CHAPTER XLIII.

MY WIFE'S CONFESSIONS.

confide in-a mother or a husband. My thought when he lit my candle he would wife had neither, for I was still but "Greg- offer me his hand in saying 'good-night,' as the second time; but, as she has shown ory" to her; and so she wrote down her he did before; his eyes seemed to burn me better than I could, my love was without hopes and fears in the end page of the book so that I felt confused and helpless. I sweetness and tenderness, and wholly of the I had given her to keep her accounts in, think if he had held out his hand I must senses. I, myself, felt that, and my awakadding her little memoranda of events. Her have given away, for my heart was full of ing conscience told me that such love was confidence was made in secret. I had no love and trust, and I could not doubt that despicable. knowledge she kept a diary until I found he loved me, and I was too fluttered to the book, with faded flowers between the think about right and wrong, though at leaves, which doubtless had some memories | the bottom of my conscience there was a for her, on the bookshelf by her bed when little voice that said 'No.' But he let me to me, wagging the broken stump of his tail, she slept there no more.

ly at me from under his fine dark brows.

like me to read something else?' I asked. 'I couldn't tell you a single word of what my dear little boy lying in bed, and when I air when he got within arm's length of her, you've been reading.'

say this, because I had been trying to read not think I am foolish enough to believe in "Never mind," thought I as I went on; distinctly and with expression, and had dreams, and I know he is as tenderly guard- "he has come further than ever he came

astonishing. One would think I had never happiness. All day the impression has was standing where I had left her.

a little in the morning now.

its beauty.'

taste like the meanest animal. Now when The following day :-I come in the room I detect sweet smells; added, 'I shan't be able to draw soon when ill timed it would have been.

to the tune of 'Batti, batti' from Don his explanation of difficult subjects. sounded to my ears, though he sang so tellectual bumps. faintly, like some angel from heaven singing " 'And there too,' I said, pointing to "Be you the gent, sir, as I drove over a promise of endless joy. This is one more those that related to the affections. his voice was harsh and grating, like those ; tion." horrible men in London who sell newspapers | " But you love certain things-art,' I limp in the brim, brown on the crown, and It is very seldom now that he suffers a suggested. terrible prison, the debasing influence of his the flower faded.'

his hand shook worse than mine. He ness. never get over the awful suffering.

A few days later she wrote-

der shoots to burst the tough bark, harden- tain peculiarities resembling his. have I any right to feel impatient, or dissat- from washing his hands after putting up his knees. isfied with my husband's progress? His the pony. to-night still.

with his lips when he passed behind me this the last five minutes?' he cried.

evening. He thought I could not feel so light a touch. I can tell when he is thinking of me, even when his eyes are not upon A loving woman has need of some one to me; but how I can tell I do not know. I

"I am so happy! He has found a new I am glad; for surely the time has not come | bleared eye with uncertain friendliness. pleasure in life," she wrote under Oct. 5th. if he does not think so. And this restraint And one that must bring us nearer together. on his part is a better sign than sure he will follow if you pat him." Hetold me I might read to him when he sat anything; for it shows his ear is down to draw. I chose 'Vanity Fair,' as not deaf to the voice of conscience, would love me when I was lovable and not being a man's book. After I had been read- so that I may safely believe that before, and, to test myself and please Hebe, ing about an hour I saw that he had his his moral sense has awoke, just as I bent down and patted Howler. He gave arms crossed on the drawing board and was the physical sense of hearing music my hand a single lick in return, and turned

did not take any notice of that, because I been terrible if we had both yielded to our yet quite approve the flavor of it. But havthought he might be studying lines and feelings, for that love could only have been ing given his head a shake, he wagged his curves. After a good long while he took up one of the senses-a love that could not tail resolutely, as if resolved to do what was his pencil again, but instead of going on have lasted. He could not love a creature taint- expected of him. He followed me a hunwith what I think he calls "elevations," ed with the basest and wickedest of crimes dred yards, came to a stand, and turned he dropped his hands in his pockets, and for ever. It would have passed away with back, his tail hanging down limp, and his leaned back in the chair, still looking intent- the gratification of his senses, and changed ears working nervously. Hebe defied him to disgust when our common weakness be- to return ; I whistled encouragingly. It " 'Shall I go on with this, or would you came evident. I must be strong now.

