WORLD NEWS

ossip-Fredrick's Alan Condition pril 21.—The Repres laughter, the Archdoche en industriously exerci during the past week. been out in all sorts of taking long walks over and will return to the O ay much improved in lowever, been able to ing, of which she is per

of Persia is a very lacky vor, sent him a fine Indi ave been pouring in upo European powers. s of the presents sent now the new German E the correspondence of , in forty volumes. hat disposition the She ponderous present. P along three magnificent ed in many colors, has id for the Persian's favor ted from St. Petersburg ving signs of mental trop of Russia. Something n as guest of the King o nce kept upon him during the later. He is dreamful which will send with Prince Waldemark in this morning."

ue to fears of mental to the later in the morning. Not to-day. There do f Nihilists. It is the later in t d of Nihilists. It is no e is at times almost en will not delay an hour, Helen."

for the worse in the R ondition, combined with ptoms preceding the w canula on Thursday, party a scare. The nd the old canula and the n of the air passages into physicians. Dr. Mach summoned to his assi nn, Krause and Howell reducing the swelling w canula in the Emp incident has again at to the precarious emperor. The final any moment. During

a, and requires the

eplied : "He has got or to Treat a Wife.

ticity. But O. bear a stranger, but which deprive of all their ang her efforts to promote of what you may come o not treat her with indi of your existence throb sincere affection for your wishes to hers. be as strong as yours. ulgence to yourself to y ink you it is not as diffi up always?. Is there she cannot love ss wife may look up to u will act nobly, and adgment.

f Water in England. water in many large to is causing much rpool, and the sister of in great danger of a r in mains from the d towns of England Ellis Lever, of Manch other purposes, The Wy deep I han fresh water. s in view is to supply. The Bo proposal is being manning in the manning in the conquire in of Great Britain as is also alive to the ubject, and has not for the best trees.

f large towns. nhealthiness

UNLIKE

By M. E. BRADDON,

"LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

HAPTER XII-(CONTINUED.) Helen, the die is cast, and we must the best of fate," said Constance Bel-"Adrian is gone, and if we him to come back he would not has gone? So soon," exclaimed

he knew, no doubt, that his presiere would have been an embarassment and Valentine. He leaves you misfrour own life. And now I think, to the scandal, the sooner you and Valmarried, and the more quietly

issiness is done the better. But the ing is to obtain your father's conwill be dread ully angry," said with a shiver of apprehension. crouching at Lady Belfield's feet. be had ceased, but her whole attitude ined the depth of self-abasement.

Heis a man of the world, and we can ely expect him to be pleased." dare not see him," said Helen. "Oh, Belfield, you are so good to me, even disgrace. Will you break the news to noted during his recent disgrace. Will you shield me from his anger? as guest of the King his recent the sunny side of his inte only seen the sunny side of his was even whispered the He is dreadful when he is angry.
nce kept upon him to the larger. He is dreadful when he is angry.

tally, that he suffers g if as if his conscience were unburdenthe most infinitesimal speck of guilt. ER'S ALARMING SYMPTON and received his brother's valedictory and had digested its contents at his He thought everything was setinelf in a very comfortable manner. it there need be no more fuss. vent over to his mother and kissed

> [see you know all about it," he said at toolish child has been crying and conwand breaking her poor little heart that which neither she nor I could

took the tone of a master at once, spoke newly betrothed with the free and easy a husband of five years' standing. was none of the reverential tone with a lover usually speaks of his mistress, Emperor was gettting which the worshipper bis divinity in the early days of be-

we dread every to mor his all very sad, Valentine," said Lady e's intended leave of ab sid, while Helen rose slowly, and went ed. He is directing the splace at the breakfast table, downcast, heart," rlin makers of a series of and unhappy looking. "And

