INTERESTING ITEMS.

The Revue Bibliographique reports that in Paraguay a tribe of Indians with tails has been discovered. A Gusycnyos shild of eight years was captured with a tall a foot long.

In a recent English work, by Sophia Jex Blake, M. D., on the care of infants, the writer finds it necessary to insist, with great emphasis, upon the rule of "No slcohol and no patent medicines."

A writer in the British Medical Journal says that if the infection of cholers is as largely apread by drinking water as the investigators say, the safe way of avoiding it is to drink distilled water.

A New Hampshire woman who died leaving a good property directed by will that it should all be expended in adorning her burial lot, and so a costly marble monument and a statue brought from Italy will embellish a little country graveyard.

According to the American Naturalist, a hybrid has been formed between the sommon and the "Darwin" potato, from the southern part of South America. is believed that the new potate will not be subject to the rot or other attacks of parasitic fungi.

A Russian illustrated paper represents a number of young women seated at a Serve but to show him how the public sizes, It is stated that women make efficient microscopists. Last year they thus examined 30,650 carcasses. The deseased meat is at once destroyed.

A California physician claims, in the Indian Medical Journal that the bruised pulp of eucalyptus leaves, which he had been in the habit of applying to his very bald head for the cure of headache, had brought out a new and abundant crop of of hair.

Mrs. Ohm, who professes to cast out devils and perform other feats commonly regarded as superhuman, resides near Laketon, Ind., and is regularly consulted OR, CALM AFTER STORM. by persons who believe themselves under the influence of a malign spirit. She has been enabled to amaza a snug fortune.

They are about to rival America in London in the number and variety of their drinks. The list for London season includes corpse revivers, flash of lightning, dient, as thou knowest." al-a-ba-gaun, flip-flap, gin and tansy, black fizz, rattlesnake, ladies' blush, stone fence, | St. Just's married life as elequently as and sherry blush.

Orleans discovered a man from Arkansas "to see what the wood was like." An of fried chicken seated in one of his satin | bright head over the breakfast-tray, to upholstered chairs. "What's the cheer hide the painful flash that rises to her good for if it ain't to set down in?" she face. remarked.

A colored clergyman who had been put on trial before a jury in Darien, Ga., for some offence, was brought in not guilty, the other day. The defendant said "Read that sgain! Not guilty," was repeated. With a spring he bounded into the air, giving vent to religious ejaculations. The colored women, who crowded the court room, get up a hallelujah chorus, in which the prescher joined, and the Judge had to sit still and let them

It is eighteen years since Nilsson has been heard on the boards of a French opera house. Managers there will not pay the prices which the stars of opera can get in New York and London. They set their faces against the system, and strive more for good average execution than for the glitter and glamor of one part opera. Pattl, too, goes elsewhere, and gets in one week half as much as she c cuid ear in the Paris opera in a whole twelve-

by the Trades and Labor Assembly, deals of his time upon his wife-Cressida re- like figure in the window, grows alarmed with the problem of convict labor. Its volves the subject in a long monotony at last, and informs her mistress, with object is to devise means by which con- of pain. victs can be kept employed without under-selling the products of free labor, and so reducing the wages of the free laborer. of denying so patent a fact. That they floor. for the support of the convict's family.

the black houses of the natives on the Scotch islands of Skye and the . Western Islands as confined, dark, and unhealthy. A Highlander in answer writes to that journal that he passed his early years in one of these primitive dwellings or huts, and that their ventilation, although drauhty | poor Cressida concludes with a sigh. is good, and the inhalation of the peas smoke, with which the atmosphere it charged, protects the lungs from consumption and other parasitle germ diseases. In proof he cites the statement of Dr. Morgan of Manchester that these Highlanders evjoy a singular immunity from phthisis, which is to be ascribed, chiefly, to the inhalation of the peat smoke, and the anitseptic ingredients contained therein-the tar, the creosote, and the tannin, now. together with various volatile oils and resins, black unctous peat being rich in these substances. Dr. Morgan further of consumption which these Highlanders enjoy is only so long as they reside in their smoky huts.

The Revised Bible.

