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cure I do not mean merely to that the them return again.
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ST Pree Bottle of my infallinio rest one of the cost of

LOVE'S TRIUMPH

of "KATE MASSEY'S FALSEHOOD," "BEATRICE'S AMBITION." "F LOVE OR KINDRED ?" "A GOLDEN DREAM," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX. - (CONTINUED.) boat swept across a long stream of The boat sweep an open window, and puring from an open window, and puring from the large that Lily was standing on the

realine, looking towards the lake. Take me in there—to the steps," Hya-"All is spoken between us that

Allis not spoken; there is this to say he replied doggedly, with a savage "You shall either promise to marry I will go up to London to-morrow all the whole case before the proper horities : and you know what the result mat will be. I swear, Hyacinth, that I deiner have you or ruin you. Take your

She did not speak, but sat with her colourles lips pressed tightly tother in the sullen resignation of despair. Thoring that she kept silent, he continugiter a moment, not heeding the light in beautiful eyes, which ought to have told that the wild creature before him was eret tamed, and that from defiance she the turn to strategy, and so escape him

shall write a letter to your father to-170W, as soon as this nonsensical dancing arer, telling him of our engagement and ting his consent -a mere form, of course, give it to you to post or not, as you But you will send it, Hyacinth

Te lifted the paddles into the boat, and Canada, Address IN EVE is she wrapped them in the folds of her atle and burst out, with a loathing and ared in her voice which were almost

not touch me, sir-do not! I will for anything but that! If there is no way to save myself, and you will not are payment without forcing me to utter saningless vows to you, be it so; but to edegradation of receiving what you please all love I will never submit—never! ing me your letter to-morrow, and set me

He answered her merely by a bow of the ad as he turned the boat's stern toward steps. He was the victor—he could

They landed and walked along the terae together, no other word passing bethem; and five minutes afterwards saw her waltzing dreamily with Lord transore, as calm, as beautiful, as conmotuous of all about her as she was before etad passed through the terrible experireof the past hour upon the lake.

*How wonderfully successful women are mucealing their feelings !" he muttered, thing his way to the supper-room, being the bind of a glass of brandy to brace sperves after this victory that was so like East. "But for every word-ay, for every sent by mail for 40 cents. C. St small look of to night she shall kneel to

Iten, having steadied himself with brani, he went back to the ball-room to apolo-TED CIRCULARS free. Someth to a forgotten partner, and whispered he news of his engagement through the ma-a piece of information which, when it BROOKS, Secretary and Manager. Sched Garret Croft, almost struck him and with surprise.

CHAPTER X. In open latticed window, set in a wall of pat thickness, with ivy and climbing roses nine outside, and a dainty lace curtain whin, draped back with a broad band of aleblue ribbon, revealing the interior of a weiled square room furnished with the intedwallsgay with water-colour drawings, that was in her young heart. AUGERS, bore 20 mirrors set in wreaths of china pink alow heavy ceiling with one great beam turned away her head. iplished and carved oak supporting it, its sparkle in the sun as other lakes do. after all? Ask yourself." The lady sitting silent, and motionless in e cushioned window-seat kept her eyes clustering roses about her window, said Hyacinth, with a tremulous voice. of a groupe of young women who were and concern Hyacinth. She was thinkansband's grave in the desert.

sat with her head bowed and her ightly clasped, thinking, planning, until a quick tap at the door and weet bright voice demanding admission

her from her wretchedness. Hyacinth dear, may I come in? I sent ome tea. Did you drink it? Did your head any good ?"

les, Lil; and you may come in;" and Meinth put aside the thick tresses that her shoulder and looked towards

! entered at once, dressed in creammorning-costume, and with a wideand fresh as one of the roses swingin the sunshine outside.

with some appearance of interest. my uncle's death."

ther sister and was silent.

half wearily. ped, hesitating.

"And you have had good offers," continued the other, as though suddenly anxious to see the girl settled.