the variation of the ma Bosh, my dear mother. There need be rman Gazette to-night disess about it," answered her son, seatrs are of the opinion the imself before a covered dish, and helpange will occur for at imself to its contents with the air of be-Emperor has now no fe hercellent appetite. "I wish you'd he swelling below the contract my coffee, Helen, instead of sitting laginous inflammation. The like a statue. Pray, mother, let us eathing was removed be no funereal faces. Adrian is disapnew canula. This annotated, I admit, and has the right to feel lessen the public anxiety gined and angry, with us or with his my. But he has acted like a sensible , and he is going the right way to get letter of his disappointment. Six his hence I daresay he will be engaged

brow. Your wife may be her son's temper too well to argue hough of less magnitude, thim. To her mind the whole business or to bear. A kind cont inaught with wrong and folly; but if brother's eyes.

ould not scar and palsy He would have sent for Helen and ratered by kindness, wated his wrath upon her at once, but Belfield interfered.

lon shall not see her till you are calmyou have taught yourself to think indulgently of her error," she said. am beholden to act to her as a mother."

gater in law, Colonel Deverill." good match."

Ay dear Lady Belfield, you know that fagon de parler. Every girl says as when she fancies herself in love. hown a girl say as much six times ar different men. My daughter Helen to subjugate her inclinations. forfeited a splendid position and throughout. herself as a jilt. She has shown heapable of managing her own life.

would only lead to an elopement and a clandestine marriage.

"My younger son may not be a good match," she said, quietly, after that interval of thought, "but he will not be penniless. He will inherit my fortune."

"May it be long before his day of inheritance, dear Lady Belfield. But in the meantime, if he marries he will have to maintain his wife. Pardon me if I remind you that he can't do that—upon expectations."

"I would make a settlement. I could spare five or six hundred a year."

"You would settle that upon my daughter. A very liberal settlement on your part, and more than a penniless girl like Helen has the right to expect, but if the young people had to live upon it-starvation, or, at least, genteel penury. I should be sorry to see my pretty daughter fading in a third-rate West End lodging, afraid to accept invitations on account of the expense of cabs, or dying of dulness in a small country town."

"If my son marries, he must turn bread winner, take up a profession."

"Very good in intention, dear Lady Bel field, but there are so few professions that will take up a young man who has not been bred to work from his fifteenth year. Your son Valentine has a splendid intellect, but I doubt if he will ever earn a sixpence."

"Then I must do more for him. me with your daughter's future, Colonel

"She is a fool, and I have no patience with her," said the Colonel, pacing the room. "She had as fine a chance as a girl need have, and she flung it away. And now you ask me to reconcile myself to genteel povcrty for a girl who might have set the town in a blaze. But you are all goodness, Lady Belfield. You would melt a stone—and am not a stone, as you might have known nearly thirty years ago. It seems natural that my daughter should marry your son. Such a marriage links past and present cur iously together. Please send for Helen. "You will not be unkind to her-you

will not scold," pleaded Constance, as she rang the bell. "There is no good in scolding. The girl

is a fool, and there is no more to be said about her." Helen came, pale and trembling,

"You have trifled with a good man's affection and with a splendid position, girl," said her father, sternly, "You ought to be desperately in love with Mr. Belfield." "I love him with all the strength of my

"And were I to forbid you to marry him What would happen then, do you think?"

"I believe I should die." "Well, you need not die. You can take your own way. Lady Belfield, I leave everything in your hands-settlement, eveything. I submit myself to you in al things, and as for this young lady, I wash my hands of her and her fate."

