m Powders

the children

. Permanent

ELINE'S GREAT

Positive cure

Diseases, Fits,

- Montreal-

though I had played my last game."

THE OMEMEE MIRROR.

ed him my telegram. He started.

with him and was just going to ask you

CHAPTER IL

THE COUNT'S DOUBLE.

not have, old man. Why, how could

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

OMEMEE ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1900,

CHAS. W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor



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CHAPTER I. THE MISSING COUNT. It was in the pavilion at Lord's that I received the telegram which has in a way transformed my life, and it all happened like this. We were playing our annual match against the M. C. C. -but stay. You don't know as yet who "we" are. Let me explain. "We" are (or, alas, were, in so far as I am concerned) the boys of Toddlestone school, and it was our glory, as well as stand upright once more to the winds of the dread ordeal of those who took part | heaven, so does the young heart free itin the match, to appear once in the self in time of its load of misfortune, year at Lord's cricket ground, general- however heavy, and perhaps gradually ly about the first days of the summer bolidays, in order to exhibit our proto be borne. ficiency in the great game before the

eyes of a delighted and admiring world. Well, it was my last term at schoolfor I was in my eighteenth year and I was due at Oxford in October-and I think perhaps dear old Adkins may have allowed this fact to influence him | Ho was a Russian, as his name would a little when he gave me my colors, entitling me to play at Lord's. After much vigorous play we won the game | My father had met her at Cowes while by four wickets, in which I made my first and only "century. Then came the congratulations at the | bride. I was the only child. By special

pavilion, following the cheers that greet the path of him who retires in glory from the wicket; then the refreshing I was allowed to be baptized into the shower bath and the sense of conviction | English communion, to which, of course, that this is the supreme moment of one's life, and that if it were not for the hopes and anticipations that lurk in the word "varsity" one might appropriately lie down to the cadence of "Nune dimittis" and wake no more. And then, just as-with many elated

and joyful school companions-I prepared to depart for that dinner which was to crown the glorious day, then the telegram

"By George, Boris," said some one as the pale, unwholesome looking document was handed to me, "your friends are pretty smart with the congratulations The match must have been reported in the evening papers. I didn't know we were to be so honored. Did you. Adkins?"

"I didn't know old Boris was going to make a century!" said Adkins. I tore open the envelope and read the

"Good Lord, what's the matter? Look at the color of his face!" I heard some one say "Let me sit down a minute and

think. " said I I sat and reread my telegram, while the blood in my head seemed to surge and prevent my brain working suffi-

ciently to grasp the meaning of the words. The message ran thus

From Countess Landrinof, St. Petersburg, to Count Boris Landrinof, Toddlestone: Come to me as soon as possible. Will have to stay. Am in terrible distress about your father "What is it, old man? Not bad news.

I hope, " said Adkins. "Heaven only knows what it means!" I murmured. "Read it, will you? My head seems to buzz so. Is my poor father dead, do you think?"

I believe I burst into tears or made myself otherwise supremely ridiculous. The sudden blow was too much of a shock for me in the midst of my delirious joy

Adkins read the message. "Oh, no, old man," he said soothingly "I should say certainly not that, not by this telegram. Cheer up. We'll wire at once for more news.

"Yes, we'll do that," I said. "I'm sorry I'm such a fool, but I didn't know the old man was even ill. "Perhaps it's only money," suggest-

ed Toogood. "Oh. no, it can't be that," I sighed. It could not, I was sure; for my father



And then-the telegram.

varsity-and carefally tried '

can't bear it! I groaned "I feel as the summer vacation, and I felt that having called before. Your neglect to ferent parts of them. His omnis er who some years ago in Wall street, nae patience wi' ye ava. Ye sud ken

about it."

