her when he mistook is there anything wrong? Are you hiding her for Mrs. Rutledge, the beautiful anything from me?" frightened face which had been raised to She leaned forward earnestly, as she "It seems a pity to wake you, Miss his, and his long absence from the ball- spoke, raising her great inquiring eyes to

Bah! How foolish she was! What

there her breakfast ended, although she she must know, and I suppose it had a very gay place?" over to the window, as if oppressed by anxiety. The next minute she had turned side. from the window and put her hand in Stephen Daunt's.

after your dissipation.

severe, as usual, but very pale.

he bearer of a note to you, Sidney." fasted ?"

"Thank you, yes." He sauntered across the room while father was an old bear; but-" Sidney opened her note. It contained a few lines from her father.

your train, dear Sidney," wrote the is rather stern and cold; but he has been Doctor. "I shall probably be detained very kind and nice to me. Frank and quietly. "Is this the postman, Mr. and resolves upon appointing the king of for some time. Good-bye, little daughter; Chrissie fear him a good deal; but I am Bevis?" have a pleasant time and bring me back sure, notwithstanding his sternness, he

some fresh news.' "Stephen, where did you see papa?" The question was hurriedly, almost abruptly asked; Stephen turned from the off the evil day as long as possible."

"A servant brought the note to Lambs- him Sidney?" world with a message to me asking me to bring it to you."

"Whose servant?" Rutledge's people. I understood that Sidney shook her pretty brown hair so Doctor Arnold was in the neighborhood." that it shaded her face, and something in grave and puzzled as she looked down at | made her friend think for a moment that to disobey; but Doctor Arnold, indulgent | Sidney's future happiness if she had said as he was, was strict in requiring obedi- she hated him.

after a little pause.

"I think it would be prudent, but not until you have had some breakfast. And Try to make a good breakfast, my dear; I think, if you will give it to me, I will

have a cup of coffee." He took the coffee himself only to try

"May I see you off ?" heasked, as they went out to the carriage together. "If you will be so kind. I don't sup-

ed their digestive organs are not too deli- "Don't fidget, Bessie! If I do not go pose Frank will shoot you," she said, with a little laugh which had a touch of bitter-

at her words escaped her; but she saw, the minute before. "I-I-I don't know, dearie; but it as he sat down beside her, that he was "Do you mean Stephen Daunt?" she and had too weak a stomach to be a doc- Now we have only one."

of digestion, tend to disturb the digestion Bessie; still I cannot go without seeing mechanically, looking at her with some Sidney? He was on his way home from martyrdom of drudgery. Finally I made pitcher because the old man for whom been transmitted to Blake. Downs was thing like fear.

therefore if mixed with tea or coffee is like you to miss your train on that ac the Hunt ball took place a few hours late and marrons glaces and nougat, and that day to this. You see I have found

"No, of course not; but I am not ber ?"

"Is Dolly any the worse?" "I do not know; I have not seen her this morning."

And then they were silent until they thing !" Sidney answered, smiling and took her ticket, and hurrying back to her before your astonished eyes in another cult road of journalism. It is so with shaking her head as she left the room; side, as if he feared to let her out of his minute. but, as the door closed upon her the smile | sight. Sidney thought he looked relieved faded, and her race wore a sad and anxi- as he remarked on the emptiness of the

"Only two minntes," he said, glancing el se-fitting dress of fine dark blue serge. signalled yet, Marton ?' he asked, as the The fire was blazing up cheerily in the station-master passed, touching his hat to

to her breakfast, she sat down by the "Late? Will it?" Stephen said in a in the dining-room window, looking out | well," said he to Mr. Spurgeon, "I really "Is Doctor Eliot out also I' she asked, usual languid quiet tone. "I hope it will thoughts evidently so far away that she I would not have asked you to preach for as the old man servant put the dishes near not be snowed up anywhere. Yes, yes, started when Isabel wished her "Good- me if I had thought so." "Oh well," shocking, of course! Come, Sidney."

strange 1

railway accident in it.

glamful of water with a few drops of the table to the window and from the You would like a carriage to yourself, of patiently he is looked for."

rejoined laughingly.

