"A lovely ship sailed up the St. Lawrence, The white whales floundering in the Bay of Tadousec, and the wild duck diving as the foaming pow drew near,-there was no life but these in all that solitude, twenty miles from shore to shore,. The ship was from Honfleur and was commanded by Samuel de Champlain. He was the Æneas of a destined people, and in her womb lay the embryo life of Canada." It is in these words that Parkman begins the wonderful story of the true settlement of Canada, but before Champlain, and therefore before there was Canada, there was a Tadousac. Eight years before Champlain and Pontgrave, his merchanta ssociate, appeared upon the scene, a colony of rough fishermen had been formed there and a large and lucrative fur trade being done. These men wintered there, died fast of the scurvy, not knowing how to make spruce beer, and others took their places. When Pontgrave, some time before Champlain, appeared in the Bay of Tadousac and worked his ship around La Pointe les Tous les Diables, or La Pointe Aux Rochers, he found a sturdy Basque trader already there, and what was worse, the Basque was trading with the Indians very largely. Pontgrave displayed the King's royal deed of monopoly to the Basques, but these people refused to see the beauty of monopoly, and for the first time in the history of Canada

WHITE MAN FOUGHT WHITE MAN and the frowning gorge of the Saguenay re-echoed the roar of cannon. The Basques were triumphant and when on that fateful 3rd of June Champlain swept into the little bay he found his colleague a prisoner. A truce was signed after a diplomatic contrade and betook themselves to catching death o' me." whales.

L'Eau, Champlain found the remains of a anyway.' wooden building, the only fragment of a charms and chills summer visitors, were the finished it to the last crumb. lodges of a band of Algonquins. The wooden building was re-built, and while Pont- his pipe. grave commenced to trade, Champlain went of Mount Royal, to befriend the Huron and | know he wouldn't you." fight the Iroquois, and to begin in very fact the continent. While Quebec was being into a laugh. founded and fought for by soldiers, and Montreal was being built to shelter the holy nuns, Tadousac was the "commercial metropolis" of Canada. Here, amid the of the humming-birds. desolation of the barren mountains and the black water, the untamable wildness of the robbery in a farmhouse near by, the deed flicted with an incurable case of paralysis. spot where

THE BARE SKELETON OF THE CONTINENT is revealed, a regular market was first opened in Canada. The fur dealers came yearly from France and the Indians as regularly descended the Saguenay and the St. Lawarence to the meeting place. For a few months the lonely bay was thronged with the wildest of civilized and the wildest of savage men. The Algonquin Indians, memory of the old. The settlement pros- all hearts. pered, finding commerce a better stay than Quebec found in arms, and the annual ships from France discharged all their car goes at this point. The export of furs was large, the DeCaen monoply taking 22,000 heavy out of the port in one season. In David Kirk, with six large ships partially manned with Huguenot refugees, a proverb that needs no comment. sailed into the bay of Tadousac, and seized possession of it in the name of His Britannic

Majesty. The fleet lay there CROUCHING FOR THEIR PREY

until the sails of the annual spring fleet slipped their cables and swooped down upon life. the advancing fleet. The overcrowded transport stood no chance against such fleet as Kirk's and the lilies of France went ing. down before the red cross for the first time on the St. Lawernce. The rescuing fleet captured, Quebec was left to starvation and the English. On the 20th of July the red cross waved over Quebec for the first time and shortly after the English fleet, on board of which was Champlain, the Jesuits and the garrison of Quebec, gathered in Tadousac. Kirk had captured eighteen French ships and nineteen fis'ting vessels, but his booty was not large, and as the enterprise of the conquest of Canada had been undertaken at his own cost he was somewhat morose. At any rate he seems to have given to Champlain a sufficient number of things to grumble at, and indeed the great pioneer seems to have groaned and grumbled at his treatment, his bed and his food, to an extent that must have rade him a serious trial to his captors. Kirk tried trading with the Indians, fishing and hunting, and as the fall drew near he burned the church and village and set sail for England.

In 1832 De Caen anchored before Quebec, and the fortress was surrendered to him by Thomas Kirk, who had held it since 1628. From that time onward the French ships came to Quebec, not Tadousac, and the fur trade soon ascended the river to Montreal. Tadousac became a fishing and a mission station, the one spot on the lower river quaintest seaside resort in Canada. The trowsers awfully."

which the years of the present buildi

Her Visitor.

