Wonderful Escape.

How His Life was Saved After His Condi tion had Been Declared Hopeless by will be able to speak for himself." Three Doctors-An Interesting Nar-Boy's Mother and 6ther Witnesses.

Dufferin Post, Orangeville.

The great Edmund Burke once exclaimed in a moment of sadness and despair that the age of chivalry was gone forever, and on every side of us we hear it remarked that the days of miracles are a part of the dim, superstitious and romantic past. We are not going to enter into a discussion on the merits of either statement. Much of the chivalry that we read of had a great deal of the wild and grotesque about it, while not agencies was the work of men of talent and genius, wiser and greater than their generation, who had explored and comprehended whose bosom is said to be locked a panacea for every ill of fallen flesh. A newspaper's chief mission is to faithfully and attractively record interesting current events and to make such comments and suggestions as it deems advisable, and it is this role The Post is desiring to fill in this article. The neighboring township of Mono furnishes an instance of a marvellous cure, which by Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills pay an additional sum of 24f, which was the in less enlightened times would undoubtedly have been credited to supernatural influences, and which has even in this stern and practical era created a genuine sensation. In a recent issue we gave the particulars of the restoration to physical strength the romping throng. We asked him if he at full gallop and return to his starting began to fall in, and complications arose and activity of George Hewitt, of Mono Mills, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are now household words on this continent. Many who read the article on Mr. Hewitt might be disposed to doubt, but the least credulous were silenced and convinced by the striking appear to be in the full enjoyment of health, with strips of flannel, while he carried a evidence of the patient himself, evidence which was corroborated by several reliable persons who had an intimate knowledge of the facts. The fine banner township of spaired of by three local physicians of stand-Mono supplies equally striking and conclusive testimony of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an effectual remedy where the physician's skill and knowledge have been utterly baffled. Men may be disposed to be sceptical, and to fancy that much that is said in praise of these pills is mere hyperbole, but it is hard to confront the logic of Mr. Duke's neighbors, and found them all facts, and in this respect an enduring of one opinion. This was that his son monument is fast being built in support | would now be sleeping in the silent churchof the merits and claims of this greatest | yard had it not been for the timely use of medical preparation of the century. Mr. | Pink Pills. He also learned that many Wm. Duke, lot 1, concession 6. Mono others are using the pill with gratifying reis one of the best known and respected | sults, while many more had made up their pioneers of this section. A few weeks minds since the miraculous saving of young ago we heard that his little 12-year-old boy Duke's life to try the great remedy for had been snatched from the very jaws of lesser ailments with which they were death by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we troubled. We had anticipated that our determined to fully investigate the reported mission would be disappointing in some cure. Mr. Duke resides about six milesfrom respects, never expecting to have the Orangeville, and is one of the most prosper- | strange story which we had heard of Ernest ous farmers of the banner township. When Duke's recovery so fully substantiated but the representative of The Post called at his here we were returning to Orangeville with quiet and comfortable home. Mr. Duke everything that was flying rumor before was at a neighboring threshing, but the conclusively established upon investigation. reporter was courteously received by Mrs. Duke. We enquired as to the condition of Ernest, the little boy who was reported to have been cured, and were somewhat nonplussed when told that he was at school. From our information as to his state of health last spring, we did not expect to find him able to leave the house, and were not prepared for the news that he was once more strong enough to mix with the gabbling schoolboy throng. "Is Ernest the little boy that was so sick last winter and spring ?" was our next interrogative. "He is, indeed," replied Mrs. Duke, "and to tell you the truth, we had at one time no hope that he would ever again be able to

