thoroughly as Beatrice.

lingered so long over his farewell that Lady | scandal, untruth, until he wondered if all Helena began to think he would alter his women were alike. mind and remain where he was. He good wishes of the whole household.

three weeks she had nothing to fear, noth- unless he could find some one to realize it. they get there they throw contemptible ing to hope, and a settled melancholy calm fell upon her. Herfather and Lady Helena thought she was dull because her lover was away; the musical laugh that used to gladden Lord Earle's heart was husbed, Thrilling Description of a Farmer's she became unusually silent, the beautiful face grew pale and sad. They smiled and thought it natural. Lillian, who knew every expression of her sister's face, grew anxious, fearing there was some ailment either of body or mind that none of them were aware of.

They believed she was thinking of her absent lover, and feeling dull without him. In reality, her thoughts were centered upon | learn additional particulars of the singular one idea—what could she do to get rid of tragedy from a resident of the township I was so curious, I ventured to suggest that female doctor. And why? Because when Hugh Fernely? Morning, noon, and night who visited the scene. Mr. Palmiter was larger steamers would be more powerful, a man has a female tumbling around him that one question was always before her. a farmer and the section in which he throw more water and do better execution, She talked when others did, she laughed with them; but, if there came an interva of silence, the beautiful face assumed a Palmiter's home is a deer-lick, which "Cawnt prove it. It's the first in the far-off dreamy expression Lillian had never is still frequented by those animals world now. It don' need any improvin', seen there before. Beatrice was generally despite the inroads made upon on her guard, watchful and careful; but their numbers by local sportsmen and the there were times when the mask she held so bravely fell off, and Lillian looking at tion. On the afternoon of the day above her then, knew all was not well with her mentioned the old gentleman announced to sister.

Hugh? Every hour in the day fresh plans came to her—some so absurd as to provoke object of getting a shot at a fat buck, before, but we cawnt do anything like that can't fool us on female doctors. A man feverish, unnatural laughter, but none were feasible. With all her daring wit, her quick thought, her vivid fancy, with all her resource of mind and intellect, she could do nothing. Day and night the one question was still there-what could she do to get free from Hugh Fernely?

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

father and Lady Earle busied themselves and thought some misfortune might have lish mind. The cost to London of fire put her finger on it to see how far it was the fairyland of hope. Lord Earle wrote deer-lick by the shortest course and with \$500,000. every day. No one dreamed of the dark all possible haste; but the sun was setting But this is a one-sided view of the sub- doctors put their hands under the bedsecret that hung over Earlescourt.

pen to-morrow;" but days and nights wen derision. In the soft earth at the edge of unless the risk was greatly increased. ask him if he feels any pain there; but if on calmly, unbroken by any event or inci- the brook he saw the imprint of deer's American dentists are the best in the world, a female doctor should do the same thing

dent such as she wished. weeks Lord Airlie returned and Hugh Fecne- other side of the brook were other traces of fire departments are the best, because |-it would kill a man. ly came to Earlescourt? Through the long a man's presence, such as would only be American architecture is the most inflamsunny hours that question tortured her, noticed by a woodman's keen eye, and mable of any in the civilized world. the suspense made her sick at heart. There following this imperfect trail he was led to were times when she thought it would be a sort of natural amphitheatre surrounded better to die at once than pass through by brush and fallen trees, as though the this lingering agony of fear.

sanguine; she was brave, and the brave his attention, and looking over it he saw a rarely despair. She did not quite realize rifle lying on the ground. Mr. Palmiter the difficulties of her position; and she did | picked it up and recognized it as the timenot think it possible that anything could honored arm belonging to his brother. happen to take her from Hubert Airlie.

Only one person noted the change in the stock as though by a violent blow. A Beatrice, and that was her sister, Lillian | collapsed cap on the nipple indicated that Earle. Lillian missed the high spirits, the a charge had been fired. brilliant rapartee, the gay words that had made home so bright; over and over again she said to herself that all was not we" with her sister.

