and so saved my own soul from eternal guilt and your life from ruin."

Then there was silence.

Suddenly a voice, close at hand, cried "Oh, Maud, won't you speak, even now?"

Crofton turned and saw Mrs. Gresham.

"You are both mad," she continued—"mad with jealousy and stubbornness and pride. Maud, if you'll not speak, I will."

"Perhaps your words may have some effect," Maud answered, in a slow, difficult tone. "Mr. Crofton has already told me that he would believe none of mine. Why should I speak?"

"And what could you say?" retorted he, bitterly.

"Be still!" exclaimed Mrs. Gresham. "You are each worse and more obstinate than the other! Maud was not false—not a coquette, Howard. You were right when you told her that, from the first, you made your love evident. But you were wrong otherwise. She did not scorn, but she prized it."

There was a sound from Crofton, half an expression of unbelief, half a sob. Maud's face was hidden.

"She prized it!" repeated Mrs. Gresham.

"Only the day before San Arpino came to Sorrento, your cousin, who has always hated Maud, told her that you had been as good as engaged for years. So Maud went as mad as you."

Howard Crofton was at Maud's side now.

"Can you forgive me? I do not deserve it, but if you only could!" he cried.

Maud did not stir.

"As for San Arpino," continued Mrs. Gresham, "he and Maud were never more than friends—warm, devoted friends. He loves a girl whom his mother detests, and Maud has been his confidante. Oh, you two mad people!" And she walked away.

"Maud, Maud!" groaned Crofton.

She looked up. Their eyes met. She let his eager arms enfold her. There was no need of pardon or explanation. That one glance had said all.

THE END.

Fanaticism Fitly Rebuked.

The Jews are good haters. If they are wronged, especially in a commercial or financial way, they generally succeed in making the wrong-doers repent in the end. Judge Hilton excluded them from his hotel at Manhattan Beach; in two years they had diverted trade enough from the great dry goods house of A. T. Stewart & Co., to which business Judge Hilton had succeeded, to wreck the custom, and the great concern closed its doors. There has been a crusade for years against Jews in Vienna. This has been one of the great corn markets of Europe, and Jewish capitalists control a large portion of the corn trade of the continent. The Jewish corn factors now stay away from Vienna, and the glory of the Vienna Corn Exchange has departed. There are various kinds of boycotting, and no one need be surprised when those boycotted retaliate with the same weapon when this is found practicable. This species of persecution, like most others, brings its revenges. Besides, indulgence in hatred of a whole people because of their race or religion or success in commercial or industrial pursuits is about as contemptible a business as poor humanity can engage in. Britain, France and the United States long since rose superior to the base sentiments which not infrequently still give rise to popular outbursts against the Jews in Germany, Russia and Austria, and in the former countries politics, the bar and commerce have been enriched by the great attainments of men of Jewish birth and descent.—*Montreal Star.*

The Doddies.

Recent foreign exchanges report the exportation of 100 head of pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus cattle, chiefly selected from the North of Scotland, to the Quebec quarantine station consigned to the Quorn ranche, Calgary, Alberta, Can., which is situated in that extensive range country lying north of Montana. The cattle are pronounced a very good lot, representing nearly all of the best-esteemed strains of the breed, and four of the six bulls—two from Ballindalloch and two from Balliol College farm—are highly bred. If these cattle give a good account of themselves in their Northwestern home it is quite likely that a new market will be opened for the breed. In this connection it is interesting to note that Clement Stephenson has recently sent from his well-known herd a small bunch of heifers to Russia. The "doddies," it appears, are becoming cosmopolitan in their distribution.

Mere Luck.

Mrs. Blinks (acidly)—Mr. Jinks began life as poor as you did, and now he's rich enough to buy you out a dozen times over.

Mr. Blinks (calmly)—Yes; Jinks is a lucky fellow.

"Huh! Luck! I don't believe luck had anything to do with it."

"Oh, yes; he told me himself that he owed everything to his luck in getting an economical wife."

DR. AUSTIN FLINT, late Professor in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, Fellow of New York Academy of Medicine, member of the State medical societies of New York, Virginia, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, etc., says, in speaking of Bright's disease, or advanced kidney disease, "The minor effects are headache, loss of vision, impaired hearing, involuntary muscular twitching, cramps, drowsiness, vomiting and diarrhœa." These are but some of the common symptoms of this malady, which accounts for Warner's Safe Cure curing so many diseases (so-called) which are not diseases, but are symptoms of advanced kidney disorders.