leave his bed. "To what do you attribute the boy's recovery ?" the reporter asked. " Oh! nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," was the ready and emphatic response of Mrs. Duke, who is a very intelligent lady, said the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was recognize debts of this character, they enand who then gave the interviewer the fol- a surprise to himself. In his experience as deavoured to pass themselves off as bona lowing interesting and well-nigh incredible a druggist no remedy had made such a repu. fide creditors who had taken Bulliot's notes narrative : "Last winter Ernest had the tation or produced such wonderful results. for other considerations than the wager, and grippe, and he never seemed to fully recover | Scarcely a day passed that he did not hear | that they ought to be paid or compounded from the effects of it. In February last, of parties who were benefitted by the use of for; but the assignees made it appear by some time after he had the grippe, he was | Pink Pills. so unwell that we took him to Dr. Bonnar, of Mono Mills, who examined him, and said "If you call Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a were, therefore, nonsuited, and the debts that what was troubling him was a decaying patent medicine," said he, "they are the declared irrecoverable. tooth which required to be extracted. He most popular and best selling patent medipulled the tooth and said to take the boy | cine in my store to-day. The sale is un- Acts, actions used to be allowed in England, home and he would be all right shortly. In- doubtedly on the increase, and I can say and Lord Mansfield tried several. One was stead of getting better, however, Ernest that scores who have bought from me are where two spendthrift young noblemen got far worse, and was soon confined entire- loud in their praises of what Dr. Williams' wagered which of their two fathers would ly to his bed. He failed in strength and ap- Pink Pills have done for them. They are die first and the verdict was given for Lord petite, and was becoming more nervous certainly a great remedy, and my experi- March. every day. Sometimes he would get twitch- ence is that they effect all that is claimed ing and nervous fits, and shake so hard that for them." he would frighten you. The shaking was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect whether the Chevalier, who, though a miliso strong that the whole bed shook with blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such tary officer, was of effeminate appearance, second doctor who prescribed for the boy, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' before Lord Mansfield, and the verdict given and who gave it as his opinion that his re- dance, nervous headache, nervous prostra- that he was a woman. Although the vercovery was impossible. At this time Ernest | tion and the tired feeling therefrom, the | dict was afterwards set aside on legal had lost power of both legs and arms and after effects of la grippe, diseases depending grounds, it was allowed to settle many other they had to be tied down to ease the suffer- on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, bets laid on the same question. According their naked and perspiring bodies. er by lessening the nervous agitation. The chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a to a contemporary authority, this decision second physician called in attended the boy healthy glow to pale and sallow complex- was instrumental in retaining in this couns me time, but the case was getting so bad, ions, and are a specific for the troubles peevery day becoming more hopeless, that a culiar to the female system, and in the case otherwise have been transmitted to Paris. all waited in silence, which was only broken there. The man was dazed, as well as he third was sent for to consult. This last one of men they effect a radical cure in all cases that whatever in these bets to be described by the drip, drip of water oozing through might be and clung so tightly to the rail said that there was no chance for poor arising from mental worry, over-work or he had no interest whatever in these bets the rock, and the heavy breathing of some that it took five of his shipmates to loosen Ernest, and that all the trouble seem- excesses of any nature. ed to be in the nerves. I need These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. not tell you how grieved we felt Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, over the prospect of losing our boy, and Ont. and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold would have tried anything to save his life. only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark the breaking out of the Revolution in 1790. my ears throb painfully. We were then the worse for his remarkable adventure. We had been reading in The Post about the and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and often thought of trying them | Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the as we were told they would do no harm if dozen or hundred, and any dealer who ofthey did not do any good. Nearly every week | fers substitues in this form is trying to dewe read about miracles wrought by the Pills fraud you and should be avoided. The and one day I determined to ask the doctor public are also cautioned, against all other actor, who was then manager of the five had enough, and should be glad to return to if we might try them. 'Well,' said he so-called blood builders and nerve tonics. 'The boy can't get better, and the Pills are no matter what name may be given them, Kent circuit, made a bet of a hundred perspiring mortals entered the lift once electioneering trip through Massachusetts not likely to hasten his end. You can do They are all imitations whose makers hope pounds that he would act the part of Tom in more, and were soon drawn to the surface, in a special car with a party of friends he as you like.' Shortly after we bought a box to reap a pecuniary advantage from the the interlude of Intrigue, and sing a comic where in the glorious daylight, and with the would often call the children inside who of the Pills. This was in May last. Little wonderful reputation achieved to Dr. Wil- song at three of his theatres on the same blue sky above me, all our subterranean ex- came to the station to see him. Erucst had not been taking them two weeks liams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for night between the hours of seven and eleven. perience seemed a hideous nightmare. when we noticed a wonderful change. We Dr. Williams' Pink Pillsfor Pale People, The theatres selected were those of Canter- The blue-earth-it is so called from its girl. He asked her if she knew him. quit the doctors medicine altogether, and and refuse all imitations and substitutes. bury, Rochester, and Maidstone, between color—is taken in trucks to the "floors" "You're General Butler," was her prompte kept using the pills only. The boy improv- Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of which places there was at that time no rail- (large open spaces, some miles in extent), reply. "How do you know I'm General Recommendation on the communication of the communicatio ed so rapidly that in a short time he was all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. way communication. On the appointed where the earth is laid out and allowed to Butler?" he inquired interestedly daring able to be out of bed. One can hardly be- Williams' Medicine Company from either evening the curtain rose at the Canterbury pulverise by the action of sun and rain. lieve a story like this, but every word of it address. The price at which these pills are house exactly at seven; Sloman went After some months it is again taken up, answer. And the General lay back in his is true. I tell you there is a wonderful sold makes a course of treatment comparation our boy and we ought to be the about the course of treatment comparations and sang a comic song, then and carried to the washing machine, where chair and laughed until the tears pand of the course of treatment comparations are compared with other impred into a postchaise, and made for the course of treatment comparations are compared with other impred into a postchaise, and made for the course of treatment comparations are compared with other impred into a postchaise, and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise, and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with other impred into a postchaise and made for the course of treatment compared with the course of the course change in our boy and we ought to be thanktively inexpensive as compared with other
jumped into a postchaise, and made for the earth is washed and sifted, all the diahis face. When he became composed he
Rochester as fast as four good horses could monds and heavy stones felling to the late. ful to the Pink Pills. Ernest is growing remedies or medical treatment. stout and strong, and this is his first day at school. The doctor said he would be dead