Lillian had her own secret-one she had Lillian was in part overlooked.

beauty never dazzling, never took any one by storm; it won by slow degrees a place

in one's heart. nature, nothing could have made her other was a handful of grass torn up by worldly, nothing could have made her the roots, as though in supreme agony proud. Sweet, calm, serene, ignorant alike The unfortunate man was partially disemof the heights of happiness and the depths | boweled, and indeed his whole body showed of despair, gifted too with a singularly fearful mutilation, while his set features patient disposition and amiable temper, no wore a look of great anguish. His dead one had ever seen Lillian Earle angry or hasty; her very presence seemed full of

rest and peace. Nature had richly endowed her. She had a quick, vivid fancy, a rare and grace- struggle. As Mr. Palmiter lay watching a model was presented, I looked at it atful imagination; and perhaps her grandest gift was a strong deep love for things not of this world. Not that Lillian was given to "preaching," or being disagreeably "goody," but high and holy thoughts came The man attacked was enabled to get one naturally to her. When Lord Earle wanted amusement, he sent for Beatriceno one could while away the long hours as she could; when he wanted comfort, advice and protracted, as the ground for some or sympathy he sought Lillian. Every one loved her, much as one loves the sunbeams that bring light and warmth.

Lionel Dacre loved her best of all. His only wonder was that any one could even look at Beatrice when Lillian was near. He wondered sometimes whether she had not been made expressly for him-she was so strong where he was weak, her calm serene patience controlled his impetuosity, her gentle thoughtfulness balanced his recklessness, her sweet graceful humility corrected his pride.

She influenced him more than he knew -one word from her did wonders with him. He loved her for her fair beauty, but Landor, the "u" in these words was an Among the many pranks of the lightning most of all for the pure guileless heart that | innovation, introduced a couple of centuries | during the storm of yesterday afternoon it knew no shadow of evil-upon which the ago when French influence was paramount is reported that a citizen, whose name it world had never even breathed.

women. His mother, who had been a lish form, as found in the writings of Milton, basin, with his unbrella raised, when that belle in her day, was essentially worldly. for example, was identical with the Latin | tremendous flash came, was suddenly made The only lessons she had ever taught him and with the so-called American spelling. aware of the fact that the rain was pitiwere how to keep up appearances, how to Certainly it seems strange that, borrowing lessly pelting him. Looking upwards he study fashionable life and to keep pace these words, as we do, directly from the found that the point of his umbrella had a [This refers to the report that Stanley was

with it.

Helena told him she had never known any | round the world, he was not favorably one who could love so well or hate so impressed. The ladies of his mother's circle were all striving together for the The morning came, and Lord Airlie formost place. He heard of envy, jealousy,

He himself was of a singularly truthful, started at last, however, promising to write honorable nature-all deceit, all false every day to Beatrice, and followed by appearances were hateful to him. He had formed to himself an ideal of a wife, and that is to say, the American standard. The or two in the whole country, and those were He was gone, and Hugh was gone; for he resolved to live and die unmarried To be continued.

#### KILLED BY A CATAMOUNT.

Encounter with a Starving Animal.

Bradford Era.) In the Era of Saturday morning we pub. fire." lished a brief account of the killing of Mr. L. Palmiter, of Hamilton Township, this county, by a catamount or panther, as the 'ere. An' wats more," this with a fero- the matter with him, might call in a female animal is variously known, on the 27th of cious glare at me, "wot ud be the good of June. Since then we have been enabled to 'avin' a bigger one than thissere?" the deep forest some miles from Mr. improve the effectiveness of the brigade. encroachments upon old haunts by civilizanight, a circumstance which sused his chinery.

place had been visited by a whirlwind. A The Danger of Calling up Ghosts at Will But she was young, and youth is ever broken bush covered with blood attracted

