VOL I. NO 29.

OMEMEE, ONT. FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1894.

This piece of evidence was, of course,

After this, even I had sufficient sense to

to tell me that it produced a very unfavor-

CHAS. W. RICHARDS Proprietors.

THE DEAN AND HIS DAUGHTER

CHAPTER XIII.

Next morning about eleven o'clock, Mrs. Fortescue and I were sitting together chatting unconcernedly, and really without any thought of the matters that so gravely man. "Mr. Sabine is quite right my dear. menaced my peace of mind.

be a gainer in certain respects.

was little better than a hovel, under my is very fine, I will go out for a walk with irksome, although the bars of my cage were to-day. Now get away at once to the James Hannen. Justice is not always thereof." infallible; but my cause must assuredly prevail. In any case I should be rid of my father, rid of my husband, and comfortably Mrs. Fortescue, "no more talk about this provided for for the remainder of my days. worry. No more shop; we've had quite

been, and then think how I must have wel- to be happy. comed the prospect of liberty, even though virtuous resolution, she poked the fire it came with unwelcome conditions. I should be at last, assuming the very and began to toast her feet.

worst, an entirely free woman, as free as the air, still young, and without the loss the staircase. Even Mrs. Fortescue looked than when I left it. of a single soul whom I loved or cared puzzled.

There was shrewd wisdom in what Mrs. Fortescue had said ; and I began to feel the Henry's money in Paris.

seated in the window and looking down the as Mrs. Fortescue afterwards most unfeelstreet towards the sea, I saw Mr. Sabine ingly observed. coming towards the house with a cigar in

enable my readers to form their own judgment of the man.

A fly was passing him and he stopped it. A few words passed between him and the driver. Then the man took the cigar from being "first blood" for myself, whatever thing foolish or desperate. But she kept Mr. Sabine, put it into his own mouth, that may mean, touched his hat gratefully, and drove on.

"There's a man for you my dear" said Mrs. Fortescue. "I dare say that cigar cost him two shillings or a half-a-crown; everything; and no one feels more deeply and kept me up chatting at night until she and so, although he has only just begun it, he gives it to that cabman, who has never smoked anything like it before in his life and never will again. Now I call that Mrs. Fortescue. "Do you think your simple, unaffected, kindness from the heart. thoughtfulness."

Mr. Sabine (I have before described his interference?" keculiar gait) slouched along to our door nocked, and was shown in.

The first thing to be done was tell him amusement on his features.

"Did you ever hear anything more monstrous, more shameful, more outrageous, more downright and abominably mean and contemptible, and cruel and vindictive in your life?" asked Mrs. Fortescue, stamping her foot by way of emphasis at each important adjectives "I don't know," he answered lightly.

"I really feel disposed to say for my own part that after one or two things which I have seen, and one or two others that ! know of, nothing astonishes me. Sir Henry is, to put the matter as mildly as possible. a miserable, unhappy old fellow, eaten up of his own creation as Falstaff's men in your poor mother alive she would never with doubts and fears and vanities, as much buckram, and entirely devoid of these redeeming points which his age and experience ought to have given him. His morbid vanity would be ludicrous were it not, as it happens, so troublesome. "Well, he must go his own way. There

is no help for it. The faithful Jackson will of course do her duty-that is to say, she will lie through thick and thin. There will be any number of other witnesses at a few pounds a head to swear to all kinds of things that never happened, and whose do it?" evidence will tally as neatly as the pieces of a Chinese puzzle, when it has been fitted together by the ingenuity of counsel. "There will be a stupid jury utterly in-

capable of appreciating evidence, and the councel for the petitioner will tell them that he leaves the case with confidence in their hands, never having yet seen or adressed twelve more intelligent men. Dear me! It almost reminds me of 'Pickwick.' When a jury man is in doubt, or when he wants to get away, he always finds for the plaintiff. The plantiff would not have goue you alone !" to law, he argues with himself unless he knew he was right, and he must know a great deal more about it than we do." We both burst out laughing. Then Mrs.

Forte ue said: "Pray, light another cigar, bine. Neither of us minds. er smoke in the morning," he

answered, gravely. "That," I replied, shaking my finger at him, "is wickedly untrue. We saw you smoking as you came along, and saw you give your cigar away."

He laughed and lit a cigar. Commonplace as the remark may seem, I cannot help noticing here that it is only your bourgeois who needs a genuine request to be pressed upon him. As the blue smoke began to curl about the room, Mrs. Fortescue pro-

"if properly qualified." And she filled up the tumblers with seltzer from a gazogene. We were laughing and talking together, door was opened without the formality of knocking, and a painfully respectable looking man, about fifty years of age, with brella, made his appearance.