little fellow was so well then that he was able to be around, and even went with his father to the exhibition. We have been buying the pills from Mr. Stevenson, Ernest Duke's Great Peril and one of the Orangeville druggists, and

rative Given to a Post Reporter by the interesting narrative the teacher of the denly in consequence of a fall downstairs school, Mr. Thomas E. Langford, who In the year 1634 the Parliament of Dole a little that was attributed to miraculous you little Ernest was in a bad state last each successive birth. The number of the teasures of Mother Nature within three doctors pronounced his case hopeless, cancelling of the contract as being founded

> simple remedy. When we reached the if the millet had been furnished school several children were playing in the yard, and in answer to our call for Ernest well as ever again." "What cured you?" such a precarious condition as to be deing and experience. We shook hands with the boy and started for Orangeville fully convinced that there was a good deal in the stories we had been reading of miracles wrought through the use of Dr. Williams'

The reporter also interviewed several of

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY. to interview the local druggists as to the chances were decidedly against Bulliot popularity of the remedy that is working many people were eager to get on the good such wonders and causing such genuine thing. At last the banker, having deposited sensations in many parts of the country. all his cash, was forced to give the stakeinterviewed. "Do you sell many of Dr. his credit was well established, he was son. "I should think we did," was his fifty thousand crowns. It will readily be prompt reply. "There is no remedy in my | conceived that the hero of this wager bestore for which there is such a demand, and | came quite fashionable. Wherever he apsale is certainly increasing." "How do you tunately, Saint Gervais was not true to his account for this large sale?" we asked: "I reputation, and it ceased raining before the believe it due entirely to the merits of the expiration of the alloted time. Bulliot was preparation. Those who use Dr. Williams' ruined, and so completely that he could not remedy is certainly a wonderful one.

Mr. J.R. Dodds was equally enthusiastic. notes formed part of the wager. They

We became alarmed and sent for a diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial was a man or a woman. The case was heard

before the last Toronto exhibition, but my to the population of the United States.

A FEW CURIOUS WAGERS.

Romance of the Betting Book.

