Only one little game !
But the fetal cup is tusted,
And drained to the draws again. Only a game of euchre Only a loved son's fall, Only a weak one tempted Tempted to sin, that's all

Only a game of euchre Veiled is the tempter's stare-Hidden the deathly danger, Ye tempted ones, beware!

Only a game of euchre ; Sullied a once fair name-A shattered, ruined household, That withers 'neath the shame,

Only a game of euchre To pass the time away ! The downward course is taken, The evil course of "play."

Only a game of euchre! Only the wine-cup's slave ! Only a ruined lifetime! Only a gambler's grave!

Four people sat in the large drawing-room at Castle Dermott, an old half-ruined mansion in the North of Ireland; old Colonel Macdermott, owner of the castle and its few impoverished acres; his lovely daughter Kathleen, the belle of the county, with the bright blue eyes and brilliantly fair complexion so often seen in Irishwomen; his quiet little brown-eyed niece Margaret; and Ronald Hargrove, the son of an old friend.

The old gentleman was busy with an antiquated newspaper, Roland and Kathleen were whispering earnestly together, and Margaret had discreetly withdrawn hersel to the far end of the long room, rightly guessing that she was not wanted by the other two.

And certainly any third party would have been a grievous hindrance to their conversation, for Roland's looks were fixed most wistfully upon Kathleen's lovely face and downcast eyes, while he pleaded with her for her love, his own being entirely hers.

"Do not turn away from me, beautiful Kathleen; I have loved you from the first moment I saw you, and your love would be an inestimable treasure to me. I am poor now-would for your sweet sake it were otherwise; it seems so cruel to ask you, so peerlessly lovely, so fitted by Nature to fill the loftiest position, to share any but princely fortunes. But I shall not always be poor, I feel within me the capabilities of future success; the splendid prospects opening before me, through Lord Carwardine's generous offer of this secretaryship, bid fair to lead me to fame and fortune, and if I could only have the sweet knowledge that you love me and are waiting for me, oh, Kathleen! there is nothing I could not do, no task so arduous I would not undertake it, spurred on by such hopes."

Roland's face glowed with enthusiasm, but Kathleen was still silent. He mistook this for maiden shyness, and continued to plead for her promise.

Presently, raising her lovely eyes to his face, she said :

I really don't know what to say, Rohand. You have taken me by surpfise, and I-I have no wish to be married nor even engaged for a long time. Will you give me a few weeks to think about it?"

A few weeks! To a man desperately in love this was intolerable, and Roland felt a sudden chill. If Kathleen loved him, why not tell him so at once? But he conquered his patience, and promised to wait for her answer until the night before his departure from Castle Dermott for London, which would be in about ten days. Could he have seen beneath Kathleen's winning position He would never have loved her, but he took her outward beauty and grace as a sign that she must be true-hearted and loving, and had given her all the devotion of his noble chivalrous nature.

"I am in a horrid quandary," thought Kathleen to herself, lying awake restless and excited long after she had retired to rest; Roland's sudden appearance. "I am twenty-two now, and have sent away no end of lovers since I was seventeen, because not one has ever been able to give me the position I want in the world of rank and fashion from which I am shut out here. If I only could know whether Lord Carwardine really feels anything beyond passing admiration for me, I should know how to act."

Lord Carwardine was the great county magnate, fabulously rich, a great Parliamenary leader, forty years of age, but handsome and unmarried. His influence had procured Roland the lucrative secretary's post he was soon to fill, and the secret of Kathleen's hesitation was that one or two dinners and balls they had all attended at his mansion during his short Christmas visit, he had been very attentive to her-not enough to cause remark, but quite sufficient to raise ambitious hopes -nd wishes in her breast.

county hall the following week, in aid of the shall feel I have one true friend while you is the delay which springs from our own in-Irish Distress Fund. 'Lord Carwardine would | live." be present, and Kathleen thought:

thing seriously or not; if he does I shall still and shame. Lord Corwardine had spoken be free, and if not, then I may as well accept of Roland with highest commendation; and Roland. I dare say he will succeed as he says, though it will be horrid to wait for they were engaged, had commenced to conyears. I should be quite old before he could gratulate her on his success, when Kathleen no case are they excusable. To all, then give me half so good a position as would be mine at once if Lord Carwardine would only propose. It is terribly perplexing, but then I might be worse off, like poor Maggie even, who never had a sweetheart in her life, and never will."