The barrel was partially separated from

A horrible misgiving seized Mr. Palmiter as he looked upon what seemed to be the mute witness to a woodland tragedy, and sick at heart he continued his search. He did not have far to go. Stepping over a as yet hardly whispered to herself. From log at one side of the natural enclosure, her earliest childhood she had been accus. which seemed to be a sort of vestibule to possessed the power of putting before tomed to give way to Beatrice. Not that the deer lick, he stumbled upon the carcase him his own image. He often laughed there was ever any partiality displayed, of a great cat-like animal, such as he had but the wilful young beauty generally con- seen in the early days of the settlement, trived to have her own way. By her but never of late years. It was a cataengaging manners and high spirits she' mount of large size, such as no hunter secured every one's attention; and thus would care to meet alone in the woods. Several wounds showed that it had She was very fair and gentle this golden- died hard, and it looked still hideous in haired daughter of Ronald Errle. Her death. A few feet away lay a human face was so pure and spirituel that one might figure, partly covered with bloody rags have sketched it for the face of a seraph; and showing in the denuded parts the the tender violet eyes were full of eloquence, marks of terrible claws. It was lying on times vanquished him in argument, at the white brow full of thought. Her its face, but Mr. Palmiter knew now the worst, and was not surprised as he turned it over to see the ghastly face of his brother. One stiffened hand held a hunt-She was of a thoughtful, unobstructive ing knife, bloody to the hilt, and in the adversary had a bullet hole in the shoulder and several stabs in the neck and body. It was easy for the afflicted brother to fathom the exact nature of the cruel at the lick the catamount was also watching, and, mad with hunger, as shown by his emaciated body, had selected human prey instead of deer and sprang upon him. shot at the ravenous beast, when it knocked the rifle from his hands and grappled with him. The struggle must have been fierce distance around was covered with blood, until, mortally wounded, the combatants

takes English people seriously to task for distinguish between the real and imaginary adopting such Americanisms in spelling, as sitters; his mind became confused and 'favour," etc. If, however, we are to asylum. trust one of the best writers of English that this century has seen, Walter Savage in polite English society, and above all in is unnecessary to mention, who was stand-Lionel Dacre had peculiar ideas about the society of the Court. The earlier Eng- ing on the Allegheny Railroad track on the Latin, we should think it necessary to blue streak upon it, one of the steel ribs She had been a lady of fashion, strug. deform them with a wholly unnecessary, was melted, and the whole top of his rain

separated by mutual consent to wrestle

with the death agony. The catamount

measured five feet six inches in length and

was over twenty inches high.

### FIRE BRIGADES.

The Great Metropolis and Its Defences from the Flames.

A London correspondent of the Chicago Times took occasion to investigate the Fire Department of that city to compare it with the American system. We need not say that he found it far behind the "age"engines are forever getting to a fire; when little streams of water, which make no serious impression on the fire; they have business, we must protest, and in so doing no chemical engines and no time saving will give a few reasons why female doctors appliances, like the self-opening stable will not prove a paying branch of industry. asked him why the steamers were so small. "Becos we cawnt get a bigger one to a

"Why not?" "'Osses cawnt pull a bigger one than this

Thinking that I had better explain why lived is one of the wildest in McKean. In generally, and with such a change would

it don't." "Were you ever in Chicago?"

"Shecawgo? Where's that?"

"In the United States. Now if-" "Oh, I see. "You're from the place his family his intention of watching this were they throws the firemen down stairs take hold of his hand, his pulse would run departed, it is fair to presume, with the non to a fire. We've 'eard of that place fever when he had chilblains. Oh, you although the game laws do not countenance | ere, you know. We don't know enouf | who has been sick, and had male doctors,

