Janet's Hair.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER. h, loosen the snood that you wear, Janet. et me tacgle a hand in your hair, my pot; or the world to me has no daintier sight han your brown hair behind your shoulder

white, tangled a hand in your hair, my pet.

was brown, with a golden gloss, Janet, was finer than silk of the fices, my jet; I'was a beautiful mist, falling down to you Waist ; I'was a thing to be braided, and jewelled and kissed

I'was the loveliest hair in the world, my pet. ly arm was the arm of a clown, Janet, was sinewy, bristled and brown, my yet; but warmly and softly it loved to caress four round, white neck, and your wealth

four beautiful, plenty of hair, my pet.

four eyes had a swimming gloss, Janet-Levealing the dear old story, my pet! they were grey with that chastened tinge of th When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly, ind they matched with your go.den hair, my

four lips-but I have no words, Janethey were fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet When the Spring is young and the roses are we With dew-drops in each red bosom set, and they suited your golden brown hair, my pet

h! you tangled my life in your hair, Janet! Twas a silken and golden suare, my pet; ut so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore he right to continue a slave evermore. With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet

hus ever I dream that you were, Janet, ith your lips, and your eyes, and your hair n the darkened and desolate years I moan,

nd my tears fail bitterly over the stone that covers your golden hair, my pet.

## WELVE THOUSAND POUNDS

A Railway Adventure.

The hour grew late, and Mr. Brand paced is chamber in moody silence. The train Temple. ad come in, but his messenger had not eturned and the merchant was troubledroubled by a vague sort of doubt which saunted him in spite of his faith in Lake. A taid, sober old trader of long experience had billiards. aid that Lake was too young to fill the important position which he held, but Mr. Brand had never found his trust in Tom misblaced.

Having heard rumors concerning a house with which he had extensive dealings, the nerchant had despatched Lake to London, case to get the partners of the firm in quesion to settle the account.

So Lake had gone from Liverpool to London. The time for his return passed and till he did not come.

A lady entered, and stole to the merchant's ide. Her own sweet face was anxious, and there was a tremor in the music of her voice as she said : "Do you think he will be here o-night, dear papa ?"

"I hope so, Mary; but it is very late." " Is there no other train?"

"Only the night express, and that does not stop except at the central stations." "Perhaps he will come, papa; he would not mind coming ten miles, even if he had o walk."

" He should not have missed the train," mid Mr. Brand sternly; " punctuality is an imperative duty with men of business." But, paps, something may have hap-

pened to detain him." "Nothing should detain a man who has

liven his word."

The fair pleader was silenced; her father was angry, and, knowing his strictness of principle, and how inveterate was his dislike to any breach of disciple, she did not venture

o speak again. The time dragged slowly on; Mr. Brand sontinued his restless walk, and Mary sat subdued and quiet, watching him. She saw that he was listening as the night express went whirling by, and from the depths of her heart there went up a prayer that Lake would some safely home. The girl loved him, would have staked her life on his truth, and knew

that he was not beyond his time through any weakness or wrong. Two slow, weary hours passed. Mr. Brand vas reading the commercial news, but, for the first time in his life it did not interest him. He was thinking of the young clerk and the heavy sum of money that would be in

his possession should the London firm have paid him, And Mary, reading her father's countenance felt chilled and pained at the slur cast on her lover's honesty by his suspicions; her every thought was a denial to his doubts, and, as the rapid clatter of a horse's feet rang out, she ran to the win-

" Look !" she said, dashing the curtain aside with eager hands; "look, papa; said he would come —I knew he would." The merchant's stern face relaxed with a

smile of pleasure; he was not emotional or demonstrative, but his daughter's gladness pleased him.

There were a few moments of expectancy, and then Tom Lake came in. He went straight to Mr. Brand, only noticing, with a bow, the lovely face whose glance thrilled his soul.

"They have paid," he said, quietly, as he placed a thick pocket book in the merchant's hand; "but I think we were only just in time."

"Indeed?"

"There was a consultation at the banker's before I could get cash for the cheque" "Do you think they will break?" " Hopelessly. They have given me an

immense order, but it would not be wise to forward the goods." "You did not hint that we had the slight- other topics our conversation touched on ost fear ?"