"Lady Craven?" he asked, looking from me to Mrs. Fortescue.

"This is for you, my lady." And he politely handed me a piece of paper. "This gentleman, I presume, is Mr. Sabine? I thought so. And this is for you, sir. That

lady, I presume, is Mrs. Fortescue?" Fortescue, "you're not going to serve me with a citation, are you? My poor husband has been dead for years."

to recognize you again. Good-day, my lady; good-day, madam; good-day, sir." And I shall sleep to-night in your room, in And with a bow that Sir Henry himself might have studied with advantage, the

stranger withdrew. yourself to be troubled by all this, Lady and, of course, we began almost immedi-Craven. I will watch over you from first ately to discuss the crisis. to last, and the one thing absolutely necesto last, and the one that you should keep solicitors. They are, I perceive from the Asked where the yacht and the crew now food for horses,

your mind at ease. Whatever you may do you must not allow yourself to break down. It would be fatal to the last degree. Mrs. Fortescue must look after you most care- I said

"Trust me for that," cried the little wo-And now for to-day at any rate we will let I after all had come to accept the position, of our minds. Mr. Sabine, you mustn't and to see that at the very worst I should | dine here; you must finish your champagne and seltzer and go away. Call to-I had changed a state of slavery in what | morrow morning about ten, and if you are

Mr. Sabine laughed and took his depar-

"Now look here, my dear," again insisted And, by way of giving effect to this

vigorously, composed herself in an armchair, There was another ring at the door that

"Come in, whoever you are." The door was opened again, and the Very same reckless spirit again coming over me Reverend the Hean of Southwick appeared as that in which I had flung away Sir on the threshold and stepped into the room. Wylie's advice, Mrs. Fortescue and I re-His gaiters, his buckled shoes, his decanal coat, his shovel hat with its rosette, were While I was looking over these things, faultless. "Dressed for his part, my dear,"

> My lather seated himself with solemn dignity, and in his own way took up his "Miriam," he said, looking at Mrs. Fortescue, "I wish to speak to you alone."

Fortescue remained." He was not at all staggered by the re- me. buff. Mrs. Fortescue, describing the in-

"And I do not intend to speak to you

"Then, Miriam, I must say that I have come down with the very deepest pain and grief, and I must also add the very deepest sense of shame and humiliation. I know than myself that the present is not timt for upbraiding. I have come because it

is my sad duty as a father to-to-to-" "To do what, Mr. St. Aubyn ?" burst in daughter wants you down here pottering and bothering about like a bumble bee

all that had happened. He listened without person must have, of your conduct-of the herbs. interruption, and with an expression of guilty part you have played in this terrible

"Have you?" asked Mrs. Fortescue, 'And what may be your own opinion of your own part of it? Take my advice, Mr. Dean, go back to your hotel. Have you not the tact to see that you are not want-

Utterly regardless of this interruption, my father continued :

"This terrible, this crushing news, Miriam, has reached me from Sir Henry himself. He himself suggested-so at least I gathered from his letter-that I should come down here: I should have done so in any event. It is a fatal and indelible stain that you have inflicted on the family name. Were heart-broken; I shall never again lift up my head. A life that might have been of service under Divine guidance to the Church. and possibly to the State, is hopelessly wrecked. But why should I speak of myself? My first duty, my daughter, is to-

wards you. I was by this time quivering with indignation, "How dare you assume my guilt?" I cried out passionately. "How dare you

"Alas, my child," he said, "the matter is beyond proof; it is idle to talk of guilt, thing is known.'

"It is not idle!" I answered, now thoroughly roused; "and you, who sold me, are the last person in the world who ought to constitute yourself my judge. You sold me for your own price, and you have received it. Now, leave me and go! As surely as I shall have to answer in this world and in the next, the guilt of all this misery rests with you, and

"I repeat, Miriam--" "Go !" I repeated, and advanced towards him. I felt as if I were possessed. I could feel the pulses in my head throbbing. could hear the beating of my heart as distinctly as I heard the stamp of my foot upon the floor.

My father looked round helplessly for minute, and then, with a limp effort to retain his dignity, turned round and left the

I never before saw him so thoroughly cowed, even in the presence of the most insistent and obdurate creditor. He positively seemed toshrink within his canonicals and his limbs trembled under him as he aided himself by the balustrades down into

The tension had been too great, and only remember that, some time afterwards, "Ouite harmless, my dear," she observed, I found Mrs. Fortescue sponging my forehead with Eau de Cologne, and that the

room was swimming round me. "No talking," said the little woman when I heard a parley in the passage, and "no talking. I have sent out for some sal then the steps of a man on the stairs. The volatile, and here you are. Down with it and let me put this cloak over your feet. and then just go to sleep again. If you don't I shall send out for the doctor. But gold-rimmed spectacles, and a silk um- if you are good, and do as you are told, I will sit here by you and won't move until you are all right again. "

I smiled gratefully at her, and she sat down close by me. Then my eyes closed and I suppose I must have fallen asleep, left my service. again; for, when Inext remember anything it was to find the room dark, and it was not until I stirred that Mrs. Fortescue, who was still sitting by me, lit the candles, bust-"No, Madam. But I wished to be able And I shall sleen to more talking or worry.