And the proud beauty composed herself to sleep, while poor Maggie, who was quite a built, and a little later the ruin was comlittle Cinderella to her grand cousin, minus the cinders and housework, also tossed on her pillow sleeplessly.

But that pillow was wet with tears of bitter unrequited love a first pure love, all given to Roland Hargrove, but entirely unsuspected by him, or any one else.

He had been kind and attentive to her, out of pity first, because no one else seemed to take any notice of her, and because she was an orphan like himself, but from interest lately, because he found her so bright and mostly since." intelligent, and so ready to listen while he talked of his hopes and plans for the future, to which Kathleen always listened impatiently, or interrupted him to ask some question about the great people he knew in London.

Her father would gladly have given her a season in town, but he was too poor to afford it, and their only fashionable relative, Lady Burnett, had three plain daughters of her at last of submitting to her capricious tem- tractor and take no other. W. M. SPEER.

to invite so dangerous a rival as their lovely companion to an old lady of seckathleen was obliged to crush who soon learned to appreciate her at her all her ambitious longings to be the leader of a brilliant circle, unless marriage brought her the longed for opportunity.

The night of the bell arrived ; Kathleen terly uneventful since. was looking surpassingly lovely, in one costume that would cost the poor discolored many a sleepless night to pay for. Roland escorted her, but once at the ball she took care to keep away from him as much as possible, in terror lest Lord Carwardine might suspect anything of an engagement between them.

She was delighted to see his lordship's face brighten as he first saw her, also to have her card taken, and his name written against several dances.

As the evening wore on a gratified flush heightened her beauty, Lord Carwardine seemed to take so much pleasure in her society, surely her hopes were about to be crowned with success.

Only once when she saw Roland and him in close converse she felt a little uneasy, but then she reflected Roland could not in honor say anything likely to spoil her chances, for he had not the slightest claim on her.

"Kathleen, I am so sorry to shorten your pleasure, but there is important state business to be attended to, and I have promised Lord Carwardine to catch the night mail. Will you mind me taking you home now?" asked Roland immediately after supper.

"Oh, I could not possibly leave yet. Just look at my card," answered Kathleen | Kathleen remembered so well. hastily. "Don't let me keep you, Roland go by all means. Lady Mount Heriot will chaperon me, I know, and I could not go just now."

"But, Kathleen, I may not see you again for some time, and I want my answer. Come in here for a moment," and he drew her gently into a small conservatory unoccupied just then. "I shall leave you if you wish it, of course, but I am very much disappointed to lose the lovely star-lit drive I had promised myself with you. However, hope and bliss will go with me if you will only give me your promise."

"I cannot, indeed I cannot, Mr. Hargrove," interrupted Kathleen in great agitation, dreading lest Lord Carwardine, whose name was on her card for the next dance, should appear and interrupt their tete-a-tete. Pray do not ask me again. I—I—do not love you—I can never marry you!"

Shocked and startled by the decision of her tone, which was unmistakable, Roland released her hand and said in a voice hoarse with grief and disappointment:

"Miss Macdermott, I cannot sue twice is this your final answer?" For one instant Kathleen hesitated.

What if, after all, Lord Carwardine's attentions were only friendly. But no, she could not bear the thought, she must win this prize.

"I am sorry it is the only answer I can

from you are a mockery. Good-bye; may applied often, perhaps to matters of inconyou never know a like grief to that you siderable or trifling importance. Days, and have caused me.

left her standing there, forgetting in his fearful, that if sober reflection were called desperate grief the common politeness which would have caused him to take her back to | continually exclaiming, "I'll see about it," the ballroom.