But he hurried her into an empty com- after all, and that Sidney must really care

sadness, infinite pity.
"Nothing," he said hurriedly—"noth-

Sidney raised herself wearily from her could have happened? No doubt Mrs. ing you should know, dear. Good-bye.

excuse and not go."

CHAPTER VIII.

a horseman who was pulling in his horse of one long struggling street, with a dulness." just outside at the gate of the Gray House quaint old church midway up the incline, was lightly covered with the white flakes. and the Rectory nestling close to it, a and the girl's heart almost ceased to beat with a verandah and a quaint pointed parties all through the year !" in the sudden relief to her overpowering porch with an old stone seat on either

warm greeting, scolded her for her pale latter form of entertainment.

anything about Frank in the long letters event in the little town." taking it from him. "Are you going to plaintively, as the girls sat brushing their Sidney, smiling.

"Did I say so?" Sidney questioned "Do not wait to see me and so miss then. I ought not to have said so. He with a swift keen glance. loves them both dearly.

"And when are you to be married?" "The evil day! Don't you goe for you know."

Sidney's eyes for her color faded.

It was the first time equestion had been put to her, and Isabtl Bevis's astonished "I really am not sure-perhaps one of reproving eyes made it doubly startling. Sidney said nothing; but her face was the tone of her voice as she answered

"Of course I am fond of Frank," she "I suppose I must go," she said wearily, said carelessly; "but I am in no hurry to Aren't you doing well enough? Come,

"But you will live in Ashford; so you will see him every day," said Isabel

timidly. "Oh, yes, of course !" Sidney answered. using her ivory-backed brushes energetically; while Bell glanced at her rather Sidney's want of enthusiasm about her thrown around us when very young to

"What has become of that Mr. Daunt who came to Chapone House to see you

once?" she asked presently. One of the ivory-backed brushes fell to the floor. Sidney stooped to pick it up, She was getting into the carriage as and the exertion brought a red tinge into she spoke, so that Stephen's sudden start | the soft cheek which had been so white

asked carelessly. "Did he ever come to tor. The law was the last resort, so I

"I suppose you are tired after last Chapone House?" "After last night?" he repeated, almost answered eagerly. "Don't you remember, tive stuff for fifteen years. It was the drink it. We let the girl come with that witched blacksmith, and that this had "Yes; have you already forgotten that lot of lovely things from Siraudin's-choco- ways been prosperous and happy from other nourishment; taste it."

"Is he married ?"-"No."

"Is he engaged ?" dusk, dearie," the old woman said gently. reached the station. Stephen helped and try your chance?" Sidney asked, You are not very strong, and you have Sidney to alight from the carriage, follow- forcing a smile. "And now, Bell, will! your mother's delicate chest, you know." ed her closely as she went into the station, you be awfully offended if I turn you out? writers are those who love with all-con-'You think I have, you dear fussy old leaving her only for a moment while he I'm tired to death, and shall fall asleep quering enthusiasm the thorny and diffi-

But, tired as she professed herself to be, Sidney Arnold did not go to bed when her friend left her. She sat still and motionless before the fire, staring into its

not feel inclined to fulfil Bessie's injune- though, this morning," was the answer. one; but Sidney was the first down the gentlem in was sadly disconcerted at his next morning, and label found her stand- supply's youthful appearance. "Well, quick loud voice, very different from his into the snow-covered garden, her did not dream that you were only a boy. The station-master stared. Stephen was mediately however, and was her own go back." But Mr. Brown would not What could have made him so abrupt and tor came in, rubbing his hands and com- guest ascended. How he comported him-"to you know where he has gone, usually one of the most courteous of men. bright charming self again when the Rec- permit this, and into the pulpit his boyish plaining of the cold in a good-humored self is thus narrated : crying : "The cholera is in Paris! A man Bensen said quietly, and, perhaps to What is shocking ?" Sidney interrogrumbling manner, pooh-poohing the

> Sidney asked, as they sat down to breakfast, Bell officiating behind the urn-for Mrs. Bevis was somewhat of an invalid, and did not make her appearance until later in the day.