CHAPTER XIII.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

While Lady Belfield pleaded her son's wife; secondly, be pat mebody else, and then you will feel great trials and perplet to simpleton you have been to make a self was engaged in a business which had say out of such a simple matter."

carry to your home a classicance Belfield said no more. She make a very little to do with Helen's future happiness.

tender look, will do won stine's happiness were at stake; if he her brow all clouds of gle it happy this way and in no other, housekeeper for nearly twenty years, and Walentine had been her favourite as a boys your d fficulties in open her for him forbade her opposition. It Valentine had been her favourite as a boys ven's cool breezes; but the that in this strong and passionate She had indulged all his juvenile whims, and at in from these reviving the there might be a greater capacity for had kept him liberally supplied with preher health fails, her specian in Adrian's calmer temperament; serves and pickles, pound cakes and Devon-Adrian could better bear the loss of his shire cream, when he was at the University. trials and sorrows sixed wife than Valentine could have Marrable's jams had been a famous institudisappointment in his unreasonable tion among the undergraduates who breakfasted with him.

ot receive all her good of somb directly after breakfast, and Colcourse, and pass them by the being very sure to obstance.

He went to Mrs. Marrable's room this morning under pretence of enquiring after a groom who had been on the sick list; and then being very sure to obstance. then, after learning all the housekeeper had interview was lo g, and in some parts to say about the efficacy of her beef tea and Colonel Deverill was intensely the infallibility of her mutton broth, he

asked casually— "How about that half-gipsy girl my mother took in? Does she get on pretty

should ask that question to-day, above all is in my charge, poor motherless girl, other days," she said. "The young woman worked with a good heart, and did her very the was engaged—engaged herself of best to give satisfaction up to yesterday. m free will, mark you—to a gentle- She was a very reserved young woman, and of high position, a man of wealth and did not seem to be altogether happy in her sance: and without the faintest justifi- mind. She was always on the watch and she jilts that estimable, highly ac- on the listen for what was going on in the plished young man to take up with his drawing-room and library, and such like; She is so false and fickle that she seemed to take more interest in all the teep steadfast to the man who has family's doings than it was her place to her by his choice for half a year. take, but beyond that I had no fault to find with her. But this morning she the is your daughter and my future doesn't appear at the servant's breakfast; and when one of the maids went up to her Pardon me, Lady Belfield, she was to have room to see if there was anything amiss with Jour daughter-in-law, and that future her, she found a letter pinned on her pinwas at once an honour and a cushion, and the bird was flown. She had of supreme happiness to me; but taken some of her clothes in a bundle, I not consented to her marriage with suppose, and had left the rest in her drawers. Forgive me if I say that There's the letter, Mr. Belfield. I took it daughter's exceptional attractions to the morning-room an hour ago, meaning to show it to my lady; but I thought she high in society just now; a really looked worried and upset at Adrian's having Bis in has the ball at her feet. Now, left home so suddenly; and I made up my Belield is a very fine fellow, but he is mind to say nothing about Margaret for a day or two. Why should I trouble my lour daughter loves him, Colonel lady about such an insignificant matter?"

lour daughter loves him, Colonel lady about such an insignificant matter?"

Why, indeed. I hope she hasn't elope "Why, indeed. I hope she hasn't eloped

with my brother." "Fie, for shame. Sir ! It's just like your mischievious ways to say such a thing."

Let me look at her letter. The letter was fairly written in a bold, large hand, more masculine than feminine in character, and the spelling was correct

" DRAR MRS. MARRABLE,

You have been very kind to me, be my business to look after her in and I can assure you I am grateful to you and to all at the Abbey who have been good Belfield was silent for some mo- to a waif and stray like me. I am going to to a wall and strong in service or in London to seek my fortune, in service or in London to seek my fortune, in service or in and she told herself that once some other employment. You need not be Helen's heart, he would find a afraid that I am going wrong. I am not pected any good to come of Sir Adrian's that I dof a girl. I believe I am made foolish entanglement. They talked of it He was not the kind of of very hard stuff, and that I can stand the now as an "entanglement," and congratulat-

ness to a nameless girl. I shall always remember her with loving gratitude. "Yours Truly,

"She must be a determined hussy," said Valentine. "She's a curious kind of girl, but I believe

MADGE."

what she says of herself in her letter," answered the housekeeper. "She is not the kind of girl to go wrong."

