BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

(CONTINUED.) "Are you loyal?" I ask, looking up at | visit all her husband's misdeeds upon his Paul Vasher; "I hope so, for I could never friends, and that nothing will ever make like you if you were not. Some people her believe that they do not lead him into say rude things about royalty; they think | every scrape-not he them. it sounds grand, but I think it is simply

very bad taste."

ple?" he asks. "No, for that is often true. For instance," I say, looking across at Silvia and his regiment." her lover, "where would you see such a pair as that?"

He does not wince in the very least as his eye falls upon them, and yet he is going to stay on here for her sake. "So that is the couple for whom you are kindly going to act the part of gooseberry?" he asks, with a smile. "I thought you said you were going to play it for me?" . "So I was," I say, turning very red, but still looking him well in the face; "it was | what am I to call you. I won't call you you I meant."

"And the lady?" "Look at this photograph," I say, quickly; "is it not pretty?" In my hurry I have laid my finger down on a fat baby taken a la fig-leaf, so precipitately shift it and indicate a couple of Luttrell lovers, who look even more foolish than they feel. "Very," says Mr. Vasher, with emphasis.

"But where is the gooseberry?" "I wonder," I say, raising my voice little, that I may talk my color down, "why plain people have their photographs taken so much oftener than handsome ones? It is such a rare thing to find pretty face in an album! Do you think those people know how ugly they are?" We are looking at a man whose eyes

already well rolled by nature have evidently acquired a distinct and supererogatory roll by long practice; he looks as if a smart rap on the back of his head would send them into his lap. "No," says Paul, "for the plaine t people always think themselves the hand-

somest. Have you ever had yours taken?" experience, and I never wish to have another like it." "What did he do?" asks Paul. "Did

he, like the little fat photographer in lover and bond-slave George, who never Punch, say, 'Look at me, miss, and don't | swayed, and never could sway me in will, "No, but he did worse; he wished me

to smile, but he would not let me do it my own way-he regulated it. When I had got up a moderate grin, he would say, 'A little more, miss!' but on trying o oblige him, I showed a little of my teeth which was strictly forbidden. "I am afraid the -Pimpernel process is

a long one," says Paul, laughing. While he puts the book back, I glance around me. The men look amiable and cheerful in the extreme, as all mankind | you know that you will see two at lunchhas a way of doing after dinner; one or two of them sentimental, tears will stand | certain. in their eyes by and by, if a plaintive ballad is sung. It is not an ennobling reflection that the best of men is better after a good dinner than he was before; and that the hottest lover can be made hotter still by a choice vintage. Miss Lister is going to sing; she spreads out her green silk skirts, and takes off her bracelet, and clears her throat. Do the birds make any preparation before bursting out into a rush of exquisite song? She sings "Only," and Jack's ridiculous verse comes into my mind as I listen:

"Only a face at the window Only a face, nothing more: If ever it owned any legs, They must have walked out at the

Some songs move me, but this one never does. "Gi.e me "When Sparrows build," with the yearning cry of the girl's broken heart wailing through it, and "the | ple," I say, doubtfully, "and I am nearly faded bent o'er head." Alice sits down and plays glorious "Tam O'Shanter." How the rollicking, dare-devil, spirited notes ring out! How we seem to see the hot pursuit, feel the witch fingers creeping nearer and nearer to the terrified galloping horse! An hour slips away. It has been a charming evening. "Good-night!" says Paul Vasher, stand-

ing before me; "we are banished to billiards. Are you going to begin your duties as gooseberry to-morrow morn-

CHAPTER V.

It is half past eleven o'clock, and we are all in church (save Fane and Captain Oliver), confessing ourselves to be miserable sinners, although in our secret souls we think ourselves nothing of the sort. And now we are all standing up, able to take our fill of staring at the wellwashed, well-greased congregation, who

are singing, "Jerusalem the golden" with

all the strength of their bucolic hearts and all go so recklessly, but with the universal_law of compensation put them in again in the wrong place. How loud and clear presently sounds their "Incline our 'arts to keep this law!'

The rector is very like Mr. Skipworth in What is their use, sir, to me?" appearance, voice, and manner. For an hour we sit under him and listen to his discursive ramblings, which, so far as I can make out, are about Jeremiah in the briers, though what on earth he did there or how he got into such an uncomfortable position we are not told. Could not clever man say all he has to say to his congregation pithily and well in twenty min-

And now we are out again, and walking across the church-yard; and the sun flick- their mothers' laps. Milly's baby is very ers down gayly on the living who walk | young yet, and has that peculiar decrepit erect, and on the green shield of earth that look that extreme youth and age seem lies heavy on the breast of those who have | share equally. He is too small to be "fought their fight with the pale warrior," and been vanquished as all have been and must be. At the gate the carriages are waiting, for Luttrell Court is more than two miles away, and I find myself seated next to Mr Vasher, and opposite Milly and drink, wine out of his mother's glass

"How well you behaved in church! says Paul; "you never smiled once, not fork. even when that fat lady tried to pass the fat man in the narrow pew, and they got goes round to look at the youngster, adwedged together!" "Did I not?" I say, laughing. "I could not help thinking of a rhyme in one of the nursery-books at home:

"There was a young lady of Yarrow, Who went up to church in a barrow, She said with a smile,

As she stuck in the aisle,

They build these here churches too nar-

direct descendant of the one at Yarrow," primrose down.

says Paul, looking at me. I hope he is not observing the crushed and forlorn appearance of my bonnet; in | too near Alice's boy, and he juts out his future I will, at all risks carry a bandbox. Mille's airy erection is quite faultless. Mrs. Lister looks as prim and unapproach-

able as though she were made of buckram. Her lips are pursed up very tight; she grasps her prayer-book as though it were a pistol, and a together she is not a pleasant object to contemplate. "There is Fane!" says Milly, suddenly,

as we roll smoothly along under the shadow of the giant trees that line the park; and there, sure enough in the distance, sneakily dodging behind a tree, and looking very hot, dirty, and ashamed of himself, s her missing lord and master.