Lily wondered a little at her sister's tone. and then, taking off her large hat and shaking all her golden hair about her blushing face, said-

"I-I-want to talk to you about that,

"Do you? Why, who is smitten now? Not Lord Avenmore, or little Mark Ponsenby? Mr. Ponsenby's awfully rich." "Rich!" echoed the girl with the great-

est contempt. "As if I cared for money !" "Then it is not Mr. Ponsenby you want to talk about-he has no other recommendation. Well, who is the latest victim?" "No one. I-we-are awfully in-in

earnest." "We?" Miss Verschoyle uttered the word in a tone of surprise, put her arm about the young girl's shonlder, and said, "Go on, dear-tell me. Whom do you call 'we'?

"I am afraid "-nervously biting a long shining tress of her hair, and hiding her pink cheek with it-"it is not what you would call a good match at all; but we love each other very much, and he has enough to keep me and doesn't want a fortune, he says," whispered Lily.

"Oh, doesn't he? They all say so, we know. Come, child-tell me the name of this hero of yours."

"Well, he is a hero-indeed he is," plied the girl, tears of emotion filling her blue eyes. "He fought through two campaigns, in Egypt and the Soudan, in the ranks, as a common horse-soldier-a troop-

Hyacinth turned away her head sharply her lip was quivering, her proud face convulsed with emotion. The thought of that other trooper who had also fought, but had not come home to be called a hero, rushed into her mind. For a few minutes she sat speechless and trembling, while Lily watched her, afraid even to caress her, thinking that she was very angry and disappointed.

"Are you very vexed, dear? I-I couldn't help being fond of him. You don't know how good he is-how much he loves me—how——

"He? Garret Croft, I suppose? Well, Lily, I thought you had more ambition than that. You might be a countess, if you were so minded, and yet you fall in love with the son of an Irish land-agent, a man who is not even a landowner himself! Why, child, what put such folly into your pretty head The man cannot give you a hundred a year for your dresses," interrupted Hyacinth, forcing herself to consider what her sister was telling her, and indeed deeply disappointed at the girl's choice.

"Folly? Oh, no, it isn't folly, dear! pleaded Lily excitedly. "We are awfully sensible-just as if we were not in love at all. We discussed everything, His father wants him to take some of the agency work, and live in an old, old house all covered with ivy—as old as this, Garret says, but not so large—close by the Nore—the dear lrish river that father used to tell us of."

"But living beside the Nore in an old house-something like what the Grange was before I spent a little money on it, I suppose—won't pay for your hats and gowns and gloves, child, no matter what fancies you have about it; and you could do so much better," said Hyacinth a little sharp-"How could you manage on seven hundred a year. with no maid, no horses,

turning your dresses yourself, and getting your boots made by a country shoemaker?" "I know wnat poverty is; I have not forgotten the Grange. But he will not be very States, touching both the Atlantic sheet and airiest of satin-wood chairs and poor, and—oh Hyacinth, I shall have him, or 18th annual circular. W. wes, the prettiest of chintz-covered sofas, and that is better than all the finery in the J. W. JOHNSON, F.C.A., Principals. it brightest of rugs and embroidered Per- world, because we love each other !"-and mats upon the sombre floor, its sunny the girl's beautiful face reflected the love

> Hyacinth looked at her sister with envy w gilt roses, cont asting strongly with in her eyes, but she only sighed deeply and

> "You despise such things, I know," Lily at floor, and its little square window continued, after a pause, only seeing that relooking the sullen lake outside—for her sister looked very pale and stern, and were so many shadows of high walls never guessing that her words were wounding towers and great branching trees about her most cruelly; "but-forgive me, dear that only a little strip of Haughton water Hyacinth—does wealth make one happy

"My wealth has done a great deal for you, and for my brothers, and for my and apon the lake below. A dainty tea- father and mother. Think of the squaland misery that we were all brought her; but, except that she pushed it up in—think of our mother, ragged and impatiently when the servant who penniless-of ourselves, and the contempt might it in had left the room, she took we were held in and think of the Grange more notice of it than she did of now! Money is not to be despised, Lily,