In the days when the dread of tramps Elizabeth at home alone while the rest of the family went to church. The house was at the least a quarter of a mile away at the miraculous recovery from paralysis of from another dwelling, but although Elizabeth was a very small child, she was not been a patient at the Erie Soldiers' Home alarmed, but had only a sense of pleased for a long time past. He had suffered almo importance in her loneliness. At first she entire paralysis from a gunshot wound, sat with a book of Josephus's History open during his stay at the Home had be on her lap. She could only read the short helpless as a child. A few morning ago he words, but that made no difference; papa astonished his attendants by dres ding himalways read it on Suggay.

and watch the humming-birds near the be entirely well. door. Presently, up the path walked an unshorn, unkempt, and dirty man.

Elizabeth rose, smoothed her apron; and sat waiting for him to speak; she was not afraid, but the sense of being sole mistress of the house maid her serious.

"Folks to home?" grunted the man. "No, sir ; I'm ail alone," answered Elizabeth, gravely.

"Can't you gi' me somethin' to eat?" maid went to the pantry, and, after laborious the slightest inconvenience. spreading of butter appeared with a plate of white bread.

"Aint there any pie? Aint you got any cake?" said the man, in surly coaxing. "Yes, sir ! but I'm never allowed to cut into 'em."

"The doctor said I wasn't to eat no bread; ference and the Basques gave up the fur not if I starved. He said t'would be the "I'm so sorry," said the little girl, piti-

Near the brink of the little cove or harbor | fully ; " you wait till mamma comes, and where the vessels lay, now called L'Anse & she'll give you some, but I couldn't-not,

north land. Above the brook which forms as much surprise at himself as at her, he time ago an internal abscess began to sap He died in his fifty-second year from conthe outlet of that black lake, which now began to munch the bread and butter, and her remaining strength and her case was gestion of the brain. The Grand Duke

on to the grandeur of Quebec, the loveliness men smoke round the buildings, and I and awoke refreshed. New life seemed to declared that he was on the road to certain

that New France that was to extend across calmly returning his gaze. Then he broke and disappeared, the other ailments depart- tions of the imperial family of Russia, but

I ever see!" he said, and walked away. is now a devout church-goer. Elizabeth went back to her contemplation

having been committed that very Sunday He tried every known kind of treatment in forenoon.

the gentleman I fed," said Elizabeth, when she heard her horrified mother declare that it must be the same; "he was so polite!"

A Thrilling Scene.

M. Albert de Mun, the great orator of the | clothing and ran downstairs, shouting all the with whom the Basques were trading when | Clerical party in the French Chamber, made | time like a madman. Before ending his Pontgrave made his appearance, became the an impressive speech on the Army bill. He antics he ran about the yard several times middlemen between the French and the paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the to test his new-found strength. Mr. Bedow distant tribes of Indians, and they brought old army which had acquitted itself so bril says he hasn't been so well for twenty years to Tadousac the spoils of the chase from liantly in Africa, the Crimea and Italy, and as he is now. Hudson Bay to the great lakes. A third went on to say: "Yes, I render a supreme class, who in the early history of Canada, homage to that army which fought so valiwere always to be found with if not before antly at Gravelotte and Rezonville, at Weisthe fur traders, also came to Tadousac, the sonburg and Reichshoffen; to the army missionary priests who came to gather in a | which made that charge at Sedan of which I harvest of souls, not of furs, and finding the cannot speak without a rising in my throat, bridesmaid she had been at her wedding to Indians could not be induced to locate for half the regiment of Chasseurs d'Afrique a Virginia planter a year before, had died themselves at Tadousac, they followed them -that charge which drew from the King of suddenly and that she was present at the into the forest. A Jesuit convent was built Prussia a cry, like that of William of Orange funeral. The lady related the dream to her at a very early date, and it is said that the at Nerwinde. 'Oh, those gallant fellows!, family, and refused to be convinced that first stone house ever built in Canada was built he cried, as the other had exclaimed 'Les In- it was not a premonition of death. A week here. A small resident population grew solents!" The entire House partook of the later a delayed letter reached the lady inabout the convent, for it was profitable to emotion of the speaker. There were few forming her that her friend had died at be on hand to buy before the ships came in dry eyes among the members, whether they about the same time with the occurrence of the spring; but the place was a trading sat on the right or the left of the President. the dream. station and nothing more, until the church | Ladies in the tribune wept aloud. Then of the Recollects, the first church in Canada, suddenly, the first thrill of emotion past, a Moss related how she had been forewarned was erected. Champlain appeared at Tadou- loud cheer arose from all the benches, only of the death of her husband's sister Maggie. sac in 1608, and it is probable the church to be repeated again and again. The spec- The two women had been warm friends, but was erected about forty years after. The tators would have joined had the regulations had not seen each other for years; but last present building was built in 1747, but it permitted, for they shared the general en- week, while Mrs. Moss was alone in her is merely the second or third building which thusiasm. And in the tribune, pale with room, her sister-in-law appeared before her has stood upon the foundations of the first emotion, his arms crossed on his stalwart and after speaking affectionately to her church. The church was the centre of the breast, stood one of the heroes of the fray. kissed her and departed. Mrs. Moss was settlement, the home church of the first It was long since such a chord had been missionaries, the one thing in the world struck; for the simple, sincere, manly lan which brought to the rough traders a guage of the soldier-deputy sank deep into She was not surprised to receive a letter