CHAPTER XIV.

interesting document with which they have were, he replied that, to the best of his befavored me, Messrs. Nisi, Slowcoach & lief, they were now in the Mediterranean, Absolute, a very respectable firm in Lin- but that the yacht had sailed shortly after coln's Inn Fields-just a sort of firm an my visit to her. Ambassador ought to employ. I shall have my own solicitor, of course, and a separate strictly true, and I did not need Mr. Wylie defence. That is absolutely necessary." "I know nothing about these matters," able impression.

"You, Lady Craven, had better go to see that the case was virtually over. Messrs. Wylie & Wylie, the sharpest tirm was called, and I, on my oath, denied the in London. I will give you a letter of shameful charge brought against me. And introduction to George Wylie myself. He I do not think that I was more nervous or is about the cleverest man I know in his hesitating than might have been expected profession, or out of it, and if he takes up under cross-examination. But I could not a case, con amore, will win it if it is to be won. It he had gone to the Bar he would believe me. have been an Attorney-General long ago. The great advantage of going to him is, to me, an admirable witness. father, for a slavery in many ways more you myself. We must have no more worry really no further trouble. He never needs when once you are in his hands, you have to be stirred up or even jogged. He takes gilded. Probably Sir Henry would fail in tennis court, or to your yacht, or anywhere a pride in his work, and he can only pursue Henry's consent, and that she consequently you like, and do not trouble us any more. it for its own sake, for one way or another the angust tribunal presided over by Sir Sufficient for to-day has been the trouble he must be by this time a very rich man." I went up town accordingly, and saw Mr. Wylie-a sharp-featured little man, dressed in perfectly good taste, and with the most | time that we were at Brighton; and, as she extreme possession of manner.

He listened to what I had to say, took notes of it, said he would arrange every de-Recollect what a strange life mine had enough for to-day. I for myself am going tail, and give the matter his own personal attention, and so bowed me out with the assurance that I should hear from him at once, if it were necessary for him to see me

> There was something in his manner that seemed to reassure me, and I made my way afternoon, and there were more steps on back to Brighton in infinitely better spirits him unnecessary pain.

There was evidently nothing more to be "Come in," she snapped out viciously, as done, except as Mrs. Fortescue observed, a knock made itself heard on the door. to trust in Providence and keep our powder dry. I really believe that Mrs. Fortescue would, like Sir Thomas More, have joked upon the scaffold. Meantime, by Mr. mained in Brighton, while Mr. Sabine from him two or three times a week.

> And I now began to see how much I had misjudged Mrs. Fortescue. In the moment of trial, when I had imagined she would forsake me, she proved my most staunch and kindest friend. She was with

me literally day and night. I knew that it was her regular time to return to Paris, and I pressed her to go. alone, papa. I had much sooner that Mrs. But she answered that she had alread let her flat, and should consequently stop with

What I should have done without her I terview afterwards, claimed the result as hardly like to think; very possibly someme bright and cheerful in spite of myself insisted on taking me out for walks and drives; assured me that dry champagne was better than all the sal volatile in the world, and made me act on the advice, could make sure in her own mind that I was sufficiently tired to go soundly to sleep the moment I went to bed.

"Sleep, my dear," she insisted, "sleep, champagne, and exercise are the three finest things in the world for the health, It has the secret of kindness, which is under a glass? What good on earth can I should look ninety if I did not dose mythe temper and the complexion. I believe you do, and who wants either you or your self with them regularly. They save all your doctor's bills, and keep you young and "I am not addressing my remarks to you, happy ever. They are the salad-dressing madam," interposed the Dean. "I have of life, which without them, would be a my own opinion, as every right-thinking very sorry dish indeed of very bitter

I had forgotten to mention money matters ; these gave me no trouble. I recoach & Absolute, intimating that, in order | their minds made up. to avoid any unpleasant application for alimony, they had received instructions from their client to place a thousand pounds to my credit at any bank I might direct; and that, should the hearing of the suit be at all delayed, a further sum would be at my disposal on any application for it.