I did feel this. I felt as though some heavy cloud had suddenly fallen upon my future, blotting out all hope of happiness, present or future. This was ridiculous and foolish, of course, but one is always inclined in youth, to exaggerate the power of misfortune. Misfortunes do bow the head for the time being, no doubt, but as the tree bent with the sudden downfall of snow will. after a day or two, cast its burden and

forget that which once seemed too great I would not go to the dinner lest should throw a shadow over the rest of the party, but I returned to the hotel and sat down to think quietly over this blow and its possible nature and consequences. I loved my father intensely

indicate, and so, of course-in namewas I. But my mother was English yachting and had brought her home to our huge estates near Kazan as his permission of the czar (Alexander II, who was still reigning when I was born) mother belonged, and for which my father had the greatest respect, perhaps more than for his own branch of the church. Consequently I was from the first an Englishman, and an English man I remained, for my parents placed

me at school at Toddlestone at the age

of 10. and I had remained there ever

of my holidays as my parents did not pass with me in England. Thus in name I was a Russian count. In religion and in upbringing and in every taste and sentiment that I possessed I was an Englishman. I sent my mother a long telegram from the hotel. I entreated her to let me know whether my father lived. whether Oxford was to be given up finally or provisionally only. and whether I could stay a day or two just to collect my things, buy clothes.

and so forth. My mother replied by noon of the following day that-but stay, I have the astounding message by me to this hour. The reader of my memoirs shall enjoy the advantage of being utterly puzzled and bewildered, just as I was. for assuredly the message was one of the most surprising and bewildering that ever schoolboy received, for schoolboy practically I still was, though actually I had left Toddlestone the day

before yesterday. Here is the telegram, my mother's

ipsissima verba: Father disappeared. Cannot explain. Come soonest possible. I want you. Afraid must renounce Oxford present. Make arrangements me off at 8:30.

Poor, dear mother! She must indeed have been in sore strait to have sent me

such a message as this! She wanted me, however. That was enough. She must have me, poor dear, as quickly as the railway could take me to her. Oxford might go hang. There

was time enough for Oxford. The Flushing express started from Victoria at 8:30 tonight. I should catch it without fail. Poor, dear old mother in distress and father disappeared!

When a man disappears in England or America, one goes and drags the nearest pond and gives notice at the police station. But what of a disappearance in Russia? Alas, a man may disappear in many ways in our countryor could, for, though but a few years have passed since the time of which I write, things are improving by leaps and bounds; light is spreading-God's light of civilization. One's first thought in such a case as my father's would, of course, be a mixed one-spies, nihilists, police. Siberia. I passed rapidly in thought over all these things in the first

shock of that word "disappeared." But I banished the idea with scorn. My father stood high above such things. He lived in an atmosphere wherein such matters had no existence He had no cause to fear either the police or the revolutionists. He was beloved by his peasantry, for he was an enlightened and indulgent landlord. In the country he was a power. In town he was universally respected. He took no part in politics, however, and could scarcely therefore come under the ban either of those who hated or of those who admin-

istered the law In a word, it was hopeless to attempt to conjecture what the meaning of my mother's message could be. Such attempts only led to a feeling of helpless despair, and I tried to postpone all coneideration of the matter.

I went for a walk in Kensington gardens to pass away the time, and it was was one of the largest landowners in while standing gloomily on the shores our part of Russia and had, besides, of the Round pond, watching the sailfron works in St Petersburg and other | ing of some tiny yachts, that some one sources of revenue. He was, in fact, a touched me on the shoulder. I turned and saw Percy Morris, the most unex-"Cheer up. anyhow, old boy," con- pected and yet perhaps the most entiretinued Adkins. "I'm sure it will be all | welcome person I could possibly have right about the count What about Ox- | seen at the moment, for Percy wasford, though-does it mean you won't had been-my greatest friend at Todbe able to go up? After your innings dlestone. He had left last term on actoday that would be a double pity. for count of his father's death and his we should look to see you tried for the mother's unexpected poverty, and I had missed him badly He had been to ful to avoid the hours for meals. "Oh. don't talk about cricket! I Russia with me more than once during

pathetic ears-for he knew my people -would do me a heap of good. I show-"Why, man alive," he said. "I saw