# OBEDIENT PHANTOMS.

Dr. Abercrombie mentions the case of gentleman who could at any time place before him a phantom, by fixing his mind intently on the person whose image he wished to produce. Having, however, invoked the figure he had no power to make it disappear, nor could he say how long it would remain. A writer in Champers' Journal mentions two cases of this ngular power, which shows that i exercise is likely to be attended with t! most deplorable of consequences: Dr Wigan states that he was acquainted with a very amiable and intelligent man who heartily at the sight of his own eidolon, which to him appeared always to laugh. For a long time this was a source of amusement and pleasantry to him. But the result was deplorable. Hallucination gradually passed into have her charge it in the bill. And then a delusion; little by little, he persuaded reaction would set in and he would be as delusion; little by little, he persuaded weak as a cat, and she would have to fan himself that he was haunted by his double. His other self held obstinate discussions with him, and, to his mortification, somewhich he prided himself on being an adept. Wearied out at last he resolved not to begin a new year; placed in separate papers his daily expenses for a week, paid Look the Other Way, and Let the Boys his debts, awaited pistol in hand the night of 31st December, and the moment the clock struck midnight, blew out his brains. That this extraordinary faculty is one that cannot long be exercised with impunity is also illustrated by the case of the gifted but eccentric portrait painter and engraver, William Blake. His mode of portrait painting was certainly peculiar. His own account of it to Wigan was as follows: "When tentively for half an hour, sketching occasionally on the canvas. I had no need of a longer sitting. I put aside the drawing and passed to another person. When I wished to continue the first portrait, I took the subject of it into my mind, and put him in the chair, where I perceived him as distinctly as if he had been there in reality -I may even add with form and color more defined than in the original. I contemplated from time to time the imaginary figure. I suspended my work to examine the pose; every time I cast my eye on the chair I saw the man." In one year he stated that he had painted 300 portraits, great and small. But the nemesis of an overstretched imagination inevitably over-A correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette took him; by degrees he lost the power to 'hopor" for "honour," "favor" for unhinged, and he spent thirty years in an

AN UMBRELIA AS A LIGHTNING ROD .-

### THE FEMALE DOCTOR.

Review of the Dasgers Attending Sick Men Visited by the Beautiful Physician.

(Peck's Milwaukee Sun.) A St. Louis doctor factory recently turned out a dozen female doctors. As long as female doctors were confined to one experimental, we held our peace and did not complain, but now that the colleges are engaged in producing female doctors as a door, etc. Conversing with the engineer In the first place, if they doctor anybody, it of one of the steamers, the correspondent must be women, and three-fourths of the Though tired, indeed, must be the little feet Ab, here he is flushed with the summer air women would rather have a male doctor. Suppose these colleges turn outfemale doctors until there are so many of them as there are male doctors, what have they got to practice on? A man, if there was nothing doctor, but if he was sick as a horse (if a man is sick he is sick as a horse) the last thing he would have around would be a he wants to feel well. He don't want to be bilious or feverish, with his mouth tasting the 15th of November, 1881. Behold the like cheese, and his eyes bloodshot, when a female is looking him over and taking will happen in five months: account of stock. Of course these female doctors are all young and good looking, and shores. if one of them came into a sick room, where a man was in bed, and he had chills and was cold as a wedge, and she should sit up close to the side of the bed, and die. What was to be done to get free from deer-lick, and, taking his trusty rifle, and shoots the happarawtus hout of a can-up to 150, and she would prescribe for a such sport at this time of year. Old : "i. 'ere, we don't. We ain't 'ighly enouf knows just how much we would like to dents, however, are not prone to regard heddicated, we ain't. We don't shoot no have a female doctor come tripping in and such regulations, considering them more apparawtuses hout of a cannon, we don't." throw her fur-lined cloak over a chair, take down. especially designed to protect game from And with a loud guffaw at the imper- off her hat and gloves and throw them on a the wanton assaults of amateur ceptible joke in his remark, he turned lounge, and come up to the bed with a sportsmen. He did not return that away and began polishing up the ma- pair of marine blue eyes, with a twinkle in the corner, and ask him to run out family no great uneasiness, as Mr. Palmiter | The correspondent found among the his tongue. Suppose he knew his tongue was not too feeble to regard came rg out officials the same self-satisfaction with was coated so it looked like a yellow Turk-A whole week passed and the some- alone as a hardship. When the day was their machinery, and that unwillingness ish towel, do you suppose he would want thing," Beatrice longed for had not happen- far spent, however, and still the absentee to believe that there was anything better, to run out over five or six inches of the ed. Life went on quietly and smoothly. Her did not appear, his relatives became anxious so characteristic of the conservative Eng- lower part of it and let that female doctor in talking of preparations for the marriage. befallen him, and his brother set out to protection is only \$400,000 a year, while Not much. He would put that tongue up Lionel Dacre and Lillian slowly drifted into look him up. He made his way to the that of Chicago, one-eighth its size, is into his cheek, and wouldn't let her see it for 25 cents admission. We have all seen as he approached the lonesome spot. It ject. The English do not need to spend so clothes and feel a man's feet to see if they Every morning Beatrice, with the sangu- was in the midst of dense woods, through much or have so efficient an apparatus as were cold. If a female doctor should do ine hopefulness of youth, said to herself, which ran a purling stream, that he at last Americans, because they do not have so that it would give a man cramps in the 11 o'clock McQuade's daughter came down "Something will happen to-day;" every halted and called his brother's name, but many or so destructive fires. They would legs. A man doctor can put his hands on and invited him to her house to enjoy a night she thought, "Something must hap- only an echo hooted in return, as though in be very foolish to increase their outlay a man's stomach and liver and lungs, and hoofs and finally came upon the well-defined | because American teeth are the poorest, | it would make a man sick and he would The time of reprieve was rapidly passing. impression of a human foot, where its owner and their care and repair have evolved get up and kick himself for employing a cistern was thought of, and, in company