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

The bride must keep the pins which fastened her wedding dress. "Thrice a bridesmaid, never a bride," is

Marry at the time of the moon's waning and your good luck will wan also. If two marmages are celebrated simultane-

ously one of the husbands will die. Fair or foul weather upon one's wedding rose above the St. Lawernce. Then they day augurs a happy or unhappy married

> If a girl who is engaged accidentally lets a knife fall it is a sign that her lover is com-

The husband must never take off the wedding-ring: to take it off will insure him bad luck of some kind.

married the same year.

Jubilee Jugs.

The Prince of Wales originated the idea of the Jublice jugs which to the number of 85, 000 were distributed to the children in Hyde Park last week. His royal Highness was much struck by the distribution of rough brown cups bearing the Imperial cipher in relief, with which the Czar commemorated the marriage of the Czarovitch; and the nearly sixpence each, are great improvements on the original. The ground is of polished cream-coloured earthenware, and the two portraits of the Queen (1827 and 1887) are artistically executed in neutral

What He Should Say.

"Ma," said Bertha, "should I say pants' or 'trowsers'?"

CURED BY A MIRACLE

Mrs. Raby Mantel, of Keeler, Mich., hat in bed for eighteen months until dramed horself without assistance. She now feels perfectly well, whereas previously she Vitathum, of Eck had not been able to drag herself around the house. Mrs. Mantel says that she prayed for recovery from the time she was taken ill Russia. was not as widely spread as it is at present, and that her prayers just before her restoraher parents had ventured to leave little tion to health were no more earnest than they had been.

Medical circles in Erie are much amazed Isaac Baily, a Lancaster soldier, who has self unaided and walking about ' premises Then she went out to sit on the steps as if nothing ailed him, He seems to

A Chicago woman whr, has had some success in the Christian so dence faith cure made an astonishing cure ast week in the case of M. F. Potter, an lowe man, who injured his spine ten conths ago, and came to look on his condition as hopeless. Nine doctors treated him for six months and then gave him up to die. The Chicago woman cured him in two weeks without adminstering drop of medicine, and he is now so well that "Yes, sir; you wait here," and the little he can walk a mile at a brisk gait without

> Huntington, had for more than three years istence." His brother, the Grand Duke been a bedridden invalid. She suffered from | Constantine, though not manifestly insane, nervous prostration, was partially paralyzed and was even too sick to feed herself. Her physicians told her that death was rapidly approaching. On the afternoon of Saturday, June 18, a few friends came over from the prayer-meeting at the church and prayed for her recovery. She grew stronger and heartier every day, and seems to be entirely well.