£12,000 would have been a heavy loss."

just now."

morning the odds were considerably against | and rolled under my feet. its ever reaching you." " How?"

side near the fire, led Mary to one, and threw me to the carriage door. seated himself in the other. He had done his duty as the merchant's clerk, and was instant. I could scarcely breathe, and could now Mr. Brand's prospective son in-law and not struggle, for a heavy knee was upon partner.

"I had an adventure," he said. "I was crushing the life from my throat. the hero of a strange story in a ride by express."

Mary bent forward to listen. clasped her hand in his own. Mr. Brand the pocket-book, and I strained desperately but very few care to engage in it. In the goods were first produced. sat opposite him, interested in the speaker's for a chance of resistance. manner, as he began :

able. Now, he was changing a cheque for down on a seat. some petty amount, and was evidently astonished by the immensity of the order I had presented. I left the bank with my had a pair of handcuffs on. pocket book full of notes and found that I had lost the train. The next would be the night express, so I strolled into a billiardroom. There was some clever play going on, and I stood watching the players till some one challenged me to have agame. If I have scope for a struggle. one special vanity it is my science with the cue. I accepted, and as I did so a strange feeling, which had been growing upon me, took a sudden turn which startled me.

"The challenge was from the man whom I had noticed in the banker's. There was nothing strange in the fact of his being in the room, one of his favorite resorts, but I was possessed by the vague shadow of a single idea. I had read somewhere of a man being followed and plundered in a train, and somehow I associated the story with the man before me. It was the first time I had ever paid him any particular attention, but I gave him full observation now. The more I looked at him the less I liked him. He was handsome, gentlemanly, with a fair form and elegant figure full of suppleness and strength. His manner was singularly unassuming, his face frank and genial, but by looking closely at him you could see something sinister looking in the depth and softness of his eyes.

prepossessing, and my friend was the very pink of affability and grace.

"We played for an hour with alternating success. He was an amusing companion, well informed and had travelled; but I was shy of conversation. I left him, and still having sometime to spare, went to the came to enquire into the matter, be found

or forty minutes, I emerged into Fleet most familiar roles. Thereupon Mr. Wall street, almost the first person upon whom | sent for Sothern's own doctor, Mr. Simpson, my gaze fell was my late antagonist at who at once pronounced it dangerous for "I thought there was something more than

since we stood together at the banker's. He was in a cigar shop opposite, but with a com-"Not a hundred yards from the Temple

gate stood a man whom I recognized with a elling him to make enquiries, and in any very welcome feeling. It was George Vixen, the detective. "He was lashionably dressed, and looked an aristocrat of the first water. I went up, and

greeting him as I should an old familiar friend, held out my hand and said: 'Come with me; I have something to say.' "He shook hands in the most natural way possible. I took his arm, and we entered an

adjacent hotel. " I told him of my suspicion, told him of the sum in my possession, and of the journey I had to perform by rail.

of the two men.

'but I shall be with you. We must part at eternal punishment of sin : "Whereas it is the door, or they will see that we have scented the game.'

express.' "He left me. I had no fear now, knowing him to be a clever and determined fel-

"Taking a casual glance across the road, I saw my man with his companion. It was quite evident that they were tracking me,

" I strolled along the churchyard, wandering nearly to Islington, then went through the city again before I made for the station. My acquaintance of the billiard room did not come in sight, though I kept well on the

St. Paul.

turned towards me.

moment of starting before I entered the gross violation of his covenant obligations men were in the compartment with me. I our ministry." could not see the face of one, and the other was a stranger.

"The bell rang. The guard had just time "The man whose face I had not seen

"I could hardly repress an exclamation. There was no mistaking that frank, genial countenance, nor the lurking devil in those

eyes, whose softness was so sinister. "He had me, then, at last. Vixen had broken his promise, and I was left to travel that perilous journey alone with the man who had followed me so skilfully, another who might be his confederate, and an old gentleman who, after grumbling out his indignation against all railway servants and locomotive-

"That the intentions of my billiard player were bad was manifested by the fact of his having assumed a false moustache and beard. They added to the beauty of his face, but lent to his eyes that sleepy, cruel glitter that is characteristic of the Asiatic.

unpleasantly familiar. I answered him, not looking at you." wishing to appear churlish or afraid, knowing that I could trust something to my own strength should the worst come.

"We had made the last stoppage, and were rolling through the gloom, when among jewellery. He drew a showy ring from his "No, but I was glad to get the money; finger, telling me it was a curious piece of workmanship, having a secret spring, which "It would have done me serious injury he said I could not discover.