Among the odds and ends relating to the new issue the following will be interest ing: The paper upon which it has been printed was manufactured at the Oxford University's paper mills at Wolvercote. near Oxford, where 375 tons of rags have been worked up into 250 tons of paper. This would cover 2f aquare miles. In a strip of six inches wade it would go round the world, or if the pages were laid open one after another it would also be sufficient to encircle the globe scircumference. The sheets pled on reams as they leave the mill-would make a column ten times the height of St Pauls, or, folded into books before binding, a column a hundred | martyr, her red eyelids, and her thin | -wheeling Isidore's own cushioned chair times the height of that cathedral. The cheeks! And they say these Erguch forward as she speaks. copies which are being prepared by the keep their beauty! It will be no hard- "Well, thank'you kindly, ma'am, I Oxford University Press alone, would, if ship-no, no; the sacrifice would be the will; for what with my legs and my and sheep skins which have been required | benignant mind. for binding the copies may be gathered will be presented among the American of milk-white teeth and flashing dark eyes homely presence. Committee of Revision on the 21st of this to be the forerunner of a marital storm month. A special Act of Congress has before now-a storm in which the cruellest warmly. "Then just you tell me what herself. been passed to admit these books into taunts have been uttered in silverest made you look so woe-begone and wretchthe United States duty free.

A charity entertainment is generally a So the "What is it?" is uttered in a husband?" "poor" show.

## Tenelon.

VOL. XIII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1885

NO 18.

The Man Who Never Advertises. Sing business men the dark and doleful fate Of him who labors but that he may wait: The piles of goods heaped up within his store. Whichcan't be less, and never can be mor The man whose life has lost all fortune's prizes; n fact, the man who never advertis s.

Sing of his start, his great ambition's scope The capital that gave him cause to hope, His credit large, his full and ample stock, His bank account as solid as a rock, Then tell the dorm to which the man was fat Who herer advertised, but simply waited,

So simply and so vainly! Grand designs, which basement art irradiates and retines, Plate glass show windows, elegantly dressed, and all the rest,

He waited and all waited; clerks, cashiers. Salesmen, saleswomen, such delightful cears, impatient waited all the summer through, With precious little for the crowd to do. The public saw-that fact there's no denying-But passed the store without a thought of buy-

Business was dull, but salaries and rent Went on till cash and credit both were spent; The slip merchant hoped his luck would turn, Until the sheriffclosed the whole corcera. Now, at a pittance which his soul despises, he works for one who al asys advertises.

## AVENGED:

CHAPTER V-(CONTINUED.)

"And you really must go, Isidore?' "I absolutely must, petite-my father wills it; and I am of sons the most obe-

The tone of the question and answer stripe, locomotive, heap of comfort, gin | tells the story of Monsieur and Madame any words could do. Natural as Cres-A Cincinnati farniture exhibitor at New | sida's appeal to her young husband is, she puts it timidly, and with a frightened whittling a handsome mahogany cabinet. look in her large lustrous eyes, while he answers with a gay carelessness that is other, who had fitted up a room with the almost insulting in its indifference, and finest specimens of his art, was horrified goes on cheerfully supping his coffee and to find an old lady eating her luncheon reading his letters, while she bends her

double wedding in the suburban church, A snake, nine feet long and about seven | since the Osbornes and Miss Smerdon quehanna county, Pa., this week helpless ing. Such a long, long year it seems to wildlyfrom gorging a young lamb, and was kill- Cressids-she is too loyal, even in her own ed with a fence stake. The reptile is de- thoughts, to add "such a sad and dreary you." scribed as having a peculiar flat head with one!" But she thinks that if all the days; "Until thou seest me," is the mocking a circle of short stiff hair around the of life lengthen outso intolerably as these answer; then the man goes on more gentneck, brown in color, with bands of red latter days have done, the Psalmist surely ly. "But, Cressida, there must be no about its body at intervals of a few inches. erred when he termed man's span of life fretting; my business is of the most im-

school days has hardly used her fairly. | er than thou expectest."

her eighteenth year. and luxurious life he has led has evident- | for many a day to come. ly agreed with him; he looks as though days and dall companionless evenings- the breakfast-service and performed one for, after the first few weeks, Monsteur or two duties with unnecessary noise and A law proposed in Illinois, and favored St. Just bestowed but a small proportion clatter that is powerless to stir the statue-

> failure she admits; there is no possibility with the poor young lady on the first she was certainly cleverer than the other there is something rather suspicious, girls at the Misses Smerdon's school. But ! then Isidore is a man, and a man's stand- looking with shrewd experience-sharpened

> when she, in her childish shyness, rather | woman comes to the front. There is shrank from, and certainly made no such | none of the passionate grief that suggests weak efforts to please him as she had seen a woman's tragedy here. This is not a fail pitiably of late. But what of that? wronged woman, a deserted wife, but a Her empire was built upon sand, as dazed terror-stricken child. she should have known from the first, She was a pretty child, and she amused raises her head at the sound. him-that was all! She is not even pretty