Mrs. Walter Meade, the wife of an Adrain The man looked at her for a moment, drayman, had been confined to her bed for same way as is a physician in charge of a dwelling built by white men in all the broad from widely open eyes; then, with perhaps several years with chronic diseases. A short patient having intermittent fits of insanity. abandoned as hopeless. At last the physi- Michael was killed by a fall from his horse you want to. "Gi' me a match," he said, taking out cian told her that at the utmost she could at the age of forty-eight. Some years belive only two days. Mrs. Meade prayed fore his death he had exhibited signs of un-"I can t sir; father doesn't let the earnestly that night to be restored to health doubted mental disease, and his physicians course through her veins and she grew insanity. The events of 1848-52 were not The man stared at her again, Elizabeth stronger every hour. The abscess dried up calculated to allay the hereditary disposied and Mrs. Meade is now well. Besides to excite and intensify them. There is "Well, if you aint the gamest chicken that, her husband, long a scoffer at religion, something terrible in the contrast between

Thomas Bedow, an All ghany City black smith, lost the use of his legs two years ago, Next day the tramp was arrested for and his physician told him that he was af vain and then resigned himself to his fate. "Oh, I don't think it could have been Last week Mr. Bedow read an account of a remarkable cure wrought by faith, and when he went to bed that night he prayed long and earnestly that he might recover. The moment he awoke in the morning he felt that he was cured. He sprung from bed, danced about the floor, jumped into his

PREMONITIONS OF DEATH.

A Nashville lady dreamed one night recently that her old school friend, whose At a recent seance in Cleveland a Mrs.

much distubed by the visitation, and tele- Which craved great riches as the only good. graphed to learn if her sister-in-law was ill. the next morning announcing that Maggie | Punish a man by granting all his prayers, was dead.

Louisa Benn, the daughter of a laborer in Wednesburg, England, made up her mind to emigrate to Australia, and gained the consent of her parents. Just before she was to sail, however, her mother dreamed that the ship which was to carry her daughter struck a rock near the Australian coast and went down with great loss of life. She succeeded in dissuading Louisa from going, but not until the girl's baggage had been placed His realm, assailed his peace with fierce debate, on board the vessel and every preparation made for her departure. The ship went down, as Mrs. Benn had imagined it would and among the lives lost were those of several girls who were to have been Louisa's

Little Agnes Buckley, a policeman's daughter of Newburyport, who died recent ly, had a strong realization of her approaching death, although the physicians had not given her up. On the afternoon of the day The girl who steps accidentally or other- she died she called her mother to the bedwise, on a cat's tail need not expect to be side to make arrangements for the funeral, Came roaring from their mountain caves remote. and announced that she had only a minute or two longer to live. Just then the gate clicked and she heard her father's footsteps Saying, "No more for me, oh, sweet release! coming up the walk. Raising herself in bed with her remaining strength the child cried out : " Hurry up, papa, I'll wait a minute Since I am fixed in an eternal peace !" for you." The agonized father heard the cry and rushed up the stairs to the bedroom. He had barely time to take his daughter in his

arms, when she whispered "Good-by" to him and expired. A young woman employed as a domestic by a Denver family married a private soldier productions of Messrs. Doulton, which cost in the regular army a year ago, and immediately after the wedding returned to her service, while her husband was sent out to Port Union, in New Mexico. One afternoon last week, while sitting in the kitchen, she heard a tapping at the window, and on looking up saw the face of her husband there. The apparition remained for a minute without speaking and then slowly faded away. The young woman ran screaming into the presence of the family, related the strange "Trowsers, my dear," said the mother. experience to them and fainted. Later in "Well then," said Bertie, "I think Brid- the day she received a telegram from the Again about his olden toil he went; where a church tower rose, and it is now the get had better give Fido some water; he fort anouncing that her husband had died of fever the day before.

stadt, proofs are given of aracter of the mental disacted the imperial family of the sons of Czar Paul I., like py monarch himself, who was in 1801, became subject to fits of . Paul I. had four sons-Czar ander I., the Grand Duke Constantine, a Nicolas I., and the Grand Duke Achael. Every one of them, after his forty fifth year, exhibited undoubted signs mental derangement. This was not fully

discovered in the case of Nicolas I. unti after the Czar's death. An English phy sician, however, the Count says, noticed the appearance of the hereditary disease in the Czar as early as July, 1853, and he then predicted that the monarch had not more than two years of life before him. This he stated in a letter to Lord Palmerston. The Emperor Nicolas died in March, 1855, about four months earlier than the date predicted. The Count appears to have no doubt that the Crimean war, so far as it depended on Nicolas was the rash act of a ruler "whose mental equipoise was disturbed," None of the four sons of Paul I. lived to be sixty years of age, and every one of them suffered from concussion of the brain after reaching his forty-fifth year.