Did I ever say that Fane is only a few years older than Milly, and that they are a very young couple indeed? Every Sunday morning, regularly as clockwork, does Milly make Fane dress to go to church with her, and every Sunday morning, at the very last moment, does he succeed in "No thanks," I say, looking up at the making hisescape, and she has to go with- burning, cloudless vault over out him. Milly gets out of the carriage not too far for you?"

governor), and we all follow. company them to church, and they are house to be trans. The captal is face is and so is Fano's ha ad. Half a go?"

"What cowards! Did they promise to go?"

"They temporized, I believe."

sufficiently explains the nature of these gentlemen's Sunday amusements. "I am disgusted with you Fane," says Milly; "and as to you, Captain Oliver,

am surprised at you.' And she sails away with her lord, leaving Captain Oliver utterly squashed. He does not know that it is Milly's habit to

"Poor Oliver?!" says Paul, as we walk away, leaving that abased warrior to the "Shall you think I am disrespectful if I | tender mercies of Mrs. Lister. Very tensay that in my opinion kings and queens | der they will be, too, as she wants him for are not so good-looking, as every-day peo- a son-in-law. "How crestfallen he does look, to be sure! And he is considered to have more brass than any other man in

"He is quickly routed, then; but it impossible for a man to be rude to a lady, is it not?" "Quite."

"Are fathers generally polite to their families?" "If they are gentlemen."

"I want to know," sags Mr. Vasher looking down on my tumbled bonnet Miss Adair; I don't like Helen May call you Nell." "Oh, no. What would Milly say? Be sides. I was young when you used to call

me that; I am grown up now." "And no longer young?" "Oh, yes; pretty well. When we have known each other a little longer, you know

"Yes, we shall be near neighbors," says, with quite a sudden gladness in his voice; "we shall have plenty of time for getting to know each other better." "I do not improve on cquaintance, say, smiling. "Oh, you witl find me out to be such a little wretch! If you saw me

in a rage once you would not forget it." "Who puts you out?" "Dorley, or Bashan, or-or-a oth person.

"And supposing I do?" "You will be frightened."

"I am not afraid," he says, looking deep into my laughing face with his big b.own, brown eyes, that are self-willed, and strong, and tender at one and the same "Once, at Pimpernel; it was a horrid time. "Did any one ever keep you in "Never!" I say, proudly. And I smile to myself as I think of my

or mind, or heart. No, certainly, I have never been managed by anybody yet. "Women ought not to have their own way," says Mr. Vasher. "After a while they go in for Women's Rights, a d last it comes to the husbands standing on the platform and holding the baby, while they

"I don't think those sort of people ever have anything so frivolous as a baby," I say, considering. "Talking of babies, do eon to-day? They are coming down for

hold forth upon everything in heaven and

"Horrible !" he says, shuddering. If there is one sight more appetizing, clean, and savory than another, it is a baby at a "Take care the mothers do not hear

you," I say, as we enter the house, "they would never speak to you again. "We have taken off our bonnets and pulled out our locks, have powdered our hot fa es as our habits or inclinations will, and we are sitting, one and all, in the cool dining-room, eating cold lamb

"I saw a man in church who was even smaller than I am," says Lord St. John to me, "and I was so pleased. Not but that I always console myself with a couplet that I saw somewhere once; it began: " 'Man wants but little here below.

Nor wants that little long.' " "I fancy that applies to things, not peo-

sure it is a hymn." "St. John has lost himself among the psalms," says Charl s. The safest place he ever _ot into," says Mr. Silvestre. "That comes of going to church," says

Captain Brabazon. Lord St. John smiles blandly at his friends and continues: "It may be that I am prejudiced, Miss Adair," for a man naturally likes to think that he ought to be exactly like what he is, but I like be-

He betakes himself to claret-cup, so do I and sit listening to the nonsense that is flying about. How very seldom Silvia's

voice is heard. It is the rarest thing to h ar her speak, and then it is only to Milly or Fane, or Sir George Vestris. Although she lives among us, she somehow seems to be set apart; if it were not for her perfect oveliness, one could never know she was present. I have seen neither look nor word exchanged between her and Paul Vash r to-day. If he loves her still, how can he bar to see her appropriated by another man as he does? Mrs. Lister is opthese good and bad people! They let them posite me, and I make a discovery concerning her; she wears false teeth, and they do not fit her. She will choke herself some day. Perhaps if she were to return them to the dentist and say.

'Take back the teeth that thou gavest-

he would give her a set that might fit her "There's my precious," exclaims Alice,

ven: of the olive-branches. The door opens and enter two nurses bearing aloft a small Lovelace and a small

Luttrell, who are deposited by the same on ing about him and taking a meal off his fists. Alice's son is a different matter. He is eighteen months old, and of an en quiring, avaricious turn of mind. He without winking; he smashes a plate or two, and nearly puts out his eyes with a

Little Lord St. John leaves his place, and dressing it affectionately as "chucky, chucky, chucky!" whether under the mistaken notion that he is a species of young pig, I know not "Little angel!" murmurs Alice, gazing

"Pretty king!" says Milly, as her in fant sneezes in her face "Never makes a sound," says Alice, kissing the top of her baby's golden head.