"At about nine o'clock," answered the Rector. "I dare say he will be a little late this morning," he added, smiling, drops of water, instead of the prescribed of anxiety and alarm, and she went from hesitation. "Here's your train, Sidney, walking, and he will not know how im-

A Portrait of Chinese Gordon.

to have a letter from him so soon after short. His appearance is more suggestive of activity than statelines, and nothing "I thought perhaps papa might write to can be more unassuming than his manner. me," was the unexpected answer. "I There is a beautiful child-like simplicity was obliged to leave home without seeing about his smile, which recalls, by a certain him yesterday morning, and I think he "Oh !" said Bell, in a dissatisfied tone, Carlyle. But there is something about "I suppose a doctor's time is even less ness," of a will that can be as of iron, and his own than a clergyman's," Mr. Bevis of a decision that shrinks not at hewing remarked, in his gentle, kindly way. Agag in pieces before the Lord, should "Your father, like myself, cannot count the necessity unfortunately arise. In him "No, indeed," Sidney answered, smil- that of a woman is united with the fiercely round the room, she saw the dress she left also. And Stephen was always to be "If you see Frank, tell him I am very ing as she thought of her father's busy ness and daring of an ancient Viking. had worn on the night before thrown upon beguiled away from the ball-room by the angry with him for not coming to see me life co npared with the rector's quiet ex- The man is positively unique in this comistence. "It is very trying sometimes. bination of puritan and crusader, human-Mrs. A. + "Draw out your money quick, up on her table, the little satin shoes upon foolish and imaginative, nervous and "Yes, if I see him," he answered, lift- Just as we are going out to a dinner party litarian and soldier, revolutionist and man the floor. She remembered then how fanciful. She would cat her breakfast ing his hat to her as the train moved on, or a dance papa is called away, and we must of order, idealist and man of affairs, that "So you struck the man because he long she had lain tossing in her pretty and start for Lindhurst, where a favorite and standing still upon the platform until either go so late that I am ashamed to put our times have seen. The diversified incalled you a liar?" said the police judge. white bed before she had slept, how often schoolfellow, the daughter of the Rector, it disappeared; then he turned away with in an appearance at all or else send some fluences flowing from this heterogeneous "How will she bear it, if it be as I "You talk of dances and dinner-parties act and react upon his mind with a most blacksmith shop had only to receive the She drank some coffee, and half me- fear," he thought. "How will she bear as if they were of every-day occurrance, bewildering result. Never was there any power from the bewitched blacksmith's chanically helped herself to an egg; but it? Poor child! But, sooner or later, Sidney," Isabel remarked. "Is Ashford man so difficult to follow, or so easy to touch to swing them with the ease of old "I don't know," Sidney answered, knew him well, "was created for the ex- given to others would remain in force laughing. "It is certainly very gay when press purpose of confounding all newscompared with Chapone House; but I paper editors. He never says the same at the door says he wants to buy Windsor come to Ashford with Mrs. Arnold a some intolerable anxiety. It had begun about fifty miles from Ashford, consisting about fifty miles from Ashford, consist Lindhurst was a pretty little village should think, when contrasted with the thing twice or sticks to one opinion two "But you do have parties sometimes?" clearing away the apparent inconsisten-"Oh, yes-dances in the winter, and cies, there will be found a clear silver He lifted his hat to Sidney and smiled two storied gray stone gabled building garden parties in the summer, and dinner thread of consistent purpose running "Oh, you lucky people !" Bell exclaim- thought and expression." To the creaed ruefully. "Our gaieties are restricted tures of routine and humdrum General The living was a small one; But Mr. to a school treat and a choir outing-and Gordon is a sheer lunatic. To the official Bevis had some private means, and only tea-fights of course of course," she added with his red tape and straight lace he is a "Weil, how are you?" he said cheerily. one child, a daughter, a pretty blue-eyed as an after-thought, drawing down the bete noire. A man who is constantly hardly expected to find you down golden-haired girl, who gave Sidney a corners of her red lips in contempt for the saying and doing the most paradoxical "I am going to Lindhurst this morn | cheeks, was warmly interested in her | "I can remember the time when Ash- whose life is dominated by a curious coming," Sidney answered, rising her shining thick gipsy ring, with its flashing dia- ford could boast no greater pleasures, my bination of the religious principles of eyes to his faces which was calm and monds, and full of eager questions about dear," remarked the Rector. "When Cromwell and Thomas a Kempis, is in-I was a curate there, over thirty years ago, deed an incomprehensible phenomenon to "Yes, so Doctor Arnold told me. I am | "I cannot think why you never told me a dance would have been an unparalleled the dwellers in the well-ordered realm of as meekly as the most obedient errand "Thank, you," Sidney said slowly, you used to send me at Vevey," she said "So I have heard papa say," replied but only habits, are naturally at a loss to the works, Stephen? Have you break- hair before the fire in Sidney's pretty cosy | "It was so, indeed," said the Rector whose convictions are the oddest jumble bed-room that night. "You used to write thoughtfully. "But the cloth mills have of enthusiasms that can be imagined. a lot about Chrissie Greville, and said her done wonders since then. Mr. Daunt is Governor-General of the Soudan, who "Is that your friend with the bonbons order to try to nurse a starving little penitently. "It was very wrong of me from Siraudin's, Sidney?" asked Bell, black baby back into life; the patron "No-his father," Sidney answered legitimatizes the slave-trade by a decree