"No; but it is not happiness. There are and lounging about the terra : lelow things it cannot buy—things dearer and discussing the ball of the night bearing more precious even than the pleasure of and their half-silly, half-spiteful goss p benefiting one's family and aiding people in need—as you do, Hyacinth—things belongthe life she had led for the past five ing to our inner lives—that money cannot looking upon it as something done give us," urged Lily, clasping her hands and for ever, divided from her future by giving vent to thoughts which she did not know were in her heart until that moment

called them forth. Hyacinth stood up, and with a countenance which all her efforts could not compose began to walk up and down her pretty

morning-room. "You are right." she said, more as if she were communing with her own heart than answering her sister's words. "I have spent my wealth, not simply on myself and dainty fancies in lace and ornaments, but upon others-in making others happy. I have lightened the heavy burden of poverty in many homes; I have given a helping hand to many a struggling young man and wohat set on her golden head, looking men; I have made the declining years of many smooth and peaceful, and I have done well you are looking! Dancing of it. But I—myself"—she paused, and of it. But I—myself"—she paused, and seems to be good for you. Did fixed her eyes on her sister's face—"I have a pleasant time, child?" asked not known an hour's real happiness since

The I-I was never so happy in all Lily made no reply; she was always a herer!" answered the girl; and little afraid of her rich and beautiful sister; binshing very much, she sat down be- and this morning there was a subtle change in the elder girl's manner and look which wonder you are not tired of it all. alarmed her, and which, in spite of herself, she connected with a rumor that had been she connected with a rumor that had been she cannot always please you. floating from lip to lip among the guests and floating from lip to lip among the guests and to which thre been out three years, Lil; and house-party the night before, and to which how the object of being out is to gain when smirkingly repeated to her—she establishment. Do I need to re- had given an indignant denial. She hardly and Hyacinth smiled half dared to mention it; she did not for a moment believe it. She tried not to attribute Hyacinth excesent uncontrollable agitation d heard, but the girl's heart

sank as she watched her sister's tall form sweeping restlessly to and fro in the room

"It may be true." Of course you must go to the Grange at once, and Croft must follow you or writethat is the proper thing to do," said Hyacinth at last, stopping beside a pretty satin-

wood escritoire, and seeming to turn even paler than before as she spoke. "And I must go too." "You, Hyacinth?" "Yes; I-read that," She opened the

desk beside her, took an unclosed letter from it, and handed it to Lily. The girl read it, noting the name sprawling half across the foot of the page, then looked with an expression of mingled horror and bewilderment into her sister's face, which was deadly pale and calm, and ex-

claimed— "That man-that bad man!"

"Yes, that man, my dear. It seems strange, does it not, after the offers I have received? But you cannot open your mouth to me on that, you know," said Hyacinth with perfect composure.

"It is different with me-I love Garret but you-oh, surely you don't love Captain Haughton? "No, most certainly not, child!"

"Then why-why-" Lily stopped, too utterly distressed to speak. "Why do I allow him to write to my father! Child, do women marry for love

nowadays ?" "They ought to, or they ought not to marry at all !" cried the girl, speaking from her heart. "I, though so much younger than you, can teach you as to that, for I know what love, true and honourable love, She knelt down, and, clasping Hyacinth about the waist, continued, " Dear sister, you never told me, but I think that when you received all this money that you have made us so happy with you have lost

The form the girl clasped in her arms trembled from head to fost. She went on— "I know you have not forgotten him and you could not care for this man-no, you could not! Do not marry him, darling -do not! Oh, believe me, it is a sin-a sin,

something else-something that I couple

with poor Glynn's disappearance or death.

Hvacinth!" The words were spoken with all the weight that love and intense earnestness can give; but Hyacinth's only reply was to re lease herself violently, and, walking over to the window, she leaned her proud unhappy face on her arm.

The young girl's happiness, her love, her willingness to make a "bad match" when she could so easily have made a good one, filled her elder sister with a passion of envy of wild regret, of vehement longing to live that one eventful hour of her past again, that, like this child, she might choose the "better part." Struggle as she might, sh could not control her feelings.

"Go away!" she cried, with a tremulou voice. "Go away, and leave me in peace You know nothing about me-of what have done in the past, or what I am about to do in the future. No-wait! You must not contradict any one who speaks to you of my engagement, as I heard you did last night. And give your lover clearly to understand that when he takes you he takes you portionless;" and she turned her white face round, hard and defiant, as though she would have said, "Ask me no questions. shall do as I please."