"Never cries at strangers," says Milly, "The lady in church must have been a rubbing her cheeks against her heir's I never knew until to-day how mothers drivel. Lord St. John ventures his face plump, jelly-covered little fingers, and firmly grasps that gentleman's mustaches with a solemn and delighted coun-

tenance. The more the poor man tries to get away, the harder the bab holds on, and n t until tears of pain stand in Lord St. John's eyes is he released. We go into the drawing-room, and stare at one another, and marvel, as everybody does every Sunday of their lives, what we

are going to do with ourselves. "Are you going to church this afternoon?" asks Paul Vasher's voice behind me, as I stand drumming my fingers against the glas-. "It is too hot," I say, turning round

"Oh, I do feel so cross! Why, may not one work or, di , or do something useful, on Sunday afternoons?" "We are going to church," says Miss Lister, appearing before us; "will you come, Miss Adair?"

and majestically walks across the grass to They do not think it is, and go away to the e they lie perdu (where could she have learned that dignified swagger? I should like to see her try it on with the glass, trying to make a silk purse out of a governor), and we all follow. sow's ear.

Fane and his companion, thus run to earth, emerga and present their disreputable versons to our waze. Their light Listers expect Brabazon and Oliver to accompany them to church, and they are company them to church, and they are

and he goes with the rest. (TO BE CONTIUED.)

"Alas for the glory of the British flag! I say, "Is not that one of them peeping round the beech-tree?"

"I have a great mind, a very great mind, to tell the Listers where he is; they would not stand on ceremony, they would "Brabazon and Oliver would run," says

Paul "and it is too hot for a chase, is it

not? Here they are." "Have you seen Captain Oliver?" ask "Have you seen Captain Brabazon?" asks the other, looking anxiously about. They are not looking in the right direcother gentleman's left eye.

"When I look at those girls," says Paul, emphatically, "I feel thankful that I have no sister.'

go off into a fit of laughter. was some excuse then."

the amusement of all beholders.

not pierce. In the distance, Silvia and but I ask you where was there more which she had toiled for you so long, and Sir George Vestris are walking; do they capacity to love than in John, the disci- put them together in a dying prayer that never, I wonder, grow tired of each other's ple, and Matthew Simpson, the bishop, commended you to the God whom she had

ing toward them.

with a queer smile, "don't ever try to de- either of them is out of it. No bungling er!" Ah, she was the queen! She was ceive any one, for your face will always legislature ought to attempt to make a the queen! Now, can you tell me how betray you! Now, I know what you are definition or to say, "This is the line and many thousand miles a woman like that thinking; pray, was it to me and Silvia that is the line." My theory is that if a would have to travel down before she got that you meditated playing gooseberry?" woman wants to vote she ought to vote, to the ballot box. Compared with this "Yes, it was," I say, turning my red and that if a man wants to embroider and work of training kings and queens for God face round. "I have always wanted to tell keep house he ought to be allowed to em- and eternity, how insignificant seems all you. I knew all along that you liked her; broider and keep house. There are mascu- this work of voting for aldermen and knew it at Charteris."

his d ra face. "Do you forget so quick-"I do not forget." he says, "but that old hrows out his arms with a gesture of

"And you think I like her now?"

freedom), "and it is as likely to be revived again as a body that has lain in the earth until it has fallen into dust," "And she?" I ask, involuntarily. "Has forgotten," he says; "why should

she remember me? she never looks at or notices me, and I don't think we have exchanged twenty words." "Yes," I say to myself, "and that is what makes me so sure. If she ever looked at or talked to you as any one else-" But in him love is surely certainly dead, for jealousy is the very pith and marrow of the passion and he does not

feel a single twinge. "She does not care for him!" I say, toutly. "I have seen real lovers often; y a e different. 'aul is loyal even to his buried love. des not say, "She is coquette to the

his peace and says nothing. "And to-morrow this time," I say, as we turn back toward the house, following the gracefully interwoven forms of my sister and brother-in-law, "you will be per-

last day on earth?" you be doing?" "Oh, I am going to enjoy msyelf, too, say brightly; "I shall have a long gos sip with my sisters in the morning, and in the afternoon I shall go down by the sea.' "And take a book?"

Plenty-mother, and Jack, and Dolly, and--and others."

"And others?' he repeats, bending his head to look into my face. "Tell me, among these others is there-a Lubin?"

CHAPTER VI. to us with our cup of early tea. I have only one letter, and it lies on the tray, staring me in the face.

I have heard that love-words written down are even sweeter than love-words nough, certain clucks and coos and or particularly eloquent, but it is manly and over-like and not sufficiently spoony, dent. It was a Christian mount of the gates of hell for two or three dropping the ballot when Lord Bacon up the gates of hell for two or three thank Heaven, to read ridiculously, think a good, long course of such letters as these would impress me very favorably

as regards him. Breakfast is early this morning to suit sportsmen, and when I go down-stairs find it well begun. The men are eating with a healthy vigor that nothing short of some prospective slaughter of bird or beast ever inspires in their manly breast. They all look intensely awake, and up a their countenances is that satisfied, all-iswell expression that nothing on earth, save the first of September, ever brings there. Shorn of their nethe garments and clad in knickerbockers, they stand confessed-stalwart men of flesh and muscle, or weakly miserable creatures, whose legs look as though a touch would break them. Fane, Charles Lovelace, Sir the test well; but the others but the others The conversation is not particularly in-

George Vestris, and Paul Vasher, stand -ah, what a falling off was there! teresting; it is of "covers" and "coveys," "bags" and "beats," with many other phrases : hat convey small meaning to our ears, and once there is an indistinct murmur of "luncheon and ladies." Yes, ladies come last of all! For this is that day of days when women, with a certain sinking of the heart, or a sore smarting of their vanity, are forced to possess but a divided empire over the hearts of men.