Alexander died at forty-eight, a miserable man, moody and despondent, as Prince Up to the last week Mrs. B. F. Howe, of Metternich has painted him, "tired of exgave frequent signs of mental disturbance, of which he was himself so plainly conscious that he did not think himself fit to be trusted with the reins of government. His conduct in the year 1830, at the outbreak of the revolution in Warsaw, will remain to prove his mental unsoundness. He had to be intrusted to the care of his wife, the Princess Lowicz, who was cautioned in the the outward position of the Czar Nicolas, upon the bent of whose will the fate of so many millions in Europe was depending, and the alleged diseased inward condition of his mind.

> Sweet Summer. BY SUSAN HARTLEY.

Sweat Summer, leaning o'er a rustic fence, With marigolds beneath her freckled chin, How fair thou art! A pitying Providence Hath sent thee to this world of toil and sin. What though the sun that follows thy brown feet Too lavish may by with its glowing heat.

What dawns thou bringest, bright with scarlet fire, To tempt us from our downy couch of sleep, And lure us on to pleasure where the brier Doth gayly through the breathless thickets creep And busy hornets hide within the bush, and nimble snakes coil 'neath the blossom's blush,

What throbbing stars to peer through the green

What witching moons to light the perfumed caves, Where cooing lovers sit in blissful ease, Amid the dim, mosquito-haunted leaves What restful nights made tuneful by the trill Of festive crickets in the grasses still.

What peace of mind, what watermelons cool, What languid sails, what seas of sweet ice-cream, What doctor's bills, what fishing in a pool When all the fish have vanished like a dream, What sudden waves of tender sentinment, What strange forgetting all you ever meant

Vacation in the happy wood that rings Through thy best days so fairy-like and fair, Oh, that's the time when to the old world clings An ampler ether, a diviner air. A little space it is, while sweet hours whirl, To court ad libitum a Summer girl!

> The Stone-Cutter. There dwelt in far Japan,

Long ages since, a man Who earned, by hammering stone, his daily food-But discontent and dole Lay heavy on his soul,

And so the gods on high, Who sometimes bitterly Gave him a mine of gold, And lands to have and hold. And, by and by, breed feuds among his heirs.

But soon he, murmuring,. Desired to be a king : To reign and rule-ah, that were perfect bliss ! He wearied earth and air With his incessant prayer Until the gods indulged him, even in this.

His courtiers fawned and lied, And rival powers, outside And heaviness and care Bleached gray his youthful hair, And made him weary of his regal state.

"Oh, change me to a rock !" He cried, "that no rude shock r, nor any strife disturb or shake !" And lo ! he stood, ere long, A bowlder, fixed and strong, which torrents could not move, nor tempests break.

In vain the burning heat Of fiercest sunshine beat Upon his head; in vain the storm wind smote His rugged sides; in vain Great rivers, swoln by rain.

He was at rest; and he Rejoiced exceedingly, Will there be change and woe, And wavering to and fro-

But on a summer day A workman brought that way A hammer and a chiefl—these alone. He measured here and there, And then, with patient care, Began to cut away the stubborn stone.

"Ah!" said the bowlder king, "What means this wondrous thing? This plodding workman smites and conquers me He cuts as suits him best, Huge blocks from out my breast— He is more strong than I ! Would I were he !"

And lo, the powers aloft, Who had so long and oft Laughed at his follies, craved and then out-grown, Again his pleading heard; He, taken at his word, Became once more a hammerer of stone

So, wiser than before Until he died from age He toiled for scanty wage, Nor ever spake a word of discontent

The Queen of the Belgians The remarkable fact, but none the worthy of record, that Queen Henrietta