Lily looked at her silently for a minute; then, coming to her side and touching her lightly on the arm, she replied-

"Well, Hyacinth, you have been very good to all of us, dear, and I have no right to expect anything, although, from what you have always said, I did expect you to act differently. I know Garret will take me in my plain white gown as willingly as if I brought him riches; and-and-I hope -I do hope you will be as happy as I know I shall be.

She paused, but there was no answer. Hyacinth stood close to the closed portion of the latticed window, her forehead pressed against the glass, her arm hiding her face. The girl kissed the white neck, and then, after lingering a minute or two longer, left the room, sorely perplexed and sad in spite

of her own great happiness. Hyacinth, left alone, stood still for some minutes, not listening to her sister's retreating footsteps, or thinking of her at all, but plunged once more into her own deadly grief. Suddenly she raised both her hands and cried

"Yes, I have decided; I will go as he went, where none shall know me. I will not wed that man; I will not so sin against myself. And I will not bear the public shame. I stand in a dock, and witness the agony of my father and mother, the triumph of my enemies! Never! I will go away. will stand over his grave and tell him that love him, and ask him to torgive me. who will have the money; whether I live or die, I shall be doing for his memory only what he did for me !"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ingenious French Swindlers

An amusing story is told of a couple of ingenious swindlers whose career was nipped in the bud by a matter-of-fact policeman, who must be painfully devoid of the sense of humor. One of this pair of rascals jumped into the Seine and pretended to be drowning; the other took a header after him and brought him to shore in safety. A sympathetic crowd gathered around the would-be suicide, and, moved by his piteous story, his savior emptied his dripping pockets of their silver. The crowd sighed and wept to see such goodness, and when the hat was sent round quite a nice little sum was gathered. Unfortunately for themselves, the two men were followed by an official of the law, who found that it was a "put up job" and ran them in. The trick is very ingenious, but it has not the merit of novelty. Every one in the sporting world remembers how a similar it all so secretly that even you knew little "plant" was arranged by two famous swimmers-the Johnson brothers-one of whom fell off London Bridge, to be rescued by his lame brother, who chanced to be on a passing steamer, in the guise of a parson of the Church of England. Their trick was done for a lark-and an advertisement, which they got and thoroughly deserved for their pains and pluck.

> About 1766 the Alpine strawberry was introduced into this country. It is said that George III. received the seed from Turin, and that it was sold at a guinea a pinch. Nevertheless, after a few days, beds of this plant were to be seen in almost every fruit-garden.

HEALTH.

"A wet coller is a fatal fault, from th bygenie standpoint." Simple dampness alone, even without any standing water causes moisture and mould in the rooms above, and this is a fruitful source of danger to the inhabitants. Damp cellars under sleeping rooms are especially harmful; producing rheumatism, colds, and lung troubles. When to dampness is added standing and stagnant water, the liability to disease and death is increased in pro portion.

The great source of danger in cellar i filth. Many persons who are neat and clean above ground allow their cellars to become filled with decaying fruit and vegetables, putrid meat, and all manner of uncleanness, without a thought of the absolutely poisonous effects of this mass of filth, situated as it is, where its alluvia must permeate the house from bottom to top, at all hours of the day and night. Living constantly in this atmosphere they become habituated to its peculiar odor, which they often fail to nctice, or to which they attach no importance. Its injurious effects are produced at night, when no air is in circulation to dilute or carry off the poisoncus emanations, and also when the system is off guard, powers of resistance are least and it absorbs unresistingly the noxious products of decomposition. In this way are often produced diphtheria, dysentery, malarial and typhoid fevers.

Recently a young girl in a family under my care suffered from an unusually severe attack of intermittent fever. As the house was situated on high ground and there were no other cases of malarial disease in the immediate vicinity, I was at a loss to account for its causation until I had examined the cellar—when the stagnant water, rotten wood, decomposing meat and vegetables which met me on every side at once furaish-

ed the desired imformation. An epidemic of typhoid fever in New Hampshire a few years ago originated in the house of a butcher who was in the habit of packing down in his own cellar all those pieces of meat which proved unsaleable, until several barrels were filled with them, all in advanced stages of decomposition. After one death had taken place in the house an investigation was made; the cellar was examined and the filthy meat removed, making such a sickening stench as to be al most unbearable by the workmen who carried it out. The effect was not yet removed, however, nor was the penalty fully paid until another member of the family had fallen a victim to the disease.