Breakfast is over, and we are all leaving the dining-room. "Won't you wish me good luck?" asks Paul Vasher, st nding before me, big and masterful in his cool, gray clothes. (What know as well as I do that this outside splendid legs he has got!) "No, for you're bound on a bad errand

On the cont ary, I hope you will miss everything, and that"-I cast about floundering for a suitable sporting phrase -"that your neighbor will wipe your Misrepresentations. Underselling. Buy- God for the coming home in heaven.

"I forget. Jack, I think. It was quite | Men who are trying to keep in; men out | ren said play more. Children always want right, was it not?"

gathered toge her sportsmen, keepers, and woman, thank God you have a home, and seemed to me that I was in a far distant spring immense shoals of these fish are dogs, and a handful of young wives and that you may be queen in it! Better be land-not Persia, although more than orimaids. Milly is bidding her lord farewell | there than wear Victoria's coronet. Bet- ental luxuriance crowned the cities; nor coast of America, and they ascend all the for a whole day, with a fervor that many ter be there than carry the purse of a the tropics, although more than tropical rivers north of the Columbia to spawn. a death-bed parting lacks; Alice is stand- princess. Your abode may be humble, but fruitfulness filled the gardens; nor Italy, The natives of British Columbia call the ing on tip-toe to kiss Charles. It is as you can, by your faith in God and your although more than Italian softness filled eulachon the pan-fish, and use it as a pretty a picture to my mind as any of Mr. cheerfulness of demeanor, gild it with the air—and I wandered around, looking candle by inserting in it the pith of a rush Erith's

"I hope," says Paul Vasher, that you will enjoy your afternoon by the sea, and - You never answered my question yesterday-was it an impertinent one?" "It was," I sav, looking at him steadily through the burning red of my cheeks. What if I had asked you if you had a

Dulcinea?" What, indeed!" he says, looking down on me with an amused laughter in his

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES A QUES-TION OF UNIVERSAL INTEREST.

Chief Anxiety Is Not For This, but That Woman Should Appreciate the Glorious Right She Already Possesses.

St. Louis, June 17.-In his sermon yes-

terday, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has reach- H-O-M-E.

behind them, and catching Paul's eye, I more compare them than you can oxygen ities. "Do they always behave like that?" I stars. All this talk about the superiority idea of a queen, you do not think of Cathask. "I never saw them together before, of one sex to the other sex is an everlast- erine of Russia, or of Anne of England, or except when they were engaged, and there ing waste of ink and speech. A jeweler Marie Theresa of Germany, but when you may have a scale so delicate that he can want to get your grandest idea of a queen "They always did abroad," says Paul, weigh the dust of diamonds, but where you think of the plain woman who sat "or at least when I met them; they were are the scales so delicate that you can opposite your father at the table or walkweigh in them affection against affection, ed with him arm in arm down life's path-"I would rather get up early in the sentiment against sentiment, thought way; sometimes to the Thanksgiving banmorning to do it" I say, energetically, against thought, soul against soul, a man's quet, sometimes to the grave but always "than have every one smiling at me, world against a woman's world? You | together-soothing your petty griefs, corcome out with your stereotyped remark recting your childish waywardness, join-"Much rather!" he says, with em- that man is superior to woman in intellect, ing in your infantile sports, listening to phasis; "it would pretty well take the and then I open on my desk the swarthy, your evening prayers, toiling for you with bloom off to have any amount of people iron typed, thunderbolted writings of needle or at the spinning wheel and on Harriet Martineau and Elizabeth Brown- cold nights wrapping you up snug and We are in the park now, where are cocl ing and George Eliot. You come on with warm. And then at last on that day shady paths and long pleasant glades. your stereotyped remark about woman's when she lay in the back room dying and through which the hot tyrannical sun can | superiority to man in the item of affection, | you saw her take those thin hands with

and Henry Martyn, the missionary? | taught you to trust-oh, she was the "There go the lovers," says Paul, look- The heart of either of those men queen! The chariots of God came down was so large that after you had to fetch her, and as she went in all heaven "Pretending!" he repeats, with real shal the hosts of heaven and set up the deep foundations of your soul, and you astonishment; why should she? I did not throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to feel as much a child again as when you quick eagerness in his voice that a lover while there is an intuition by which we you would be willing to throw yourself on "Nell," he says, looking down on me when a woman is in her realm, and when covers her, crying: "Mother! Moth-

line women, and there are effeminate common councilmen and sheriffs and conmen. My theory is that you have no right stables and mayors and presidents? To "Do you not?" I say, lifting my eyes to to interfere with any one's doing anything make one such grand woman as I have that is righteous. Albany and Washing- described, how many thousands would tion might as well decree by legislation you want of those people who go in the how high a brown thrasher should fly or | round of fashion and dissipation, going as fancy is dead and buried, thank God!"(he how deep a trout should plunge as to try far toward disgraceful apparel as they dare to seek out the height and depth of wom- go, so as not to be arrested by the policean's duty. The question of capacity will | their behavior a sorrow to the good and a settle finally the whole question, the whole | caricature of the vicious, and an insult to subject. When a woman is prepared to that God who made them women and not preach, she will preach and neither con- gorgons, and tramping on down through ference nor presbytery can hinder her. a frivolous and dissipated life to tempor- he knew that mule meat was good. When When a woman is prepared to move in al and eternal damnation? highest commercial spheres, she will have O woman, with the lightning of your great influence on the exchange, and no soul, strike dead at your feet all these al-

