By M. E. BRADDON. AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDILLY'S SECRET, WYLLARD'S WEIRD, ETC., ETC.

THINGS.

Colonel Deverill's brief visit being ended, life at the Abbey resumed its old course, each of the brothers following his own particular bent; the elder secluded with his books, his organ and piane; the younger devoted to sport, and living for the most part out of doors. It seemed sometimes to Lady Belfield as if Valentine's married life had been an evil dream which had vanished with the morning light : as if all things were again as they had been before the Deverills came to Morcomb. Yet this was but a momentary feeling, for although all the details of her daily life with her two sons were almost exactly as they had been there was a change in the spirit of her life. a change which involved all the difference between happiness and unhappiness. The brothers were not the same as they had been in their mutual relations. There was something wanting, as if some subtle mystic They never quarelled. There was no sign suffered a perpetual agony of apprehension. of angry feeling between them; yet to Lady To leave the spot again would be madness. Belfield it seemed that brotherly love was dead. Adrian was especially forbearing to Valentine; never did anything to provoke him, or resented any rudeness of bis brother's; but there were no signs of that affection and close sympathy which had once been so sweet to the mother's eyes. She never saw her sons linked together arm in arm, strolling up and down the lawn in front of her windows. She never saw Valentine as if both were haunted by the memory of an unspeakable misery. A woman had come into their lives and poisoned all things for shutting of a dcor. them. A woman's fickle love had blighted them both.

Never since that first evening of his return | thing of that Jezebel.' had Valentine spoken of his wife. For the that he was in excellent spirits, and no way to face with the Jezebel herself. affected in his loss. The men who met him | Altered since he had last seen her : altered painfully oppressive. Then there came a and rapid scrutiny. gradual change, the forced hilarity died away, and was followed by a settled gloom. he had seen her last, in her housemaid's He hunted three times a week, and shot livery, the coquettish mob cap, red gown over the Abbey preserves; but he went no. and muslin apron. She wore a cap to-day, where, and refused all invitations from old | but a cap of a peculiar pattern, pinched and friends or acquaintances in the county. He plain, made of lawn, Quakerish, Puritanirefused an invitation to spend a week at | cal. She wore a black gown, with a long Wilmington where pheasants were more straight skirt. It was a uniform of some abundant than anywhere else within a hun- kind, he knew, a nursing sister's uniform. dred miles.

and have done with it?" exclaimed Dorothy. grandfather.' "It is absurd that he should make so much nerly savages."

"Sir Adrian has been nowhere since his things to a crisis." aister-in-law's escapade," said her sister. "I her, though she jilted him so shamefully."

raged at Sir Adrian's secluded life. Since and his brother were worth." that awful night he had isolated himself, so consciences were clear of all guilty secrets. crime-his guilty reticence-made him a ly." creature apart, stamped him with the brand his friends the power to say by and byshould this dark secret be brought to light, "He had no right to come among us-to hood." touch our hands and sit beside our hearthsknowing what he knew."

threshold. Valentine's brother accepted the same isolation, with a single exception, and that was in favour of Mr. Rockstone.

The vicar was his chosen friend. He never shrank from crossing the Vicar's threshold, knowing that in that house, had a small house in a poor neighbourhood which Would any fashionable sybarite have ventur- to think of other people's troubles. Some of found sympathy and promise of pardon. of that dreadful secret, to confess all, know- but we hope to make it larger. ing that his secret would be safe in priestly keeping, but albeit there would have been in begging for funds, I suppose infinite comfort in such confidence, he felt "We are not achamed to her; and we once having taken upon herself the vows of cept just enough to clothe and feed them, inexorable silence. It was not of himselt, our funds have been gathered among work. It seemed to him also that no man who was income, goes to help the poor wretched creaor of his own feelings that he had to think, ing people who can ill afford the pence they her husband would have dared to trifle with tures they take, sick or dying, off the cruel peril of the law's worst sentence.

Lady Belfield withdrew from society as tine, with his cynical air. "Are they pleasmuch as she could without giving offense to | ant patients?" her neighbours.