Convicted Beggar—Your Honor, couldn't you change my sentence of imprisonment into a fine? "No; that I cannot do. And where would you get the money, if I did?" "I could beg a little money every day till I had enough."

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words, or in good order.—*Bacon.*

An old man handed in a new $500 bill for the New York *Herald's* Conemaugh fund. "What name?" asked the *Herald's* cashier. "That is none of your business," growled the old man, and he slipped out of the door.

—It is a funny fact that the air of society always makes a green man turn red.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE greatest snuff-taking country in the world is France, though it shows a decline in the habit. In 1869 the consumption was 13,000,000 pounds, or 7 ounces per head. Now it is 5 ounces.

THE authorities of Naples have decided to pull down 17,000 houses and rebuild entire districts of the city as a sanitary measure. King Humbert and Queen Margharita are earnestly supporting the movement.

A WORKINGMAN in a United States foundry has patented a method of casting pipes without sand moulds. In superheated steam or gas jacketted metal moulds pipes are cast which are uniform, sound and true, as if turned or bored in a lathe.

ASPHALT paving has been given a thorough trial in Buffalo. There are 53 miles of streets paved with it. So well satisfied are the people of that city of its durability and other advantages that they are expending $600,000 this year in adding to their asphalt roadways.

THE Yankee holds his own as an inventor. One person to every 820 of the population of Connecticut took out a patent last year. The other extreme was represented by North Carolina, to which only 55 patents were issued, an average of one to every 25,450 of the population.

MR. RITCHIE'S collection of early letters of Jane Welch Carlyle will contain, says the London *Athenaeum*, in addition to Mrs. Carlyle's correspondence, eleven unpublished letters of Carlyle's, dealing chiefly with his preparatory studies for his projected "History of German Literature" and for his "Cromwell."

WHEN Red Cloud, the Sioux chief, said in his speech to the commissioners who are trying to buy the lands of his tribe in Dakota: "I looked around to see if you had any boxes full of money to pay us, but I see none; I presume you are to pay us in sugar talk, as you have done before," he showed that he was "on to" the Indian policy of the United States.

A PERSON with an eye to the future addresses an inquiry to a Boston scientific journal, anxiously asking what will be the fate of this earth. The editor in reply informs the man that the earth will undoubtedly fall into the sun. But, as if to prevent a panic, the editor considerately informs his readers that this catastrophe will hardly happen in their time, as it will not be due for some millions or billions of years.

THE venerable free trader, Mr. Villiers, is said to be the oldest member of the House of Commons. He was born in 1802, and is consequently in his 87th year. There is, however, a member of the House of Lords—also a staunch free trader—who is several years older than Mr. Villiers—Lord Teynham—who was born on May 27th, 1798, and is therefore 91 years old. Lord Teynham has just given evidence of his fidelity to the cause of free trade by sending £5 to the Cobden Club.

REV. DR. CUNNINGHAM, who succeeded Dr. Tulloch as Principal of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, is a man of marked individuality. A few years ago, when he was the pastor of a country church, he horrified old-fashioned Presbyterians by advising his congregation to take advantage of a dry Sunday to get in their crops instead of going to church. And in the General Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland, which was recently held in Edinburgh, he moved that the Apostle's Creed be dropped from a certain book of devotions.

Two commissions and three sub-commissions are still at work in Russia considering the Siberian Railroad project. There are two routes under discussion, the northern and the southern. The latter is practically a continuation of the Transcaspian Samarcand-Tashkend line through Semipalatinsk and along the Chinese frontier. The northern route, so it is unofficially said, has been selected, and work will be begun in 1890 from Tobolsk. By 1894 the line will be finished as far as Atchinsk, a distance of 2,090 versts. At the same time the line will be commenced at the other end, in the Ussouri district.

THE *Northwestern Railroader* puts forth a novel theory to account for an alleged increase of storms and floods in these latter years. It says that there are more than 30,000 locomotives in use in North America; and that the vapor from these sent out into the atmosphere each week will measure more than 50,000,000,000 cubic yards, which must be returned as rain, or 7,000,000,000 cubic yards a day—quite enough to produce rainfall every twenty-four hours. Other non-condensing steam engines add eight times as much more; so that the total mass of vapor discharged into the atmosphere must be each week more than 470,000,000,000 cubic yards.