One of the wildest and most audacious Ernest is still using them although bets ever offered was that of a physician, not so often as at first. It would not named Asotepiades, who wagered that he be much out of your way to call at the would never be ill in his whole life. Absurd school, and there you will find Ernest who as it may seem he gained his bet, though of spare. course he was unable to enjoy it. He lived Just as Mrs. Duke was concluding her to an advanced age, and met his death sud-

boards at Mr. Duke's entered the house. in France was called upon to decide an ex-It was the dinner hour, and the reporter traordinary wager between two inhabitants expected that Ernest would turn up, and of Pasmes. One of the two had agreed that save him a visit to the school. He was in- if the other would pay him 24 francs in hand fermed, however, that the boy had taken he would furnish him with a certain numhis lunch with him in the morning and ber of grains of millet in proportion to the would spend the dinner hour at play. Mr. number of children who should be born Langford accompanied the reporter to the within a certain extent of country, and be road and on the way the teacher said that baptised, during one year. For the first Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could not be too child he was to furnish one grain, two for widely known. "I have been boarding all the second, four for the third, and so on along at Mr. Duke's said he, "and I tell always doubling the number of grains fo spring. No one ever thought he would get children born was 66, and the proportion of better, and it seems so strange that he was grains to be supplied was so enormous that cured by such a simple remedy. Why, the party bound by the bet demanded the and yet he is at school to-day! He is a upon an impracticable condition. The bright little boy, and the Pink Pills saved court decided after having made the necessary calculation, that the wager was natur-The reporter was full of thought as he ally impossible to be fulfilled, and it consehastened to the school to interview the quently decreed that the party who had relittle fellow who may be said to have ceived the 24f on condition of an event which heard the summons of death, and to he declared himself unable to meet, should have been saved from an early grave return that sum to his opponent and should which the teacher had truly described as a only chance of loss incurred by the winner

The Count de Saillant made a bet with the Prince de Conde that he would ride "Are you well now?" "O, yes, I'm as The stake was 10,000 crowns, and the bets "Pink Pills!" was the ready and smiling The Count equipped himself with a tight belt on both sides exceeded a million of francs. response. The little fellow did certainly round the waist and his body was swathed and no one who did not know the facts leaden bullet in his mouth. Relays of would think that he had so recently been in horses were stationed on the road; everything that could, in the slightest manner, obstruct the course was carefully removed and a clock was fixed to the gate of St Denis to mark the precise instant of starting and return. The Count accomplished his task with eighteen minutes to spare, in which time he offered to ride to Versailles, a further distance of eleven miles.

The year 1725 was extremely wet, and a

banker named Bulliot, noticing that it rained on St. Gervais' (the French St. Swithin) Day, offered to support the popular superstition by a bet that it would be wet for forty consecutive days. Several persons took him, and the wager was reduced to writing in these terms ;-" If, dating from St. Gervais' Day, it rains more or less during forty days successively, Bulliot will be considered to have gained; if it cease to rain for on y one day during that time Bulliot has lost. On these terms Bulliot betted again t all comers, and on that day he deposited a very large sum of money, for besides what he had lodged in the hands of the umpires, he took gold-headed canes, snuff-boxes, and jewellery of every kind whose value was appraised, and against which he staked money. The affair caused On arriving at Orangeville we determined great excitement at the time, and as the Mr. Thomas Stevenson was the first druggist | holder notes and bills of exchange, and as Williams' Pink Pills?" we asked Mr. Steven- enabled to issue paper to the amount of while the number we sell is very large, the peared he attracted attention. But, unfor-Pink Pills report the best results. The honour the notes and bills of exchange which the dates and other evidence that all these

Previous to the passing of the Betting

Another famous case was that of the Chevalier d'Eon, the point at issue being upon the question of sex, left England for of the natives, who were glad of a short his hold and carry him below. Hot water, France, and assuming female attire, enjoyed respite fron their arduous work, when sud- hot whisky and hot cloths soon brought a pension from the French Government, for denly there was a roar and a rush of air him about all right, and when the British

theatres comprised in what was called the the surface. So we three, tired, dirty, and Rochester as fast as four good horses could monds and heavy stones falling to the bot- said: "That's fame for you.

the company had been sent on in advance, and the diamonds picked out. It was very the manager arrived. The interlude was these stones. About a bushel would be played, the song sung, and Sloman posted to brought in and thrown down on a tin-coverfour minutes. Here he was welcomed by a over with a piece of 'in, and the diamonds house crammed from pit to gallery and ac- picked out and put in a sort of locked poorcomplished his task with fifteen minutes to box.