Thus, then, there was nothing to do but to wait : and 'I agreed with Mrs. Fortescue that we might as well remain comfortably at Brighton, as trouble ourselves railroad between Washington and New and then, there broke in upon the scene with a move or anything like traveling. In this manner nearly six months passed pleasantly and almost rapidly away. Then,

the summer sittings, and the case of Craven and to require for its realization only the sionary proceeded with his remarks, the and caricature. When I see a man like the bodies of the miners killed is thus relist, and, as Mr. Wylie gave me to understand, might come on any day.

not more, and ultimately a day was anpointed towards the end of May.

with Mrs. Fortescue, and at the suggestion scheme it is the announcement that the his hand to his brow, as though to stop the build his monument." My friends, was of Mr. Wylie, we took lodgings together in Sackville Street. "Lodgings," said and innocence, and of proof, where every- Mr. Wylie, "look better than an hotel; and Sackville Street is sufficiently near the that only through trains will be run. This shake, and, as he clutches the side of his poning religion in order that they may Law Courts, and is a most unexceptional is precisely wherein the expectations are

tails of the trial. I suppose it was very rival steam locomotives in speed. Then, much like any trials of the same sort. A too, the transmission of powerful electric vast amount of the evidence was purely currents, such as would be needed to whisk

ing at all bearing on the real issue. The incomplete problem. Very Reverend the Dean looked the very lime ingenuity contrived to give the jury

urv were visibly affected.

load herself with details. She declared that the frequency of Mr. field of enterprise. Sabine's visit had aroused her suspicious; that she had spoken to me on the subject, and had been sharply reprimanded, and told to hold her tongue; that, without her constituting herself in any way a spy, circumstances had been so recklessly forced upon her notice that she could not help observing them. These circumstances she gave in detail, with a most malignant

duty to communicate with Sir Henry himself, and having done so, had of course

Ultimately, she said she had felt it her

had given to the case.

tumblers. Another witness, whom none of us had leaves, are picked off every five years and suppose he thought, "I can't attend to relig- venient—season"—and he is gone.

THE EXCITED GOVERNOR

THE DANGER OF PROCRASTINATION

Felix, the Roman Governor, Forms the Subject of an Interesting Discourse by Dr. Talmage-If You are Going to be Saved Ever. Why Not Begin To-Night Brooklyn, June 10 .- Rev. Dr. Tal-

so much about his eloquence. Besides

that the other day, when he was being

tried in another room in this palace, and

plause that greeted the speech of Lawyer

lertullus, as he denounced Paul. Now,

"Yes," said Felix, "I will. I will order

him up now from the guard room." Clank,

way and there was a shuffle at the door,

years of age, but looking as though he were

eighty. He bows very courteously before

the Governor and the beautiful woman

by his side. They say, "Paul, we have

heard a great deal about your speaking

give us now a specimen of your eloquence.

Oh! if there ever was a chance for a

man to show off, Paul had a chance there.

He might have harangued them about Gre-

by moonlight, about Prison life in Philippi.

about "What I saw in Thessalonica,

about the old mythologies : but "No

and woman will soon be dead, and this i

may God grant it may be so with others.

Paul said to himself, "I am now

my way to martyrdom, and this

cian art, about the wonderful waterworkshe

and in comes Paul, a little old man,

tell, instinctively, that the jury did not to Honolulu, on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for sermonic dis-Mr Sabine made, as Mr. Wylie remarked course through the press to-day, "The Excited Governor," the text being taken from Mrs. Fortescue puzzled Sir Henry's counsel extemely. It was admitted that Acts 24. 25 : "Felix trembled and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call for thee." enjoyed his confidence. A city of marble was Cesarea-wharves She declared that, with the exception of the one visit to the yacht, she did not be- of marble, houses of marble, temples of lieve I had been out of her sight the whole

afterwards said herself, the more they pressed her with questions, the less change they got out of her. This practically ended the case, although I can even now recollect the vigorous and magnificently brilliant speech which my the Dean of Southwick, or even to spare

Terrible as the crisis was, I enjoyed hearing things said of my father which I had often felt, but never been able to express. And when he spoke of my unhappy girlhood without a mother's care, and without companions, and invited the jury to believe that I was, in reality, more ignorant of the | Vesuvius, which in sudden eruption, one lage school girl could be, I did not need Mr. went away to London, although we heard Wylie to whisper to me that the case was magnificently put.