> and a female doctor should want to list to the beating of his heart. She would! and rosebud mouth would be looking right into his face, and her wavy hair would be scattered all around there, getting tangled in the buttons of his night shirt. Don't you suppose his heart would get in about 20 extra beats to the minute? You bet And she would smile—we will bet \$10 she would smile—and show her pearly teeth, and her ripe lips would be working as though she were counting the beats, and he would think she was trying to whisper to him, and ---. Well, what would he be doing all this time? If he was not dead yet, which would be a wonder, would get sort of nervous and move around be reduced to a corporal's guard to the back of her head, and when she had counted the beats a few minutes and was raising her head he would draw the head up to his and kiss her once for luck, if he was as bilious as a Jersey swamp angel, and weak as a cat, and she would have to fan him and rub his head till he got over being nervous, and then make out his prescription after he got asleep. No; all of a man's symptoms change when a female doctor is practising on him and she would kill him dead.

Such is the doctrine of the Buffalo Express, which says: Half the papers you pick up nowadays have appeals to authorities of one sort and another to protect society from the small boy who persists in "going in swimming" without clothes on. Society, of course, ought to be protected, but on the other hand the boys ought to swim. It is their nature so to do. It is odd that it never occurs to society to look the other way when the boys are about to swim. That would perfectly protect society, the boys, the authorities and the BICKIE'S newspapers. It seems like an easy thing to do, but, in practice, society-or a part of it-finds it very hard to do-in fact, quite impossible. And society has been like that for at least a hundred years. It was a little longer ago than that a solid Pennsylvania Dutchman came into the presence of the commander of the British complained that the soldiers had a habit of can get it for you. going to swim within sight of his house, to the great annoyance of his daughters. The general promised to look into it. The officer sent to examine reported that the swimming place was so far from the house that the men could not be seen. So they were allowed to continue. The Dutch father came again to complain, and when told of the officers' report replied, "Ah, but those girls have got a spy-glass." Let the boys get health and fun in the water, and let society focus its spy-glass in some other direction.

A member of Stanlay's African expedition states that Stanley's instructions from the Belgian Government are to send back to Europe any officer using force against the natives. The men employed are all free, and joined the expedition of their own will. They are well paid and well treated. compelled to purchase slaves to fill up a gap in the expedition caused by deaths and

#### Her Boy.

(C. H. Thayer, in Boston Courier.) Ah yes, I hear my boy, my blue-eyed one. My angel hastening home to me. What music in his sturdy, boyish step, And in his ringing voice what witchery. His very whistle, like the flute of Pan, Recalleth sylvan haunts and pleasant things. My darling one! Sweet memories and hopes To me his tender presence ever brings.

Ne'er seen my boy? Ah! how can I describe The sweet infantile beauty of his face? E'en as a flower its dainty curves and lines, And like a dream in loveliness and grace. So fair, so pure, I fear sometimes that wings Upon my child will suddenly appear And bear him irom me. Hark! It is his voice . Which now in loving cadence greets my ear.

Art weary, my beloved one, my sweet? Responsive to my anxious questioning, The little angel turns a somerset, And with his tender eyes upraised to mine, Vociferates uproariously-"You bet !"

# THE END OF THE WORLD.

Programme of that Interesting Event as Arranged by an Italian. (Cor. Kansas City Times.)