"Bosh !" cried Valentine, contemptuously. "She goes to London; and she goes to perdition as surely as a raindrop is lost when it falls into the sea? She has gone to look for her mother, I daresay. Her mother went to the bad before this girl was born, and this girl is tired of rusticity and servitude, and has gone after her mother. wonder you can be humbugged so easily,

Mrs. Marrable." "I know more of girls and their dispositions than you do, Mr. Belfield, and I believe this one is no common girl." "She may be an uncommon girl, but it

will all come to the same in the end," answered Valentine, as he went out of the

Lady Belfield had her own way. Valentine was impetuously eager to seal his fate, would not have heard of a long engagement, had the impediments to speedy marriage been ever so numerous. · Happily there were no impediments. Lady Belfield's private income, derived from her father, and settled upon her at her marriage with full disposing power, amounted to nearly three thousand a year. She settled six hundred a year upon Helen, with remainder to her children, or to Valentine in the event of his wife dying childless; and she gave her son an allowance of four hundred a year. They would thus have a thousand a year to upon. Lady Belfield's position as tenant for life of the Abbey and home Deverill, and she shall be to me as a daugh. farm, obliged her to maintain a cer tain state, and her income would henceforth be barely adequate for her expenses, but she knew Adrian's generous temper, and that she would be assisted by him to any extent she might require. They had divided some of the expenses between them hitherto, his purse maintaining the stables and paying his mother's coach-builder. She had saved some thousands since her husband's death, and she added two or three hundred a year to her income by judicious investment of her accumulations : al

> were large. Valentine accepted her sacrifice of income lightly enough, dismissed the subject with brief and careless thanks. He was living in a lover's paradise, spending all his days and hours with Helen, in the gardens, on the river, on horseback in the early mornings before the sun was too hot for riding; think ing only for her, living only for her, as it

this without detriment to her charities, which

They were to be married on the tenth of June, just ten days later than Adrian's ap-

pointed wedding day. In a week after Sir Adrian's departure, everybody in the neighborhood knew what had happened, and pretended to know every minutest detail. There were at least six different versions of the breach between Adrian and his betrothed, and not one of them was in the slighcest like the truth. But every account was dramatic and had w life like air, and made excellent sport for afternoon tea parties.

Mrs. Baddeley had not been reticent. She had gone about everywhere lamenting her sister's fatuity. "Such a nice marriage, and we were all so fond of Sir Adrian, and to take up with the younger brother. I feel vexed with myself for having ordered such a lovely trousseau. It is far too good."

Happily very few wedding presents had arrived before the change of plan. Those premature gifts were sent back to the donors. with an explanation, and duly came back to Helen. It was for her pleasure and not for her bridegroom they were given, wrote the givers reassuringly.

Except for those early morning rides, or for boating on the river, Helen hardly left the grounds of Belfield Abbey till she went back to Morcomb at the end of May. She was never in the drawing room when callers came to the Abbey. She ran away at the sound of the bell, and hid herself somewhere -afraid to face people who had doubtless condemned her as a jilt and a hypocrite. "You should brazen it out," said Valen-

tine, laughing at her. "So I will, when I am your wife. But now it tortures me to think of the way people talk about me."

"I never cared a hang for the opinion of my dearest friend, much less for that of a set of busy-bodies," said Valentine con-

temptuously. It was all over, and Helen was Valen-"It's a very curious thing, sir, that you | time Belfield's wife. The wedding had been the simplest of ceremonials : no guests had been bidden, and relatives only were present. There were no bridesmaids, and there was no best man. Colonel Deverill, his eldest daughter, and her husband, and Lady Belfield were the only witnesses of the marriage, save the clerk and pew-opener. The bride was married in her travelling dress, and bride and bridegroom drove straight from the church to the station, on the first stage of their journey to Switzerland, where they were to spend a long honeymoon, moving about by easy stages as fancy led them, and not returning to England until the end of September.