The summing up was a very lucid recapit- | place, says to Felix, "You have a very certainly scemed to me a somewhat feeble

running comment. If, his lordship told the jury, they believed the evidence of Miss Jackson, then, like to hear him speak, for I have heard of course, there was an end of the whole matter, and it was for them to say whether they believed her. If she was telling the truth, she was only discharging a painful duty. If she was telling falsehoods, they the windows were open, I heard the apmust conclude that she was doing so out of the most pure and wanton malignity, inasmuch as it had not even been suggested for a moment that I had in any way done any. I very much wish I could hear Paul thing to arouse in her a feeling of revenge. speak. Won't you let me hear him speak?" Mrs. Fortescue's evidence was too negaive to be of much service in enabling them to make up their minds. As far as it went it was in my favor, but it went a very little | clank comes a chain up the marble stair-

My own denial was no doubt entitled to their most careful consideration, as also was that of Mr. Sabine, the co-respondent. They could not have shut their eyes to the fact that on one side or the other there must be something very like wilful perjury It was only their duty to remember the gravity of their issues which they were called upon to determine, and to allow no consideration of the result of their verdict to influence them in the slightest degree. How far all this aided the twelve Middle

sex tradesmen who filled the box I cannot pretend to say. They were absent for about an hour and a half, and at the end ceived a letter from Messrs. Nisi, Slow of that time they returned into Court with

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Electric Road That Will Attain a

THE FUTURE OF RAILWAYS.

The most ambitious railroad project yet | my only opportunity to talk to them about planned, if the proposed elevated electric | the things of eternity." And just there York be accepted, is the construction of an | peal of thunder. It was the voice of judgpromoters expect to attain a speed of not apt to be disappointed. No electric motor It is not my intention to go into the de- cars have vet been constructed which can along a heavy train of cars without too

Where traffic is heavy, as in cities, elecpicture of paternal anguish, and with sub- | tric car lines are an undoubted commercial success, but the transmission of large quanthe impression that he had warned me | tities of freight at much lower rates involvagainst Mr. Sabine, that he had specially es some hitherto undeveloped features. come up to London to do so, and had been | The greater probabilities are that at some practically refused admission by me to the time in the future, with the extension of house, and told to mind his own business; waterways, there will be a division of and-this of course- that the whole thing | traffic, but not such as is now regarded as would bring his gray hairs with shame and the most feasible. It is altogether likely sorrow to the grave. His voice trembled that heavy slow freight will seek the canals with emotion as he told his story, and the as the cheapest method of transportation. Electric cars, being economical for short The important witness, the one whose distances, will afford the means of travel evidence decided the case, was Miss Jack between points not remote from each other, son. She had evidently kept a most care- while to railroads, as their share, will fall ful diary, and her memory was never once the through passenger traffic. Such a diat fault, although, as Mr. Wylie whispered vision is regarded as the logical outcome of to me, she was far too clever to over- carrying facilities by men who have made a close study of recent developments in this

Leaves of Trees as Fodder.

The United States' Consul at Chemnitz in a recent report, describes the experiments French, he says, have taken the lead in the movement. They recommend exclusively The other witnesses on Sir Henry's side are piled up ready for use. It is profitable thee." when it was proved by the lawyer's clerk, to be served each day a small amount of ject was, he was so very busy. In ordinary moments have come. I bend over his couch who served the citation, that he found Mr. | chopped-up turnips, leaving the whole to | times he found the affairs of state absorb- | and listen for his last words. I have par-Sabine, Mrs. Fortescue, and myself alto- ferment. Just before feeding, clover, hay, or ing, but those were extraordinory times. tially to guess what they are by the motion pleasant, nutritious, and strengthening children of God because they have so much Sabbath day. I can tell you what hour it "I shall rent him out to break in new business. It is business in the store, losses, will be—it will be between eight and ten shoes."

IN REGARD TO RELIGION. mage, who is now speeding across the Pacific eternity; and they cannnot hear, they be the only time." cannot listen. They say, "Go thy way for

you look upon your memorandum that are made this very week upon your time and your patience and your money; and while I am entreating you about your marble. This being the ordinary archi- soul and the danger of procrastination you tecture of the place, you may imagine some. say, "Go thy way for this time; when I thing of the splendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floop the affairs of this world so much more than tesselated, windows curtained, ceiling fret- about the affairs of eternity? Do you know ted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrian that when death comes you will have to counsel made in my behalf, and in which, purple, and statues, and pictures, and carv. stop business, though it be in the most I am pleased to say, he did not at all go ings, sat a very dark-complexioned man of the money and the taking of the receipt? out of his way to consider the feelings of by the name of Felix, and beside him a The moment he comes you will have to go. woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he Death waits for no man, however high, however low. Will you put your office, had stolen by breaking up another domeswill you put your shop in comparison with tic circle. She was only eighteen years of the affairs of an eternal world? Affairs age, a princess by birth, and unwittingly that involve thrones, palaces, dominions waiting for her doom-that of being buried eternal? Will you put two hundred acres of ground against immensity? Will you alive in the ashes and scorize of Mount put forty or fifty years of your life against millions of ages? Oh, Felix! you might world and of its conventions than any vil- day put an end to her abominations. Well better postpone everything else! For do you not know that the upholstering of one afternoon Drusilla seated in the palace, Tyriaq purple in your palace will tade weary with the magnificent stupidities of the and the marble blocks of Cesarea wil crumble, and the breakwater at the beach, ulation of the evidence, coupled with what distinguished prisoner, I believe, by the made of great blocks of stones six feet long name of Paul. Do you know she is one must give way before the perpetual wash of the ses; but the redemption that Paul of my countrymen? I should very much offers you will be forever? And yet, and