keep her back or keep her down but the give to God your heart; give to God all question of incapacity. I was in New Zealand last year just after | culture; give to God all your refinement; the opportunity of suffrage had been con- give yourself to him, for this world and ferred upon women. The plan worked the next. Soon all there bright eyes will well. There had never been such good or- be quenched, and these voices will be der at the polls, and righteousness tri- hushed. For the last time you will look umphed. Men have not made such a won- upon this fair earth. Father's hand any one." And I honor him as e holds derful moral success of the ballot box that mother's hand, sister's hand, child's hand, they need fear women will corrupt it. In | will no more be in yours. It will be night all our cities man has so nearly made the and there will come up a cold wind from ballot box a failure, suppose we let wom- the Jordan, and you must start. Will is an try. But there are some women, I be a lone woman on a trackless moor? er classes. know, of most undesirable nature, who Ah, no! Jesus will come up in that hour fectly happy among the birds! I wonder if | wander up and down the country-having | and offer his hand and he will say, "You any instinct tells them that this is their no homes of their own or forsaking their stood by me when you were well; now I own homes-talking about their rights, will not desert you when you are sick. "It is to be hoped not! And what will and we know very well that they them. One wave of his hand, and the selves are fit neither to vote nor to keep storm will drop, and another wave of his house. Their mission seems merely to hand, and midnight shall break into mid humiliate the two sexes at the thought of noon, and another wave of his hand, and what any of us might become. No one the chamberlains of God will come down would want to live under the laws that from the treasurehouses of heaven, with such women would enact or to have cast robes lustrous, blood washed and heaven "No. I have such heaps to think upon society the children that such women glinted, in which you will array yourself would raise. But I shall show you that for the marriage supper of the Lamb. And the best rights that woman can own she then with Miriam, who struck the timbral already has in her postession; that her of the Red sea, and with Deborah, who led

position in this country at this time is not | the Lord's host into the fight, and with s one of commiseration, but one of congrat- Hannah, who gave her Samuel to the ulation; that the grandeur and power of Lord, and with Mary, who rocked Jesus to her realm have never yet been appreciated; sleep while there were angels singing in that she sits to-day on a throne so high | the air, and with sisters of charity, who that all the thrones of earth piled on top bound up the battle wounds of the Crimea, | it was more profitable than gold mining. | same day and all three were rejected. of each other would not make for her a you will, from the chalice of God, drink to At Luttrell our letters are brought up footstool. Here is the platform on which the soul's eternal rescue. she stands. Away down below it are the Your dominion is home, O woman ballot box, and the congressional assem- What a brave fight for home the women blage, and the legislative hall. Woman of Ohio made some ten or fifteen years always has voted and always will vote. ago, when they banded together and in Our great grandfathers thought they were many of the towns and cities of that state by their votes putting Washington into marched in procession and by prayer and the presidential chair. No. His mother, Christian songs shut up more places o bold, bright handwriting, so very like by the principles she taught him and by dissipation than we ever counted. ifting her head and listening; and, sure George's own looks. It is not very long the habits she inculcated, made him presi- Were they opened again? Oh, yes, dent. It was a Christian mother's hand But is it not a good thing to shut

> wrote, and Newton philosophized, and months? It seemed that men engaged in Alfred the Great governed, and Jonathan Edwards thundered of judgment to How many men there have been in high political station who would have been insufficient to stand the test to which their moral principle was put had it not been for a wife's voice that encouraged them to do right and a wife's prayer that sounded louder than the clamor of partisanship? The right of suffrage, as we men exercise seems to be a feeble thing. You, a Christian man, come up to the ballot box. and you drop your vote. Right after you comes a libertine or a sot-the offscouring of the street-and he drops his vote, and his vote counteracts yours. But if in the quiet of home life a daughter by her Christian demeanor, a wife by her industry, a mother by her faithfulness, casts a vote in the right direction then nothing

can resist it, and the influence of that vote will throb through the eternities. My chief anxiety, then, is not that woman have other rights accorded her, but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses. First, she has the right to make home sappy. That realm no one has ever disputed with her. Men may come home at noon or at night and then tarry a comparatively little while, but she all day long governs it, beautifies it, sanctifies it. It is within her power to make it the most attractive place on earth. It

is the only calm harbor in this world. You man who has it not struggles to get it. | selves. Thank God for our early home. ers depreciating; salesmen exaggerating. He laughs. "Who taught you that ex- Tenants seeking less rent; landlords de- with the children for some time, I lay manding more. Struggles about office. down on the lounge to rest. The child-

splendors such as an upholsterer's hand for thorns and nettles, but I found none or a strip of bark as a wick. Another never yet kindled. There are abodes in every city-humble, and I saw the sun rise, and I said, "When two stories, four plain, unpapered rooms, | will it set again?" and the sun sank not. undesirable neighborhood, and yet there And I saw all the people in holiday appoints. Such a candle would burn for is a man who would die on the threshold parel, and I said, "When do they put on several nights. The larger species is also several nights. The larger species is also several nights. The larger species is also several nights. rather than surrender. Why? It is workingman's garb again and delve in called the black candle-fish, the horse home. Whenever he thinks of it, he sees the mine and swelter at the forge?" but mackerel and the beshow. It would only angels of God hovering around it. The neither the garments nor the robes did need a shoal of natural matches now to lack the Alaskan Inladders of heaven are let down to that they put off. And I wandered in the subhouse. Over the child's rough crib there urbs, and I said, "Where do they bury the dians and the destruction of the oil monoare the chantings of angels as those that dead of this great city?" and I looked poly in our arctic province. The supply "Are you coming, Vasher?" calls Fine; broke over Bethleham It is home. These along by the hills where it would be most children may come up after awhile, and beautiful for the dead to sleep, and I saw it is said, last the Indians for several years they may win high position, and they may

have an amuent residence, but they will castles and towns and battlements, but not until their dying day forget that humnot a mausoleum, nor monument, nor ble roof under which their father rested, white slat could I see. And I went into and their mother sang, and their sisters the great chapel of the town, and I said: played. Oh, if you would gather up all "Where do the poor worship? Where are tender memories, all the lights and shades the benches on which they sit?" and a of the heart, all banquetings and reunions, voice answered, "We have no poor in this all filial, fraternal, paternal and conjugal great city." And I wandered out, seeking He Favors Woman Suffrage, but Says His affections, and you had only just four let. to find the place where were the hovels of ters with which to spell out that height the destitute, and I found mansions of and depth and length and breadth and amber and ivory and gold, but no tear did magnitude and eternity of meaning I see or sigh hear. I was bewildered, and you would, with streaming eyes, and I sat under the shadow of a great tree, and