"I took it, searched in vain for a spring "And yet," said Tom, gravely, "this and then, returning it to him, it dropped "I stooped to pick it up, and so did he:

but at that moment when my head was Tom took two chairs, placed them side by down, he had me tightly by the throat, and "His confederate was upon me in an

my chest and two strong brutal hands were

presented it at the banker's. There was, as I like sinuous bars when the old gentleman in increases.

told you, a consultation before they cashed the corner awoke and came to my assistance. it, and while the consultation was going I heard a low whirr of some weapon in its forward I noticed a stranger looking at me | descent, and my first assailant reeled from intently. I knew the man in my younger | me, stunned. Then the old gentleman, with and wilder days. I had met him often at a strength and rapidity of action wonderful the race-course, in the billiard room, to see in a person of his age, seized the and in other places more or less respect- scoundrel, lifted him away and dashed him

> heard a sharp click. Soundrel the second "' They were more prompt than I had expected,' said the old gentleman, removing tables spread beneath the green trees and his woollen comforter, with which he fasten-

ed my first assailant's hands behind him, 'and a railway carriage does not afford much

were securely bound, and the old gentleman, who, without his spectacles and muffler, stood out in bold and pleasant relief as the detective, kept guard over them.

the custody of the police. I was all right by that time. Vixen rode with me as far as the hotel nearest here, and to-morrow he will call to see if I am any the worse for my ride | would not be in the condition it is. It would by express."

Mary's bridal dowry.

The detective speaks of the senior partner of the firm of Brand & Lake as the most hospitable and generous man he ever me in the course of his professional career.

THE TROUBLE WITH SOTHERN .- His memory has gone. He will speak to you earnestly of a special subject one moment and forget it the next. After a conversation the other night with Chevalier Wykoff and his agent, "I never liked a stranger to be affable and Mr. Wall, he suddenly left the room, and on returning introduced these two gentlemen each to the other, as though they had never met. During his recent tour in the country he was continually complaining of certain members of his Company that they did not know their parts. At last, when Mr. Wall that it was Sothern himself who had forgot-"When, at the expiration of some thirty ten his lines. He could not remember his him to continue the exercise of his profession. This was at Birmingham; wherea mere coincidence in this second meeting upon an announcement was made to the audience that Mr. Sothern had been taken suddenly ill and could not act. The eminent comedian went straight to London, where Dr. Jenner, the Queen's physician, was called in. He declared that Mr. Sothern must have perfect rest for six months. Dr. Jenner said any attempt at work might be fatal. I saw Sothern driving to his chambers early in the week, a little before or after this consultation. He looked at me vaguely, as if we had never met (I made his acquaintance in the early days of "Dundreary"), and signalled the cabman to go ahead. I was in a hurry and did not attempt to stop him; but the vague, strange look occurred to me at once when I heard of his trouble .- London Letter to New York Times.

The Presbyterian Synod of Albany at its " I saw that, watching through the glass of late meeting adopted the following preamble the door, he was taking a mental photograph | and declaration, the evident occasion of which | to become interesting. was the stand taken by the Rev. Dr. Webber, "'They mean business,' said Vixen, quietly, of the Troy Presbytery, on the subject of the notorious that the position of the Church has been challenged in regard to the doctrine of " 'And you,' I said; 'how will you act?' future punishment, the Synod of Albany, to the standards of our Church, the Word of God does not authorize the hope of any probation for sinners beyond the grave, and that our Lord leaves no room to doubt the eternal misery of all who die in sin impenitent and without faith in Christ. though I lost sight of them before reaching | We also feel called upon to declare that it is slanderous to the ministry of the Presbyter. ian Church to insinuate that they maintain a confession of faith some of the doctrines of which they are ashamed or afraid to preach. We also insist that any declaration to the contrary, especially if it applies a sneer at the Church and its doctrines, by any ac-"I took my ticket, lingering almost to the credited minister of our communion, is a