> "Foolish people!" exclaimed Mrs. Baddeley. "They will have more than time enough to get tired of each other." While they were honey-mooning, Lady Belfield was to find a small house at the

> West End, just fitted to their requirements and their income, such a house as exists only in the mind of the seeker. She was to spend a month in London, in order to accomplish this task, and when the house was found she was to furnish it after her own taste.

> and at her own expense. "No wonder they were married in that sneaking fashion," said Miss Toffstaff, when she heard that Miss Deverill's wedding was over. " It shows how thoroughly they were all ashamed of the transaction."

> "Come, now, Dolly, after all, it must be owned that the girl was not mercenary," remonstrated her sister. "It ain't often a girl throws over a rich man to marry a poor

> "How do you know it was the girl who broke off the engagement? She flirted audaciously with Mr. Belfield, and Sir Adrian threw her over. That's the truth of the story."

The Miss Treduceys shrugged their shoalders, and declared they had never exbe to submit his inclinations to wear and tear of life. I thank Lady Belfield, ed dearest Lady Belfield upon her elder son's Deverill's authority. Opposition if she will allow me to do so, for her good- having got himself disentangled.

"You must be so glad," said Matilda. "But I am not at all glad. I am very fond of Helen, and I am pleased to have her for my daughter upon any terms, but I had much rather she had proved true to her first

"She is very sweet," murmured Matilda. perceiving that it would not do to depreciate Lady Belfield's daughter-in-law, "but I cannot think, from what I have seen of her.

that she has much strength of character." "She has no strength of character," replied Lady Belfield, "but she has a warm affectionate nature, and she will make an admirable wife for Valentine. He has too strong a character himself to get on with a strong-minded wife."

"Yes, I understand. He will have his own way in all things, and she will be like an Oriental wife, Nourmahal, the Light of the Harem, and that kind of thing."

"I believe she will make him happy," said Lady Belfield, decisively, whereupon the Miss Treduceys told all their acquaintance that Lady Belfield was very soft about her daughter-in-law, and inclined to be huffy at any word of disparagement.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Man is an unreasonable animal when you cum to figger him down," said Brother Gardner as the meeting quietly opened and Trustee Pullback finally got seated. "When I go to trade horses wid a man I expect he will pint out all de ringbones an' spavins on his beast an' let me conceal all de ailments

"If my naybur hain't got sugar to lend | when he had finished reading it, "an' p'raps de fackt riles my hull fam'ly. If I havn't a some of de members kin explain what it hoe to lend him I calmly advise him to buy one of his own.

ar' gwine to de dogs on account of dishonest office-holders, an' on 'lection day we turn out an' work hard fur a rascally candydate bekase he has promised us a fat 'pintment.

"We see the need of a stringent law an' we 'leckt our best lawyers to de Legislacher to make it. De law cotches us whar' de h'ar ar' short, an' we go to dose same lawyers an' offer 'em a bribe to find a loop-hole. "Waydown Bebee buys a hoss.

scrimps on de hay in order to buy mo' tobacker fur himself, an' bekase de hoss begins to show his ribs, Brudder Bebee howls about de dishonesty of de farmers. "We sot on de fence an' injoy de sun-

shine an' count up how many bushels of turnips orter grow while we are off fish in' If we are short on turnips we excuse ourselves but blame de Lawd. "We kin see whar' de man nex' doah

can't afford to keep two hired gals an' buy his wife a sealskin cloak, but it's all right fur us to buy a pianer an' put up a lightnin' rod on a good deal less wages. "De man who gits up in Jinuary an'

howls fur spring kin allus be found cussin de hot weather 'bout de middle ef July. "If Samuel Shin lends Pickles Smith a couple of dollars he can't sleep nights fur

fear he won't get it back. If de contrary ar' de case, Samuel kin sleep till 9 o'clock in de mawnin' an' loaf all de rest of de "Let a friend cum to us wid de toofache

an' we kin calmly give him direckshuns how to reach de nighest dentist. Let us have an achin' molar an' we expeck ebery pusson to break his back huntin' up some remedy an' feelin' sorry. Take us all in all, an' we ar' a selfish, onreasonable, inconsistent lot, an' de only reason de Lawd lets us lib on is bekase He hain't got no place to bury us all to

ACCEPTED AND DISCHARGED.