The family of a wealthy farmer were taken suddenly ill with typhoid dysentery one autumn and two of its members were beyond help before the family were fairly aroused to a sense of their danger. Two physicians were called and they, confident that the disease must have a local origin, proceeded-after much objection on the part of the mistress of the house-to investigate the cellar. Here is a report of what they found: "In the first place there were an abundance of cabbage leaves and stumps in a semiputrid state and there were decay ed potatotoes, turnips, beets and apples. There were in various parts of the cellar remnants of cider and cider vinegar and cider lees-the latter in a most offensive condition. Finally there were remnants of barrels of beef and pork in a bad state, to say nothing of other casual filth-the whole constituting such a stench as I had never before perceived in a cellar."

The cellar was purified but not in season to prevent the death of the two who were first attacked, and one other, a very young child. The others lingered for variable lengths of time but finally recovered. The 'ounce of prevention" which avoids these evils, consists in keeping the cellar dry,

well aired and clean. First, the cellar should at whatever cost be thoroughly drained so that there shall be not only no standingwater in it but no appreciable dampness upon the walls.

Secondly, constant vigilance must be used to prevent the entrance into or accumulation in the cellar of decaying animal or vegetable substances. It is not enough to clean it out once or twice a year-it should be kept clean.

Thirdly, the cellar should be well ventilated, especially in the warm season. The free circulation of air in the cellar is as necessary to prevent stagnation and bad air and preserve health as is the proper venti lation of the room above.

Measles begin with the symptoms of a bad cold; hoarseness, a cough, sneezing, and weak eyes. On the fourth day a rash appears on the forehead, spreads over the face, and extends to the body. It is a darker red than the rash in scarlet-fever, and feel slightly raised to the touch. When the rash first comes out it looks like dea bites arranged in little half moons on the skin. The great danger is of taking cold, which may bring on inflammation of the lungs

and of injury to the eyes from over use, or exposure to too strong a light, The pstient should be kept in bed in well-ventilated room at a temperature of about sixty-eight degrees. The window must be lowered a few inches, at the top, i possible, the opening being covered with strip of flannel to prevent a draught. A fresh air is indispensable, if this makes the

room too cold, a fire must be lighted to counteract it. A warm sponge bath should be given each day, folded blankets being placed over and under the patient in bed, the night dress removed and the hand holding the sponge being passed under the upper blanket while bathing to avoid exposure. The window should be shut during the bath. If the

rash causes much irritation it may be rubbed

with cosmoline, or sweet oil. The eyes should be carefully shaded from the light, and no reading permitted unti they are strong again. Serious inflammation and permanent weakness of the eyes may follow, if these precautions are not taken. It is often very hard to keep a child amused and happy under these restrictions. This is one of the difficulties that a good nurse will overcome, and she must remember that the child's comfort during life may depend

upon the care it receives at this time. To avoid cold, all clothing should be warmed and aired before being used. A flannel jacket worn over the night-dress is a great

into a warm bath containing four tablespoonfuls of mustard to each pail of water, on macaroni, beans, and rice."

taken out after a few minutes, quickly dried with warm towels, and wrapped in blankets until the doctor comes. If the child has a quick pulse and seems very Respy, breathing should be carefully watched to detect any symptoms of trouble with the chest. Milk should be the chief article of diet. It may be used in gruel, quetard, and blancmange, and varied with beel ten, chicken broth, mutton broth, toast, and any light

Warm Weather Diseases.

Diarrhœa may be caused by disturbance of the digestive organs, by exposure to heat or cold, by fatigue, fright or anxiety. It is a symptom rather than a disease in itself, and when the cause is removed it generally ceases. In summer and early autumn it is often occasioned by eating improper food, such as stale fruit, or too large a quantity of vegetables.

If the sufferer can be kept in bed for a day and persuadeu to fast, taking only cold boiled milk, a cure is usually certain and complete. When this is impossible a thin flannel bandage should be worn, and the diet restricted to boiled rice and milk. If the disease still continues after this treatment a physician should be consulted.