But Kathleen willingly forgave his want. Some do, and happy are they whose strength of gallantry in the relief she felt at his de- of mind enables them to draw back in time; parture, and ten minutes hence she was but by far the greater portion only think trap, so that when the bear got over he must as she made haste with a soft lines don't waltzing with (Lord Corwardine, gay and seriously on the error—of which they cannot sparkling as ever, without a single regretful but be conscious—for a moment or two, and thought for the man who had just gone from then dispel unwelcome ideas for a time her presence, crushed and broken-hearted.

Meanwhile, Roland had hastened home, and packing a small portmanteau, wrote a hurried note to the colonel, who had long since retired, and was leaving the house when he noticed a light in the little room off the library where Maggie and Kathleen often | may be, a dear or an afflicted friend, "I am

the role of Cinderella, was waiting up for I will go to-morrow." her gay cousin. She started and pushed away the book day after day elapses, fill by some sudden

she had been reading, blushing crimson at "What, Maggie, not gone to rest yet. Well, I have someone to say good-bye to me

then. I am off to London. "How sudden! And how ill you look, Mr. Hargrove. Where is Kathleen? I did not hear you come home."

have had a cruel blow since I left this house a few hours ago.

And then, though he had not intended it, girl, sympathised with and consoled him, and spoke such glowing words of hope for the future, and of high aims in life, that Roland Hargrove felt able to rise superior to his

"God bless you, Maggie," he said fervent-There was to be a large ball held in the fame, or fortune, I shall owe it to you. I

Some hours afterwards, the proud ambi-"I shall see then whether he thinks any- tious beauty arrived at home mad with rage hastily disclaimed any but feelings of friend- we say, " Decide and do." ship towards him.

"I am truly sorry for poor Mr. Hargrove, then; I feel certain he loves you, and I hope yet to see you change your mind," said Lord Carwardine.

Down went the fairy palace Kathleen had plete, for one of her partners, delighted to spread what was not yet public, informed her that Lord Carwardine was to marry the Duke of St. Maurice's eldest daughter next

"You will see the lion of the season tonight, Kathleen. Ah, by the way, I think you told me he was an old flame of yours. Take my advice, and try to fan it into life again. He is not married yet, or was not at the close of the season; he has been abroad

So spoke Lady Burnett, who having suc- Endured the severe marching of the North-

own to get established, and took care never per, had left her and taken a situation a,

true value. Lord Carwardine had married the duke's daughter, and Kathleen's life had been ut

That night Lidy Burnette fashions in house was thronged with his in the list i tors, but Kathleen cared for none; she was waiting with feverish anxiety for her old discarded lover, new Sir Roland Hargrove, the rising young politician whose wonderful talent for diplomacy had been the means of keeping his party in office, and had won for him already abaronetcy, besides the esteem

and confidence of his leaders. He came at last, and Kathleen, as in a dream, saw him again; but oh, what is this? A lady, shining in silks and costly jewels, is with him, and Lady Burnett, disappointed, but courtly and gracious as ever, is introducing them.

"Sir Roland and Lady Hargrove!" Kathleen looked up, and Lady Hargrove took her hand, exclaiming: "Kathleen dear, I am so pleased to see

you again !" "Maggie!" was Kathleen's exclamation. "Yes, Miss Macdermott, your cousin Maggie, now my dear and cherished wife. You see we were all abroad together, and have stolen a march upon society generally, not wishing to make a show of oursevles. You will forgive and not refuse to acknowledge us?" he added with the old winning smile

She made some commonplace reply, and turned to listen to Maggie's animated conversation, sick at heart.

All through that London season she had to see Maggie occupying the position as leader of fashion which she had so coveted, and once, to increase the bitter repentence, she overheard Maggie say to her husband, when some thoughtful act of his had pleased

"You are too good to me, dear Roland." "Nay, my darling, you are wrong. How can I ever be good enough to the darling little wife, whose faithful love was my comfort and hope through years of trial and adversity ?"

Decide And Do.