IN THE DIA MOND DIGGINGS.

Visit to Wonderful Kimberley-An Accident Disclosed to a Passing Traveller the Wealth Which lay Beneath an African Farm.

Less than twenty years ago, writes Mr Howard Hazell, in "Hazell's Magazine, Kimberley was a farm, just as flat and un interesting as other farms in the karroo, and it was not until a passing traveller noticed the pretty and brilliant stones that the farmers' children were playing with, that any one dreamed of the fabulous wealth of diamonds hidden below.

Now Kimberley is a large and thriving town and until a few years ago it was the centre of trade and business, and upon its prosperity depended the prosperity of South

The town itself is flat, and as uninterest

ing as a town can be, for everybody's aim seems to have been to make as much money as possible and then leave; and the result is that, with the exception of one or two streets, the town is composed of a collection of corrugated iron huts and buildings, all equally hideous in appearance. At grst, each digger had a small plot of land allotted to him, 30 feet by 10 feet, and

from the earth he dug out he extracted the Duke a bright little boy started out from twice from the gate of St Denis to Chantilly the digging was carried deeper, these claims was the boy who had been so sick, and he place in the space of six hours, the distance which ended in almost all the mines being between the two points being thirty miles. purchased by the De Beers Company, who now virtually control the diamond market, and by limiting the output have raised the price and made it a profitable enterprise. What remains of the open mine is an enormous hole in the ground which very much resembles the holes children are so fond of digging on the seashore. In fact, it might well have been the playground of a gigantic race of children, who had dug these holes and left them as soon as they had tired of their amusement.

half a mile round and about 500 feet deep, she met the same kind of weather as before, and as there are four mines all nearly as and had it up to Sandy Hook. When 460 large, one can form some rough idea of the miles east by south of Sandy Hook the enormous amount of earth that has been re- steamer sighted what Captain Innis, who moved in searching for the precious pieces commands the British Prince, thought was of carbon.

myself in an old canvas jacket, a pair of thinks it was a pilot boat. trousers, and a slouch hat, which a tramp It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when to squeeze ourselves into a little lift only 2 supper, and doing so with considerable was only occasionally relieved as we rattled first officer says was "like a cliff," came down past the different levels. To our over the bows, carrying away everything the big skip rush up with a roar and rumble | called the "fly bridge," a structure extendat something like thirty miles an hour. | ing out in front of the real bridge. He saw

we were never going to stop; but at last a stanchion. Stanchion and man were we gradually slowed up, and then stopped swept away like leaves before a hurricane. with a jerk at the seven hundred and fifty The second officer saw the boatswain rise

forget. Picture to yourself a large cavern, struggling man could be seen as he was which might well have been the entrance swept along on the great surging billows, to hell, dimly lit by a few electric lights, and he was shouting for help. and filled with mist and sulphurous fumes, Thomas Jones is the second officer's name through which emerged the naked forms of and Mr. Jones made one of the greatest dusky and perspiring natives, who were casts of any kind ever read in the seafaring hauling and emptying the trucks which tales. He grabbed a life-buoy which was he had given. The holders tried to enforce had been filled with the precious blue hanging handy on the bridge, and threw it When Mr. A. Turner was questioned he payment, and as the existing law did not earth. Toward this cavern ran several out into the waves with such precision that tunnels, equally dimly lit and full of va- it settled down over the boatswain's head, pour, which vomited forth truck after truck just as the people at Coney Island threw of blue earth, which was speedily whisked | rings over cheap canes in the booths of the to the surface by the enormous skip.