ADVICE TO LOBNE. -The Detroit Free Press Men are not made to hang to put a bewildered old gentleman in by my "There will likely be a great deal of style paths of common sense and right. There is that the sensible people of the Do. is warm genial, not the cold and repulsive, minion will put up with no such nonsense. the dark and morose. This sort of thing can never flourish on American soil. Mr. Lorne is the paid servant of the taxpayers of Canada, and it is to be hoped that if an honest old farmer wants to he can walk right up to the Governor, slap to the requirements of the skin. The memhis servant on the back and say, 'Campbell, my boy, you're doing first-rate for a youngster, new to the business.' If young Campbell will now take advantage of being travelling in general, was fast asleep in the 3,000 miles away from his mother-in-lawwho, we understand, hitherto interfered with his family arrangements—and will put his foot resolutely down on this 'court' nonsense, he will be 'hail, fellow, well met,' as Dufferin was; he will prove himself the sensible young man we take him to be, and any time he wants to air his opinions in the "He spoke to me, remarking the oddity of Free Press a reasonable amount of space our being travelling companions, and grew will be placed at his disposal. Lorne, we're

read in some paper that bran was a good fertilizer for potatoes. I planted twenty four free. whole potatoes, with a handful of bran on Early Ohio, and drop the Early Rose.

THE FUR TRADE.—The prospects of this Great Britain has 630 factories engaged in northern part of this country there are The Hindoos have been figuring again, "Their work was nearly done. Cramped scarcely any hunters following the pursuit and they now make out that the earth is

Should not Farmers be Legisla-7 ares

Last week I was invited to attend a Grange pic nic at one of my neighbor's. The day was fine-one of those soft, balmy September days, that we read about but seldom enjoy. About one hundred in all were gathered to "There was a brief struggle, and then I gether, to enjoy the good things which each had donated, and to talk over the bountiful crops which the good Father had vouchsafed to them. It was a beautiful sight. The loaded with the handiwork of the thrifty housewives, and as I looked upon the scene, I thought, in all the world where could we find such a picture of independence and true "The pocket book was safe. The ruffians enjoyment as among the farmers? They are really the men who rule the world; sturdy, honest and upright, and I wondered while ooking into their intelligent faces, why was that our Congress was not composed "At the station they were handed over to such men. Truly, they are the representative men of our nation; and could we but have such to make our laws instead of the dissipated, broken down politicians, our country not cost us millions yearly to send men to The contents of the pocket book were Congress who do little else but get drunk, quarrel and bring disgrace upon us.

I noticed that there was a much larger at tendance at the Grange pic-nic than at the Farmers' Club, and came to the conclusion that it was the good things to eat which attracted them, and thought, perhaps it might be well for the ladies to donate edibles to the club. The theory that the nearest way to man's heart is through his stomach is correct one, and perhaps some of our male members might be coaxed into performing their duty by the promise of cakes and coffee .- American paper.

Dramatic Notes.

Sallie Holman is said to be losing her

Harry Lindley is struggling hard to make the Court Square Theatre, Brooklyn, a paying enterprise. Julian Magnus has dramatized Mr. Burrett's

novel-" That Lass o' Lowrie's." Miss Maude Granger, who is playing the

star part in "Almost a Life," at the Standard Theatre, New York, wears during the performance a dress designed by Worth, of Paris, costing \$1,475, exclusive of lace. Her salary is \$100 a week. Query-Who pays for the dress and lace?

Miss Clara Morris says she is the most envied and most miserable woman on the stage. She plays to leading business on a starvation salary. Her husband ill treats her and appropriates all her earnings. She is so poor she cannot afford to take a cab to drive home after the performance is over, although in mud and slush. Mr. C. A. Byrne, editor, of New York, has

commenced a suit for defamation of character against Clara Morris' husband, Mr. Harriott. He claims \$10,000 damages. Mr. Harriott on his side threatens to sue Mr. Byrne for libel because the latter published a statement from Clara Morris that her husband illtreated and abused her. The matter is likely

. THE BRIGHT SIDE .- Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be herd, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is " I will travel to Liverpool by the night under a grave sense of its responsibility, beauty to the flowers. There is always feels constrained to declare that, according before and around us that which should cheer the heart and fill it with warmth and gladness. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be; so have others. None are free from them, and perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give tone and sinew to life, fortitude and courage to men. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never acquire skill, where there was nothing to disturb the surface. It is the duty of every one to extract all the happiness and enjoyment within and without him, and above all, to look on the bright side. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will turn, and the night will end in broad day. In carriage, but my man did not appear. Two and inconsistent with honorable standing in What appears ill becomes well: the long run, the great balance rights itself. that which wrong, appears offers a word of advice to our new Goy- their heads or lips, and those who do, only ernor-General in the following strain: show that they are departing from the true and pomp and etiquette and gold more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole lace and bending of the supple hinges hemisphere of clouds. Therefore, we repeat, of the knee. There lingers a hope look on the bright side. Cultivate that which