turned back his curly head his eyes were readier to receive the worst punishment she "I was a little disappointed to hear him open and glazed, and he was dead. I do could inflict than to follow me. flattered myself that he was interested in ed by Helen as though I were with him. before, and that is a good sign." But I could not get the dream out of my | A good sign of what-that I could love "'I've been listening to the music of it,' mind, though I did my best not to think of my wife when my eyes were not charmed he added, making my heart bound. 'It is it, and to devote myself to my husband's with her beauty? I looked round. She before heard the sound of a human voice.' been on my mind, though, and, longing to could only see at that distance a pale spot "'You have heard me sing sometimes,' I confess all to my husband, I tried to turn of light, where her face stood out in resaid. Indeed, quite unconsciously, I do sing | the conversation that way after dinner. | lief against the dark-blue woollen wrap " Yes,' said he, 'just as I saw your sake,' he said, passionately, 'never say a Yet my heart went out towards her, and face here for weeks and weeks before I word about the past. I could have listened throbbed gladly with the thought of returnfound out the delight there was in studying to what you chose to say, and kept ing to her in a few hours. " My senses are waking up,' he cried, and I said no more. Yet now I wish I had moor. nor feel, nor see, nor hear a month ago -only | cret and the thought of my boy to-night.

when I dip my hands in the stream and feel heart sinks a little, or rises a little, my self | called a road-led nowhere except to my the fresh breeze on my face it gets into my control goes at once. Last night I regretted hut, and was only traversed by me. There head like a passion.' Then with a laugh he that I had not told him all. Now I see how seemed to be two men in the cart.

I look at you, or understand what you say | "He was turning over the pages of one that they had lost their way; they must when I hear your voice. No wonder my of the big books with an impatient smile for be coming to seek me; with what pur. tiently; "will you speak to the point or hand shakes to-night. Thank God for this!' | those subjects which so absorbed him, when | pose? As we approached I perceived that | not? "Oct. 6.—He sang this morning for the his mind was occupied with mechanics, to- one was a country lad; the other an old first time. He has tried before, but there night, when he came upon the subject of man in a silk hat. The lad might well be was no tune. It was 'Rock of Ages' that Phrenology. We looked at it together. It he who drove me and Mrs. Bates when I we used to sing at Feltenham in the old time is cheering to sit beside him and listen to first went to see the cottage; the old you are hostile or simply pressed for time.'

strength. In all things he is showing an reverence-veneration-benevolence: I've recognized the old man, and he me. It was advance in delicacy and refinement-a grow- none of them. If there is a bump to repre- old Beeton. He, too, was greatly changed, ing distaste for work and pleasures that are sent disinterested affection, you'll find its and not much for the better, albeit his face rude and coarse. Only a little while ago place marked on my head by an indenta- was shaved, and his dress made some pre-

coarse expression to escape him, and when | " That's not love,' he repeated; 'call it dirty and frayed; the metal shone through me a bow and seated himself at the table, he sees that it shocks me, he becomes silent intellectual admiration-what you will, but the edges of the buttons that fastened his when he at once attacked the beef. I never and seems angry with himself. This alter- not love. You love with your heart ; I black frock coat, that looked all the dingier saw a man eat more ravenously. With an ation is wonderful to me, when I think of love with my eyes. Your love would go for the corner of a handkerchief displayed appetite of that kind, and in the presence the companions he has had so long in that on for ever; mine would cease the moment from the breast pocket. A pair of baggy of a good lunch, it was worth a struggle to