THE late Drs. Gage and Burton, of Hartford, were both genial and fun-loving clergymen, and when the two met there was always a delightful passage of wit, as the following anecdote illustrates: One of Dr. Gage's lectures had proved to be less attractive than the others, and on its second repetition it had become a "chestnut" and did not "draw," and many left. When Dr. Gage was relating to Dr. Burton his experience with a burglar, he said: "Why, doctor, I had him down flat on his back—I held him there—he couldn't move an inch!" "What a splendid opportunity," retorted Dr. Burton, "that was, Gage, to have delivered to him your lecture on Palestine." There is a moral here for long-winded public speakers in every class of the community.

THE London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* hears that Mr. John Albert Bright will not take any action for some time to come with regard to the publication of his father's papers. As in the case of Lord Beaconsfield's papers, it is felt that inconveniences might arise if publication were to take place during the lifetime of Her Majesty or of Mr. Gladstone. The life of the late Lord Aberdeen, which has long been written and printed, will, it is said, continue to be withheld from the public so long as Her Majesty is alive. As regards Mr. Bright's papers, they are very voluminous and extremely interesting. Those who have been privileged to read his diaries describe them as written in that pure and nervous English of which Mr. Bright was so great a master.

SOME idea of the extent of Messrs. Krupps establishment for manufacturing implements of war may be gathered from a work just published at Essen, in Germany. It appears that in 1833 there were only nine workmen and in 1848 seventy-four. In July, 1888, the establishment employed 20,960 men, of whom 13,626 were at Essen. Including the families of the workmen they supported a population of 73,769 souls, of whom 24,193 lived in houses provided by the firm. There are at Essen 1,195 furnaces of various constructions, 286 boilers, 92 steam hammers of from 100 to 50,000 kilogrammes, 370 steam engines, with a total of 27,000 horse power; 1,724 different machines and 361 cranes. Of coal and coke 2,735 tons are used daily, and eleven high furnaces of the latest constructions produce nearly 600 tons of iron per day.

AFTER nine years passed in the rank of Major-General, the Duke of Connaught has been promoted a Lieutenant-General. His Royal Highness joined the Royal Engineers as lieutenant, June 19th, 1868; was transferred to the Royal Artillery, November 2nd, 1868, and to the Rifle Brigade, August 3rd, 1869. He took part in resisting the Fenian raid in Canada and was promoted captain in the Rifle Brigade, May 1st, 1871; joined the 7th Hussars, April 14th, 1874; became Major 7th Hussars, August 7th, 1875; Lieutenant-Colonel, Rifle Brigade, September 27th, 1876; and was promoted Major-General, May 29th, 1880. He served in the Egyptian war of 1882 in command of the 1st Brigade (the Guards), and was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir (mentioned in despatches, received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, C. B., medal with clasp, second class of the Medjidie, and Khedive's star).

THE amateur engineers who are condemning in the press the Conemaugh dam because it was made of earth are pulled up sharply by the latest number of the *Engineering and Building Record*, which says:

> It is recognized as a well-established principle by hydraulic engineers that, for absolute safety and durability, an embankment of good earth, homogeneous throughout, and properly constructed, forms the best dam that can be used to impound a large volume of water.

It also says that, where the proper material is difficult to obtain, the area of the perfectly homogeneous mass may be reduced by the addition of less carefully selected material added merely for weight and mass. The central core is then styled a puddle wall, or the core may be made of masonry, but the cheapest and poorest style of this kind of work is a stone wall two or three feet thick with an embankment on each side of it, such a wall being rather a detriment to the stability of the dam than anything else.

HERE are sovereign remedies for obesity. If they are followed, the original slimness of the stout middle-aged man or woman will be regained without the aid of nostrums or quack doctors. It is foolish to begin by starving one's self; first, because the health suffers, and again because when the flesh is thus unnaturally reduced, wrinkles are at once visible and the complexion suffers. Exercise is an essential, the walk varying from three blocks to three miles a day, whenever the weather permits. If it is cold or rain, dumb-bells and pully-weights should be used for from half an hour to one hour and a half, if possible, before breakfast. Starches and sugars should be avoided, but one may eat as much meat, fat or lean, as much fish and as much butter as one likes. Never eat between meals, never drink water while eating. Take no milk, no potatoes, no beets, turnips, no parsnips, and as little bread as possible; as much salad, no dessert, except unsugared fruits, and no oat-meal. If these directions are followed the patient will lose flesh daily, but retain all his strength and vigor. In the meantime the woman patient should have a strict regard to common sense in her dress. One may add forty pounds to one's avoirdupoise by an inappropriate costume. One short woman in fifty realizes that if her clothes are too tight attention is attracted to her exact measurement. If she compresses her waist, the flesh goes to the bust or hips, and her nose becomes rosy and her cheeks pale. She should pay no attention to the prevailing style if that style accentuates her defects. She should wear union undergarments that are made in one piece from neck to heel; a simple waist with light bones instead of a corset; a long, plainly draped skirt, and a long, loose bodice, with unbroken, smooth flowing lines. The undergarments cannot fit too snugly, but the outer ones should conceal rather than expose the figure. The tight basque should never be worn. The princess robe is a direct inspiration for her succor. Slow walking adds to the flesh rather than diminishes it. It is a cruel prescription, but the stout woman must do her exercising at full tilt, bringing up in a perspiration. A Turkish bath once a week wonderfully expedites the thinning process.