Cressida leses the more brilliant hues slip that Cressida has not noticed. that first dazzled the Frenchman's beauty- beg your pardon, ma'am; but you do look remarks that any exemption from attacks loving eye. The slender figure grows so young and lonely that it slipped out paintully angular and thin, the sweet unawares!" brown eyes are dim and misty with shed 'You are very kind," Cressida says and unshed tears, the soft curved lips gratefully, yet a little abstractedly too. grow pinched and pale, the young face is Her mind is in so dreamy and chaotic a sorrowful always-saddest perhaps when state that she only vaguely knows what it forces a timid propitiatory smile—and is passing round her.

suggestively tragic at times. a little lump that rises in her throat, and kind when they see a pretty young thing cuts her dry toast into elaborate diamonds like you fretting her bright eyes out all and triangles, which, after all her pains, for nothing at all? I tell you what it is. are destined never to be eaten; and, Mrs St. Just, you're too lonesome like!" though the husband and wife are not | Tears rise quickly in the girl's eyes; but much given to think in common, Isidore they are not painful tears now. Cressida cogitating the same subject from a dif- is so lonely indeed that the words of

erent point of view. "Bah! he says to himself, with a sic on her ears. sittle shrug of unaffected disgust. "How Yes, it is," she says apologetically. plain she grows, with her triste air of "But, won't you sit down, Mrs. Clarke?"

and her pride trampled upon.

little gasp and quickly followed by a

solutely amuses Monsieur St. Just. "Wrong?" he repeats tranquilly. No; and, since these were my explicit direc- falling out-that's all ! tions, I am sure thou hast forgotten none of them !"

Cressida nods her golden head, and a faint flush of pleasure rises in the soft hollow of her cheek. Praise from him has grown precious in proportion to its rarity, and he is surely praising her now ! "Yes," she says, a little ring of triumph

in her tone, "everything is quite ready, quite as you wahed it, laidore"-creeping keen dark face with misty brown eyes-"I am a good wife, am I not?" Just for a second the exquisite serenity rather augmented than decreased. of Monsieur St. Just's face is disturbed, the

eyes turn restlessly from those that search and strive to chain them, the smooth brow parture now, for Cressida does not seem is shadowed and drawn; there is somethat childish pleadings conjures up; but is terribly dull for you." all passes, quickly as breath passes from the polished surface of a mirror, and he is his gay insouciant self again.

"Thou art an angel," he says cheerly, and the black moustache brushes the amouth golden hair in a careless kiss "And now, mon ange, it is time to say

"Put, Isidore, you have never told me --When will you be back ?"

There is something like terror in her look\_and tone. It is not that she can spare him so ill—that his society is so necessary to her; for a long time she has acknowledged to herself, with a deadly chill at her heart and a guilty consciousness, that she is happier in his absence than his presence, But this journey of which she knows neither the end nor the purpose fills her with a vaguely terrible foreboding. She is so young-so ignorant of the world's ways-so utterly alone, for, Just one year had passed since the on this side of the world at least, she has not a single roul she can call friend.

"Isidore, tell me when I may expect

portance, or I would not go. What then? or dying. The year that had placed a broad im- Paris is not the North Pole or the Antippassable river between her and the old odes; and thou wilt hear from me soon

Her beauty has not ripened and perfect- | And then he goes, with a light cold kiss ed; its rare promise is, as yet at least, far and an odd lock at the slender girl figure from being fulfilled. And Isidore has oathed in the morning sunshine, and more than once told ber, with jesting round the prettily furnished room, as frankness, that the school-girl Cressida was | though he were mentally photographing far prottler than is Madame St. Just in both frame and picture-goes with a smile in his dark eyes-goes whistling He himself has grown noticeably hand- a few bars from a popular opera-bars some in the same space of time. The idle | that haunt and torture Cressida's memory

As the cab rattles down the street, he had not a care or trouble in the world, Cressida comes slowly up-stairs and drops and stares that world boldly in the face heavily into the nearest chair, with a ail." with the bright, audacious, defiant selfish- dazed unreasonable feeling that she has ness of one who knows himself its master. passed through some crisis of her fate. Does he love Cressida still? Is the marri- She sits there with cold locked hands and age a happy one? No one puts the ques- wide pathetic eyes, so motionless and tion to him, and he is not given to intro- miserable-looking that the brisk little spective reverie. But in her long empty maid who, all unnoticed, has removed very round eyes and forcible emphasis. That the marriage is in some degree a that she is sure there is something wrong