surroundings. And what a good, hopeful "He spoke so coldly that I cannot doubt the finishing touch to the picture of decayed sign it is that he can exercise this self-re- his sincerity, and if this is so, what would respectability. His nose was red; his lips there was nothing to be got by making an straint, and correct himself so soon of those have become of me in a little while if I had colorless; his cheeks had the yellow hue of enemy of the man, I answered him as civhabits which have been growing upon him | made him again my husband? No, I must | starvation that is seen in the faces of work. | illy as I could upon the various subjects he "I turned my ankle to-day coming up I must think how to give life and vigor to red pimple or two on the front, and fringed unreasonable. He had certainly done his from the brook. It was nothing, but it his heart. What will do it? Surely there with a spare scattering of white hairs. made me feel faint for the moment. He is nothing like hope, and if I can lead him There seemed to be but one tooth in his head he told me there had been confirmed by took my arm, and with that support-so to hope, even by restraining the desires of when he opened his mouth to speak. firm and yet very tender-I got into the his senses, I must persevere in that direc- "Good morning-er-ch-Gregory'r ne to be disbelieved as the lawyer. cottage quite easily. Indeed I felt nothing tion. Is this not a reason that should said, "I think we have met before." except that it was good to be supported strengthen me in avoiding an utimely re- His eyebrows had not lost their old ex- I he had heard of my "happy release" bethat way by one you love. But when we union? I pray for Divine guidance with all pressiveness, and their movement as he fore quitting "her Majesty's hospitable roof" sat down I saw he was quite white, and my heart and soul, feeling my own weak- spoke intimated an intention not to be mis- - an ex-convict invariably refers to his

has not touched me, nor I him (except "November 20.-Howler ran quite ten once), since the day he brought me the yards after him when he went off just now flowers. Oh, I know he is beginning to to market. Oh, this is a good sign. For he here. As you see, I engaged this -eh - When he could eat no more he laid down love me again, at last. And to think I himself has said that it was because he had vehicle expressly to visit you with a view to his knife with a sigh, turned his chair round have almost despaired at times, and lost no love for anyone that the dog had no love a consultation;" his brows underlined the so as to face me, crossed his legs, knitted heart, thinking he could never change- for him. Well, now Howler no longer snarls | word; and that consultation I shall be most | his fingers on his knees with his thumbs at him, but follows him a little way. That happy to hold when we arrive at our destin- poised one against the other, and, smiling "Oct. 30. -I was too happy yesterday; proves that my husband is beginning to ation. to-day it has been an effort to appear cheer- love. I could not help hitting the dog and

ful. He did not ask me if my foot putting him to the chain for coming back. was better this morning; I think he Same day: evening.-" He came back to- am entirely at your disposition." has endured so much? No, no. The fetters only a few months ago! In every evidently could ill afford. real leve will come in time; it is childish way he has changed, but in nothing more | "I am going into Newton; follow me if not less fortunate than peculiar, the first thus giving the shortest line from Winniand unreasonable to be so impatient. All rapidly than in personal appearance. He you think it is worth your while," I said. case submitted to my investigation concernchanges in nature are slow. Nothing is looks now like my Kit; but even a month | The lad turned the cart about, and |ed parties with whom I was already related good or lasting that is forced quickly to its ago there were moments when I doubted if followed me to the inn where I put up my in a professional capacity—Major Cleveden River Valley, in order to tap that rich end. One sees how slowly the buds unfold he was not what he pretended to be-an- pony. From the yard I saw the old man having commissioned our firm to find his

has but just come. I write this and feel beard in his hand as gentlemen do in society, when we met. that I ought to rejoice; yet I am unhappy and came to a sudden stand, catching sight

"Nov. 3 .- I know he touched my hair " Why, what fairy has changed you in anything decent here, or shall we go to the saved from it. Tempora mutantur et nos

" 'The fairy Propriety, sir,' said I, 'who wouldn't have me look as if I were your lieve that he could afford anything.

" 'My servant, I wish Propriety would suffer you to be my mistress,' he said, with the bar, Beeton asked with a magnificent tion, I learned that a person named his eyes aflame.'

CHAPTER XLIV.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE. Yes, I had fallen in love with my wife for

One morning in December, when I was about to start off for Newton for a supply

of household requisites, Howler came up go, dropping his hand by his side, and now and looking at me out of the corner of his "Take him with you," said Hebe; "1'm Ihad a superstitious teeling that this brute

looking most earnestly at me. However, I did last month. Oh, it might have away with a sniff as though he could not was no good; after a few plaintive whines, "I had a terrible dream last night" he slunk back to Hebe, crouched, rolled "'It's all the same to me,' he replied. (writing the next day). "I thought I saw over on his back with his four legs in the

But he stopped me at once. 'For God's that enveloped her head and shoulders.