"With Long Life Will I Satisfy thought you must be staying up here

When Percy made this astonishing announcement, I subsided into one of the seats that surround the pond. It was too bewilderingly unexpected. I felt for a moment so utterly, helplessly amazed that I must either laugh or cry. "Impossible!" I gasped. "You could

the dear old governor-no; it's impossible! You didn't speak to him?" "Yes, I did. I met him in Oxford street and capped him and said. 'Zdravstvui, graf" (Good morning, count), "and-well, he seemed a bit surprised and looked me over as though he didn' recognize me, but he returned my salu-

tation"-"Go on," I said, "in heaven's name! What did he say then-where did he

"That's the funny part of it," said Percy. "He didn't stop to talk, and your pater is generally so kind and nice to me. Instead of taking my arm and having a chat and probably standing me presently a rare lunch, he nodded, jumped into a hansom and drove

"I can't believe it of old dad, Percy, I said. "You must have been mistaken, old man; you mistook some one else for

"His double, then, and another Russian, too, for 's answered in Russian. 'Zdravstvui;' ut of course that might be a coincidence, if it were not that I am ready to swear to it that he was your father and no other, or almost ready, perhaps I ought to sav." I jumped at the little point of implied

"Ah-almost! You are not absolutely certain, then?'

"Well, to be entirely straight"-Percy hesitated-"I remember now noticing-well, you know how very particular your father is about dress, and so on Today he did look different in that respect. He wore a Tyrolese hat and since, only returning to Russia for such -that's all-and he hadn't shaved."

> cried, "for the dear old man would sooner perish than walk up Piccadilly looking like the bounder you describe!" "Oxford street." Percy corrected. "Or even Oxford street," said L

anxious it shouldn't be your father." said Percy. puzzled by my attitude | may not the men and women reach | gevity in the fact that it takes the green as of the heavenly foliage and "Wouldn't you rather know he was to 300 and 400 and 500? The fact worry out of temporalities. It is there was orange as of the day dawn. over here, safe and all well, then-well is that we are mere dwarfs and skel- not work that kills men, it is worry. And along the line of the blue I saw -heaven knows where?"

"I shoaldn't like to think he was here, free on his own hook, as it were, because then, why shouldn't mother know about it, and I and all the world for the matter of that? It would mean that

intention of starting tonight, and he promised to dine early with me and see

wish I was going with you. D'you a positive Christian duty. Whether best monetary institutions of this rainbow about the throne. know this is the most hopeless place in we shall keep early or late hours, country; whenever you are in any the world to find anything to do in."

living. I can get £1 a week as a clerk in the city and that's the best offer I've had as yet. Jolly prospect, isn't it?" What a selfish brute I was, for the

last hour I had talked hard about my own affairs and had never even thought of asking after his. Yet he was very is a God defying sacrilege." He sees badly off, indeed, I had heard, and, as God's caligraphy in every page-anhis words showed, he was without im- atomical and physiological. He says, mediate prospect of employment.

"I most heartily wish you were coming over with me." I said. "Look here," I added. "Why not come?"

"Oh, I couldn't!" he laughed. "Matters-my affairs are too important for that, or rather my want of affairs!" "Well, but"- I said, struck with a sudden idea. "We shall require a steward badly until the old dad turns up again to look after things. Why not come and help us? I promise you a fair a man who through irregular or glutreward if my dear old mother has anything to do with it, which she certain ly will."

"Don't tempt me too sore, or I shall

fall!" he laughed. Then I went at him tooth and nail and almost compelled him to accept the suggestion, and presently he did contime to start with me tonight, but he tion casy and foot free. would come tomorrow or next day. By his mother, but she would quite understand. "Yes, old man," he ended, "I'm

on for it." This decision of Percy's comforted me greatly, for I was very fond indeed of my friend. At Toddlestone he and I then Percy would step forward and say. "Will I do?"

So we dined and drove to Victoria, and Percy saw me off, promising to

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Informal callers should be most care-

your father this very afternoon. I

THE GOSPEL OF EVERYDAY LIFE

Rev. Dr. Talmage shows What It Does For the Pro ougation of Earthly Existence and How to Make Its Devotees

Washington. Feb. 18. - This sermon of Dr. Talmage presents a gospel for this life as well as the next and shows that religion does for the prolongation of earthly existence : text, Psalm xci, 16, "With long life will I satisfy him.'