and the peculiar surroundings, but I soon water was so intensely cold that it numbed became used to it, and stumbled along after him, struggled bravely for life. The capour guide down one of the galleries.

feet in height, and in many places less than down toward where the boatswain could be that; while the ground was worn away in- seen, rising on the top of the giant waves to ruts and holes, in and out of which we in the starlight, and driving to the northeast. stumbled, often up to our ankles in black The steamer backed down past the man, slush, and groping our way as best we trying to get near him, and then a great could by the light of the candle we carried wave swept him around the bows to the in our hands. From the main tunnels front side of the ship. Then he was swept branch off side workings, and at these away into the night and Captain Innis lost points the air was suffocating. What with sight of him. the number of candles burning in the mine, But the captain heard a loud cry from the dynamite used, and the number of men him, and noting a star in the direction workings the air becomes unbearably hot from which the cry came he steered by that and stifling in the higher levels. The per- star and soon saw him again bobbing like a spiration was streaming from my face; and cork on the foaming crest of the starlit even the natives seemed to feel the heat, waves. The steamer ran toward the strugfor I often could only distinguish them from gling man and then close to him, until he the rocks by the candle-light glistening on was just abeam close aboard. A great wave

level beneath, and here we had to wait rail. He grasped it as a drowning man having been long a spy of Louis XV., till which blew out all our candles and made Prince arrived here yesterday he was none He then went to England, and being in great allowed to continue our walk, the air being distress lived with a lady of reputation as more filled with fumes than before. her companion, but on his death in 1810 he Thus we went on for nearly two hours, was found, on post-mortem examination, to along one tunnel as far as the working end, examining the progress of each gang of Some fifty years ago, John Sloman, the men, until I was fain to say that I had

Seven thousand persons a day are added six miles—in an hour and forty minutes, to the normalation of the United States.

take him, covering the distance—twenty—tom. Another machine washes away the dividual eminence. Even the larger portion of the stones, and those that eration know of my might! I kiss. changing horses at Sittingbourne. Part of are left are carefully sorted over by hand girl receveid a silver dollar and a kiss.

and they were ready to commence directly interesting to watch the men sorting over Maidstone, a distance of eight miles in forty- ed table, and they would then be turned

> Garnets are found in great numbers, and these pretty stones are here considered

One afternoon I went into the offices of the De Beers Company and saw a parcel of diamonds being sorted

On a long bench in front of the windows were piles of diamonds of all sizes, shapes, and colors, laid out on white paper in much the same way as sugar is weighed out at a grocer's. The diamonds varied in size from a hazel-nut to a pin's head, and though chiefly of that pure white color which is the marked characteristic of diamonds, yet some were grey, pink, and other tints. The diamonds on the table were about £30,000 in value in the rough, and of course would be worth much more when polished; and I longed to be able to bring away a few of

Diamonds are all sold at so much per carat and at present the average price is 29s. 6d. per carat; but the price varies from 4s. or 5s, for the smallest and commonest stones, ealled "boart" (which are used for grinding the diamonds), up to almost any price for a large and beautiful stone.

A WONDROUS SEA STORY.

One Billow Sweeps a Sailor From His Ship, Another Brings Him Back.

After a terrific combat with winds and waves the British steamship British Prince came into New York the other day with the story of a rescue more startling than anything Clark Russell ever dared to write. The British Prince came from Mediterranean ports. As soon as she got outside the Straits of Gibraltar she encountered the fierce gales which have been recently making such havoc on the North Atlantic. She is not a large steamer, and though stanch and well found, she had a hard time of it, the waves breaking over her decks and pounding her back as she struggled to advance. Still, inch by inch she struggled on, until her coal began to give out and she ran into St. Michael's, in the Azores, for a The largest of these holes is more than fresh supply. After leaving St. Michael's a pilot boat. A heavy south-west gale was At present all the mining is done by blowing, and a tremendous sea was running. underground tunnelling, the same as in a The supposed pilot boat was headed south coal mine; and thanks to an introduction I and had not a stitch of canvas up. She was had to the general manager, I was granted apparently deserted. The pilot commisthe exceptional favour of going below. I sioners say there is no pilot boat in that met the underground manager-a canny region from New York, and none at sea for Yorkshire miner-at the time, and attired which any fear is felt. Still Captain Innis