The bill enacts that the products of prison have no single thought, aspiration, or This sends Mrs. Clarke up-stairs as fast labor shall not be sold at less than market sentiment in common is her fault, no as an obese form and asthmatic breath rates ; that not over ten per cent, of the doubt; she never thinks of blaming him. will permit. The visit is prompted partly convicts shall be employed on any par- If conversation between them fligs by by curiosity and partly by prudential ticular industry, and that a certain per- degrees till it dies away to a mere neces- motives; for, though the St. Justs have reached Paris safely and found all well, to our neighbor—one who liked the good centage of the revenue shall be set aside sary interchange of orders and promises hitherto been model lodgers in the matter to obey, it is doubtless because she is too of prompt payment, the landlady knows The London Times recently spoke of stupid to understand or interest him long. by painful experience that the lodger you The thought pezzles her a little, for she trust is the lodger who deceives you; and has not been wont to think herself a dunce; in Monsicur St. Just's departure itself

As she stands in the doorway, however, ard is so different, so hopelessly high, eyes at the slender figure in the great arm chair, her heart suddenly softens and True, he sought her out, wooed her her suspicions die away. The landlady passionately, seemed to love her well, retires into the background and the true "Mrs. St. Just!" Cressida starts and

"Did you want anything, Mrs. Clarke? "No, my dear, not exactly"-the good And in truth, musing and moping thus, woman pauses, a little embarrassed by the

"Kind!" the landlady repeats, with a Something of this is passing through short laugh. "Well, excuse me the dis-Cressida's mind now, as she gulps down respect; but I wonder who wouldn't be

rough and homely kindness fall like mu-

hurrled, "Have I done snything wrong?" haughty stiffening of the slender white sleur St. Just were base enough to deny It is a childish phrase; in nine things out | throat-Cressida gives no other; but Mrs. it.' of ten Cressida is a child still, and it ab- Clarke takes these for all sufficient an-

if thou hast packed my valise, and filled hurt your feelings; but you are young, ourable thought. He owns that your tion on the island of Java in 1883, found the silver flask with brandy, and told and he too, for that matter,, and a little character is above reproach; he does not affoat at sea in January last, is furnished Matilda Jane to send the cab for twelve short tempered, as all foreigners are ! deny that he has gone through the cere- from the log of the Antelope of Boston: o'clock, thou hast done rightly and well; And I thought perhaps you had had a mony of marriage with you, he merely From the 14th to the 15th of January,

enough to know that the rough touch on her sorely wounded pride is kindly meant. So, though she does not answer without the face, set lips, and glittering eyes. So, though she does not answer without the face, set lips, and glittering eyes. So degrees and 54 degrees east, we passed through quantities of pumice-stone and ashes. At times the those who mourn the loss of beloved ones. So, though she does not answer without white face, set lips, and glittering eyes, sea appeared to be literally covered by it. those who mourn the effort, she answers without a trace of of- her traitor-husband stands. Did she once The large pieces were heavily weighted on the field of battle.

on business, that is all."

a little nearer and looking up into the dissatisfied sort of fashion. She believes desperate need. implicitly every word the girl tells her; but her distrust of the absent Isidore is did not know he had any business, ma'am," she finishes civilly, rising to take her deinclined for further confidences. "I hope, thing of regret and remorse in the look for your sake, he will be back soon, for t publication of the banns, in presence of thrown up by the terrible eruption which

> her gravity. "But I shall hear from him to-morrow, and then-" The sentence ends in a weary little sigh

for the door is closed, the good natured back once more upon the dreary company of her own thoughts.

sor can hardly equal it in length or dulness. Poor little Cressida; even her dreams, though they are restless and feverish enough, bring to her no dim foreshadow. ings of what the long to-morrow is to be!

"I cannot hear from Isidore to-morrow," she murmurs drowally; "but the next day-oh surely the next day I shall have a letter !"

expects, early indeed on the following Just. All this comes over the shrinking girl's day. She is still seated at the breakfastinches in diameter at the thickest part, sailed for the antipodes, since Cressida soul as she clings with tragic passion to table, sipping her tea and reading the shadowed corner where the two St. Justs latitude 18 degrees south longitude 70 de native land, he also gives it in support of was found on a farm near Starricca Sus- gave her life into laidore St. Just's keep- her young husband, and repeats a little newspaper by way of lengthening out the stand. Cressida does not look around, grees east; here it divides into two branches the Catholic faith, which has withstood

> comes into the room with a telegram. It is the very first Cressida has ever that only his father's grasp restrains him. received, and the sight of the orange coloured envelope fills her with a vague im- ers and surveys the pale young face east of Madagascar, report large fields of

brown eyes.