a cool head and a callous heart, a cou- "Oh! I am getting better, body and "I expect I coloured up at this; I know | ple of months ago. I can't now. I can't | soul !" I said aloud in joy; and with an I felt the blood tingling all through my understand myself; either I am becoming a inexpressible sentiment of longing and hope devil again or a man." This frightened me, | glowing within me, I trotted over the bleak

rising up in excitement. 'I couldn't smell, told him all. My heart aches with this se- I was within a couple of miles of the Newton road, when I made out in the distance a cart jolting towards me. What was the "What a weak thing I am. When my meaning of it? The track-it could not be

It was too near the high road to suppose man's appearance was hardly less familiar Giovanni when he was in the choir. I can't | "It would seem,' said he, 'as if the pres- to me, though I could not make out quite describe the emotion that swelled my heart sure that rendered certain faculties of mine where I had seen him before. Their when I heard that. His voice is not as it insensible whilst I was under punishment regard showed that they were equally used to be; one could not expect that after | were being gradually removed-these, for | uncertain about me, and anxious to know when we met.

along of Mrs. Bates?" asked the lad, tense to respectability. His silk hat was shiny with wet brushing: his linen was green kid gloves and a rusty umbrella gave defer business for half an hour.

understood.

"Yes; what do you want?" I asked. "Well, that is hardly to be explained event.

"I am not going home," I began.

forgot that I suffered last night, looking so handsome. He had his If I could have disposed of him as I wish- reserve, and I intend to tell you with the I have never heard him express any hair cut at Tavistock like a gentleman; his ed at that moment he would have come un- utmost candour what my position is, and feeling of pity or sympathy; and that makes beard trained to a point like Vandyke's, and timely to his end. A sickening forecast of the motives which have led me to take this me think his love-if indeed, he is beginning his fine long moustache left to flow heauti- evil possessed me as I looked at the old position. But do not, sir, for one moment to love me—is all selfish. Nothing but the fully in its natural way. And ne nad a new rascal; he sat with his hands folded on the think that I expect you in return to make delight of his senses in certain qualities of hat as well, and in his grey suit he looked a knob of his umbrella regarding me with a any statement or admission which you may erty on the Mesaba Iron Range. my face and person that appeal to his ad- finer, manlier, more thoughtful and noble complacent grin. But though I wished him consider inexpedient or damaging to your miration. I think one must suffer to love man than ever I have seen him before. I at the deuce, I could not let him go own interests." He coughed in self-approval truly; one's tenderness and clinging affec- was proud to say to myself, 'he is my hus- without knowing his purpose in seeking and continuedtion seem to me to spring out of sorrow. Oh band.' Oh, how he has changed from that me. It could be no trivial matter that "In the first place, I think it right to that he loved me in that way! But can I monster that crawled out from under my had led him to hunt me up, and incur inform you that I am the authorized repre- the ultimate object of the road's managewish that he should have sorrow who bed in his hideous convict dress and iron the expense of hiring the cart, which he sentative of a Private Inquiry Agency of ment has been to build to a connection

in the spring: how hard it is for those ten- other man, not my husband, but with cer- with the umbrella under his arm, and a wife, Mrs. Hebe Cleveden, nee Thane, who worn purse in his hand, haggling with the deserted her home, her husband, and her ed and bound by the cruel, pitiless storms "Tea was ready, and I had my linsey on, lad over the price. He looked more disrep- children on the night of July 5th, in the of the winter; and then how one part de- but seeing him so handsome I thought it utable, with his shabby pretence to gen- present year." velopes slow and then another, and long, only fit that I should run up and dress my tility, out of the cart than he had in it. A There was nothing in this to surprise me. be running into Dulath. long after the first leaves have uncurled, hair a little neater. I arranged it in the old pair of drab gaiters, intended, probably, to My stolidity evidently gave old Beeton the flower opens and the fruit comes. And way-on the top of my head; but then, conceal his boots, emphasised the patches great satisfaction, for he continued, in a see how the poor things suffer that come finding that it did not go well with my plain on them; his trousers of shepherd's plaid, more cheerful toneforward before their time—thrown back al- dress, I put on my lace, and so quickly that evidently lowered to their full extent, had "My first impression was that you had nipeg to Montreal by the south shore of together, sometimes beyond recovery. And I was down again by the time he came in baggy protrutions considerably lower than found your wife and murdered her. You Lake Superior, a much shorter route

winter has lasted eleven years; the spring "He entered drawing down his Vandyke ham," he said, expansively, in a low voice your mind during the past six years at age property, and it is understood that

"I don't drink." hotel ?"