this time." Some of you look upon your

Again Felix adjourned the subject of religion, and put off Paui's argument, because he could not give up the honors of the world. He was afraid somehow, he would becompromised himself in this matter. Remarkshe made afterwards showed him to be tensely ambitious. Oh, how he hugged the

yet, and yet you wave him back to the

guard-room saying, "Go thy way for this

time; when I have a convenient season

favor of men! I never saw the honors of this world in their hollowness and hyprocrisy so much as in the life and death of the wonderful man, Charles Sumner. As he went toward the place of burial, even Independence Hall, in maturely old through exposure-only sixty Philadelphia, asked that his remains stop there on their way to Boston. The flags were at half-mast, and the minute-guns on Boston Common throbbed after his heart had ceased to beat. Was it always so? While he lived, how censured of legislative in the death of 120 miners. The first exresolutions, how caricatured of the pictor | plosion was almost immediately followed by ials; how charged with every motive mean a series of other explosions in the mines, and ridiculous; how all the urns of scorn | the most disastrous of the latter being in and hatred and billingsgate emptied upon Johannes' pit, where S0 miners were killed. his head; how, when struck down in Senate | A rescue party which descended into one Chamber there were hundreds of thousands of the pits at five o'clock this morning, also of people who said, "Good for him, served | perished. The ventilator shafts of several him right !" how he had to put the ocean of the pits were destroyed, and fire spread had seen at Corinth, about the Acropolis between him and his maligners, that he in all directions. Terrible excitement premight have a little peace, and how, when | vails in the neighborhood of the pits where he went off sick, they said he was broken- the miners have been killed. Assistance hearted because he could not get to be has been sent to the scene of the disaster President or Secretary of State. Oh, Com- from all directions. The Franziska and monwealth of Massachusetts ! who is that Johannes' mines are owned by Count man who sleeps in your public hall, cover- | von Larish. ed with garlands, and wrapped in the Stars | The official reports places the number and Stripes? Is that the man who, only a | of killed at 180, with 20 persons fatally few months before, you denounced as the foe injured. The rescue party which perished of Republican and Democratic institutions. | this morning was composed of ten persons. Is that the same man ? Ye American people? Fourteen bodies have already been recoverye could not, by one week of funeral ed. There were five distinct explosions. eulogium and newspaper leaders, which the last one happening shortly after one electric line from Philadelphia to Harris- ment day speaking through the words of the dead senator could neither read nor hear, o'clock this morning. The galleries of the after, Easter, came what Mr. Wylie called burg. It is said to be already far advanced, decrepit apostle. As that grand old mis- atone for twenty-five years of maltreatment mine are still on fire, and the recovery of v Craven and Sabine found its way into the connecting of a number of small local lines, stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, tical kennel so long as he lives, and then of the bodies of the killed will be consumed that, pursued by all the hounds of the poli- tarded. It is believed that the majority some of which are now completed and in and he rises up and his countenance is illu- buried under a great pile of garlands, and by fire. Application was made to the Court to fix operation. The project, it is stated, has mined with the glories of a future life, amidst the lamentations of a whole nation, a day for it, with an intimation that it the support of the Pennsylvania Railroad and his shackles rattle and grind as he lifts I say to myself: "What an unutterably might possibly last two or three days, if Company, and the line, when in running abashed auditors the bolts of God's indig- and all human favor! You took twentyorder, will be operated by that corporation. nation. Felix grew very white about the five years in trying to pull down his fame, The evening before I came up to town If there is anything Utopian about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put and then take twenty-five more in trying to quickness and violence of his thoughts. He there ever a better commentary on the drew his robe tighter about him as under a hollowness of all earthly favor? If there less than one hundred miles an hour, and sudden chill. His eyes glare and his knees are young men who read this who are postchair in a very paroxysm of terror, he have the favors of this world, let me per- his pastry shelves attacked with ants. By orders the sheriff to take Paul back to the suade them of their complete folly. If you guard-room. "Felix trembled, and said, are looking forward to gubernatorial, Go thy way for this time; when I have a senatorial or presidential chair, let me convenient season. I will call for thee." A show you your great mistake. Can it be young man came one night to our services, that there is now any young men saying, with pencil in hand, to caricature the "Let me have political office, let me have Sir Henry, of course, could prove noth- great a loss over long distances, is still an whole scene, and make mirth of those who some of the high positions of trust and should express any anxiety about their power, and then I will attend to religion; souls; but I met him at the door, his face but not now. 'Go thy way for this time: very white, tears running down his cheeks, when I have a convenient season I will call