"Come to Paris at once," Isidore tele- doubtgraphs; "my father wishes to see you." dropping suddenly from the cloudland in | my clients, the Messieurs St. Just, father | carried to the position in which we found which she had been wandering. I am to and son. Believe me, I sympathise deep- it in such quantities by the easterly curjoin Monsieur St. Just in Paris, that is ly with your unfortunate position. Will rents which prevail about the equator dur-

hastens to impart it to her mistress, who, deeply interested, soon makes her appear-

and she has a few pounds, a little more ceive the death sentence. than suffices to defray the expenses of her journey, in hand; and, with these two willing helpers, her small preparations are soon made. In less than a couple of hours after the receipt of her husband's telegram, she is ready to start.

"Good-bye, my dear young lady," Mrs. to travel about alone.

the first stage of her fateful journey,

CHAPTER VI.

air, Isidore! Do you not see that madem-

"The window-quickly! Give her

oiselle is fainting? "Mademoiselle's" face is indeed ghastly in its sharpened pain and gray pallor, as it rests against the darkly-panelled wall.

her eyes open in a burning flash of indig- dressed myself in the friar's dress, and went nation, and she stands erect before the in where the horse was. I took a good men who are judging and condemning her whip in my hand, and made him do penno more; an outraged woman strong in gentleness. Going out I took off my friar's her indignant pride. The men she faces dress, and went in again in my own dress, are three in number, Isidore St. Just, his and handled him gently. I repeated the father, and the lawyer, to whose office operation a few days, at the end of which they had brought her immediately on her I took the horse back to his master, and arrival in Paris, the man from whose in told him he might lend him to the friar at first seemed an empty sound, that bore he came to my store. "Your remedy," to her dazzleds nees 'crally no meaning, said he, "has had a marvellous effect. Our that slowly but surely ur, its way monk has just left my house, perfectly into heart and brain and setting both

"You are not, and, by the French law

shell speech. The lawyer, a ferret-faced yellow skinned man, with a calm professional interest; Isidore, with affectto the result of the scene, but as to the fashion in which she may turn upon him; and the elder St. Just, with just a touch | whip on him. of human feeling tempering his inflexible purpose and softening the hard black eyes

brilliant and melting orbs. the contact hurt her; and, when she mashed potatoes. "That I do!" the woman answers speaks, it is to the notary sheaddresses

"I do not think you understand, montones, in which her heart has been rent ed that Susan sent me up to see what sieur," she says with simple dignity and ailed you. Was it anything about your a calm distinctness that surprises herself. "Their can be no question of the A swift flush, a startled look, a little legality of my marrage, even if-if Mon-father of the Hugo-nots,

"Pardon, Mademoiselle," interjects the elder St. Just, with a bow of exquisite "Ah, well, my dear, I don't mean to politeness," my son has no such dishon- ashes and pumice from the volcanic erup-

Young as she is, Cressida has sense Cressida never turns her head or an- south, and longitudes 83 degrees and 84 tion for the devotion and courage mani-"We have had no quarrel, Mrs. Clarke. scorn and burning indignation she holds appeared to be on the point of sinking. Monsieur St. Just has been called away so hardly in check would overwhelm and We picked up a small quantity of it, and unteers were taken to Lake Superior master her, sweeping away all the coolness among it found a small and very peculiar were terribly mutilated and defaced on "Business!" the landlady grunts in a and courage of which she stands in such shaped fish, somewhat recembling a turbot. It is said that cushions

> impassive face, and speaks to him, as fish resembling an alewive, also lots of Windows were broken, and car walls though they two were alone in the room. small crabs, were among the pumice, and were wilfully and wantonly defaced." "I am very young, monaieur," she goes | they all appeared to be busily engaged | This is a charge the public will be loath on in the same tone of forced monotonous swimming from piece to piece eating barn- to believe unless strongly sustained by calm; "but I am neither a child nor an acles, etc. idiot. I was married in church after due

any number of producible witnesses, with occurred in Java Aug. 25 to 28, 1883, and, "It is, rather," Crassida agrees, with the sanction of my only guardians and therefore, has been affeat some 500 days. a smile that is rather more foriorn than friends; I do not know much of legal We were surprised to find it in this parmatters truly, but it seems to me it would | ticular position, and more surprised to be hard to find a flaw in such a marriage find any of it affoat at all after such a lapse minion and has been caught red-handed.

"In England it would be impossible," woman gone, and the young wife thro wn the lawyer admits placidly; "but you sea beach of Natal, south west Africa, overlook one important feature in the was covered by pumice, cast ashore by the case. Monsieur St. Justis a French citi- sea. The pumice must have begun its jour-It is a long dreary day, but it wears zen, and in an event like his marriage ney about the 28th of August, 1883, and away at last; and as she lays her tired will abide by the regulations of the French in 397 days it had drifted-taking Java as head upon the pillow, she thinks, with law. Perhaps you are not acquainted its point of departure-a distance of 4,400 Montreal and presented to the 65th Bat-

> comes slowly and with difficulty from the expect when crossing the Indian ocean ner, which is of white silk richly emstiff white lips, though the proud an guished eyes neverdroop or wander from his face.