> want of paying the most ordinary attention | merce. brane is too often regarded as a covering only, instead of a complicated piece of machinery, scarcely second in its texture and sensitiveness to the ear and eye. Many treat it with as little reference to its proper fuctions as if it were nothing better than a bag for their bones. It is this inconsideration for the skin that is the cause of a very large proportion of the diseases of the world. If, as claimed by some scientists, four fifths, in the bulk, of all we eat and drink must either pass off through the skin or be turned back upon the system as a poison, and that life depends as much upon exhalations through the skin as upon inhaling pure BRAN AS A FERTILIZER.—Last spring I air through the lungs, it must be of the most vital importance to deep the channel

each, and covered them with about four inches has exported 759,419 bushels of potatoes. for one week: Sunday-Broth, roast beef and of soil; right alongside of them I planted Of this large quantity 576,188 bushels have potatoes, with onion sauce. Monday-breaktwenty-four whole potatoes of the same kind been sent to the United States; 147,721 fast, thickened soup; dinner, pork, potatoes without the bran. The twenty-four I put bushels to Nova Scotia; 11,371 bushels to and peas. Tuesday-Breakfast, Semolina bran on produced three pecks, and the twen- New Brunswick; 23,050 bushels to New- broth; dinner, oatmeal gruel, beef, potatoes four without bran only two pecks. The foundland; and 1,080 bushels to Bermuda. and cabbage. Wednesday-Breakfast, thickvines had a dark green color, but the vines It is expected the shipments may reach one ened soup; dinner, vegetable soup, meat, where I put no bran looked more yellow. million hushels. The shipments of oats Last spring I planted Early Ohio, Early Ver- have been comparatively small, and prices | Semolina broth; dinner, rice broth, beef and mont, and early Rose on one fourth of an have been lower than for many years—only fried patatoes. Friday—Breakfast, thickened acre. Several weeks ago I harvested fifty 27 and 28 cents per bushel being offered. soup; dinner, fried bacon, potatoes and peas. bushels of very nice potatoes. The early Wheat-growing is said to have proved quite a Ohio came No. 1, Early Vermont No. 2. success on the Island during the past season. Next year I will plant Early Vermont and Many farmers have raised enough to give cabbage. them bread and have plenty to spare.

trade—at least as far as trappers are con- the worsted trade. These employ 111,000 "Though the horror of the situation did cerned-are not very encouraging, and as a operators, and have 2,160,000 spindles and not last a minute, it seemed an eternity to consequence—the prices of the various 65,000 power looms. The name worsted is Tom me. I felt the ruffian's Hand searching for classes of skins being considered too low- derived from a village in Norfolk where the

years longer.

A Man Tried in New York for Blaying Stolen Canadian Stills in His Possession.

(From the N. Y. Times.)

A package of new Canadian bills, containing \$12,400 in notes of the denominations of \$1 and \$2, was stolen from the office of the Receiver-General of the Dominion of Canada on the morning of the 4th of July, 1878. The bills were numbered and lettered, had just been counted and had never been issued. A hue and cry was raised over the robbery. which had been very deftly perpetrated, and a careful search was everywhere made to discover the criminals. On the 23rd of August Jacob D. Otis, a broker, of this city. was arrested in his office on the charge of having received stolen goods, namely, a number of the stolen bills, knowing them to have been stolen. Otis' trial was begun before Chief Justice and Davis and a jury, in the Oyer and Terminer, yesterday. From the opening speech of District Attorney Bell, it appears that \$495 of the bills were found in the possession of Otis. It would be shown, said Mr. Bell, that on the day of his arrest and some days previous the accused had been dealing extensively in \$1 and \$2 notes of the Dominion, and had bought quantities of such notes at 1 and even 3 per cent. premium. Immedietely afterward he had gone to the offices of other bankers and had offered these purchased notes mixed up with some of the new ones and did sell a number at par. The inference was that in his anxiety to get rid of the stolen money he was willing to buy similar old notes at a premium, mix them up with the stolen ones. so as not to excite any suspicion, and then

offer them for sale. After hearing a number of witnesses, the prosecution rested and William A. Beach, who appeared for the prisoner, unged that the jury should be directed to acquit without any testimony being offered for the defence. He insisted that the presumption was that the notes came into the hands of the prisoner without the latter knowing them to have been stolen, and also that Mr. Fraser had established no such property right in the bills as justified him in appearing as complainant. Judge Davis reserved his decision. The trial will be proceeded with to-morrow.