> write it out in those four living capitals, this?" come, we began to laugh and sing and street. Toronto. leap and shout, "Home, home, home!" Then I felt a child's hand on my face, and it woke me. The children wanted to play more. Children always want to play

Douglas Jerrold and Leigh Hunt. Douglas Jerrold's soul seemed to abhor every trace of study slovenliness. A cozy notes lie in a row between clips on the ta- impalpable waves. ble. The paper basket stands near the Those suffering from palpitation or flutarmchair, prepared for answered letters tering of the heart should not delay treatand rejected contributions. The little dog ment a single hour. Dr. Agnew's Cure follows his master into his study and lies for the heart will always relieve this "Are they both pretending, do you rolled into it two hemispheres rose up. You cannot think of her now at his feet." And there were no books trouble within the first half hour, and for there was room still left to mar- without a rush of tenderness that stirs the maltreated in Douglas Jerrold's study. It this reason is regarded by physicians gengave him pain to see them in any way mis- erally as the greatest known remedy for used. Longfellow had the same sympathe heart. Sold by druggists. know people ever pretended to be in love" man the throne intellectual. I deny to cried on her lap, and if you could bring her thies with neatness and exactitude. Evidently he has no suspicion that she woman the throne affectional. No human back again to speak just once more your loves him still, far less is there any of the phraseology will ever define the spheres, hame as tenderly as she used to speak it, did not care to evolve fine thoughts and THE OLD. know when a man is in his realm, and the ground and kiss the sod that poetic images at a desk fixed like the one But other distinguished writers have been as careless as these were careful.

Carlyle gives us a curious sketch of Leigh Hunt's menage. In one room—the family apartment-a dusty table and a ragged carpet. On the floor "books, paper, eggshells, scissors, and last night when I was there the torn heart of a half quarter loaf." And above in the workshop of talent - something cleaner-only two of the trouble of children is due to disor- to co any kind of work on his farm, and chairs, a bookcase and a writing table."- dered kidneys. South American Kidney it is needless to say that he is not only a Chambers' Journal. Hunger is the Best Sauce. The edible qualities of horseflesh were being discussed by a company gathered in a down town office in Portland, says The

Oregonian. After a number had expressed their opinion a gentleman said that he had never eaten horse meat or mule meat, but boards of trade can hinder her. I want lurements to dissipation and to fashion woman to understand that heart and Your immortal soul cannot be fed upon brain can overfly any barrier that politi- such garbage. God calls you to empire cians may set up, and that nothing can and dominion. Will you have it? Oh, the next, and some of them grew hungry. your best energies; give to God all your was purchased and killed for the passen. saw." Sold by druggists. gers, and his mother ate some of it-as much as she could get-and she maintains to this day that it was the best meat she ever ate in her life. All that horseflesh

Candles of the Ocean. has come about through a remarkable run | ness would have been about \$1.000. of British Columbia and of Alaska during immense shoals A despatch from Van- along.

A gentleman rejoicing in the appropri- they knew it. They had boarded at somt ate name of Finnie captured seventy time or other at the expense of almos buckets of the living candles, which are every insurance agent in town." called by the natives eulachons, and he sold them for \$17.50 at the market price of twenty-five cents a bucket. When candles are being hauled out of the water and sold at this rate the local gas companies might as well go out of business, and as a result the Standard Oil company on the Pacific coast has been driven from the market temporarily. The eulachons or candlefish, which belong to the smelt family, the business of destroying others did not have long been fashionable among the know how to cope with this kind of war- natives of Alaska. They are largely comfare. They knew how to fight the Maine | posed of fat. When dried they are stored liquor law, and they knew how to fight the away and used as candles during the long National Temperance Society, and they winter. After the Alaskan has had his knew how to fight the Sons of Temperance | dinner he takes out a dried fish, sticks the and Good Semaritans, but when Deborah | tail in a crack of the table and touches a appeared upon the scene Sisera took to his | match to the nose. Then the fish burns feet and got to the mountains. It seems | with a bright and steady glimmer. Thus that they did not know how to contend the Alasakan poet never burns the midagainst "Coronation" and "Old Hundred" | night oil, for his literary labors are illuand "Brattle Street" and "Bethany"- minated by eulachon, which, if unusually they were so very intangible. These men large, may burn for an hour or more befound that they could not accomplish much | fore it sputters out at the tail. The Alasagainst that kind of warfare and in one of kans also use these fish at their rude rethe cities a regiment was brought out all ligious eremonies. Rows of candle fish are armed to disperse the women. They came stuck in a board with their heads upward. down in battle array, but, oh, what poor Before the ceremony an old man lights success! For that regiment was made up the fish. They burn like a row of candles