"I am very ignorant, monsieur; I was | ties. a schoolgirl a year ago. I know only that

semblance of an occupation, when Susan instinct tells her that her husband has northwest, toward Madagascar. So say made a swift movement towards the door, | the writers on ocean currents.

Monsieur Bertrand shrugs his should- last August and September, and passed measurable dread. Isidore must be dead through his green glasses with profession- pumice off of this island; this comprises al contempt, yet a faint far-off gleam of one part of our conjecture. The current style of the man of whom he buys. She tears the fatal missive open and pity too. How stupidly she takes the proceeding to the northwest and reaching masters its contents. These are not by blow-how absurd these English are ! to the north point of Madagascar again ing, fishing, in gaming in general, devotany means what she expects; they bring No French girl could get into such a fix, divides itself, one branch entering the ing much time to recreations, who will a quick bright colour to her cheeks, and but, being in, she would surely try to ex- Mozambique channel and running to succeed in any useful employment. light half glad, half tearful to her soft | tricate herself with grace; and yet she is | the southwest; the other, continuing | so young-so pretty; it is hard, no its course to the northwest event-

"There is nothing wrong with the forward a chair, and according her the the northward, and again, after having pised and shunned gentleman, I hope?" says Susan, who has title of honour he had hitherto scrupu- been whirled around, and held in bondage waited while Cressida read the telegram. | lously denied. "I have a painful-a very | as it were, for a time by conflicting currents "Nothing wrong-no," Cressida says, painful duty to perform in the interest of and the changing monsoons, part of it is you feel for mine, and lighter its difficul- | ing the northwest monsoon; and hear it

The news is so startling that Suans ties by according me a patient hearing?' will again be held by changeable currents she rests her small tightly-locked hands the bottom.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

The Borrowed Horse.

I will relate a little circumstance tha

took place in Mexico a few years before I face and feverishly bright eyes of her agreeable gait that he took the greatest tralia and New Zealand. Thus in the end young lodger with vague uneasiness. care of him, and held him at a great price. "You will let me have a line to say you A well-fed, big, and lusty friar was a friend won't you? You are such a young thing things of this world as well as he liked to ride out to the small towns bordering Cressida gives the required promise upon the city of Mexico and takea dinner with a nervous laugh and a grateful with the bonny lasses and countrymen insqueeze of the work-hardened hand, then habiting those villages. He used to ask leaps lightly into the cab, and is off upon my friend to loan him his horse to take these excursions just around the capital, and, as his requests were granted with so good a grace, he, in a short time, went so far as to ask the loan of this favorite animal to go to Cuernavaca, a distance of ment, under their guardianship a king, eighteen leagues. As this happened pretty often, our friend complained to me one day of the indiscretion of the friar. I asked him if he could procure me a friar's dress for a few days, and leave his horse But the words act like an electric shock; with me for the same time. He did so. I of fidelity, incited his subjects to rebel -very white still, but a frightened child ance for no other sin but that of too much flexible lips has fallen the sentence, which whenever he pleased. A day or two after persuaded that my horse is possessed with the devil. For when the borrower came up to take him by the bridle to get on him, you never have been, the wife of Isidore he was so frightened, and wheeled round so quick, and flew away from him with so The three men watched her keenly in much terror, that one would have said that the silent pause that follows the bomb- he took him for the destroying angel." The friar crossed himself many times, hurried away in all haste to the convent to sprinkle himself with holy water, and never asked ed indifference, and real anxiety, not as my friend for his horse again. In this case the horse remembered the dress, not the features of the individual who used the