would not have accepted as a gift. Another the supposed pilot boat was sighted. Three visitor completed the trio, and we managed hours later, as the captain was eating his feet 6 inches square, and at the word "All difficulty on account of the pounding and right" we were shot from the brilliant light | the rolling of the ship, and the second officer of an African sun into utter darkness, which was on the bridge, a great wave, which the right was another shaft, up which the earth | before it. The Sweedish boatswain of the is taken, and we would now and then hear ship, Charles Lastadius, was on what is Down and down we went, until I thought the cliff of water falling on him and grasped on the top of a wave close on the starboard Before us was a scene which I shall never hand. It was bright starlight, so the

"fakirs" in summer time. The man pulled At first I was bewildered by the noise it down under his arms, and though the tain, hearing the cry of "man overboard," These galleries only measured about 5 ran on deck and ordered the ship backed

reared itself with the boatswain on its We descended a vertical ladder to the crest and dashed him against the vessel's

> A young woman died at Leigh, England, last week from the effect of being struck in the eye by a snowball, thrown at her in fun by a boy. She never rallied from the

> When General Butler was making an these, in Springfield, was a bright little cause you're cock-eyed," was the

CHAPTER 2 TURN PHI

One Sunday aftern dozing over the En been raining all day : gish, and reading had f Giving myself a sh window, thrust my ha

and looked out over the sat hard by, one of th fore her on the shelf I flowers. There was a the Encyclopædia. "Don't you think w tend our library ?" she "We haven't read

what we've got ; these that there is worth kno "Do you think so?" "What subject of h you suggest as an addit languid curiosity.

" A work of imagina "Oh, a story," said contempt. "I'll pick the next time I go into member it." "I was not thinking

pleasure," she said quie "Well, you need not about me. I've got all good enough for a pare -and women. But wi national man want," I arms, "with the histo marriage? They're all A couple of young fools out of love ; they are r

"Romance is not young people, and it so marriage. "Oh, if they're not cuse for their tolly, an soberly after marriage have no more interest

folly is consummated i

the vagaries of a coupl "Even the vagaries our sympathy," "I suppose I've got after a long yawn, I

don't want to have it e less stuff." My desultory readin had led me to skim ev of philosophy, picking

or there which pleased There was nothing leaden cloud and ston and as Hebe was sile

tentiously-"The object of lite happiness. True hap a condition of conten is only to be obtained jection of those passic fect balance of joy equanimity depends. anything which excit I thought a book cou

hate or love, I would as indulgence in an i My wife sighed. "I'm not clever abstract questions, that you have said

wrong. " How's that?" I philosophic irritation "If all that you would seem that the kind is to undo a culture have done, condition of animals that, for even they c

"Well, and supp condition of vegetabl -I don't see that w worth a moment's re I exclaimed, waking that had for me the "what is there to condition of a tree i May it not be that t ilisation is to make laws of nature as the "Gregory! Greg passionately. "Did I sat down because

ing. My wife was

falling on her face

and composure.

"What has that ment ?" I asked. She dismissed that patient gesture. I a triffe made me lau the shelf, my chin i head and looked rain. It seemed better for us both style of indifference jog on then in this

"I suppose every some time or other, words without tak hand : "same as he childish disorders. and am not likely thank God !" "You were happ

"M'yes-sort o iov : next day mad moment : fear the Balancing insane wretchedness, the something to the "But you were

are now-thinkthen, as I made no petuously, " Do at "I'm thinking answer in a mome past. I know th change my present

"You would no "No, not for t emphasis. "Then you nev voice that tremble

"Never loved! I had endured thr upon me, "Nev a man only can lo I've heard that w a strong, healthy than when it se got through a doz why I took it so why, I gave my That isn't much worth so little. value in pounds, the sum a suicide