His manner would have led one to be-

"We will go in here." I led the way to the parlor. As we passed ing my inquiries in a new air what there was in the house, and Gregory had, in the latter part of ordered the best.

"Well," said he, closing the door of the olate part of the moor, under circumstances parlor and turning upon me; "you are that showed a pressing need to obtain a looking superb, my dear friend. The very refuge remote from observation. From the picture of health and prosperity. That suit | woman who sold the cottage, I learnt how becomes you amazingly. Ah, how I wish I I might find my way to it, and this morning could wear tweeds and a felt hat; but you I hired the lad who had conveyed the said know in our profession we have to regard Gregory to his abode to take me there, with appearances." As he spoke he removed his the firm conviction that in Gregory I should delapidated hat and placed it on the side- find my old frie d Wyndham, and in his board carefully, as though a rude touch keeping the lady who is the object of this might injure its rusty nap. "What a professional inquiry." pleasure it is to be free from the trammels | I was about to speak when he stopped me of conventionality. It agrees with you; abruptly. that's certain. I declare I should not have . "I beg you not to say a word that may known you in that grey suit. It must have incriminate yourself until you have heard cost you three or four guineas." He took | me out. For personal reasons that I explainthe lapel between his fingers, looking at it ed to you, I believe, in the past, I have no critically. "And you have an air of com- desire to gratify the wishes of Major Clevepetence that the best of friends could hardly den. But whilst he is my client I am bound hope to find in one who went into prison in professional honor to execute the imporwithout a rap and has only been out of it half | tant commission with which I am entrusted. a year. And I'm told you have a little house I have been engaged for months on this busiand property all to yourself on this charm- ness, and my expenses are-we will not say

"My dear sir!" he cried, raising his ands and his eyebrows in expostulation. "Do you want some of it yourself; is

hat what you were coming over for?" "I have never yet," he said with excessive dignity, "in the whole course of my professional career, taken money—except as a loan, without first rendering adequate ser- to employ you? vice. If it is in my power to serve you, as I hope to do -- " Here the servant bringing in the lunch he dropped that subject, and made a remark upon the state of Major Cleveden will once more obtain posforeign politics.

"Now," said I, when the servant went out; "Tell me what you want." "Why this stiffness, my dear sir? Come, sit down, and let us talk over our affairs as we eat, like a couple of old friends."

"I am not going to eat." "But I ordered lunch expressly for you." "I will pay for it. Come to the point." "Your tone is offensive, sir," he said thrusting three bony fingers in the breast of

his shabby frock coat, and drawing himself up. "It is not the tone in which one gentleman should speak to another." "Gentlemen?" said I, laughing bitterly. We are both ex-convicts.

"And so are nine-tenths of mankind The only difference I recognize between myself and the judge and jury, who convicted me of embezzlement, is that my offense was found out, and theirs remains to be discovered. Where is the man who can honestly say that he has not committed some faul for which he would have been punished if Justice were not blind? Nine-tenths, did I say? We are all ex-convicts, sir."

"Hang your philosophy!" I cried impa-

"As a professional man and a friend, must decline to enter upon the subject, while your attitude leaves me in doubt whether "What does it matter whether I am either the one or the other?"