A well-known professional man who has that are a caricature copy of Isidore's a brand new baby was advised by friends to rub the little one with lard and camplaced fish one upon snother, make a col. other way-for her-of course." Monsieur breath, them stairs is a regular Mon: He it is who sees the gray shadow fall phor, as it was troubled with some com. When he returned home he was asked if under disturbed crystallization, or, in va umn more t'an 14 miles high, or, if placed raises his fine brows, and smiles ineffably Blank to me; and I have got a word or scross the childlike face, and change its plaint that treatment was sure to cure. he went to church while he was away. cua, to obtain a powder the elements of end on end, would make a column 74 miles across the table, as though Cressida's wel- two to say before I go. You'll promise character for ever, who notes the swift The father went down into the kitchen, "No," said he, "I couldn't find the men's which, acording to the statements of the high. Sime kies of the number of goat fare were at that moment occupying his not to be offended with me, won't you? stagger back against the wall, the sudden got some lard out of a pan, and, mixing meeting house. I went into about a inventor, are thoroughly mixed, and "I am sure you mean to be kind!" droop of the white lids that cannot shut it with camphor, rubbed it all over the dozen churches, but as they all appeared therefore in condition to furnish the "What is it, Isidore ?" she asks, with Cressida says, staring with wendering out an unutterable agony. He calls for baby's feet, face and neck. Next morn- to be women's meetings, of course I went maximum useful effect. Almost a liquid from the fact that 1560 goatakins have a sudden mistrust born of that bri liant eyes into the pale ing the mother found that the poor little out immediately. I didn't wish to in- gunpowder is thus obtained. been used in binding the copies which smile; she has known that dazzling show sense of safety and protection in the girls side; but she draws back as though thing was covered with a crust of cold trude upon their privacy, you know."

or a funeral."

A LONG DRIFT.

Floating Scoria From the Java Eruption. The following interesting account of

protests that the marriage was illegal." between latitudes 1 degree and 4 degrees meet his gaze, she knows that the fierce with marine growths, and many pieces

We may mention that a large number of were completely cut from their frames. So she stares at Mons'eur Bertrand's fish similar to the one we caught and a Some seats were completely destroyed

The pumice is, no doubt, part of that

of time. About the 28th of September last the

her last waking thought, that its succes- with the difference in the code of the two miles, or 11 geographical miles per day. talion, was blessed by Bishop Fabre in the Fe pauses and waits the answer that | lustration of the westerly current we always | monies were most impressive. This ban-

toward the Cape of Good Hope. tion in which we found it in such quanti- Country, and on the reverse side is a sa-

as surely as I live and breathe, as surely probable course it took. The equatorial In the sermon by the Rev. Father Hamon. But, strange to say, she does hear from as Heaven's law and man's can make a current, which originally started this the reverend gentleman impressed his Monsieur St. Just earlier than she marriage, I am the wife of Isidore St. large quantity of pumice and ashes and hearers with the fact that the true Catholanded part of it on the African coast, lic soldier never separates religion from solitary meal, which gives her at least the she will not, and she dare not; but some oneflowing southwest, and the other west- the assault of time and of many enemies.

Ships which arrived at Bombay during

There is no obstacle to an immediate upon its tall carved back. She will stand | Part of the large field of pumice, which departure, for Cressida's bills are all paid, to her doom, as the prisoner stands to re- originally started from Java, will no doubt political gatherings, monkey exhibitions, be carried to the touthward of Agulhas goes on pleasure excursions and the like, bank, off the Cape of Good Hope where during the harvest time, or any time of the currents are very strong, and turning sharply from the southwest to the south ward and southeast, will reach the well know easterly drift, which flows all the year round, and is so favorable to ships bound to Australia when they left there. One of my friends had a horse are south of 40 degrees latitude, and Clarke says, regarding the pretty flushed extremely gentle, and of such an easy, eventually be landed on the coasts of Aus-

> was once a portion of Java. I may mention that we passed small quantities of it in the South Atlantic. who will not be in great demand in the The last we saw of it was when we were about 500 miles to the northwestward of the Cape of Good Hope.

A Captive King. The authorities of the Maritime Hosp tal at Brest have, at the present morecently brought to France as a prisoner of war. His realms are situated near Porto Novo, on the west coast of Africa; and while wandering about his dominions King Humbo, quite oblivious of his oath

against the French, when their Marine Infantry were recently landed in Senegal. He was slightly wounded by the French soldiers, and being captured, was shipped off to France in very depressed spirits. Although treated with every consideration in the Brest Hospital, this sableskinned monarch declines, it is said, to take a cheerful view of life, and appears to be pining after freedom. He can con- follow. verse with no one, there being nobody who understands his language, so he is obliged to make known his wants by signs. When requested, on his arrival the first night, to undress before going to bed, he very energetically refused to do so, and ever since he persists in keeping his clothes on night and day. King Humbo seems to have conceived a strong attachment for the doctor of the ward in which he is placed; and, now that he is becoming convalescent, he evinces his attachment by diligently brushing that gentleman's clothes whenever he gets an opportunity of making himself useful in this manner. It is not intended to detain the captive monarch in France. When quite recovered from his wound he will be restored to his faithful subjects.

sity recently, staying over Sunday, nothing to be done except to evaporate

"You ain't a gwine to give ten cents Shopkeeper: "Arf pound of tes, mem ! for that seegar, are you?" "I telleve I political meeting were importuning an Which will you have to-day, mem, black will, Sally," he said. "Jest to burn up ?" old farmer to take their papers. "Gentleor green?" Female: "Black, please; its said she. "Well," said she, "I'd look at man, I don't want both," said he. "Well, No, my son. Victor riugo wasn't the up. If I was gwine to be a fool I'd be a as his." "That so? Well, I believe I'll fool in some other way."