Leonardo Aretina, an Italian of the 14th century, predicted the end of the world for exact programme of this catastrophe which

November 1-The ocean will overflow its November 2-The earth will be soaked

with water. November 3-The fish in the rivers will

November 4—All the water fowl and fish will die.

November 5-The birds in the air will die. November 6-The houses will fall down. November 7-The rocks will fall down. November 8-The earth will tremble. November 9-The mountains will fall

November 10-The men will become speechless.

November 11-The tombs will open. November 12-The stars will fall. November 13-All, the men and all the women will die.

November 14-The heavens will disappear and the land will be no more. November 15-A general resurrection and the last judgment.

A SUICIDAL FAMILY .- Mrs. Harriet Mc-Quade, who has been living at No. 1,513 North Seventeenth street, yesterday sought relief from her troubles here by rushing into the hereafter. Yesterday morning at plate of soup. He went, and after partaking filled a plate for his wife. He took it home, but could not find her. A search was instituted, but without success, until a What should she do if, at the end of three had stepped across the water. On the dental skill and proficiency. So American female doctor. Oh! there is no use talking with a negro woman, who was a near neighbor, that place was visited. Sure Now, suppose a man has heart disease, enough, the cover was uplifted and in the cistern, floating on the surface of nine feet of water, was the body of Mrs. McQuade. her left ear on his left breast, so her eyes She was immediately taken out, but no amount of work could restore life. Mrs. McQuade remarked to her husband a few days since that five of her family had died by suicide and she expected to go the same way. She kept her word .- St. Louis Republican.

> Lord Cairns is, since the death of Lord Hatherly, the only ex-Lord Chancellor in receipt of a pension. This is said to be a state of things almost unprecedented in recent times. In 1873 five of these pensions were payable.

An Enormous Traffic .- Pittsburg boasts his left hand would brush the hair away that 849,746 bottles of CARBOLINE have been from her temple and kind of stay there to sold within the last six months. This shows keep the hair away, and his right hand that the great army of baldheads will soon

THE VERY BES

IN THE WORLD,

Is manufactured by

McCOLL BROS. & Co., TORONTO And for sale by dealers. Ask your merchant for

Lardine and take no other. This oil under the severest test and most active competition was at the Toronto, Indus-trial Exhibition awarded the highest prize; also the GOLD MEDAL at the Provincial Erbibi-tion, Hamilton, and the highest award at the Dominion Exhibition, Ottawa, the silver medal. Farmers and all who use Agricultural machin ery, will save money and machinery by using

# LARDINE.

ASK FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP.

This old established remedy can be with confi dence recommended for the above complaints. troops then occupying Philadelphia, and TRY IT. If your merchant has not got it, he

(Formerly T. Bickle & Son), Hamilton, Ontario.

### NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD LANDS. FORTUNES FOR FARMERS. 50,000 Farms. 6,000,000 Acres. Best Wheat Land, Rich Meadow, Choice Timber, Farming, Stock Raising, Dairying, Fuel and Water in Abundance. \$2.50 per acre and upward. One-sixth ash and five annual payments. Reluced Fare and Freight to settlers. Write for "Publications No. 63." Geo. Dew, Travelling Agent, 72 Yonge st., Toronto. R. M. Newport, General Land Agent, St. Paul, Minn. MINNESOTA

T. C. LIVINGSTON, Special Land Agent for Hamilton, Ont.

GENTS WANTED. - LUCRAgling always with narrow means; and there were times when her son's heart grew sick, remembering the falseness, the meanness, the petty cunning manœuvres she had been obliged to practice.

As he grew older and began to look

TIVE, respectable employment for teached desertions.]

A breach of promise suit was comfunction, mislead direction distinctly saw the flash, and were standing up.

TIVE, respectable employment for teached desertions.]

A breach of promise suit was comfunction, mislead direction distinctly saw the flash, and were standing in that direction distinctly saw the flash, and were suit was comfunction, mislead desertions.]

A breach of promise suit was comfunction, mislead desertions.]

A breach of promise, in Indianapolis, by the defendant sure the gentleman was killed, until they providing the girl with a husband of equal women were standing up.