as he said, "Do you think there is any for thee!" chance for me?" Felix trembled, and so And now my subject takes a deeper tone, to attack an enemy. In front was a leaderand it shows what a dangerous thing is this | who was larger than any of the others, and I propose to give you two or three reasons deferring of religion. When Paul's chain who always kept a little ahead of his troops why I think Felix sent Paul back to the rattled down the marble stairs of Felix, They were of the sort known as the medium guard-room, and adjourned this whole subject that was Felix's last chance for heaven; sized red ant, which is regarded as the of religion. The first reason was, he did not Judging from his character afterward, he most intelligent af its kind, whose scientiwant to give up his sins, He looked around; was reprobate and abandoned. And so was fic name is formica rubra.

where was Drusilla. He knew that when Drusilla. he became a Christian, he must send her One day in Southern Italy there was a stepped out and joined the leader. The back to Azizus, her lawful husband, and he trembling of the earth, and the air got black said to himself, "I will risk the destruction with smoke intershot with liquid rocks, and then proceeded to examine the circle of of my immortal soul, sooner than I will do Vesuvius rained upon Drusilla and upon molasses. Certain portions of it semed to that." How many there are now who cannot her son a horrible tempest of ashes and fire. be assigned to the different ants, and each get to be Christians because they will not They did not reject religion ; they only put selected unerringly the points in the section abandon their sins! In vain all their it off. They did not understand that that under his charge where the stream of molassprayers and all their church-going. You day, that that hour, when Paul stood before es was narrowest. Then the leader made cannot keep these darling sins and win them, was the pivotal hour upon which his tour of inspection. The order to march heaven; and now some of you have to de- everything was poised, and that it tipped was given, and the ants all made their way cide between the wine-cup, and unlawful the wrong way. Their convenient season to a hole in the wall, at which the plasteramusements, and lascivious gratification on came when Paul and his guardsmen enter- ing was loose. There they broke ranks, the one hand, and eternal salvation on the ed the palace; and it went away when and set about carrying pieces of plaster to other. Delilah sheared the locks of Sam- Paul and his guardsmen left. Have you the place in the molasses which had been son; Salome danced Herod into a pit; never seen men waiting for a convenient Drusilla blocked up the way to heaven for season? There is such a great fascination Felix. Yet when I present the subject now about it, that though you may have great made by farmers on the Continent last year to I fear that some of you will say, "Not quite respect to the truth of Christ, yet somehow a bridge across. Then they formed themfeed their cattle on the leaves of trees. The yet. Don't be so precipitate in your there is in your soul the thought, "Not demands. I have a few more tickets quite vet. It is not time for me to become yet that I have to use; I have a a Christian." I say to a boy, "Seek few more engagements that I must keep. I Christ." He says, "No ; wait till I get to the leaves of the hazel, aspen, ash, elm | want to stay a little longer in the whiri of | be a young man." I say to the young willow. The leaves, after being gathered, conviviality-a few more gustaws of unclean man, "Seek Christ." He says; "Wait Cross-examination failed to shake her in are spread on the barn floor to the depth of laughter, a few more steps on the road to until I come to mid-life." I meet the same any way, and I saw that Mr. Wylie by no three to four mehes, and are turned once a death, and then, sir, I will listen to what man in mid-life, and I say, "Seek Christ." means liked the turn which her evidence day. They dry in from three to five days, you say. "Go thy way for this time; when He says, "Wait until I get old.', according to the weather. When dry they I have a convenient season, I will call for I meet the same person in old age, regular man, all iron and steel, with steam and say to him, " Seek Christ." He as the motive power." were comparatively unimportant; but the to prepare each day's supply 24 hours be- Another reason why Felix sent Paul back says, "Wait until 1 am on my dying bed." "Can he draw a wagon?" jury exchanged glances with one another fore hand. There is mixed with the leaves to the guard-room and adjourned this sub- I am called to his dying couch. His last

together in my sitting-room at eleven in the lucerne is sometimes added. This food has The whole land was ripe for insurrection. of his lips, he is so feeble, but rallying morning, drinking champague out of been especially good for milch cows. Young The Sicarii, a band of assassins, were himself, he whispers, until I can hear him shoots and branches of trees, with their new already prowling around the palace, and I say, "I-am-waiting-for a more-con- nace? Then Mr. Sabine shoot in the state of the st Mr. Sabine on board his yacht, which was and sweet buds. Willow leaves and bark things, that ruined his soul, and I suppose -it will be in 1894. I can tell you what lying in the offing, and had stayed on board mixed with oats are regarded as a very there are thousands of people who are not kind of a day it will be the for? Where are the millions to come in?"