The Committee on Progress and Art, to whom was submitted the query from Boston, or bull-headedness," reported through their struction of that basin, and found in one chairman as follows:

"De queshun has been duly considered an' frequently turned ober, an' dis comshe does."

On motion of Giveadam Jones the report was accepted and the committee discharged from the further consideration of the same.

STORED AWAY. The Secretary then read the following poem, which was ordered to be tied up with red string and stored away among the relics

of Shakespeare: WHEN DE SILVER MOON AM SHININ

BY JAMES F. DOOLEY.

Author of "Jasper's Barbecue." Dar's gwine to be a hop to-night, When de silver moon am shinin',

So hol' yo' hosses good an' tight, Shinin' bright above dar. Like nabobs we will all appeah, When de silver moon am shinin', None like us on dis hemispheah, Shinin' bright above dar.

CHORUS. Fo' we're highly fed, highly fed, Perfec' fittin' clothes, Leadahs we, of high degree, 'As ev'rybody knows; Dusky dames, with charmin' names, An' 'ristocartic mien,

Grad-u-ates of fashion plates, Attired in bom-ba-zeen. (Fortissimo.) Den shine yo' alligators An' hol' yo' head erec'.

We're no small pertaters, Fo' we're boun' to sweep de deck. Slam on yo' shiny beavah, Pile on yo' style so gran',

Fo' we've got de dancin' fevah, An' a joy-producin fan'. SECOND VERSE. Selec' yo' podnahs fo' de fray, When de silver moon am shinin'

Fo' de uppah crus' am out to-day Shinin' bright above dar; So overjoyed we all will feel, When de silver moon am shinin' When dey yank dat "Ol' Virginay Reel"

Shinin' bright above dar, CHORUS—Fo' we're highly fed, etc. THIRD VERSE.

Our girls will 'luminate de scene, When de sillver moon am shinin'. With graceful gambols on de green, Shintn' bright above dar; Lif' yo' limbs, balancy all, When de silver moon am shinin'. Don't yo' heah day promptah call,

Shinin' bright above dar. CHORUS—Fo' we're highly fed, etc. Fall River, Mass.

TO BE INVESTIGATED.

at this point, " to menshun de fackt dat I ar' in receipt of a letter dat I can't just make out. It reads as follers :

(CONFIDENTIAL.)

BALTIMORE, April 1, 1888. Brother Gardner

Dear Sir-I shall leave here on or about April 10th for Detroit, where I propose to open a "bank," and the object of this letter is to secure your co-operation.

I have been engaged in the business for a number of years and feel assured that, with my long experience and knowledge of the business, I can offer you and the club a "system" that will command your confidence and support. By this "system," which is the result of years of constant study and practice, a carefully conducted "bank" will easily earn 200 per cent. per annum upon its capital stock.

It will be necessary to have some wellknown and reputable citizen act as President to inspire confidence and attract business. You are the man. Will you accept the office? The duties will be nominal and the salary large. A good, strong, sharp man will be required as doorkeeper, or, I should say, janitor. How would Pickles Smith do? Or can you suggest some one else whom. you would like to have the position ?

Give this matter your careful consideration and be prepared to give me a definite answer upon my arrival.

Please observe this communication is strictly confidential, and whether you accept or decline, "keep mum." Yours truly,

JACK POT LIMIT. "Dar's de letter," said the President, means. Seems to me dat I hev at some time in my life knowed a man named Jack Pot, "We git together an' agree dat de kentry | but dis heah pusson seems to hev dun gone an' got a 'limit' hitched onto his cognomen.