Scarcely anything is more productive of uneasiness, vexations and disappointments than the determination to leave that until to-morrow which may be as well performed te-day; and to no one are the consequences more serious in the end than to the thoughtless individual who contracted this unfortunate habit. Procrastination-it is not only the thief of time; it often happens that the procrastinator loses fame, fortune, respect, and confidence from others in this

Great things spring from trifles, and the habits once formed in the young mind are I hope you will be happy difficult-nay, we would almost say, impossible to be wholly eradicated. "It can be "Hush, hush, Kathleen; such words | done as well to-morrow as to-day," has been months, and years roll on, and the mind And hastily wringing her hand, Roland gradually becomes a slave to a tyranny so to the aid of the men or women who are they would shrink from the act of delaying. which with a determination to return to the investigation at a more convenient season, which either never arrives or only comes when it is too late to repair the evil or prevent the consequences. Some reproach themselves with having long neglected to visit, it quite ashamed," say they, "of not having He looked in, the former, still keeping up | visited such and such a one before this, but

The morrow comes, and they do not go impulse or emergency, they do that which might long since have been done, but they find in their former warm acquaintance distant looks and a frigid civility, and for the beaming eye and kindly tone of the once animated and cheerful friend, their gaze rests on the inanimate form, the closed orbs, and the marble lips. Then, for a time, remorse "Your cousin is still in fairy-land; you does its work; neglected opportunities rise had better not wait for her, she will not be up in judgment to condemn; and the torture home yet. Oh, Maggie, little Maggie, I of crushed hopes attends them. For a season, it may be, they struggle with their tyrant, but the habit has gained strength by with renewed energies, its resistless domi-

There is no circle of society, either political, social, literary, or commercial, where the baneful effects of this habit are not obly as he left her. "If ever I win name, or servable. The "law's delay" is not so fatal to the happiness of mankind, as a whole, as clination, and choice.

Those who act promptly only feel the pleasure of knowing that certain things have been done at the right time, and that it is over. Unpleasantries lose half their repelbelieving, as did most in their circle that ling aspects by boldly facing them. In all cases unnecessary delays are dangerous; in

Where Inexperience is Valuable. "Hello, Joggins, what are you doing

now ?" asked Snooper. "I am running a hotel." " How do you like it?"

"Pretty well; but there's something very peculiar about the business." "What is it ?"

"You know that in any other business the more a man knows about it the more chance has to succeed."

"Well, is it not so in the hotel business?" "Oh, no; in that line the inn-experienced man succeeds best."

cessfully married her own girls, was trying to secure a husband for Kathleen, now in her twenty seventh year.

For five years the haughty girl had been Painless Corn Extractor. Reserved to the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Reserved to the property of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Reserved to the property of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. For five years the haughty girl had been Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails effort to open the door crawled through the wearing away youth and beauty in their old to remove corns painlessly, and the volum. Window also. The door had to be wrenched

LATE DOMINION NEWS

Paul Ross, who was found dead near Winnipeg last week, one was of the pioneers of Bruce, and was know all over that

A few days ago there arrived at Battleford from Saskatoon, eighty-five miles distant, a settler with a load of fresh butter and potatoes.

Two young men at Rolin have been fined for disturbing the Saved Army, and charges have been laid against four others for the same offence.

The Halifax street railway, consisting of four and a-half miles of track, an enterprise of New York capitalists, has been formally opened for traffic.

The contract for positoes for the Mounted Police at Battleford has been let at \$1.95 per bushel. The potatoes will be brought chief. ly from Prince Albert by teams.

Captain Feron, of the 91st Battalion of Manitoba, has raised a company of Icelanders, Norwegians, and Swedes, and they are alleged to present a fine appearance. A citizen of Kingston has decided to take

dent of Storrington Township for circulating the report that the Kingstonian is almost always under the influence of liquor. The Port Arthur Sentinel states that the East End mine at Silver Mountain has been

action for \$20,000 against a prominent resi-

sold to a company of English capitalists; that \$200,000 has been appropriated for the development of the property, and that active operations will be commenced at once. A man at Spring Hill, N. S., was fined

\$5 and costs for putting out poison in his garden, which destroyed a number of his neighbor's hens. He was earning \$1 a day, but rather than pay the amount of the fine and costs, about \$7, he served out a twenty days' term in gaol.