YOUR CALLING. If You are Sure You are Right, Why go are told, his impulsiveness, his unreasoning generosity, do not in the least impair

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

a wonderful man."

"I am sorry I was not trained to some commercial pursuit," said a professional the note. She would have liked greatly it would have been quite as promising for gentleman to a successful business friend "See here, young man," was the reply, "do you really think you are sorry

> leave papa. He will be so lonely, you now, would you voluntarily give up your present calling?" "Too old to think of change now." "Nonsense! Never too old to correct mistakes. But in your case I suspect you and was having her throat scientifically had rubbed Woodward but a short time,

want to make a mistake instead of to cor- cut. rect one. I made a mistake in my early In a few moments the small white twitching and contraction of the muscles. life, and I'll tell you how it was: "My father was a lawyer. There were

three boys of us, and every influence was stir in us the ambition to enter profes- is helping him. would not listen to any objections to a of thick cream. took it up. After I was admitted I all sorts of loveliness-don't you remem- my niche, and I can say with truth that I find more pleasure in making a good "Yes," Sidney replied quietly, "that is sale than in pocketing the profits of it. it, and I long ago made up my mind that my boys should follow their inclinations "No. Will you come back with me in the matter of a life occupation, no matter whither they were led.

"The successful and great editors and our merchants and all manner of men."

An Anecdote of Spurgeon.

revived some anecdotes of his youthful take a stimulant of any kind. Drinking left there, and I had almost forgotten the experience. This is one of them: The blood won't make a fighter of a man. It be witched blaksmith until the perforonly a heap of fireless ashes filled the boyish preacher was once invited to give isn't men that drink it as much as delicate mances of the Georgia Wonder called him grate, and then, tired and chilled, crept a discourse in a near village. According- consumptive women. We drink it round to my mind." ly, he went. On meeting the pastor, the shop when we feel like it. A pint of The Rectory household was an early whose name was Brown, that good old blood is equal to a good lunch anytime." morning." She recovered herself im- said Mr. Spurgeon, laughingly, "I can

Mr. Brown planted himself on the pul-Chauchat!" Damas laughed, incredu- Sidney glanced round her anxiously; platform; and she looked up wonderingly seasonable weather, but evidently enjoy- the Proverbs, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances are the law of chances. For increduction of the law of chances, and upon coming to the law of chances are the law of chances. "What time does the post come round?" to a man," he said he doubted that; for he knew a man with a gray head who it takes on an average 700 English and thoughts? Go to the slug, thou antherd, could hardly be civil. But the passage 450 German bullets to kill a man. But and learn to take things slow and easy went on to say: "If it be found in the it is notorious that whoever points an un- without reference to the points of the way of righteousness;" an I that, he said, loaded weapon at another always kills at compass. was a different thing. When he came down from the pulpit Mr. Brown said to thirty years a minister, and I was never ous attention than it has received. There doesn't he speak out? I'm sure I encourbetter pleased with a sermon ; but you are is, indeed, something positively weird age him enough." George-"Here she The snow will make it rather heavy the sauciest dog that ever barked in a about the unerring deadliness of the units, as usual, wearing a costume which pulpit;" and they were always good loaded weapon, and careful observation cost more money than I can make in six triends afterward.