gains, unfaithful employes. It is business o'clock. In other words, it is now. Do in your law office-subpoenas, writs you you ask me how I know this is your conhave to write out, papers you have to file, venient season? I know it because you are arguments you have to make. It is your here, and because the Holy Spirit is here, medical profession, with its broken nights, and because the elect sons and daughters and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging of God are praying for your redemption. upon your treatment. It is your real estate | Ah, I know it is your convenient scason office, your business with landlords and ten- because some of you, like Felix, tremble ants and the failure of men to meet their as all your past life comes upon you with obligations with you. Ah, with some of its sin, and all the future life comes upon those who are here it is the annoyance of you with its terror. This night air is the kitchen, and the sitting-room and the aglow with torches to show you up or to parlor-the wearing economy of trying to show you down. It is rustling with wings meet large expenses with a small income. to lift you into light, or smite you into de Ten thousand voices of "business, business, spair, and there is a rushing to and fro. business," drown the voices of the Eternal and a beating against the door of your soul Spirit, silencing the voice of the advancing as with a great thunder of emphasis, telling judgment day, overcoming the voice of you. "Now, now is the best time, as it may

May God Almighty forbid that any of you, my brethren or sisters, act the part of goods, look upon your profession, Felix and Drusilla, and put away this great subject. If you are going to be saved ever, why not begin to-night? Throw down your sins and take the Lord's pardon. Christ has been tramping after you many a day. An Indian and a white man became Christians. The Indian, almost as soon as he heard the Gospel believed and was saved; but the white man struggled on in darkness for a long while before he found light. After their peace in Christ, the white man said to the Indian, "Why was it that I was kept so long in the darkness, and you immediately found peace?" The Indian replied, "I will tell you. A prince comes along, and he offers you a coat. You look at your coat, and you say. My coat is good enough,' and you refuse his offer ; but the prince comes along and offers me the coat, and I look at my old blanket and I throw that away, and take his offer. You sir," continued the Indian, " are clinging to your own righteousness, you think you are good enough, and you keep your own righteousness; but I have nothing, nothing, and so when Jesus offers me pardon and peace, I simply take it." My reader, why not now throw away the worn out blanket of your sin and take the robe of a Saviour's righteousness—a robe so white. so fair, so lustrous, that no fuller on earth can whiten it? Oh, Shepherd to-night bring home the lost sheep! Oh, Father, to-night give a welcoming kiss to the wan prodigal? Oh, friend of Lazarus, to-night break down the door of the sepulchre, and say to all these dead souls as by irristible fiat . " Live ! Live !"

AWFUL DISASTER.

A Vienna despatch says :- A terrible isaster, involving great loss of life, is reported from Karwin, Silesia. Full details have not reached here up to the time this despatch is sent, but it is believed that at least 200 miners have been killed. An explosion took place at ten o'clock on Friday night in the pit of the Franziska mines at the place mentioned, and resulted

FORAGING ANTS.

After an Expedition in Force They Feast

The following story, told by an eye-witness, is entitled to a place among the instances of intelligence among the lower animals. A cook was much annoyed to find careful watching it was discovered that they came out twice a day in search of tood. at about seven in the morning and four in the afternoon. How were the pies to be protected against the invaders? He did not have long to wait, for at 6:50 o'clock he noticed that off in the left-hand corner of the pantry was a line of ants slowly making their way in the direction of the pies. They seemed like a vast army coming forth

About forty ants out of five hundred general and his aids held a council, and agreed upon as the narrowest. To and fro they went from the nail-hole to the molasses, until at 11:30 o'clock, they had thrown selves in line again, and marched over, and by 11:45 every ant of the foraging expedition was contentedly eating pie.

A Friend of Humanity.

Friend-"What are you at now?" Inventor-"Greatest thing of the age. Millions in it! I am making a steam man-

"Carry burdens, perhaps?"

"N-o, he'd upset." "Might row a boat, maybe?" "Too heavy." "Might fix him so he could tend the fur-

"Couldn't possibly." "Or carry the baby?"

"Too risky." "Then what in creation will he be good