Notes and Incidents from the Front. The New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island volunteers who were called out for active service, have been notified of their not being required.

THE NORTH-WEST

Majors Buchanan and Boswell, of the 90th Winnipeg battalion, reported by Gen. Middleton, are applicants for the positions of commandant and captain of the school of infantry to be established in Winnipeg. The government, it is said, contemplate Col. Taylor, of Halifax, as commandant.

There was an immense attendance at the funeral, in Toronto, of Private Moor, of the Royal Grenadiers, killed at Batoche. The city corporation, and local corps were in the procession, as well as representatives of the various trades. Thousands lined the route, and at the cemetery there were about 5,000 people. The deceased was 18 years of age last May.

At the session of the Methodist conference in Kingston, a motion was passed expressing thankfulness to God for the cessation of the rebellion, great admira-

The Carleton Place Herald charges that "some of the C. P. R. cars in which vol-

The Philadelphia News states the situation fairly when it says : "The attempt to get up a sentiment in favor of Riel because he is said to be an American citizen ought to fail. He has offended the laws of Canada on the soil of the Do-There is no law nor reason why this should exempt him from trial in Canada so long as there is any chance for him to have a fair trial, such as it is to be pre-

sumed he will get." The banner made by the ladies' of This is certainly a most instructive il- Jesuit Church in Montreal. The cercbroidered with gold, bears the motto in But how did the pumice reach the posi- French, "Dieu et Patrie," God and cred heart and the inscription, "Adveni-We can only form conjectures as to the at regnum tuum." Thy Kingdom come.

## DOMESTIC CURIOSITIES.

A rum-drinker who is able to dress as well, feed his family as well, or live in the

One who is much interested in hunt-

A good man or woman who sees in the neighbors only evil, only a disposition to ually strikes the African shore to the defraud, to cheat and ov rreacn in all "Pray be seated, madame"-pushing northward of Zanzibar, and is turned off to transactions, and on! persons to be des-

> A wis individual who is inclined to was .. unusual attainments, or one who is not more anxious to learn, from any and all sources, than the average of the ignorant in all communities.

Small tables may be tastefully draped with billiard cloth, decorated with appli-Cressida bows her head gravely. She until eventually it becomes sufficiently ques of velvet enriched by crescents and does not accept the chair he offers; but | weighted by marine growths and sinks to spangles; the valance is trimmed with wide cluny lace of an ecru tint.

A successful farmer who often attends special haste in his business on the farm.

A schemer, one who chooses to live by his wits, by his tricks, one who disdains labor, or a stock-broker, a money-lender -at exorbitant rates of interest - who ever adds a dollar to the wealth of the

A good, industrious, obedient, trustmany thousands of miles will separate what worthy boy, one who is kind to his mother, temperate in all of his habits, who is not now needed in all communities, and future, as he enters upon more active life. A miser-not to be commended, on the

> whole-who is not a better man, practically, more honest, a more useful member of scelety, who does not add more to the material wealth of the nation, than the prodigal, the spendthrift. A rich man, or one in comfortable circumtsances, never unable to meet his bills, who has not been more economical, more

> careful not to waste, who has not been

more accustomed to "gather up the frag-

ments that nothing be lost," than the

average of the poor, in or out of the alms-A rumseller who cares anything about the welfare of society, who wishes for good order, who will not disregard all laws, so far as it is safe to do so, or one who will not sell intoxicants to any one who will pay for them - aside from fear of punishment - though misery, poverty, erime, and every possible evil are sure to

## Liquid Gunpowder.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered in the manufacture of gunpowder is the intimate admixture of the constituent parts, the combustion of which produces the explosion. Mr. Nordenfelt has advanced a very ingenious and novel idea. for which he has applied for letters patent. He purposes, instead of grinding together the primary substances, sulphur, charcoal and saltpeter, in their solid state, to employ the following process instead : Sulphur, in the proper proportion, is put in solution as sulphate of carbon; this is mixed with carbonaceous matter, which in this case is not charcoal, but octton or cellulose fiber, ground to an impalpable powder. Finally, a saturated solution of saltpeter is added to this mixture in the Jones is very green. He came to the required proportion. There remains now

Two rival country editors while at a a dime a long time before I'd give it for take mine," replied one of the editors. that thing and then burn it right straight "Mine has twice as much original matter take his. I always want the best,"