She still kept up her old intimacy with grateful." Mrs. Freemantle, and worked with her "And when they are well—they go out next day with his gun and his dogs, shot a of this girl three years ago, and with what among the poor of Chadford Parish, which into the world and forget all you have done was a large one. She received all callers for them, I suppose?"

brace of birds, and then made his way to an insolent sense of his own superiority he Johnson who has never been beaten of the basket-maker's cettage. He way to an insolent sense of his own superiority he Johnson who has never been beaten of the basket-maker's cettage.

her friends in confidence. "This sad trouble ministrations?"

rainy day wanied by li

CHAPTER XXXV.—CAPABLE OF STRANGE | it because it was necessary to him to be up and doing. He was serry that he was no a soldier, obliged to obey orders, to make forced marches under a tropical sky. Sometimes he even thought of running away and enlisting in a regiment that was under orders for active service. Sometimes thought of going out to Australia and dig ging for gold, or to the Cape to dig for diamonds. There would be excitement in such a life as that, he thought; excitement which would help a man to forget.

He would have carried out one of these plans, perhaps, since he loathed the dull quiet of his present existence, but for one restraining influence. He dared not go far from the spet where his secret lay hidden. He dared not leave the neighborhood of that silent pool under the rushes, where his mur dered wife was lying. He had an idea that were he to leave the Abbey, the body would be discovered the next day. During the brief interval after the murder, in which he link had snapped and left them wide asunder. had been absent from the Abbey, he had

> He had passed the basket maker's cottage a dozen times, sometimes drifting slowly by in his boat, sometimes passing it on foot by the causeway. The place looked just the same as of old, except that no woman's figure appeared at the door. There was no smoke from the chimney, no sign of life. Old John was tramping wearily about with his baskets,

Having passed so often and seen no change lolling in at the library window to talk to in the aspect of the place, Valentine got out Adrian, trying to tempt him away from his of the way of looking at it as he rowed by, books, as she had been used to see him al- and forgot his old interest in the poor, most daily in the time that was past. There tumble-down cottage; but one November was a change in the spirit of both brothers, afternoon, rowing slowly by, with his head bent, one of the spaniels gave a short, sharp bark, and an instant after he heard the

"There's someone there," he thought, 'old John, most likely. I may hear some-

He moved his boat to the causeway, first few weeks he had put on a spurious sprang on shore and went to the cottage. gaiety, had tried to convince everybody He opened the door, and found himself face

out hunting-men who had known him from | for the worse or the better? He could scarce his boyhood - found these forced spirits | decide which, as he looked at her with keen

She looked considerably older than when

"So you have come back, Mistress The Miss Toffstaffs were indignant at such | Madge," he said. "Are you living here?" "No, Mr. Belfield. I am only here for "Why doesn't he divorce his runaway two or three days to look after my old

"You are a very nice person. I am inmore fuss than other men. And his brother | debted to you for some of the happinessis just as bad. Mother has asked him to and most of the misery of my life," said reverence for anything was so rare a feeldine and sleep three times since last Christ- | Valentine, flinging himself upon the bench | ing. mas, and he has made an excuse for refus- beside the door, the bench upon which he ing each time. They are a couple of unman- sat years ago, when he was in love with eyes brooding on the ground again, as he rethis girl. "Your anonymous letter brought called a past which seemed ages away, and

"I am sorry I wrote it," said Madge, with suppose he never got over his attachment to a proud carelessness. "I was tired of seeing your underhand conduct. I wanted tried to win her, yet had wondered at her brow. She goes out nursing now and again, Everybody in the neighborhood was out- Sir Adrian to know what his sweetheart folly with a contemptuous wonder, when she among people who can afford to pay her

far as it was possible from his fellow men. jealous malignity, and you wanted to do that he should be thought capable of marry- tending upon her mother. Sue had a long He would hold no converse with men whose all the harm you could," retorted Valentine. ing a basket-maker's granddaughter, a half- lingering illness, had my girl—died by in-"You may say that of me, if you like. | bred gipsy. It seemed to him that this knowledge of I shall not try to convince you different-

of infamy. He would not mix in society You have turned hypocrite, and are full of by birth and want of education. The girl of fashion—and he attended her in her illunder false pretences. He would not give pious cant, I have no doubt. You belong to taught in the National School could have ness, and was kind and generous to her, so some sisterhood, I suppose."