Belgium, is popular everywhere but is country of her adoption. In Austria Emperor and Empress, the little Archine ess was loved by every one, and to this her memory is held in deep affection England, also, Her Majesty is much esten ed; but in Belgium it is quite the except to find any one who has a good word to for her. Some state the reason for this is leaning towards and open encourages of the Jesuits, and, as the Queen the complete contempt of public opinion, feelings for the Papists have never been to guised in the least. As a general rule to Queen is seldom seen in the town of Brand itself, her daily excursions in her po carriage, drawn bysix cream coloredanim which she drives herself, being confined the Bois de Boulogne and Ixelles, the subur of Brussels, or to the beautiful ground surrounding the summer palace of Lacks The Queen is rather short, not by any man ill-looking and dresses in the plainest, some say the shabbiest, manner possible. Lib her cousin, the Empress of Austria, P Majesty is passionately devoted to home and passes most of her time in her stable which are invariably kept to the pink perfection in point of cleanliness and orde

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The Bishop's Retort

A FACT IN THE LIFE OF BISHOP WILBERPORCE. A boistering atheist happened to meet A bishop one day as he walked down the street And stopp'd him to ask in a bantering way, This question—" Please tell me, Sir Bishop, I pm For I'm really a stranger where you are at home. And don't care in ignorance longer to roam: And to him that gives much, you know, much a be given,

So tell me, Sir Bishop, the straight road to heare! The bishop, not slow at a witty retort, And not unaccustomed to fools of this sort. Most pleasantly smiled and most graciously at 'First turn to the right and then keep on shed'

The Trials of a Landlord.

Summer Tourist (to landlord)-Do w allow dogs in your hotel? Landlord-Yes, sir, bring all the de

Summer Tourist-I'll have to go some where else. I can't stand dogs. Another Summer Tourist-Do you alle

dogs in your hotel? Landlord-No, sir, won't have a de about the place.

Tourist-I'm sorry. My wife has a de that she thinks more of than she does of m Excelsior.

Fred: There's Jones! He's a nin

lawyer, isn't he? Ned : Yes, he goes a story higher up block every quarter day !

Martial, but Subordinate

"What a very martial-looking many husband is, Mrs. Hobson," observed a ler. "I saw him in the parade on First, and was quite struck with his dierly appearance." "Yes," responded Mrs. Hobson,

Colonel looks well in his uniform." " Is he at home?" "No, baby was fretful, and I told him

give her a turn around the block in carriage."

Making the Punishment Fit. A jury in Arkansaw, composed of ele business-men and an old fellow from an the creek, retired to the jury-room. foreman, when selected, remarked the thought that the prisoner ought to be to the penetentiary for five years. ain't long enough," said the old it "Let's put it on him fur ten." "0 that won't do !" "Wall, then"-stretch himself on a bench—"I'm with "What? You're going to hang the just "That's about it." "My dear sir, we anxious to get back to our business." send him up for ten." "But that would a great injustice." "Then squat an" your selves comfortable." "Have you special reason why the prisoner should for ten years?" "Think I have"—thro a quid of tobacco at the spittoon. you please name it ?" "Yes, for it take me long. He is my son-in-law, have been supportin' him ever since be married." He went up for ten years.

Standing On Its Head in a Pail of A singular and distressing accident pened on Monday afternoon at the read of Mrs. Peter Henderson of Paterson, Mrs. Henderson went out into the get some coal, leaving her four-month girl lying on the side of the bed. returned she found that the baby had way rolled off and fallen head first pail of water that stood by the bed child was standing on its head, stone

when found by its mother. It was

to extricate itself and was drowned

than six inches of water.

Something Surprising.

Daughter - "There is only one more astonishing than the reading which Ned gave up tobacco wi came engaged." Mother - " What is that

thing ?" Daughter-" The rapidity with took it up again as soon as we war

> Deathless. BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOL

There lies in the centre of each man's hear A longing and love for the good and pure, And if but an atom, or larger part, I tell you this shall endure, endure,

Yea, after the world has passed away. The longer I live and the more I see Of the struggle of souls toward heights. The stronger this truth comes home to me.

That the universe rests on the shoulders. A Love so limitless, deep and broad That men have renamed it and called it got

After the body has gone to decay-

And nothing that ever was born or evolu-Nothing created by light or force, But deep in its system there lies dissolved A shining drop from the great Love South A shining drop that shall live for aye
Tho' kingdoms may perish and stars may

He Can't Go Far. Wife-" Oh, doctor, Benjamin be wandering in his mind!"

Doctor (who knows Benjamin) trouble about that; he can't go fa