A boy named George Edminson, of Ashfield, arose before the rest of the family one morning recently, and while washing was seized with a fit and fell into a water trough and was drowned. A few years ago his grandfather, while in a fit, fell into a ditch and was drowned. Both were subject to

Last week a landslide occurred in the taneously the men passed in and out he Rocky Mountains, near Ashcroft, on the Canadian Pacific line, while a passenger train | lude to a more exciting scene-s very was passing over it. Air brakes were applied dance not unlike the French cases and the train stopped in time to prevent a companied by savage gesticulation serious accident. The engine left the road of the men threw themselves violents and the engineer was scalded. Fifty feet of the ground; others crawled about "no road went away.

The Scrip Commission have closed their work at Prince Albert and have gone to Ba-Fifty-five Halfbreeds left the treaty in the Prince Albert district and took scrip, and scrip was issued to fifty-four nontreaty Halfbreeds. Only four took land The total amount of scrip issued at Prince Albert was about \$26,000.

A St. Thomas hide dealer had been in the habit of purchasing hides and sheepskins from one of his employees. On Wednesday afternoon he purchased a hide from the employee which it seemed to him he had purchased from a farmer in the forenoon. The employee was questioned, admitted the of fence, and on making restitution was relieved from legal proceedings.

Farmers in Clarendon, N. B., set a trap for a bear that had been slaughtering their young stock. A fence was built around the put his foot in it. Bruin was as smart as polishdown the shining oak again. "Geng any fox. He didn't get over the fence, but dug under it, overturned the trap, and got the bait. The farmers tried again, this time setting a second trap in the hole that the bear had dug. This was too much for him, and in the morning he was found, raging, but firmly held by the jaws of the trap that he had not seen.

Ira Cuthbert, a weak-minded boy, 15 or 16 years of age, son of Wm. Cuthbert, who resides near Sweaburg, drove his brother William to Woodstock a few days ago. Not having returned home, inquiry was at once instituted, and it was found that he was last seen going over Cedar Creek bridge on his homeward way. He was driving a black horse with white face. About twenty of the neighbors turned out the next morning to make a search, but so far the search has been unavailing.

The Calgary Fair is stated to have been successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of its promoters. The show building was crowded with exhibits of farm produce; wheat, oats, peas, and barley being largely represented. The dairy display was of units repeated exercise, and it soon reascends | usual excellence. The exhibit of live stock he told her all, and Maggie, sweet unselfish | the throne which it had but temporarily ab- is not often excelled in any part of Canada, dicated, and commences once more, and and the display of grain and roots was such as to prove the exceptional capacity of the Red Deer district for the growing of these

> A short time ago a yoke of cattle were stolen from Mr. Arthur Simpson, of the 13th concession of Bentick, and two young men James Brennan, of Holland, and John Buchanan, of Sullivan, were arrested near Harriston for the theft. The cattle were tired. and the young men were resting on a fence corner when overtaken by the constables. They were taren to Durham and committed for trial. The young men are not professional thieves, and were both drunk when they stole the oxen.

Mrs. Dunlop, arrested for the murder of her husband at Mink Lake, since the time of the tragedy has resided with her father a few miles distant from her late husband's home. Here Constable Hellingsworth found her, and on his making known his errand no one in the house uttered a word. Finally, Mrs. Dunlop asked the constable if she would have to go with him then or if she could remain until the next day, and when told that she would have to accompany the constable at once she retired to her room to dress for the journey without further com-

There is a woman at Chatham, N.B., who cherishes a great distinction the convenion Army. A few days ago as the army was spite by bouncing in and closing the door with a beng. But she could not open it again. Her children came home and, after a period of kicking and pushing, were forced to climb in through the window. Her husband returned from work, and after a vain Roland had been theceasful. Maggie, tired Beware of substitues. Get Photom's Ric. it could be induced to resume operations. off the hinges finally and set up again before A Calgary despatch states that Major