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sickbeds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion without tombstone cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed that religion instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the lead should be represented as chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanitive, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen. good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the Liuscles. When David, in another part of the Psalms prays that religion may be dominant, ne does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an emaciation or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp. of all nations," while God in the text promises longevity to the pious, say-

"Then I'd swear it wasn't dad." I

"But stop, old chap! You seem to be Now, if, according to Scripture, the will I satisfy him." child is to be a hundred years old, Again, religion is a friend of lon- blue as of the bruising and there was "The thing is," I tried to explain generations that are to come. Take tian, he makes over to God not only iniquities." And along the line of the African race. They have been his affections, but his family, his bu- the red I saw the words, "The blood Toussaint l'Ouverture. And if the trious he will be, but never worry- I saw the words, "The leaves of the white race shall be brought out from ing, because God is managing his af- tree of life for the healing of the "I see," said Percy, and we walked a few centuries, and who can tell best and if he lose that is best?

Lord's or the Oval," I said, "and there shall be thorough or incomplete mas- you can have my influence; here is Religion is sunshine; that is health. tication, are questions very often re-"I mean work," he explained-"a ferred to the realm of whimsicality. but the Christian man lifts this whole problem of health into the accountable and the divine. He says, "God has given me this body, and he has called it the temple of the Holy Ghost, and to deface its altars or mar its walls or crumble its pillars "God has given me a wonderful body for noble purposes."

The Christian man says to himself. 'If I hurt my nerves, if I hurt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did God tell the Levites not to offer to him In sacrifice animals imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and tonous eating ruins his health, is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that with pneumonia and rheumatism he would not be worth half as much to

sent. He could not be ready, he said, in God and the church as with respira-An intelligent Christian man would that time he would get his passport and consider it an absurdity to kneel luggage together. It was rather short down at night and pray and ask notice and might be a bit of a shock to God' protection while at the same time he kept the windows of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air. that, though the wheels in that fac-He would just as soon think of go- tory go in opposite directions, they ing to the top of his house and leap- turn out a beautiful result, and ing off and then praying to God to while I am standing there looking at keep him from getting hurt. Just as the exquisite fabric an old Scripture long as you refer this whole subject had been known as Fidus and Achates. of physical health to the realm of He would come as a guest at present. whimsicality, or to the pastry cook, them who love God." Is there not If afterward it should turn out that or to the butcher, or to the baker, rest in that? Is there not tonic in mother required some one as agent or or to the apothecary, or to the clo- that? Is there not longevity in that? clerk or whatever you like to call it, thier you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces - nervous, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue - for all you id, another says he is dishonest, and "Oh," said she, "I stepped into a must be brought to judgment.

wonderful are these bodies that God should that man worry about his sisted the amazed lady. Do not apologize too much for not names his own attributes after dif- reputation? Not much. If that brokan outpouring of my stery into his sym- do so has probably not been observed. sience—it is God's eye. His omni after he had lost money sat down as weel as me, it's just wat dirt."

presence—it is God's ear. His omni- and wrote a farewell letter to his potence—it is God's arm. The up- wife before he blew out his brains— holstery of the midnight heavens—it if, instead of taking out of his pockis the work of God's fingers. His et a pistol, he had taken out a well life giving power-it is the breath read New Testament, there would of the Almighty. His dominion- have been one less suicide. O ner-"the government shall be upon his yous and feverish people of the world, War Office Said to Have Receivshoulder." A body so divinely hon- this almighty sedative. You will ored and so divinely constructed-let live 25 years longer under its soothus be careful not to abuse it.

whole tendency toward longevity? If long life will I satisfy him." I toss my watch about recklessly and I want to take the strain off your drop it on the pavement and wind it nerves and the depression off your up any time of day or night I hap- soul, and I make two or three experipen to think of it and often let it ments. Experiment the first: When run down while you are careful with you go out of this world, it does not your watch and never abuse it and make any difference whether you have wind it up just at the same hour been good or bad, or whether you beevery night and put it in a place lieved truth or error, you will go where it will not suffer from the vio- straight to glory. "Impossible," you lent changes of atmosphere, which say. "My common sense as well as watch will last the longer? Com- my religion teaches that the bad and mon sense answers. Now, the hu- the good cannot live together forman body is God's watch. You see ever. You give me no comfort in the hands of the watch. You see the that experiment." Experiment the face of the watch, but the beating second: When you leave this world,

ligion is a friend of longevity in the it must lie, and I cannot postpone to awaited. hearing in it the clipping chisel of the fact that it is a protest against disthe health. Bad men and women ed in this state." Experiment the live a very short life. Their sins third: There is no future world. kill them. I know hundred of good When a man dies. that is the last of old men, but I do not know half a him. Do not worry about what you toward Bloemfontein, with slow dozen bad old men. Why? They do are to do in another state of being; not get old. Lord Byron died at you will not do anything. "Impossi-Missolonghi at 36 years of age, him- ble," you say. "There is something self of his own Mazeppa, his un- that tells me that death is not the bridled passions the horse that dash- appendix, but the preface; there is ed with him into the desert. Edgar something that tells me that on this A. Poe died at Baltimore at 38 years side of the grave I only get started of age. The black raven that aligh- and that I shall go on forever. My

Only this and nothing more.

door was delirium tremens.

There are aged people who would He speaks of it as "the saving health | have been dead 25 years ago but for am exhausted. A mighty one on a the defenses and the equipoise of re- knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the ligion. You have no more natural skies filled with forked lightnings and ing, "With long life will I satisfy resistance than hundreds of people the earth filled with volcanic diswho lie in the cemeteries to-day, slain turbances, turned his pale and agon-The fact is that men and women by their own vices. The doctors ized face towards the heavens and die too soon. It is high time that made their case as kind and pleasant said: "I take the sins and sorrows religion joined the hand of medical as they could, and it was called con- of the ages into my own heart. I am cience in attempting to improve hu- gestion of the brain or something the expiation. Witness earth and man longevity. Adam lived 930 else, but the snakes and the blue heaven and hell, I am the expiation." years. Methuselah lived 969 years. Hies that seemed to crawl over the And the hammer struck him and the As late in the history of the world pillows in the sight of the delirious spears punctured him, and heaven as Vespasian there were at one time patient showed what was the mat- thundered, "The wages of sin is a seedyish coat; he didn't look - you in his empire 45 people 135 years ter with him. You, the aged Chris- death!" "The soul that sinneth it old. So far down as the sixteenth tian man, walked along by that un- shall die!" "I will by no means century Peter Zartan died at 185 happy one until you came to the clear the guilty!" Then there was siyears of age. 'I do not say that re- golden pillar of the Christian life. lence for half an hour, and the lightligion will ever take the race back You went to the right; he went to nings were drawn back into the scabto antediluvian longevity, but I do the left. This is all the difference bard of the sky and the earth ceased say that the length of human life between you. Oh, if this religion is to quiver and all the colors of the a protest against all form of dis- sky began to shift themselves into a It is said in Isaiah lxv, 20, "The sipation, then it is an illustrious rainbow woven out of the falling child shall die a hundred years old." friend of longevity. "With long life tears of Jesus and there was red as

> my hand in pledge of it." How much Religion is fresh air and pure water; would you worry about business? Why, you would say, "I'll do the best I can, and then I'll depend on my friend's generosity for the rest." to every Christian business man. God says to him: "I own New York and London and St. Petersburg and Pekand years; I have all the resources of the universe; and I am your best friend; when you get in business trouble or any other trouble, call on hand in pledge of omnipotent deliver-

ance." How much should that man

worry? Not much. What lion will

dare to put his paw on that Daniel? Is there not rest in this? Is there not an eternal vacation in this? "Oh," you say, "here is a man who asked God for a blessing in a certain enterprise, and he lost \$5,000 in it. Explain that." I will. Yonder is a factory, and one wheel is going north, and the other wheel is going south. and one wheel plays laterally, and the other plays vertically. I go to the manufacturer, and I say: manufacturer, your machinery is contradiction. Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them to go in opposite directions on purpose, and they produce the right result. You go downstairs and examine the carpets we are turning out in this establishment, and you will see." I go down on the other floor, and I see the carpets, and I am obliged to confess passage comes into my mind, "All things work together for good to was living with an English family in Suppose a man is all the time wor- home with her clothes much soiled. ried about his reputation? One man says he lies, another says he is stuphalf a dozen printing establishments dumplock o' glaur." What right has any man or woman attack him, and he is in a great state to deface the temple of the Holy of excitement and worry and fume Ghost? What is the car? Why, it and cannot sleep. But religion comes is the whispering gallery of the hu- to him and says: "Man, God is on man soul. What is the eye? It is your side. He will take care of your the observatory God constructed, its reputation. If God be for you, who telescope sweeping the heavens. So can be against you?" How much

ing power. It is not chloral that you When it becomes a Christian duty want or morphine that you want. It to take care of our health, is not the is the gospel of Jesus Christ. "With

of the heart is the ticking of the you will go into an intermediate watch. Oh, be careful and do not state where you can get converted The sole explanation of the Governand prepared for heaven. "Impossi-Again, I remark that practical re- ble," you say; "as the tree falleth, so sipations which injure and destroy tion which ought to have been effectted on the bust above his chamber power to think says forever, my affections say forever, my capacity to enjoy or suffer forever.

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to etons, compared with some of the When a man becomes a genuine Chris- the words, "I was bruised for their under bondage for centuries. Give siness, his reputation, his body, his of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all them a chance and they develop a mind, his soul-everything. Indus- sin." And along the line of the green

under the serfdom of sin what shall fairs. How can he worry about nations." And along the line of the the dear old man had gone dotty, you be the body? What shall be the business when in answer to his pray- orange I saw the words, "The day- received good news from Gen. French know, and I'd almost rather anything soul? Religion has only just touch- ers God tells him when to buy and spring from on high hath visited us." ed our world. Give it full power for when to sell, and if he gain that is And then I saw the storm was over, on awhile in silence, taking the nearest what will be the strength of man Suppose you had a supernatural higher until it seemed retreating to route to my hotel. I told my friend my and the beauty of woman and the neighbor who came in and said: "Sir, another heaven and planting one col-I want you to call on me in every umn of its colors on one side the My design is to show that practi- exigency. I am your fast friens; I eternal hill and planting the other cal religion is the friend of longe- could fall back on \$20,000,000; I column of its colors on the other side vity; I prove it, first, from the fact can foresee a panic ten years; I hold the eternal hill it rose upward and that it makes the care of our health the controlling stock in 30 of the upward, and, behold, there was a Accept that sacrifice and quit worwhether we shall take food digesti- trouble call on me and I will help rying. Take the tonic, the inspira-"There are nearly always matches at ble or indigestible, whether there you; you can have my money and tion, the longevity, of this truth.

they are healthy. Religion is

warmth; that is healthy. Ask all the

doctors, and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant an-Now, more than that is promised ticipations are hygienic. I offer you perfect peace now and hereafter. What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have ing and Australia and California are it. Orchards? There are trees with mine; I can foresee a panic a thous- 12 manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month. Water scenery? There is the river of life, from under the throne of God, clear as crystal, and the sea of glass mingled with fire. Do you want music? There are the oratorio of the "Creation." led on by Adam, and the oratorio of the "Red Sea," led on by Moses, and the ora-"torio of the "Messiah," led on by St. | ing." Paul, while the archangel, with

swinging baton, controls the 144,000 who make up the orchestra. your dead children waiting to kiss ghers on Sunday near Koffyfontein you, waiting to embrace you, wait- included over 3,000 head of cattle ing to twist garlands in your hair. and a number of wagons, 18 of You have been accustomed to open | which were loaded for the relief of the door on this side the sepulcher; Kimberley. A number of prisoners I open the door on the other side the | were also taken. sepulcher. You have been accustomed to walk in the wet grass on the terday around Kimberley, where Gen. top of the grave, I show you the un- | Cronje is said to be holding his own. derside of the grave. The bottom has fallen out, and the long ropes with which the pallbearers let down your dead let them clear through into | wana Hill was continued Sunday, heaven. Glory be to God for this and fighting was still proceeding at 6 robust, healthy, religion! It will o'clock last evening. It is said that have a tendency to make you live the British have captured a hundred long in this world, and in the world to come you will have eternal life. "With long life will I satisfy him."

Scotch Dialect.

The Scottish American has a story of a north country servant girl, who | tion. the neighborhood of Oxford. One wet day she happened to step into a heap of mire and returned "What have you been doing?" asked

her mistress.