It is one of the most common affections of children during the hot weather and proper food is of the greatest importance. Boiled milk diluted with limewater and given cold, milk and white of egg shaken together, ricewater, rice-jelly and for a child more than a year old, very finely-chopped raw beef, are all well-suited to assist in relieving it.

Beef tea or any meat broth should not be used. Fruit with seeds, like raspberries, which irritate the mucous membrane of the intestines are particularly to be avoided. Change of air is of the greatest benefit to young children, and care should be taken that the air they breathe and the water they drink is pure. Particular attention should be paid in the case of a baby suffering from this complaint that it does not become chafed. Very thin starch must be used instead of plain water in bathing it, and if the skin is roughened it should be dusted with lycopodium powder.

Dysentery is a much more serious disease than diarrhœa. The mucous membrane, or lining of the lower part of the large intestine, is inflamed and ulcerated, and the muscular coat covering it is also involved. The lower part of the abdomen is very sore and tender to the touch and there is great pain. The passages are streaked with blood and mu-

A doctor must prescribe the medicines proper for this disease. While he is coming the sick person should be kept in bed with a flaxseed poultice, made with the water in which poppies have been steeped, laid over the bowels. When there is vomiting and great thirst small pieces of ice may be given. The diet may be much the same as diarrhœa.

Father and Son-

There is little wit and less truth in the proverb which intimates that ministers' sons and deacons' daughters are apt to be the "black sheep" of the town. On the contrary, as a class, they illustrate the fact that the law of heredity works good as well

as bad results. Not a few of the leaders in the good works which have their head-quarters, and find their most efficient and enthusiastic workers in the large cities, are deacons' daughters. The triennial catalogues of our colleges are studded with the italicised and capitalized names of ministers' sons, who are eminent in public

and clerical life. Captain Gardiner, of the British Navy, married the sister of Charles Reade, the novelist, -a lady who for grace, beauty, and brains had few equals. Captain Gardiner was cold in manner and stern in deportment; but he was so possessed by righteous ideas as to be almost romantic in his ideal of duty. Becoming interested in the inhabitants of Patagonia, he sailed with a picked crew, landed on the coast of Tierra del Fuego, expecting to make a missionary settle-

ment on the mainland. He had made, as he supposed, an ample arrangment to supply himself and his men with provisions, but somebody blundered. The provisions never reached them, and the

missionary captain starved to death. His son Allen was then a student at Magdalen College, Oxford. It was the habit of the young man to retire to his room, immediately after morning prayers, and read a chapter of the Bible. This habit saved

him from being rudely shocked. The London morning papers containing a harrowing narrative of his father's death, were received in the college, just after morning prayers, and read by his class-mates. Young Allen, as the news had not been seen by his family nor by himself, was ignorant of his father's martyrdom. Gardiner's classmates hurried to his tutor and informed him of the tragedy. The tutor undertook to

break the news to Allen. The painful task was gently done, with the tact of a Christian gentleman. The son heard in silence, then quietly said, with a most devout manner, as if registering a vow,

"My father shall not have died in vain!" The vow was kept. Young Gardiner as soon as he had graduated and had been ordained, sailed for South America. He began on the southern coast of Chili his missionary work, and in a few years founded seventeen missionary stations. Thus he illustrated again the old saying, "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church."

Thirty-two years ago, when Mrs. Helen Fralick was a little girl, she was stolen from her parents in Chicago while her mother was a guest at the former Lake Street Hotel. Mother and daughter never met from that day until a few days ago, when her mother called at house in Syracuse, N. Y., and fully idented her long-lost daughter. A scar on Mrs. Fralick's chin and a portion of one of her fingers being cut off, both of which marks she had borne since childhood, satisfied the mother that she had found her

Dr. J. Haney Lovell of Philadelphia is a pronounced vegetarian, believing that eating meat is the cause of untold evils. He even thinks that vegetarianism is the best remedy for intemperance. His theory is that flesh-eating men have an abnormal taste for drink, and that if men will only confine themselve to vegetable food the desire for drink will be antagonized. "No man," he says, " who eats a pound of mac-If delirium comes on, and the rash sud- aroni daily will become a drunkard. What denly disappears, the sufferer should be put we want is a temperance vegetarian restaurant where young men may be banqueted