Stewart has just my soal mine and r the new mine. ready employed in laying site, putting up frieght a tramway to the main line of a It is the intention of the co forward the work vigorous, the product of their mine upon the at the earliest possible day. says the prospects are credit company's supplying a large local consumption of coal in the North and that by next summer ships and made to Winnipeg and Easten k The company expect to have three men at work all winter at the

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Two roles of

On Wednesday of last vet while passing a log house in the swamp, observed through a vindor of blood on the floor. He called of his neighbors and they entered to ing through a window. Several and blood the size of a washtub were the floor, the walls were bespattered. blood, and there were blood math to the front door. A stocking been used to wipe up blood, and a part of the blood with blood stain. paper covered with blood stains was discovered. In the pools hair inn man head were found. Two large di one of which had an iron driven in the were also found, but upon these ver traces of blood. The house has been ve since last spring, and it is the connection the neighborhood that within the pat days a murder has been committed its walls.

Sorrowing for the Dead in Africa The beating of the drum announced

the dance was about to begin. The man ranged themselves vis-a-vis with the as in a ballet dance in a European ties The dance opened by an advance of the r man, who kneeled before the womenand retired. The men next advanced, the each other on the thigh, knelt, and drew. After a pause both men and we went through a figure somewhat resemble "The Lancers." The women displayed peculiar contortions of the limbs, and the contortionists. This was only fours," whilst the women sat down dan their knees with their hands. Suberney the women formed a circle, and then me ed into line joined by the men. The ers vied with each other in grotunge tortions, and the one who succeeded the was the loudest applauded. Every in and muscle was brought into play, and intervals the men and women would be out to refresh themselves with miles beer. In this way the "sorrow in dead" was kept up throughout the id without intermission.

Driving Boys From Home

Mothers who are disturbed by the mi and untidiness of the boys at home, m be careful, lest by reproaches they their children from home in search of plan sure elsewhere. "There are those built all finger marks again," said Mrs. Com she said as she gave a decided wrench of of the basin of suds, "if you go up the stairs again before bed-time you hall punished."

"I should like to know where I as go," said George, "I cannot stay is the kitchen I am so much in the way, and can't go into the parlor for fear II m that up; and now you say I can't go my my own room. I know of a grand plan where I can go," he added to himself, "by are never told they are in the way the pread, and he was and we can have lots of fun. Il down to Neil's corner. I can mote and startcigar as well as any boy, if it did makes sick the first time. They shall not lange me again about it."

And so the careful housekeeper virtage drove her son from the door to hang the steps and sit under the broad, in the portico of the village grog-shop.

Opinionless People. The opinionless man is anxious to up with you and everybody else in everything therefore he is an insincere friend. He clares that you are a saint to the man is believes you to be so, and, with just as me emphasis, asserts that you are a villan the next man, to whom, possibly, you man have sold a horse who did not turn out well as might have been expected, comits ing the price paid for him. less people are the pests of society; and when, besides being opinionless, they have an uncommon fluidity of speech, and the all the time, one can be far happier in neighbourhood of a hornet's nest than a their society. Really malicious men and women do not make as much mischief

way of the Czar on his march southward it Bulgaria, the bone of cont Apostle Paul, who is recorded as having landed at Philippi. The first efforts of Rus sia on Bulgaria were made between 661 mg 972 Anno Domini. The Greek Emper revenge himself on the Czar of Bulgaris duced the Czar of Russia to descend on Bri garia with an army of 60,000 mer mis the country and captured all its fortranse and then at that early date determined to establish his capital on the Dannba Greeks did not relish the prospect of home the contest of the Danube which has been kept up through all the ages since.

Gillhooly has a fine pointer, but the has now Sporting Item. Smith has none.

"Let us go out hunting to-more bed pog? You haven't got any.

"Of course I haven tany dog.

dog of my own do you suppose for at you to go along?

Advertise your stray cattle in the STAN

A HEARSE in Connection. DOLEMAN & HAMILTON, . Store a quality of took trait.

MARRIAGES. On the 27th Deal by Bay A. Wilson. Mr. John Colcan of Osoner to Miss. Indiana Badgen, of Artemeta.