In person General Gordon is slight and

curious association of ideas, the impression produced by the first sight of Mr. his lower face suggestive of latent "harda sympathy as impulsive and as tender as conglomeration of antithetical qualities the heavy sledge hammers in Down's understand. "Gordon," said one who Vulcan himself. This singular strength through all this impulsive vagaries of things, whose mind is quicksilver, and commonplace. Those who have no faiths, account for a man of admitted genius interrupts his administrative duties in saint of the Antislavery Society, who the slave-traders as sovereign of Khar-"Yes," said Bell, jumping up to get the toum, is not a man to be described by any letters. "I have been longing to see the formula; he must be classed by himself. papers with the account of the Hunt ball, So men who have not a tithe of his ad-"Oh, I don't know, Bell! We will put Sidney. We get the evening papers the ministrative genius, or his shrewd politinext morning in this benighted region, cal sagacity, shrug their shoulders and say that Gordon is mad. And, of course, if they themselves are the type of true sanity, they are right; but if so, then he is one of those madmen whose madness is of the nature of inspiration. Gordon's eccentricity, of which many strange stories

A Pitcher of Blood

" Half a pint of blood, please." "Come this way.

smoking red liquid.

"How is M ___ this morning?"

professional life and so, under a sort of "There are dozens of men and women use strategic measures in dealing with compulsion, we went the old gentleman's in Detroit who drink blood. We used to him. way. I was too good to be a preacher, serve a great many customers with it. "It was not until Woodward was re-

"What do you charge for it?" "A tall, dark, good looking man," Bell | whacked away at the dry and unproduc- Anyone is welcome to come here and under the strange influence of the bethe Continent, and he brought you such a a break, went into business and have al- she gets it is dying and he won't take any at once sent for, to see if he could not re-"No. thanks."

no taste or smell to it."

Stephen Daunt. Oh, he is very well! My business suits me; I take pleasure in the Free Press took up the tumbler and the power or whatever it might be called, taste, half of which was imagination and with only the exercise of his will to the the other half b-l-o-o-d! "The doctors advise it in some cases,"

other member of the family took it." this way ?"

A Curious Fact.

statistics of mortality by means of un- east half east, one leg due north, and the known work of M. Quatrefages on the and then heading due west, the left arm It is the more necessary that it should be east, he would abandon all his theories the first fire. This remarkable difference between the lethal powers of loaded and Their thoughts: Arabella-"Here he

the forewheels of the waggon ran into a deep rut, and the horses were unable to pull them out. The driver was about to remove a portion of his load, when Downs chanced to be driving by. He stopped and, telling the driver to leave the load as it was, alighted. He rubbed each horse on the head and neck, and almost instantly they became nervous and restless. Downs told the driver to start them up. He did so, and the horses hauled the load out with the greatest ease, and went off at such a gait that the driver found difficulty in controlling them. Boys who were barely able to lift from ten minutes to half an hour, and in passing away left the subject weak and depressed, and sometimes quite ill. For this reason Downs finally refused to make subjects of any one. He was possessed, also, of great mesmeric power, and with this he furnished no end of amusement to his friends. Every day he had some one running on the most foolish of errands, or performing all sorts of odd monkey shines. On one occasion a stern, dignified, and greatly feared clergyman of DEFIED THE BLACKSMITH

THE BEWITCHED BLACKSMITH.

The Singular Power of a Maine Man Recalled by a Former Townsmar.

"I don't know what there may be in this Lulu Hurst business," said a former

resident of Gardiner, Maine, now in busi-

ness in this city, "but I do know that

Te in Downs, of Auburn, Maine, possesses

than the Hurst girl's, even if there be no

deception about the latter. Downs is known as the bewitched blacksmith.

When I left Maine, fifteen years ago, he

had just become aware that the exercise of his power was involuntary, and he was

in great distress of mind over its possible

consequences, having just had a painful

demonstration of what might occur from

its presence. He was not a particularly

strong man himself, but by touching

others he seemed to endow them with ex-

traordinary strength. This singular

power he was able not only to confer on

human beings, but he could infuse au-

imals with it. I remember once seeing a

team stalled in a road leading to Auburn.

They were attached to a heavy load, and

'power' that is much more extraordinary

to place him under the influence of his alleged mystic spell. In five minutes' time Downs had despatched the clergyman to a tobacconist's, a long distance away, for a clay pipe and five cents' worth of tabacco, with which he returned Downs finally ceased exercising this

power also, and had not subjected any one to it for more than a year. Charles Woodward, a well-known business man of Auburn, and a great friend of the bewitched blacksmith's, the two having been in the army together, returned home from a long absence from town about that time. Downs went to his place of business to see him. He shook hands with him heartily, and threw one arm about Woodward's neck. This was on a Thursday forenoon. Soon after Downs went out Woodward began to dance and sing and manifest an exuberance of spirits that astonished his associates. Although a man of steady and very regular habite, he did not go home all Thursday night, and did not put in an appearance until late Friday morning. He boarded with man named Edward Blake. Blake thought that Woodward, singular as it seemed, was celebrating his returnhome. Blake learned that Woodward had been around town smashing things generally. When he returned to his boarding house the marvellous influence which he seems Blake got him to go to bed, and sent for to exert on all with whom he comes in a physician. People called to see Woodward, and he astounded many of them by telling them numerous family and business secrets of theirs which he had had no possible means of becoming acquainted with. The physician said Woodward The butcher led the way into the back was suffering from hysteria, and advised of the store into a temporary stambles that he be rubbed with strong mustard where a cow had just been knocked down water. Blake undertook the task. He when he was seized with a strang nervous pitcher was returned to the girl full of the At the same time Woodward came to his senses. Blake took up the singing and dancing, and acted as Woodward had "He is better, and he says it's the blood been doing for two days. Besides that, he became possessed of wonderful sional careers. We had a fine library, The girl went out with her pitcher of strength, and it required four strong men the tone of our home was refined and cul- blood and the butcher picked up an ordin- to manage him. To this was added the tured, and before any of us grew up we ary glass, stepped back in the shambles still more remarkable power of telling were well grounded in polite literature. and returned with it half filled with the what the intentions of any one of his at-We had sense enough to see that father liquid which was now of the consistence tendants was, and what he was thinking about, making it impossible for them to

stored to his senses that it was known that Downs had been to see him. It was "Nothing. We never sold a spoonful. then at once believed that he had been move the spell he had inspired. He visited Blake at once, and by rubbing "It is like rich, warm milk; there is him soon restored him to himself. For the first time in his life, as he said at the Thus encouraged the representative of time, Downs himself felt the influence of swallowed a mouthful of the fluid it con- as he removed it from Blake, and for tained. It had a sweet, milkish, sickish several minutes he could restrain himself utmost. He said that he had felt depressed and nervous ever since his visit to said the Jefferson avenue butcher; "but Woodward on Thursday, and had not with most folks who come here it is a been able to account for it. There was tradition. They take it because some no thought of mesmerism in his mind when he greeted Woodward on that day. "Do healthy people ever take blood in He said then that he would never shake hands or touch anyone again, if he could Mr. Spurgeon's fiftieth anniversary has "Yes, occasionally; just as they would help it. I have never seen him since I

A Scientist Refuted

Baron Reichenbach declares that sleep. ing with the head pointed east and the feet west is tantamount to committing It is to be wished that some scientific suicide. Well, if the baron ever noticed person would collect and analyze the a boy sleep with his head bearing southloaded guns and pistols. In the well- other bearing northeast as far as the knee, examined, because at present it seems to about north and south sleeping. Is there

unloaded weapons, merits far more seri- is, just where he's been for weeks. Why exterminate an enemy in war would be to me, as it would be impossible for me to