"And what's glaur?" "Just clairts," said the girl. "But what's clairts?" "It's just like clabber."

"But, dear me, what is clabber?"

"Clabber is drookit stour." "But what is drookit stour?"

ed Such a Message.

Will, However, Await Decisive Result Before Making an Official Announcement-Buller Achieves Decisive Succeas Against the Boers in Capturing the Boer Position at Monte Cristo-What the Boers Captured-More Strathcona's at Ottawa,

London, Feb. 20. - (3.45 a.m.)-A member of the Cabinet told Mr. H. W. Luch last night that the War Office has received a telegram announcing that Gen. Cronje was hopelessly

Mr. Wyndham was beset by anxious members of the House, but would only reply that the Government's ment withholding good news is that confirmation and more details are

respondents over the Free State border is tantalizing to the public expectation. The elementary facts are moving baggage trains, and that they are pursued by Lord Kitchener with Gen. Kelly-Kenny's division. Gen. Macdonald with the Highlanders made a forced march to Koodoosrand Ford, and on Sunday pushed twenty miles eastward. Gen. French left Kimberley Saturday, going east along the Modder River. Lord Kitchener is trying to outmarch and to outflank the Boers, thus checking their retreat, if possible, and driving them back into the hands of Mac-

donald and French. The War Office message communicated to Mr. Luch seems to indicate that Lord Kitchener either has got ahead of the Boers or is about to realize his plan, and that the War Office waits to announce a decisive

Meanwhile Commandant Delarey, with the Boers from Colesburg. hanging on the right flank of the British pursuing column, seeking to delay their movements and so to assist the Boer wagon trains to es-

Students of topography think the Boers will hardly risk a fight until they get into the rough country north of Bloemfontein.

Is Crosje surrounded? London, Feb. 20. - 712.30 a.m.) -The War Office at midnight announced that it had nothing for pub-

lication from South Africa. In the lobbies of the House of Commons last evening, however, it was remarked that Gen. Cronje was surrounded, that Gen. French had got between the Boer forces and Bloemfontein, and that he was only awaiting reinforcements to close in on the enemy. No confirmation of this rueral idea is that the Government has received important despatches.

with reference to Gen. Cronje.

BULLER DRIVES THE BOERS BACK. War Office Issues Encouraging Despatch From the General. London, Feb. 20. - The War Office has received the following des-

Chieveley Camp, Feb. 19. - I yesterday moved around the enemy's flank. The Queen's, who bivouacked on the northern slope of Cingolo, crossed the Nek, and, supported by the rest of the second brigade, under Hildyard, assaulted and took the

southern end of Monte Cristo. 3.20 p.m .- Assaulted by heavy artillery fire on their front and flank and attacked on their flank and rear, the enemy made but slight resistance, and, abandoning their strong position, were driven across the Tugela. I have taken several camps, a wagon load of ammunition, several wagons of stores and supplies and a few pris-

Methuen at Kimberley. London, Feb. 20 .- The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily News. telegraphing Sunday, says: "Lord Methuen's force, I learn, has arrived at Kimberley, having got through from Magersfontein without fight-

What the Boers Captured Lorenzo Marquez, Feb. 20. - It appears from advices received here Do you want reunion? There are that the loot captured by the bur-

Heavy fighting was reported yes-

Durban, Feb. 20 .- The bombardment of the Boer position on Hlangprisoners.

Is Mafeking Relieved? Cape Town, Feb. 20 .- At Kimberley a report is current that Mafeking has been relieved, but that the Boers are trying to conceal the informa-

British-Enter Dordrecht. Sterkstroom Camp, Sunday, Feb. 18 -The Boers are retiring and General Brabants' forces are now entering Dordrecht.

More Cow Punchers Ottawa, Feb. 20 .- The second detachment of Strathcona's Horse arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. It consists of 142 men and 96 horses. They came on a special train made up of 13 cars, six palace horse cars, five tourist cars, one box car for luggage, and a commissiariat car. Major Laurie, Lieut. Strange and Sergt.-Major Whitehead were in charge. One hundred and ten more men and the rest of the horses will arrive in about a week.