"It matters a good deal. If you are hostile I refuse, on professional principle, to continue the consultation; if you are pressbeing unused for eleven long years; but it example.' He pointed out some of the in- who I was. We stopped by mutual accord ed for time, it will be my duty, as a friend, to find some occasion when you are at liberty to give me your patient attentioneither calling upon you by appointment, or

of the many signs that give me life and "'Not yet,' he said, shaking his head; But before the question was put I had dropping in with the hope of finding you at There was no mistaking the significance of these words, pointed by a particular subtle depression of one eyebrew. I did not

want him to come to the cottage, and he must have perceived it, as I threw myself in a chair to wait his convenience. He made

It gave me time for reflection, and seeing wait patiently, in the hope that his heart house inmates. When he lifted his hat I opened in the course of eating. I felt that may expand in the same way as his intellect. discovered a bald head, touched up by a my present antipathy to the old man was utmost to save me from the prison, and all the vicar, who, for that reason, was as much

Amongst other things, he told me that past sufferings in a tone of persiflage-his term expiring exactly a week after that

unctuously began-

"Now, my dear sir, that we are quite at "Whenever you please, my dear sir. I our ease, let us approach the subject we have road. to discass. On my side there is no need for

the very highest order. By a concidence, with the Canadian Pacific at Emerson,

"Let us have a drink, my dear Wynd- position on my part, knowing the state of Pacific has also received considerable docktion with the belief that I should bring to Duluth, as well as Port Arthur. "No? Then we will eat. Can we get the gallows the man I had eleven years ago mutamur in illis-hem! This impression, eye springs up a flower of comfort.

however, was removed upon finding that the lady had taken with her propert in jewels of considerable value. June, purchased a cottage on the most des-

enormous, but heavy. Now, sir, I am pre-"Do you want to know how I came by pared to resign my commission, and accept service on the other side if you find it worth while to engage me. If you as my client assure me that Major Cleveden's wife is not under forcible detention in your cottage at Dartmoor, I am bound to believe you; and therewith the major's investigation in that quarter is closed."

"And if, on the other hand, I do not choose

"Then, sir, with regret I must inform you that within twenty-four hours you will be arrested for abduction and larceny, and session of your wife."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HELPLESS IN MID OCEAN.

For Ten Days the Crew of the "Sar anak" Lived on Three Geese and a Dole Q Rain Water.

A Halifax despatch says :- Advices from Liverpool give details of the thrilling experience of the crew of the barque "Saranak" from Sheet Harbor, N. S., December 12, for the Mersey, with deals. On December 21 the bark encountered a terrific gale and was thrown on her beam ends so suddenly that everything movable was swept overboard and the man at the wheel drowned. When the ship righted again, the only thing left standing was thirty feet of the main mast and the lower part of the mizzen mast. As there were no sails, it was impossible to do anything except to let the vessel drift, in an easterly direction. When they came to realize their position, without food or water or oil to light lamps or coal to make a fire, the captain and his men were almost distracted, and their only hope lay in attracting the notice of some passing ship in the day-time. There was no food of any kind, but the captain had brought six geese from Sheet Harbor, and three of these were washed over and lost, so that the whole of the ship's company, now reduced to eleven all told, had no prospect but to live on the geese until help came. The captain had the geese killed and distributed the flesh in little bits not the size of penny pieces, at stated intervals. His own dinner on Christmas day was what he could scrape off a leg bone. Worse than this, there was no water until about December 23, when some rain fell and they caught a bucketful, which was measured out at the rate of a wineglassful per day until December 28, when they caught two bucketsful and had then two glasses

By this time they were becoming famished, and fears were entertained that an old sailor would succumb. However, they continued to hope and they prayed fervently.

"At meal times," said the captain, "we prayed and it looked as if the Almighty had made the little pieces of flesh (or entrails, for nothing was wasted) fill us like a dinner; and so we kept living in hopes, but getting feebler and feebler every day." They had almost given up any chance of

being seen, for though they passed another vessel within two miles on a certain night, they failed to see them, as they had neither lights nor rockets. At last, on December .31, they were seen by the "Henrik Ibsen," whose crew took them off. That vessel was on a voyage from New York to Liverpool and she lost two men in the same storm. The "Saranak" was 838 tons register and was built at Philadelphia in 1844 for the famous "Quaker Line" of clippers, between New York and Liverpool.

## MR. VAN HORNE'S PURCHASE.

He Expects to Have Canadian Pacific Trains Running to Daluth. .

President Van Horne of the Canadian Pacific Railway has returned to Montreal from Duluth, where he negotiated an important deal for the purchase of the North Star Construction Company and also of the Superior Belt Line and Terminal Rail-

The purchase of the North Star Construction Company gives the Canadian Pacific control of the Duluth and Winnipeg Railroad. The latter road is now built. westward from Duluth about ninety miles, with two or three spurs to valuable prop-

Construction work was stopped a year ago, owing to the lack of funds, but the part of the line completed has been operated by the Construction Company. While peg to Lake Superior, its first purpose was to extend the line to Crockston, in the Red wheat district.

This line will probably be built now, but it is also assumed that its extension to the boundary will be pushed and that before next winter the Canadian Pacific trains will

The Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic, now controlled by the Canadian Pacific, connects there with the Duluth and Winsmile but it was not a preposterous sup- than by the north shore. The Canadian Dartmoor; and I started on this investiga- the company's steamers will hereafter run

Every penitent tear that falls from the

The tender of the B. loan of \$100,000 to Kin cepted.

The ice bridge at Ni undisturbed, and visit great cataract.

Large pentions were from Toronto and Har the grouping of cons establishment of cumula Mr. Major Spriggs, v

cathedral, Kingston, ( from apoplexy upon his the closing meeting of St. Andrew on Saturday Mr. Robert Larmor Grand Trunk, has been tendent of the Londor

Rev. Jas. Allan, M. A church, Hamilton, is con the Metropolitan church The brigantine Edith point, ten miles east of I seven men on board, a

vessel may go to pieces i

railway under the new l

be rescued Charles Patterson, the who was arrested at Nias with stealing \$100 from mouille , the Hamilton bo \$700 from the Express C allowed to go home und

Several tons of brick an half a dozen workmen at Rolland fire in Montrea men, named Theriault at instantly killed, and one i fatally injured.

Mr. Angers, Minister o mits that the United Stat ing Canadian cattle is a s farmers. He hopes, how land will soon raise her this country. Senator Boulton has resolution to the effect the

the Canadian Pacific ra the construction of its co the State of Maine should it would be a cause of United States, and would Canadian traffic. The heavy and increasi the products of the cotton and its neighbourhood hi companies to consider ad buildings and machinery.

companies, as investors bel will advance with time. BRITISH. The Government of No telegraphed the Marquis of protesting against the and

ent demand, also, for sto

United States of the Sandw The London Chronicle say desire for annexation is les was when Sir John Abbott signed the famed manifesto

The London Financial T loyalty of Canada to the E greatly stimulated by the i

the Cummings bill at Washin Macmillan's Magazine say jealous desire upon the part retain Canada within the Em not wish to remain. There i in the cases of Canada and In

Mr. Labouchere's speech of in the House of Commons on on the Government's foreign please his Radical friends, wh stone administered a snub the Unionists.

A despatch has been receive eign Office in London from the British Minister to Egypt the condition of affairs in that compel the landing of all the I ordered from England. The English Conservatives

victory on Saturday by captur field, which went Liberal in 18 in 1892. The Conservative car by thirty votes. Lord Salisbury, in a speech

Saturday on the occasion of Liverpool electric railway, said on corn was absolutely out dreams of any politician.

UNITED STATES.

The United States has ratified extradition treaty with amenda Western Pennsylvania is in o The steamer La Gascogne, of

from New York, took out \$2,50 North and South Dakota ar Minnesota are experiencing blizzard of the winter. A mad dog ran amuck in Chic

urday night and bit five persons police killed it. Three feet of snow having Seattle and neighborhood, the fear a flood when the thaw come

Despatches of yesterday state dian troubles at the Pine Ridge A greatly exaggerated in the repor A bill has been introduced in

nesota House of Representative ing the manufacture or use of within the borders of the State. John W. Louterbach, an impor York, jumped from a window i floor of 103 Reade street on Sat

was instantly killed. Business tr said to have been the cause of the Ira N. Terrill, ex-Speaker of homa Legislature, who murdere Embree because the latter testifi

him in a land suit, has been sen penitertiary for life. While searching in a blizzard for his missing daughter, Henry of Harrison, Mich., perished almo reach of his own door. The girl

been found. In the Judith cattle country of last week the mercury hovered be and 50 below zero for several cattle suffered severely.

The ice gorge in the beaver river plant, Pa., broke the other day, ar ning out washed out s mile of the and Lake Erie railroad, carried av graph lines and compelled all the