"Indeed."

"Yes. I and a handful of women like Again, he would not make the distinction | myself-there are just twenty-two of us now | might have been like had he flung convenbetween his brother and himself more mark. -have established ourselves as nursing tionality to the winds, made light of caste, ed than it need be. Valentine held himself sisters among the fallen and the unhappy- and married Mrs. Mandeville's daughter? aloof from everyone, and darkened no man's among broken-hearted women. We seek | Would things have gone as badly with him ! out these cases of abject misery which Would he have been as careless of her as he seem to lie outside the limit of ordinary had been of Helen, and would some other

"What do you call yourselves?"

he dared to unbosem himself he would have is called the Forlorn Hope, and which we ed to approach this Egyptian sphinx, in silk. 'em have a little bit of money—some haven't at the Wild West show, Gloucester City, and promise of pardon, use as a refuge for those of our national who en dalliance, with the light simulation of the would have a little bit of money—some haven't at the Wild West show, Gloucester City, and promise of pardon, use as a refuge for those of our national who en dalliance, with the light simulation of the would have a little bit of money—some haven't at the Wild West show, Gloucester City, and promise of pardon. have no other shelter. It is very small which smooth the brimstone nother as a refuge for those of our patients who en dalliance, with the light airy courtesies a sixpence—but they all live alike, upon the N. Y., and the ten thousand people present He had often longed to unburden himself have no other shelter. It is very small, which smooth the brimstone path of seduc. poorest fare, and they all know but we hope to make it larger to the brimstone path of seduc. poorest fare, and they all work alike, taking showed their appreciation of her wonderful to the brimstone path of seduc.

that his duty towards Valentine involved find that people are very kind to us. Half a wife, would have kept them until death. and all the money they own in the way of but of the criminal who had put himself in give us, but the good has been done all the her happiness.

Seeing her two sons bent on isolation, | "And your fallen women?" asked Valen-"Not always; but they are rarely un-

ady Belfield declined all invitations.

"I am getting an old woman," she told men have walked straight, after your ader friends in confidence, "This and trouble ministrations?"

The little lady used a 20 gauge for must state or purpose and meral courage.

The little lady used a 20 gauge for must state or purpose and meral courage.

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The little lady used a 20 gauge for must state or purpose and meral courage.

frosts, and al- Valente, looking a greater that the state of the s

"She loved me very dearly—at the last,"

replied Marige, sorrowfully. She stood leaning against the doorpost, in she ought to care for me," he thought. he saw the woman whose image in the straight black gown and Puritan cap, she ought to care for me," he thought. he saw the woman whose image in the same of the same her straight black gows and Puritan cap, she ought to care for more was ever mind—a tall figure in a straight had when he was deeper dyed with the stains of sin!"

Mone ever fell lower—none was ever mind—a tall figure in a straight had moving with swift steady many than had town path. He was bad town path. cigar, just as in the old days when he was | deeper dyed with the stains of sin !" her lover. But there was no talk of love between them now. A shadow of seriousness not been one allusion to that awful act

name for a house. I rather like it, though, far as either was possible in so desperate because it is queer. Was the name your a position. But the younger brother had

"And you take in fallen women, and nurse them in their last illnesses, and make believe that they are not altogether worth- himself who appeared at Valentine's knock.

"They are not orthless—they are those over whom the ang ...s rejoice-they are those who have been lost and are found?"

"Ah," he said, listlessly, "you believe in all that. You believe in repentance and good wine. It don't improve with age, sins are as scarlet they shall be white as suspicious. "Did her ladyship send any I was then. I may be a worse many haps—but anyhow. I am diff. read in church when I was a child. sin—they shall be white—white—"

"In Lisson grove. I don't suppose you grateful for cutting off from such a good ing which had precipitated his manie know anything of the neighbourhood."

its whereabouts. The Forlorn Hope. Would you take a fallen man if he came to is my grand daughter, and she thought she day, you marked for death? Or do you care had a mission in life, and that that mission only for your, own sex?"

"It is for our own sex we have pledged ourselves to work," answered Madge. "But you would not shut your door

against a penitent sinner?" "I think not-if he were utterly help. less except for us, and we had any power to help him."

"And your mission is to smooth the pillow of death; and to make the end easy for those who have lived hard and have rioted in sin. Well, I daresay it is a good mission. You are a strange girl, and seem capable of strange things.

He looked at her thoughtfully, admiringly even, but with a grave and respectful admiration which was very different from the young man's sensueus worship of beauty. It was not a lover's gaze which rested on the pale face to-day.

She had aged and altered from the glowing gipsy-like beauty , which he had worshipped in his bachelor days, but she was handsome still, and while her face had lost its richness of colouring, it had gained in distinction. The lines of the features were sharper and more delicate, the ivory tints of the complexion had a more spiritual beauty than the warm carnations of her girlhood. She was thinner than she had noble head in the nest Quaker cap, had a grand simplicity which he admired with

He sat silent, his cigar extinguished, his the day when he had fancied himself desperately in love with this woman.

told him she must be his wife or nothing. handsomely for her services. She learnt "You mean that you were consumed by He had laughed within himself at the idea how to nurse consumptive patients in at-

thoroughbred like himself, penniless as the doctor that had known something of my girl "Oh, you are monstrous proud and prim. basket-maker's granddaughter, but a lady when she was in her prime, and the tip-top beaten the Colonel's daughter upon any that she never wanted for anything. And "More than that, I have founded a sister- subject on which they could have been he took to Madge, and told her she had a to natural science.

And now he asked himself what his life patients, and set her going as a sick nurse." man have found out that she was fair, and

## CHAPTER XXXVI.

WOULD SHE HAVE TOUCHED MY HAND? Valentine Balfield went back to the marsh Heremembered how lightly he had thought the basket-maker's cettage. He was drawn had approached her, deeming her his pre-there irresistibly. He wanted to see that destined prey. And now he knew that she Miss Oakley, by her skill, won hundreds

of my son's has aged me by ten years, I be- 'Yes, we know of some who liave tried to yesterday's convicestion with Madge than in diste use; and then he took up his hat and times being unnecessary. of my son's has aged me by ten years, I believe; and I feel that the fireside is the best
place for me now."

At which a chorus of matrons and maidems protested. "Dear Lady Belliald, how been able to smooth their life forms. That
can you say such a thing?"

Yes, we know of some who nave med to lieve for the dear that had happened to him since the doing of that deed which separated him forever from his fellow-men. He found him the forms were to the dear that had happened to him since the doing of that deed which separated him forever from his fellow-men. He found him the forms were to the dear that had happened to him since the doing of that deed which separated him forever from his fellow-men. He found him were to the dear that had happened to him since the dear that had happened to him since the dear the dear the dear that had happened to him since the dear the dear the dear the dear that had happened to him since the dear the dear the dear that had happened to him since the dear th Is was the senson of miles who was a war when the war when the man was the design of the senson of t you wish the idea of this mission? asked man whom he had more least with a selfish seminal love, but whom he now reverenced as a common ly in the seminal love, but whom he now reverenced as a creature of supption mould. He knew not how the thinking feet pome about. It might be the seminal to go back to see the might be the seminal of his own guilt, and the seminal to go back to see the seminal to go back to seminal to go bac

help against the evil spirit that was rending

im.

"If it is her mission to rescue the fallen, About half a mile from Davley, out he saw the woman whose image out.

Between him and his brother there had tow-path. He pulled into the bank rested upon both. In her it was deep which had brighted both Adrian would have thoughtfulness; in him it was an impenetine unbosomed himself, Adrian would have he said, "he has told me all about the both him, and him and sympathised with him, and you." And then he urged her the both him and sympathised with him, and him and sympathised with him and sym neard him and sympathised with him, and you." And then he urged her to go to be would have given him help and counsel, so mother on the following afternoon for an either was possible in so desperate "She will be interested." maintained an obstinate silence, and the then he turned out one of his pockets

The door of old Dawley's cottage was shut, and it was the old basket-maker "How d'ye do, Dawley?' said Valentine. "How d'ye do, Dawley. But here, and I repudiation, "I have no need for money i tism is better, I hope."

"Well, no, sir; that complaint ain't like the washing away of sins. 'Though your | answered the old man, not altogether un-

"No; my mother did not know that I never insult you again, Madge," think the idea of vivid colour in it must was coming this way. I was surprised to have caught my fancy—though they are as see your daughter here yesterday. She left ing at him earnestly, with a sad company and I don't think any of our people had

with a pause after each, dying into silence, as he sat with his head bent, and his eyes upon the ground.

"I beg your pardon, sir, I think Mrs. Marrable had. I believe my girl wrote to her—after her poor mother's death," and his intimate friends of the were a stranger and in the files of our paper, viz.

"The Forlorn Hope," he repeated by and by, at the word a day at the word a day to hew to he way to h her—after her poor mother's death," an- past felt as if he were a stranger and in the nies of the day them. She was sorry for him, and felt.

C. H. Price was towed a day the first them. She was sorry for him, and felt. "The Forlorn Hope," he repeated by-and- swered Dawley, placing a chair for his visi- them. She was sorry for him, and felt he by, still like it the ground. "I like tor, and resuming his own seat beside the self in some measure responsible for in the misery, since it was her anonymous achor broke and she was release to in the self in some measure responsible for in the self in self in the self in some measure responsible for in the self in self in the self in the self in self in the self fire. "I know she must have seemed un misery, since it was her anonymous vin place, and a place in which she has been so "Not much: but I have a vague idea of kindly treated, without giving proper warning. But she's a strange girl, Mr. Belfield, was to look after her poor sinful mother; and look atter her mother she did, and seventeen pounds. Ten pounds are hi brought her out of a burning fiery furnace, own gift, and the rest he has collected and cared for her and worked for her, and nursed her to the end, and buried her-all grandfather now, sir," she concluded. " with the price of her own labor. She work have so little time to spend with him. God ed like a galley-slave, did that girl of mine And she did what she wanted to do, and what she thought her duty: which is a good deal more than most of us do."

"Has your daughter been dead long?" "Nearly two years. She was in a de- her hand, and then walked on in silence. cline when Madge found her. She'd lived like a lady, and drove her own carriage," said the old man, with a touch of pride, back to his boat. "tho' she'd had her ups and downs."

"I saw her in London four or five years ago," said Valentine, "the remains of a magnificent woman."

"She'd spent more money in her time than many a lady born and bred," pursued Dawley, waxing prouder, "and she died a penitent woman, and heartily sorry for all she'd done," he concluded, with pious unc-

"Is this the first time your granddaughter has been to see you since she left

the Abbey ?" "No, she came once before. She came to tell me of her mother's death. I wanted her to stop with me altogether then-or to go been then, and looked taller. The straight back to the Abbey, if her ladyship would tall figure in the straight black gown, the forgive her and take her back—but she had set her heart upon what she calls her mission, and she would only stay a few days. almost reverent admiration, he in whom She's a good girl to me, all the same. She writes to me once a month, and she sends me a little money now and again. She's gone to see Mr. Rockstone this afternoon, and she's going back to London to-morrow. "How does she get money to carry on her

work in London?" "All manner of ways. Sometimes by He had wooed her passionately, and had begging, sometimes by the sweat of her ches, as the saying is-and Madge nursed He had chosen a mate of his own rank, her through it all. There was a famous examined, from the multiplication table genius for nursing -and it was be who recommended her afterwards to his rich

"And in her leisure hours she had found ed a sisterhood," interrogated Valentine. "Yes-and the other sisters are all ladies -ladies, born and bred. They're none of 'em young-and there's been some kind of blight upon 'em, one and all-disappoint ments in their love affairs—or the loss of a tempted her away from him? Would any relation-or a bad husband. They've all of "Sisters of the Forlorn Hope. We have man have dared to tempt this woman? em had their own sorrows before they began tion? Looking at that grand, calm face, their turn to go out nursing among the rich, "Of course, and you spend your lives those dark, deep eyes with their steady out. and taking their turn to work at home for brought down her birds, some of which and taking their turn to work at home for brought down her birds, some of which and taking their turn to work at home for brought down her birds, some of which look, it seemed to him that this woman, the poor, and all the money they earn, exstreets of London. It's a good bit of work, Mr. Belfield, for a young woman like my Madge to have done in less than two years." "Yes, it is a good work-and your granddaughter is a wonderful woman," said Valentine, musingly.

with her accustomed cordiality, and afternoon tea in the Abbey drawing room or in
the Abbey grounds was as pleasant as of eld.

"Not always. There are some who remember us, and who help us, with their
steady accents, which fell upon the ear and
the Abbey grounds was as pleasant as of eld.

"Not always. There are some who remember us, and who help us, with their
steady accents, which fell upon the ear and
the Abbey grounds was as pleasant as of eld.

"Not always. There are some who remember us, and who help us, with their
steady accents, which fell upon the ear and
the Abbey grounds was as pleasant as of eld.

The little lady used a 20 gauge gun charge.

The little lady used a 20 gauge gun charge.

The little lady used a 20 gauge gun charge. But there were no more dinner parties, and "And you really believe you have made brain with a stothing influence, like organ tomacity of purpose and moral courage.

There had been intre comfort to him in small supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply of his own tobacco, for immediate the second barrel ten times, supply the second barrel ten ti

He rowed slowly honeward ale broad river, keeping close in to moving with swift steady page ed his boat, and stepped on shore.

"I have just left your gradies "She will be interested in your work she will give you some money,"

gave her a little heap of gold and all amounting to between six and seven pour "It is not much," he said, "but it is have left of this year's income Ke don't refuse it," as she made a gesture this place. Don't refuse it unless you was

"Why should I want to wound you " "Ah, why indeed? I once behaved is sight of the dories, thus lead to you: but I am not the same research the vessel being tower the vessel being tower a cad to you : but I am not the same man haps-but anyhow, I am different lib "I am sure you will not," she said, low

She had heard the Chadford people talk his wife's elopement; and she had been to

with Helen Deverill.

She took his gift for the Forlorn Hope and promised to go to the Abbey ben

"I have been with Mr. Rockstone this afternoon," she said, "he has given me among his friends. I must hurry back to

"Good-bye, Madge."

He held out his hand, and she took it is frank friendliness. His clasp was street and fervent, and he sighed as he release "Would she have touched my hard? she knew all?" he asked himself, as he wen

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Slave Catching in Africa.

The anxiety felt in Europe and Ameria hands of men who appreciate concerning Henry M. Stanley, has led to further interest in the condition of the old age; while under the lash part of Africa which he set out to penetrate age driver he may succumb early Undoubtedly his expedition awakened the yet in his prime be found at hostility of the slave-catchers and slave traders. The worst of these are Anh tion from his former value. They make a business of it.

One principal purpose of Gan. Gordon is roads, will select the ground taking up his abode in Central Africa, wa horse the advantage of a good to break up this nefarious trade. En the same time avoiding ruts as Bey has remained there, when he might ing rocks. It shows want of easily have escaped, with the same high driver to follow the beaten trace

and humane purpose. Recently news comes from France that is of more importance to stop n Cardinal Lavigerie, Archbishop of Cartha giving the horse an opportunit and Algiers, is preaching a crusade in Pan his wind and cool off, than if and other places, against this relic of bu made in cold weather. Heat barism. It is said that his elequence i while cold is an excellent tonic. creating great excitement. He shows the sended drive no horse should 400,000 slaves are annually sold for tran with a taut checkrein, but the portation on the east coast of Africa, and either entirely let loose or slack that every one represents ten persons with be most conductive to the ani were killed during their capture and journey to the coast. These man-hunters we with high carriage forward unl round towns, set fire to the buildings, and kill every man, woman, and child they car not capture. They only want the your and middle aged. If they can obtain thes, they will leave the infants and the old w suffer. Only the vigorous are able to stant the long march from the interior of the country to the coast.

Elephant hunting as now practiced, tends to keep up the slave trade. The slaves are trained to the business, and their value thus enhanced when they are taken to the

Cardinal Lavigerie is doing a good work in awakening the attention of Europe and the civilized world, to the horrors of this business. The Great Powers of Christen dom should unite in practical steps not only to send relief to Emin Bey, and rescue Stanley, but also, to quote from Living stone-"to heal this open sore of the world."

Miss Oakley's Marvellous Performance.

Miss Annie Oakley, the celebrated rife and wing shot, eclipsed herself on July 30th, skill by loud and continued applause as ab were rapid flyers and would have been hard to hit even by the best male crack shots. The Hurlingham rules governed the shooting and fifty birds had been selected to try and fly away from "Little Sure Shot, but as the score will show, only her thirty-second bird was declared out of bounds, and that one died but three feet outside the boundary.

The five traps were placed in position by genial Frank Butler, the well-known crack shot, who manages Miss Oakley's interests. Frank Kleintz, the champion wing shot of Pennsylvania, was referee and Miles L

of dollars for her friends, and netted a \$200 The little lady used a 20 gauge gun charg

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TOWED BY A WRALE. Away with a schooner.

Cape Breton Advertiser say bas been received from the B. Griffin, Captain less, now absent on the Banks, to ted that they have met with experience, viz., that of bein The captain and stews board as usual, looking after th d keeping an eye on the dories, onse they felt a sudden jerk, a vessel was going through the and rate and no motive power whee considerable to startle a fis this was something so uncommo dashing through the water at with her sails furled and anche at they began to look alarmed. cause made itself manifest, costrous whale arose to the surfa anchor fast either in his jaw or b e fore through the water at a h re rate, and was fast taking the

inger of the vessel being towe be only remedy was to cut the ca done, and his whaleship went anchor in tow. The jib and hoisted, and the vessel ngaged in picking up her dories e way to Newfoundland, who gain, on the 16th of Dec., 1874, chooner Sultana, Captain Peters nchor on the Grand Bank, a sude ras felt, and soon the vessel wa brough the water at a twelve k The captain, not wishing to lose a lorymen, cut the cable after he owed some distance, otherwise l e might have captured the monst a comparion whale which he one who had the anchor, as

How to Treat Road Hor A correspondent of the Rural 1 tells us that old owners and dri ome horses that they have no ju their mode of going, or, in ot that they will go till they drop o heated and stiffened. Horses of are not usually rated at their courage and willingness to mo road are rarely found in horses ed of a liberal dash of good bloc such an animal is likely to last stables to be put off at a very A considerate driver, if up

vidently astonished at the pred

ot its condition. During the he No man should indulge in the from uphead parentage and carrying his head well up wi of a check rein. A road horse should be for road use, needs and shows to best advantage w without a check. But when the road, for either a long or s horses rendered uncomforta horses are by the check, shou heads released at suitable int driven in this form till res fatigue of the strained position should all restraint by the ch moved on ascending a hill, this be not a long one.

The number of horses now run in cowardly fashion is ve likelihood comparatively mu fermerly, says the London Spe matic News. I was asking other day for his experience and also for an explanation, ed a very simple and probable

Rogues in Train

is much more racing than the ly, horses run oftener, the try oftener, and the result is sick of racing. They know, what a finish means—very l the spur if it is a close thing two or three amart cuts wit old butcher boy flogging jou mon in England, though h rule in France-and almo more or less desperate and d Who can doubt many of that if they do not get too of affairs, but take it quiet the ruck, the finish will very likely the jockey will with his hands, at any rat his whip and there is no re cases he will give it up Horses, as a rule, know so ing that they are apt to de

Have you Neur the If you are suff ring the s will afford relief, we want y lives shy thing like the sa addition of Ita action on ne districtions, and as it is produced by the pro