A Dangerous Experiment.

Mudge—For Heaven's sake, Bosworth have you been sandbagged or in a railway accident?

Bosworth—Neither. I hid under the bed the other night to scare my wife.

Fits, convulsions, dizziness and headache are prevented and cured by using Warner's Safe Cure. Why? Dr. Owen Rees says: "The tenuity (watery condition) of the blood in Bright's disease produces cerebral symptoms, the serous (watery portion) is filtered through the blood vessels of the brain, causing anæmia and subsequent head symptoms." That is why these symptoms yield to Warner's Safe Cure. It gets rid of the Bright's disease and prevents the blood from becoming watery.

Mr. O'Hea, a member of the English House of Commons, made a piteous appeal the other night to his fellow-members to lower the temperature, so that he could retain what is left of his hair. He said he had become bald and his beard had grown grey as a result of the infernal heat of the House.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

How They Vary as People Grow Older in Years.

These life insurance tables that show the expectation, the average, the probability of life are very curious and interesting, writes Bill Arp in the Atlanta *Constitution*. In a million births the males outnumber the females 22,000, but the girls don't die so fast, and by the time they reach 50 years the females begin to outnumber the men and outlive them. Nine thousand more women live to see 70 years than men, taking a million as the basis. Two thousand more women than men live to see 90. At 100 years there are 79 men to 144 women. The males start out most numerous, and this is right, for it gives every girl a fair chance for a lover and a husband—and it certainly was intended by a kind Providence that she should have one. She is entitled to one, and if I had my way I would make every old bachelor marry or support one. If he wouldn't marry according to nature, I would make him work for one. In youth and middle age the males outnumber the females, because it takes a good number to defend the country and do the fighting. But the old women outlive the old men because they are needed to nurse us and raise the grandchildren. They have no bad habits that shorten life. They do not drink, nor chew tobacco, nor smoke, nor expose themselves nor eat in a hurry. They take life calm and serene. One hundred and twenty-five thousand children are born every day. What a squalling and rejoicing if one could hear it all at once. Just think of it—45,000,000 of brand-new human beings in a year. But they don't stay long, not many of them. One-fourth of them die before they are 6 years old. While 125,000 are born in a day there are 100,000 funerals going on at the same time. What weeping and wailing, what grief and sorrow if we could hear and see it all. Verily the increase of the human family is mixed with great tribulations. Births and deaths, births and deaths, with the births only a little ahead, and sometimes, when war and pestilence and famine come, the death rate is ahead.

Wicked San Francisco.

"The people in California will gamble on anything—they will bet on anything from a cigarette to wheat field. Even the ladies bet. They will bet their diamonds on a horse race and their sealskin sacques on a dog fight, and pay them, too, if they lose.

"The people of San Francisco don't believe in hell," continued Mr. Jones, "but they have got more of it than any other people I ever saw. The way they are rushing to damnation reminds me of my dog. Once I was out walking, and my dog, a little fellow, was along. Suddenly a dog bigger than he was jumped out from a yard and scared him, and he ran the fastest, I thought, I had ever seen a dog run, and the other dog right after him. Directly a still bigger dog jumped up and ran after the dog that was chasing mine. You just ought to have seen that middle dog run.

"He was afraid the hind dog would catch the front dog, and he fairly flew. That's the way the San Francisco people live. They live faster than any other people on earth, and unless something stops them they are going to hell as fast as that middle dog was running."—*From Sam Jones' Sermon at Atlanta.*

Remedy for Sunstrokes.

Whatever is to be done in this disease must be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observations enforce this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man who falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that whatever is the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient should be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.

About Bananas.