to shoot women with hymnbooks in their gation at their devotions. These fish are so common in the waters hands. Oh, they found that gunning for female prayer meetings was a very poor of Alaska that the natives scoop them up business! No real damage was done, al- with a board. A large plank like a 1 sidle though there was threat of violence after is studded with nails and an Indian standthreat of violence all over the land. I real- ing on the shore or in a boat sweeps it ly think if the women of the east had as through the water, gathering in great much faith in God as their sisters of the numbers of these natural candles when west had, and the same recklessness of hu. the shoal is thick. At New Westminman criticism, I really believe that in one ster last week the catch of candle fish was month three-fourths of the grogshops of so large that they are now being frozen by our cities would be closed, and there would the ton, and it is proposed to ship them be running through the gutters of the to different points as an experiment. This streets burgundy and cognac and heidsick will jeopardize the oil monopoly all along and old port and schiedam schnapps and the Pacific coast. Another advantage lager beer, and you would save your fa- about these creatures is that if they are thers, and your husbands, and your sons, not available as candles, they may be eaten, world and the business world are a long first, from a drunkard's grave and, secscene of jostle and contention. The man ondly, from a drunkard's hell! To this tute for cod-liver oil. They are so full of who has a dollar struggles to keep it. The battle for home let all women rouse themscientific name of t ese creatures is Thal-Prices up. Prices down. Losses. Gains. Thank God for our present home. Thank eichthys pacificus, but none of the natives of Alaska would recognize them other One twilight, after I had been playing than as "water candles." They are defish. They resemble the smelt in form, but with weaker dentition and smaller trying to get in. Slips. Tumbles. De- to play more. And, half asleep and half scales, and they are of dusky coloration, We are at the hall door now, where are falcations. Panics. Catastrophes. Oh, awake, I seemed to dream this dream; It growing to nearly a foot in length. In the of them grew there, and I walked forth, resembles the pollock and attains a length of twenty inches and a weight of five the people. of ocean candles gathered this spring will,

REV. MUNGO FRASER, D.D.

Of Hamilton, Ont .- This Well-Known Presbyterian Divine, Pastor of Knox Church, Hamilton, Ont., has Used Dr Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and tells its Virtues.

Few ministers in the Presbyterian Church of Canada, are better known than the Rev. Mungo Fraser, D. D., of Hamilton. His great talents have been over and over again recognized in the church courts. trembling voice, and agitated hand, I said, "What am I, and whence comes all As a preacher he has few equals, and the people of Knox Church, one of the largest

Palpitation of the Heart Defined. most common symptom of heart disease, and is defined as pulsations that are perceived by the patient. It comes on in paroxysms, with intervals of more or less freedom from attack. The heart may beroom was his in his home at West Lodge, gin to beat violently; it may bound Lower Putney Common, and his son's against the wall of the chest; the vessels pen has given the world a welcome peep may throb in the neck; the eyes become at the interior: "The furniture is simple suffused, and the head ache; or on the solid oak. The desk has not a speck upon other hand, the heart may be very rapid it. The marble shell upon which the ink- and very feeble, so that the pulse may stand rests has no litter in it. Curious consist only of a series of rapid and almost

CHILDREN.

Are One and All Cured of Kidney Trouble by South American Kidney

those of any age. The grey-haired suffer, to 135 pounds, but he soon increased to and keenly sometimes. The man in the 180 pounds. In fact, as he says, the invigour of life has his happiness marred by crease averaged about a pound a day while distressing disease of these parts. Much he was taking the pills. He is now able Cure treats effectively those of any age. firm believer in the efficacy of Dr. Will-And with all alike relief is secured quick- | 1.ms' Pink Pills, but loses no opportunity ly. In the most distressing cases relief to sound abroad their praise, with the recomes in not less than six hours. It is a sult that others in his locality have benewonderful medicine for this one specific | fitted by his experience and advice. and important purpose. Soldy by drug-

Another Hamilton Citizen Cured of Rheumatism in Three Days. Mr. I. McFarlane, 246 Wellington street. coast by way of the isthmus in 1849 and Hamilton: "For many weeks I have an absolute cure for St. Vitus dance, locowere 119 days coming up from Panama to suffered intense pain from rheumatism; motor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, San Francisco on a sailing vessel. Of was so bad that I could not attend to busi- sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss course provisions became scarce, and final- ness. I procured South American Rheu- of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic ly the passengers were reduced to a cup of matic Cure on the recommendation of my erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a rice each one day and a cup of beans each druggist, and was completely cured in specific for the troubles peculiar to the fe-When the vessel reached Monterey, a mule edy only. It is the best remedy I ever suppressions and all forms of female

Hopes Flattering Tale.

The life insurance agent bit his lip. kicked the wall and threw a look at his needs to make it liked is hunger sauce. cat. Then he felt better, but not much Horseflesh is not often found on tables in better, for fate had been treating him unthis country, but in European countries it kindly, not only punching him unmerciis extensively used, especially by the poor- fully while he was up, but beating him fiercely while he was down. "I'll tell you my miserable story," he said to a chance caller, "and perhaps evoke

your pity. There were three of them, partners in crime, I believe, and I persuaded Belting each of them to make an application for Frazer river people, as well as the na- \$15,000 life insurance. And it took a lot tives of Alaska, are going to be well sup- of persuading, too. First of all I gave plied with artificial light for some time to them a dinner, then took them to the Hangers come, and the electric light industry at | theatre, and then bought dolls for their Sitka has received a severe blow, while little girls. Each of them touched me for the gas tanks at Vancouver are threatened | a small loan. I could afford these little with innocuous desuetude. All of this attentions, as my commission on the busi- Oak Tanned of fish which has occurred along the coast | "I was bugging myself at the prospect

fish, but natural candles, which have been afford so much insurance I gave him a thing in above lines at Manufacturers' found swimining in the Pacific ocean in meal or a box of cigars to 'jolly' him First Cost Prices. conver says that while the fishing lasted | "They were all three examined on the about all the diseases under the sun and