If a respectable cull'd pussen am gwine to arrove heah to open a bank I feels dat he orter be incouraged, but dar's sumthin' bout dis letter which strikes me as ambiggerus. I will appint as a Committee of Investigashun Col. Poker Johnson, Faro Smith an' Keno Davis, wid instruckshuns to report at dar airliest convenience."

HE MAY. The Secretary then read the following: BATON ROUGE, LA.

Bro. Gardner: DEAR SIR-At a recent meeting of the Little Hatchet Club, of this town, you were elected (without a dissenting voice) an honorary member of our club, with the rank of "Broad-Ax." Our object is the economical use of the truth, and our motto is contained in that beautiful line of Horace (not Greeley): "Non Truistum haec Lias accipoe hoc." Freely translated, it means: "Never waste truth when a lie will fit better." Our seal is a little hatchet, regardant with a cherry

Given under my hand and seal this 25th day of March, A. D., 1888.

Yours fraternally, H. RONALDSON

President, F. A. (Foot Adze). B. F. TISDALE, Secretary, C. C. (Cold Chisel).

"I ar' not quite cl'ar on dis letter, either." replied the President. "I reckon I shall kerry it home wid me to-night an' try an' arrove at de facks in de case, an' if it ar' all right I shall accept de honor. Let us now formulate homeward."

Some Underground Wonders.

At Kirknitz, in the Austrian Alps, there is an intermittent lake that is a basin which at one season of the year is filled with water, at another is dried up and cultivated by "Does an old two shilling fence standing in the farmers of the neighborhood. The imfront of a \$10,000 house represent progress | perial forester has just examined the conpart of it an immense cave called Karlovca. which, when the surface of the water in the basin has reached a certain height, begins mittee ar' of de unanimous conclushun dat sucking up the water until the basin is empty. This cave leads to a long series of underground lakes, all connected with one another by a continuous current. The forester navigated the first five of them. Immense fields of sand and gravel accumulate, and alternately stop the current or are carried off by it. The roof of the caves in which this system of waters is located, at many places comes down very low, almost touching the water, and in such places the moving gravel beds frequently close the passage and cause the waters to rise in the higher cave. The forester, with three companions, was in one of the lakes when the entrance was suddenly blocked by a mass of rubbish tumbling down from the roof. For more than eight hours they worked as hard as they could until they succeeded in opening a passage by the side of the main entrance, which was happily still found dry, and they were enabled to reach the surface unharmed. But their boat and tools were left behind, and will be recovered again after the water shall have subsided. - [Ex.

They Ought to Cry Quits.

Whatever the upshot of the conferences between the Italian and Abyssinian forces. the most sensible course for both sides is to make peace. The extreme caution which they have both observed now for three months is a clear indication that each upderstands the elements of the other's strength as well as of his weakness. Gen. San Marzano has struggled part way up the heights that lead from the coast of the tableland of Abyssinia, but has been obliged to draw back at each forward movement of King John, and undoubtedly the fear of a flank attack from the north has caused his main force to be not much further inland than Sasti. The campaigning season is nearly past and the unhealthy season is at hand. King John, on his part, finds the Italians unable to confront him on ground of his choosing, but is himself hampered by a lack of supplies and by the fresh defection of his chronically rebellious tribes. He has found the Italians heavily reinforced; so repeating his blow of last year is no easy matter, especially on the plain at the fcot of the heights. The best thing the opposing forces could do would be to come to an amicable understanding.

A King on the Voters' List.

The King of Holland is regularly enrolled as a parliamentary elector, standing on the printed list as follows :- "No. 4,609. Name -Of the Low Countries. Christian name-William III. Alexander Paul Frederick Louis. Occupation-King. Residence-Noordeinde, 68 Taxation-679fl. 170."-" I feel it my duty," said Brother Gardner | [Ex.