Canadian Restaurants.

As a result of the cheapness of meats and vegetables, the prices at the best dining rooms in Montreal are very reasonable. At the very elegant Ottawa Hotel restaurant, for instance, a large porterhouse steak for two was only sixty cents, and it was one of the most delicious I ever had. A porterhouse steak for one in any restaurant in New York city costs at least sixty cents. A brace of sweet often completely exhausted, and her boots let | Canada mutton chops at another restaurant, and a great hot mealy baked potato, cost just twenty-five cents. I have paid exactly fifty cents for the same sort of lunch many times in New York chop-houses; but it must be remembered that Canada chops in New York cost fully twenty five cents per pound, while here the finest mutton is below twelve cents. I noticed a greater number of good restaurants in Montreal this year than ever before. One could never travel more cheaply than now in this section. The people have come down to hard mone prices, and a Yankee can buy as cheaply as a Canadian. Better than all, thanks to our Resumption law and the honest money idea, a greenback is now at last as good as gold anywhere in Canada, and everybody glad to get it without humiliating you by charging an onerous discount .- Montreal correspondence of Troy Times.

High and Dry.

A curious sight may be witnessed opposite Fort Niagara, in the shape of a schooner, the Amandah, which is high and dry with all her sails set-to dry. She went ashore during Friday night, and is in a dangerous position. A similar occurrence took place near Grimeby. The schooner Flying Dutchman was blown ashore there by the same gale, and is now well upon the beach. She is laden with lumber for Messrs Phelps, of St. Kitts. On Sunday a large number of people turned out at Niagara to see the Amandah so much out of her element.

Some country merchants, both east and west, have been writing recently to their friends in this city for assistance in making collections from a firm known as Lemontais, Delbel & Son, who, by means of well-worded circulars addressed to all parts of the world during the present year, had succeeded in acquiring considerable quantities of goods on consignment, the low price of produce tempting several dealers to lend an ear to offers above the market quotations. It may save IMPORTANCE OF A CLEAN SKIN .- Most of our them some trouble to learn that the place invalids are such, and millions of more which once knew the concern now knows healthy people will become invalids, for the them no more .- Montreal Journal of Com-

\$1,600 IN PIGEON SHOOTING PRIZES .- The Woodstock Gun Club have undertaken the biggest thing in pigeon shooting ever attempted in Canada. They announce a grand pigeon shooting tournament to be held on the Driving Park, Woodstock, on December 10, when four prizes, amounting in all to \$1,600, will be shot for. The Dominion Rules will govern the shooting, and each shooter is expected to furnish twenty-five birds. As we have a good representation of marksmen in this neighborhood, we may expect to hear of a portion of the prize money coming to Hamilton. Those who contemplate taking part in the tournament should correspond with the Secretary, Mr. Burgess, Woodstock.

German soldiers have of late had their fare greatly varied and improved without Since September 1st, Prince Edward Island | adding to its cost, as witness this bill of fare potatoes and beans. Thursday-Breakfast. Saturday-Breakfast, Semolina broth; dioner, oatmeal gruel, beef, potatoes and

MARRIAGES IN THE PROVINCE. - By the report of the Registrar-General of the Province of Ontario, it appears there were 25,100 persons married last year, viz. : Episcopalians, 4,443 ; Presbyterians, 5,055; Baptists, 1,344; Congregationalists, 216; Catholics, 3,395; Lutherans, 650; Methodists (including Bible Christians), 9,095.

"When I got the cheque I had an idea in that small space I was powerless, and the of trapping, preferring to wait until the 4,000,000 years old. What we most care ings in the Mount Vernon M. E. Church, Mr. Moody is holding afternoon Bible-readthat all might not be well, so, to make sure, I veins in my head and throat were swelling market brightens and the value of furs is to know if it is going to stand about fifty Baltimore, which is crowded to overflowing.