Spoiled His Good Work. Mr. X is a contractor of philanthropic tendencies. He attends the meetings of his working men; he goes to call on them regularly twice a year, and if a workman s about to leave he always wants to know the reason why. Hence, when last Thursday his book-keeper told him that Pat Mulcahey was going to leave Mr. X immediately requested the pleasure of Pat's company in the inner office. "Well, well, Pat," he began, "What's

his I hear about your leaving? What's the matter? Haven't I treated you well?' "Indade ye have, sorr," replied Pat. "Well, what's the trouble?" "It's that domned boss Smith. Shure visterday he took me away from me hod

on the top, wid a shteel rod in me hand Drill a hole there,' says he. An I squatted down wid a hammer an' rod, an' I worruked for two hours, makin' a foine nate hole. An' then, will ve belave it, sorr, a domned fool came along and filled the foine hole wid powdher and blew it of gentlemen, and gentlemen do not like and throw a weird light over the congre- to h-, an' I'll not do that fool thrick Early Lessons. Watts .- A fellow never quite forgets the essons he learns at his mother's knee. Potts.-T. at's so. I often laugh when I

> think of how short a time it took to learn to stuff my hat in my knickerbockers when I had been swimming without per-Women say that in order to make a profit on a husband he has to be "manag-

ed" like a garden or a milch cow.

If E. B. Eddy's were no the best matches made tant use by nine tenths of

In giving general satis-

GAINED A POUND A DAY.

A LANARK COUNTY FARMER'S RE. MARKABLE CURE.

Taken with Bilious Fever the After Effects of which Brought Him Almost to the Grave-He Gladly Speaks for the Benefit of Other Sufferers.

Smith's Falls Record.

Mr. Joseph N. Barton, who lives about And at that moment there came from Presbyterian churches in Canada, believe a mile from the village of Merrickville, is ed this city on his western tour, discussed What right does woman want that is among the leaves, skipping up the flowery he stands at the head of the list. He had one of the best known farmers in the tion, or they would see the whole of one gentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest—viz, "Wogentleman's right boot and a half of the a subject of universal interest.

The subject of universal interest was a subject of universal interest.

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The subject of universal interest was a subject of universal interest.

The subject of universal interest was a subject of universal interest. man's Opportunity"—his text being, "She realm? Why, the eagles of heaven cannot very bright and sparkling group, and from cold in the head—a serious hindrance of 1894 Mr. Barton had always enjoyed the shall be called woman," Genesis ii, 23. fly across that dominion. Horses, pant-God, who can make no mistake; made ing and with lathered flanks, are not swift I heard their voices I thought I knew Agnew's Catarrhal Powder was brought was taken with a bilious fever, the effects man and woman for a specific work and to enough to run to the outpost of that them, but their apparel was so different under his notice, and over his own signator was signator of which I ft him in a terribly weakened have no sister."

I am going out into the garden," says move in particular spheres—man to be realm. They say that the sun never sets from anything I had ever seen I bowed, ture he has told of the great benefit it has condition. When the time came around to "I am going out into the garden," says Milly, appearing with Fane; "will you come, Nell?"

I fetch my hat, and we all go out to
I fetch my hat, and we all go out to
The boundary line between the say that the san never sets as tranger to strangers. But after awhile, upon the English empire, but I have to the same around to ture he has told of the great benefit it has condition. When the time came around to conferred on him, as it does on all who use the same around to a stranger to strangers. But after awhile, upon the English empire, but I have to the same around to conferred on him, as it does on all who use the same around to ture he has told of the great benefit it has conferred on him, as it does on all who use the same around to the same around to the same around to the same around to same the same around to the same around to same the same than the same around to same the same than the same than the same around to same the same around the same than the same transfer as the same around the same than the same transfer as the same around the same transfer as the same around the same transfer as the same around the same around the same transfer as the same around the same transfer as the same around the same arou I fetch my hat, and we all go out to-gether. Husband and wife walk in front. and Scotland, is not more thoroughly lisabella fled from the Spanish throne, pur-sed, and that eternity had come and that gether. Husband and wife walk in front. Husband and wife walk in front. His arm is round her neck, her arm is half marked than this distinction between the sued by the nation's anathema, but she sed, and that eternity had come, and that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses constantly growing weaker and his condi-His arm is round her neck, her arm is half marked than this distinction between the way round his waist they lean toward each empire masculine and the empire feminway round his waist they lean toward each other like a tall and short weeping-willow. | empire masculine and the empire m other like a tall and short weeping-willow. Inc. So entirely dissimilar are the news of innumerable generations ansIt is rather trying to one's gravity to walk to which God called them that you can no the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the design training and delightful to use, this friends. Having read so much some the voices of innumerable generations ansit relieves in ten minutes, and permanentwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of the annexation of heavenly principalwered. "All here!" And while toward the control of t wered, "All here!" And while tears of ly cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Head-termined to give them a trial, and without more compare them than you can oxygen lites.

If cures Catarra, Hay rever, Colds, Headand hydrogen, water and grass, trees and When you want to get your grandest and the branches of Laborem and th and the branches of Lebapon cedars were 60 cents. Sold by druggists. Sample use. He only used one box, and, not feelclapping their hands, and the towers of bottle and blower sent on receipt of two 3- ing better, he discontinued the use of the the great city were chiming their wel- cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church pills. This was where he now admits he made a serious mistake as he : ot only fell back to his former weakness, but became worse than before. He could now do no work of any kind, and the least exertion left Palpitation of the heart is perhaps the him almost helpless. Life wa a misery



to him and he was on the point of giving his case up as hopeless when a friend MIDDLE - AGED AND strongly urged him to again begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He agreed to go so, and by the time he had used three boxes there was a marvellous change in his appearance, and he felt like a new man. He still continued to use this lifesaving medicine, with astonishing results. Kidney troubles are not confined to During his illness he had fallen in weight

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tady. N.Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes

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