There is no such thing as a banana season now, so far as the local fruit men know. St. Louis is a heavy banana market, and formerly we used to have the bulk of fruit arrive in the early part of the spring. But now there seems to be a regular carrying trade from the West Indies to New Orleans, whence the bunches of fruit are shipped up the river, no matter whether the ice is just broken up, or whether the thermoneter registers 100 in the shade. It is next to impossible to ship a ripe banana any such distance as it is necessary to be covered, as what escaped bruising and crushing would rot on the way. So the fruit is picked while quite green, and when it arrives sound and hard it is hung up in a sweating room, where it ripens in twenty-four hours in hot weather, and in three or four days in winter. Of course the flavor isn't quite up to that of fruit which ripens naturally, but the difference is not so great as might be imagined.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Smith's Wife.

When the day is o'er, and the evening is come,
The cattle are fed, the milking done,
Smith takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free

But his faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes her burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no play,
For the good of the house she must work alway.

And in the end this faithful, overtasked woman will break down beneath her never ending round of work; and as she lies upon her couch of pain, Smith will have ample time to bemoan the selfish economy which closed his purse strings when his patient wife gently hinted that her failing health required a tonic. Why was he so short-sighted? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would have given her a new lease of life, and brought the blush of girlhood to her cheeks again. It is the only remedy for overworked, "worn-out" and feeble women generally. Sold by all druggists, under a *positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) promptly refunded.

SAND HEAPS.

Capital Things for Children to Amuse Themselves With.

I do not know of anything that yields so large a return for so little an expenditure as the sand gardens, writes a Boston correspondent of the Worcester *Spy*. The Massachusetts Emergency and Hygiene Association provided seven of these playgrounds for poor children last summer at a cost of $1 for each of the 400 little ones entertained for eight weeks. In Berlin the Government provides heaps of clean sea sand in the parks and squares, in which the German children play under the general care of the police. In Boston the ladies started the movement, the school committee gave the use of the school yards, the public contributed the money, and poor but reliable motherly women were employed four days in the week to matronize the little folks. It was a pretty sight to see these poor children, doomed to spend the summer in town, playing with shovels and pails in the sand, whose fascination was unending. Others were playing horse with worsted reins or tossing bean bags, skipping rope and playing ball. If a different set had come every day it is calculated that the matrons would have entertained almost 130,000 children. Now and then a basket of flowers would be contributed, so that each child went home with a nosegay. This season it is hoped the contributions will be sufficiently generous to establish 20 sand gardens and extend the benefits.

Matrimonial Notice.

A Khatri widow, aged 17 years, is prepared for marriage. Applications, giving age, caste, religion, social position and education, to be sent to "Guardian," care of Postmaster, Quetta.—*Lahore (India) Tribune.*

She Knew What Made Him Busy.

Ethel—who has come up unexpectedly—"Don't you want to ride on my tricycle, Mr. Leslie?" Leslie—"Thank you, Ethel, but I'm too busy now." Ethel—"Oh, come ahead. I'll hold Sylvia's hand for you while you are gone."

Consumption Curable.

Since the fact that consumption is both preventable and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really lung scrofula. Like many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence we have the hacking cough, the pains in chest, the inflamed lungs, and all are symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

How "Uncle Sam" Got His Name.

The term came into use in the war of 1812, and originated at Troy, N. Y. The Government inspector there was Samuel Wilson, universally known as Uncle Sam. Whenever he inspected supplies furnished the Government he would brand them U.S., meaning United States, but the abbreviation, being then new and not generally recognized, the workmen supposed it to be Uncle Sam, the inspector. Afterward the story got into print, and from that time the name has been facetiously applied to the United States.—*Chicago News.*

Little, "But Enough,"

as Mercutio said of his wound. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Little Pellets, which are small, swift and sure in cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and indigestion.

Alfred Webb, of Wilber Mines, went to Kingston on June 11th to attend Court, was seen on Tuesday night and then disappeared. His wife thinks he has met with foul play.

There are but 20 lepers in England. The scheme to bring them together into a hospital at London has caused a tremendous volley of medical "nays."

DUNL. 27 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in a specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

LADIES' SARAVIA, the great Mexican Remedy positively and permanently cures all female irregularities. A valuable medicine. Relief immediate. Price $1. Send for circulars YUCATAN MEDICINE COMPANY, 18 W. 14th St. N. York.

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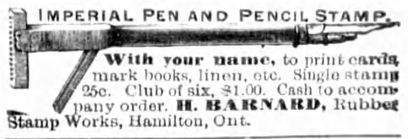

With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND