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# MARKDALE STANDARD.

THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1894.

## Week's Commercial Summary.

The amount of wheat at Russian ports on November 1 was 1,790,000 bushels, as against 2,015,000 bushels at the corresponding date of last year.

The Bessemer ore production of the Lake Superior district will be the largest ever achieved, and the total production of ore for the season will by the close of navigation reach 7,250,000 gross tons.

A New Orleans estimate of the cotton crop places it at 8,850,000 bales. From the same source it is said that the Egyptian and Indian crops will equal last season's, while the Asiatic crop promises to be disappointing.

The wheat market has shown more life this week. Ontario wheat is up 6c. and Manitoba 4c. The advance is attributed to higher prices in Europe and the United States. Both Liverpool and Chicago quotations are now the highest for three months, and holders are greatly encouraged in consequence.

The discovery of the article known as talc near Webbwood, on the C.P.R., District of Algoma, will, no doubt, be a great factor in drawing the attention of capitalists to the district. The indications are unlimited and a source of weath to the owners who have formed a company with $95,000 capital to work the mines. The company holds 50,000 shares, and put 45,000 on the market, and as soon as it is sold they intend putting in machinery and other plant sufficient to work the mine to the fullest extent. The quality of the talc already taken out proves it to be epual to any in the world.

The half-yearly statement of the Bank of Montreal, which was issued on Wednesday evening, is not a very favorable document. The earnings are less than for corresponding periods of former years, which were not altogether unexpected. The low rates of interest and the plethora of idle money are reasons for the poor showing. Net profits of the bank for six months ended October 31 were $604,802 as against $685,010 the corresponding period of last year. This leaves a balance of only $4,862 after paying 5 per cent. to shareholders. There is a large increase in deposits, those bearing interest amounting to $28,938,571 as against $21,266,440 a year ago, while non-interest bearing deposits have risen to $7,631,440 from $6,849,900. The notes under discount in this bank have been curtailed about $28[illegible],000 within the year, the aggregate now being $30,052,172. A feature of the Bank of Montreal is that its cash reserves are comparatively greater than any other Canadian bank. It holds in coin and Dominion notes $5,578,500, while its balances held in the United States and always available aggregate $11,755,000.

According to a writer in the Engineering Magazine the Canadian nickel mines could, single-handed, easily supply the world's present nickel requirements were they called upon to do so. There is a large and steady increase in the production and use of nickel, mainly due to the introduction of the metal into material designs for war purposes. There is diversity of opinion about the quantities produced in recent years, but what is considered a good authority places the yearly production of the world for the years 1890, 1891 and 1892 at 2,650, 5,161 and 6,077 metric tons respectively. The two most important deposits of nickel ore at present known are found in the Province of Ontario and the island of New Caledonia. Deposits of less importance are to be found in the provinces of Quebec, British Columbia and New Brunswick. The mines of New Caledonia supply nearly all the nickel used in commerce at the present time, though a trifle is being mined in different parts of northern Europe, and ore bodies more or less extensive are known to exist in several states of the American Union, but not mined or developed now. While the value of nickel, especially when combined with steel liable to be subjected to sudden and excessive strains, is demonstrated beyond question the demand is still very limited, and barely sufficient to absorb the present production. It is said that the Canadian ore is accompanied by a large percentage of copper, a useful metal itself, but the metallurgical separation of the metals has always been attended with considerable difficulty, and so much expense that its present cost bars it from the free use to which its unique utility and material value entitles it. In process of time it is reasonable to expect that improved methods of mining and reduction will so reduce the cost of production as to admit of its general use in a measure compatible with its intrinsic worth. Then, but not till then, may we reasonably look forward to a realization of the natural wealth we have in this embryonic industry alone.

## HERE AND THERE.

Circumstances alter cases.

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The feet of truth are slow, but they never slip.

×××

Golden opportunities do not travel by a time table.

×××

There are no real strong people in this world but good people.

×××

The truth we hate the most is the truth that hits us the hardest.

×××

There are men who like to speak well of others—on a tombstone.

×××

Most people eat as if they were fattening themselves for the market.

×××

If some people had money enough they would vex themselves to death.

×××

Needles of bone, very delicately made, have been found in the Swiss lake dwellings.

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Pugilists appear to take as kindly to the ready letter writer as to the punching bag.

×××

The Emperor of China is ill. Some of the war news has been enough to make him sick.

×××

A lie is often told without saying a word, by putting the rotten apples in the bottom of the basket.

×××

A woman, not in a fit, but in a misfit of economy, often spends new money in the renewal of old garments.

×××

The edible birds' nests, of which Chinese epicures are so fond, cost from $1 to $5 a pound, according to quality.

×××

The only time a man of experience takes his wife into his confidence is to tell her he is not making any money.

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Let every young lady of fifteen who would wed a man of eighty-four, as did Dora Richardson, hold up her right hand.

×××

A stream that throws a thick stream of mud nearly twenty feet into the air has been discovered in Northwestern Montana. Will be used during the next political campaign.

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We will send send 20,000 more cattle to Great Britain this year, even with the embargo upon live cattle in force, than we did seven years ago when the ports of the mother country were freely open to us.

# NEWSY CANADIAN ITEMS.

## THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS.

**Interesting Items and Incidents, Important and Instructive, Gathered from the Various Provinces.**

Dresden's rate is 22 mills.

Galt wants a sewerage system.

Woodbridge has a night school.

Sundridge is to have a creamery.

Sarnia has a "Unique Pleasure Club."

Bread is 4 cents a loaf in Strathroy.

Winnipeg has a Law Students' Society.

Owen Sound is to have a bicycle factory.

Collingwood is now talking trolley cars.

Paris wants a meat market at its station.

Muskoka is overrun with hunting parties.

Collingwood is soon to have a daily paper.

Squirrels are unusually plentiful this season.

Tavistock has a new grist mill in operation.

Ontario tanners will increase the price of leather.

Orangeville claims to have a Bible 300 years old.

Brock's monument at Queenston has been repaired.

Paris is to have a mineral bottling establishment.

London has not so many idle men as it had last year.

A Galt man had a teaberry hedge in bloom this month.

The assessment exemptions in Ottawa total $15,836,700.

A white partridge was shot near Campbellville last week.

Gananoque butchers have organized for mutual benefit.

Thieves are operating among the Thousand Island cottages.

Only one grain vessel has come from Chicago this season.

A $1,200 skating and curling rink will be built in Lucknow.

Burglars are committing depredations in all parts of Ontario.

Contracts for London's free library have been let at $12,451.

The flax output at St. Marys will be much larger than usual.

The total assessment of Winnipeg amounts to $21,986,830.

Free text books will be supplied to the Public schools of London.

A Beverley boy recently shot a black squirrel with a white tail.

There has been a poor yield of honey about Listowel this year.

The water in the Rideau canal is lower than it has been for years.

The physicians of Winnipeg have withdrawn from lodge practice.

A Wolfe Island farmer raised 1,74[illegible] bushels of oats this season.

The postal rate to Japan has been reduced to 20 cents per pound.

A Perth County farmer has forty potatoes which make a bushel.

The formal opening of the Sault has been postponed until spring.

The Salvation Army is building a Workmen's Hotel in London.

Strange women have been passing spurious gold coins in Sarnia.

Bradford has a female dentist and will have an open rink this winter.

Lieut.-Col. Spence is now in command of the Dufferin Rifles, Brantford.

Six Orillia men took eighty salmon, near Strawberry Island, last week.

A large quantity of wheat is being fed to cattle and hogs by the farmers.

An Orillia man pulled a four-foot radish out of his garden the other day.

The steambarge Africa, reported missing, was sheltered at Parry Sound.

The Local Government will finish the new court house at Portage la Prairie.

Mr. James Playfair offers to light Midland with thirteen arc lights for $650 a year.

Diphtheria and scarlet fever are spreading rapidly at Montreal and Quebec province.

A currant bush in an Orillia garden has had a second crop of fruit this season.

Guelph does not allow automatic dice throwing and poker machines in its cigar stores.

A Brussels young lady has been fined $10 for sending a letter in a photo packet.

The Berlin Court of Revision has reduced appellant farmers' assessments $7 an acre.

Judge McDonald, Brockville, has for the first time sentenced a prisoner to be whipped.

Cobourg has built an addition to its large rink, now the largest covered rink in the world.

The Midland Council is trying to pass a market by-law and establish a market in that town.

J. Pogue, living near Huntsville, dug 200 bushels of potatoes from three-quarters of an acre.

The youths of Kingsville stole the curfew bell on Hallowe'en, and it has not yet been found.

There were sixty applications for the vacant position of bandmaster of the 7th Fusiliers, London.

Sixteen miles of the T., H. and B. Railway between St. Thomas and Brantford have been sublet.

The G. T. R. is said to contemplate the construction of a spur line between Brantford and Copetown.

A large quantity of new machinery and appliances has been put in at the hosiery factory at Collingwood, Ont.

James Keating, of Clifton, recently shot an adjutant bird, a species of crane and one rare on the American continent.

The first direct shipment of deal from Parry Sound to Scotland was shipped from Baker's mill to Aberdeen last week.

Members of the Cornell family from all over Canada and the United States will have a reunion next year at Sheffield.

The export of horses from Montreal to Great Britain from the beginning of navigation to the end of October reached 5,095.

Most of the gold withdrawn from the Bank of England last week was purchased in American eagles by two Canadian banks.

It is estimated that over $5,000,000 has been paid to Canadian farmers the past season for cattle exported to the old country.

The hat factory, recently burned down in Truro, N.S., will not be built there, but the plant will be removed to Belleville, Ont.

A Lindsay young lady received a handsome piece of jewellery a few days ago for being the champion gum chewer of the county.

It has been decided to abandon the idea of holding a winter carnival in Montreal, but to have instead a week of winter sport.

Toronto Trades and Labor Council is agitating the proposal to have Mr. John Burns, M.P., the English labor leader, visit Canada.

Seventy-five applicants were received by the Shelbourne public school board in response to an advertisement announcing two vacancies.

Mr. and Mrs. August Totzke, sen., of Berlin, recently celebrated their golden wedding. They were married in Pommern, Germany.

An English syndicate has purchased the Sultana and Ophir gold mines, two of the richest properties in the Lake of Woods district.

## Items of Interest.

Two centuries have increased England's wealth forty fold.

There are about 1,300 theatres in Europe. Italy possesses most.

A sister of the late Mr. Spurgeon recently preached in London.

Geography as a science was introduced into Europe by the Moors in 1240.

A certain forest plant in Japan grows to be about six feet high in three weeks.

Female bootblacks are reported to be multiplying in Paris and other French cities.

Jerusalem has 185 places where liquor is sold, the license fees going to Constantinople.

Australia has more places of public worship according to population than any other country.

Some Chinese and many Africans use the ear as a pocket to carry coins and other small articles.

Of 1,000 men who marry, 332 marry younger women, 579 marry women of the same age, and eighty-nine marry older women.

St. Louis is the greatest mule market in the world. The mules that transported the baggage of the British army during the last Egyptian war were bought in St. Louis.

Wilmington has the Old Swedes' Church, founded in 1698. It has a Bible given by Queen Anne and communion service contributed by Swedish mines.

The site of old Boston is now given up to the poorest members in the city. Fashionable Boston is build on the Back Bay on land made by filling up the harbor.

## Forms of Religious Music.

Besides the opera there is only one department of music in which Schubert has not in some of his efforts reached the highest summit of musical achievement. His sacred compositions, although very beautiful from a purely musical point of view, usually lack the true ecclesiastic atmosphere—a remark which may be applied, in a general way, to Haydn and Mozart, too. To my mind, the three composers who have been most successful in revealing the inmost spirit of religious music are Palestrina, in whom Roman Catholic music attains its climax; Bach, who embodies the Protestant spirit, and Wagner, who has struck the true ecclesiastic chord in the Pilgrims' Chorus of "Tannhaeuser," and especially in the first and third acts of "Parsifal." Compared with these three masters, other composers appear to have made too many concessions to worldly and purely musical factors—of course, not without exceptions. One of these exceptions is Mozart's "Requiem," especially "Dies Irae," which moves us as few compositions do, and attunes the soul to reverence and worship. Such exceptions may also be found among Schubert's sacred compositions. "Miriam's Song of Victory" is a wonderful work, as are some of his masses. In the Psalms, too, he has achieved great things, especially the one for female voices in A flat major, which is celestial without worldly admixtures. It must not be forgotten, too, that the notions as to what is truly sacred in music, may differ somewhat among nations and individuals, like the sense of humor.

## He Solved the Problem.

"Marian," he said, gloomily, as he took his seat at the dinner table. "I have been doing a little figuring to-day and I have made up my mind that we must economize. Our household expenses are altogether too heavy."

"Yes, dear," she replied doubtfully.

"We try to pile on too much luxury and we must stop it," he went on. "I think we should begin by discharging the girl. I'm sorry, but it is a pure matter of economy. I want to get ahead in the world."

"Of course, John," she said slowly, "if it is really necessary I can do the housework."

"No doubt about it," he returned briskly. "We must put up with some inconvenience for a while. We must learn to help ourselves."

"But the girl has been in the habit of looking after the furnace, John, and I'm not strong enough for that."

"No-o, that's so," he admitted. "But then that can be easily arranged. You leave that to me."

"Of course," she exclaimed, brightening up, "we can sort of divide the work until we are a little more prosperous. I'll do the ordinary housework and you—"

"I'll hire a man to look after the furnace and keep the walks clean. You needn't worry about that."

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such as were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By the gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gaged by the opinions of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

### Don't Die Before Your Time.

"Why will you die?" That is the question the scientist now asks the miserable sufferer from consumption or lung trouble. The answer naturally is "because I can't help it." But the consumptive can help it. Miller's Emulsion, made from Norwegian Cod Liver, and combined with hypophosphites of lime and soda will cure nine cases out of ten of consumption, and the tenth case can get a reprieve for a year or two. New blood is what the consumptive requires, and Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when taken, produces it. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Scrofula, and all Lung affections. In Big Bottles, 50c and $1, at all Drug Stores.

The Bookman tells an amusing story of Mr. Oscar Wilde and a certain poet who shall be nameless. The bard complained to the aesthete that a book of his had been practically ignored by certain critics. "There is a conspiracy of silence against my book!" he said. "What should you do about it if you were I?" "Join it," was the answer.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

The council of Niagara Falls, Ont., has declined to give a bonus towards the rebuilding of the horse-car route through that town to Chippawa.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

# FROM THE UNITED STATES.

## DOINGS ACROSS THE LINE.

**Uncle Sam's Broad Acres Furnish Quite a Few Small Items that Are Worth a Careful Reading.**

Duluth's new directory shows a population of 75,000.

"Baby" McKee is now a bright boy of seven in knickerbockers.

A Georgia undertaker advertises "Funerals on the instalment plan."

Chinese control almost the entire shoe making business in California.

The health commissioner of Chicago says that city has a population of 1,600,000.

The railways of the United States have present debts amounting to $11,000,000,000.

Almost one-sixteenth of the population of the District of Columbia is made up of widows.

Monthly treasury statement shows an increase in the public debt for October of $13,680,884.

The effect of the United States loan on the London money market is said to be very slight.

The public baths in Philadelphia were used last month by 150,525 men, women and children.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company will shortly cut 10 per cent. off all salaries over $1,000.

The 250,000 Indians in the United States hold 90,000,000 acres of land, exclusive of Alaska.

A Fostoria, Ohio, merchant advertises, "Don't buy old shelf-worn goods until you see our line."

Arrangements have been made for running a new line of steamers between Boston and Antwerp.

Justice Underwood of Chicago, has decided that the wedding presents are the property of the wife.

Miss Elizabeth Fleming has been chosen court crier in the United States District Court in Portland, Ore.

A westward ocean trip between Europe and New York is usually 7 per cent. longer than an eastward one.

John V. Hankins, king of Chicago gamblers, has accumulated $2,000,000 and abandoned the "profession."

Marion Crawford, the novelist, has decided to build a residence at Hanover, N. H., which is his wife's birthplace.

Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell has been selected to organize the women of New York to assist in the reform movement.

Special reports at Baltimore show a considerable improvement in bank clearings and railroad earnings in the South.

The striking weavers of the Lorraine mills at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, have decided to return to work next Monday.

A man versed in language heard ten different tongues spoken while he walked across the Brooklyn bridge the other day.

Heavy deposits of black sand of about the firmness of ordinary beach sand are found at various points along the Pacific coast.

A charitable institution in Philadelphia supplies to the poor, at cost, ice, sterilized milk and prepared food for infants.

The Postoffice Department has declared the Co-operative Loan and Investment Company of Mississippi is conducting a lottery.

In New York City it takes people from twelve to sixteen seconds to get into and out of cars. In London it requires thirty seconds.

The little schooner Antelope of Chicago capsized near the mouth of Grand Haven harbor and three of her crew were drowned.

Hon. Robert Charles Winthrop, of Boston, the last of the leaders of the abolition movement of long ago, died on Friday night.

Immigration Commissioner Senner, of New York, says there is no law under which Charles W. Mowbray, the English anarchist, can be deported.

Tramp journalist Wilson was robbed by footpads west of Brandon. He says he had a good fight.

MacWherrell is at stone breaking, apparently happy, and expects to be released within two years.

The clergymen and undertakers of Goderich have all agreed to protest against Sunday funerals.

The Parkhill W.C.T.U. have petitioned the School Board not to employ teachers who chew or smoke tobacco.

Wm. McGhee, of Beachville, owns a horse thirty eight years old. It is driven to Woodstock twice a week.

During October 10,000 head of cattle were shipped to British markets from Manitoba and the Northwest.

There is an increase in the property assessment of Berlin of about $22,000 as compared with that of last year.

The assessors' returns show a population in London of 58,427. The assessed value has increased to $15,654,060.

It is said the case of the Canada Revue against the Archbishop of Montreal will be appealed to the Privy Council.

The Prince of Wales sent his condolence to the family of the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, whom, as he says, he had the pleasure of knowing personally.

The only frostless belt in this country is said to be three miles in breadth, lying between Los Angeles and the ocean. Tender vegetables flourish in the winter.

Vanderbilt paid $75,000 for Rosa Bonheur's masterpiece, "The Horse Fair," now in the Metropolitan Museum in New York. The artist herself received $5,000 for it.

A snail ranch has been started by a farmer of Anet, France. He has already 180,000 of the interesting creatures, and they eat as much green fodder as two cows.

A party of explorers has announced that it discovered a cave in the Guyamas mountains in California that equals the Mammoth cave in Kentucky in beauty and extent.

Mrs. Johnson, a wealthy woman of Collinsville, Ill., has permitted John Emerson, of Ironton, Mo., to adopt her as his sister, in order that she may leave her fortune to him.

Rev. H. Rayburn, of Komoka, Ind., is eighty-two years of age, and he has records to show that he has been in the ministry sixty years, and during that time he has united 1,200 people.

A church in Vermont recently advertised for a minister, and, besides stipulating that he should be young, married and interested in social and club work, insisted that he must be a Republican.

A policeman in Jersey City finding a thief was getting away from him, jumped aboard a trolly car, impressed it into the city's service, gave chase with it, and presently overhauled and captured his man.

Exports of merchandise from the United States during October amounted in value to $83,558,872, against $87,675,481 for the same month last year. The imports amounted to $59,681,674, against $51,785,822.

Before May 1, 1895, all men in the railway mail service will be required to take up their residence at such points on the route to which they are assigned as will be satisfactory to the division superintendent.

During the celebration of her one hundredth anniversary at Topeka the other day, Mrs. Katherine Roberts wore a gown made for her eighty-two years ago. It is a blue organdie, short waist and short puffed sleeves.

At the Knights of Labor convention in New Orleans Saturday Mr. George Howard, vice-president of the American Railway Association, presented a proposal for the consolidation of all the labor organizations of the country.

Senator Vest, of Missouri, made a neat response the other day to the charge that he had become a millionaire since he entered the United States Senate. "I will give $950,000," said he, "to anyone who will prove that I have $1,000,000."

Mrs. Peary seems to be very much provoked because of her husband's intention to remain in the Arctic regions. She declares that she is going north again next summer to bring him back to civilization if she has to drag him with her.

Detroit, Mich., has within its limits what is believed to be the largest representative of the horse family now in existence. The animal is a Percheron-Norman, and was imported from France before he had attained his full growth.

John Sherman wrote a letter to a Republican in Forth Worth, Tex., in which he said that more than one generation must pass away before the negro could be practically placed on an equality with the white man, what ever might be his legal rights.

There is an office in Michigan which is a good deal of a sinecure. It is that of the probate judge of Manitou County. The present judge has held the office for six years, and during all that time had but one case before him. His salary is $2,000 per year.

The appeal of Erastus Wiman from the conviction and sentence in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, New York, to five years and six months in State Prison for forgery, could not be reached last week and must therefore go over until the December term.

The Detroit Gas Co. has given a $200,000 mortgage to the New York Guarantee & Indemnity Co. to secure the payment of bonds to be issued in order to enable the company to make the extensions and improvements recently planned in Canadian natural gas.

Twenty-five of the thirty-one wholesale manufacturers of men's and youths' clothing in Chicago, representing invested capital of $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 and employing from 10,000 to 15,000 hands, have organized the Merchants' Association of Chicago.

A remarkable instance of the distance roots of trees will go to moisture was shown at Caldwell, Kan., when a sixty-five foot well was cleaned out. A cottonwood tree stood twenty-five feet from the well, and at the bottom of it were found numerous roots of the tree.

The will of Mrs. Charles Lux, of San Francisco, which has just been admitted to probate, sets aside nearly $3,000,000 for a manual training school. One-third of her estate is given outright for "the promotion of schools for manual training, industrial training, and for teaching trades to the young people in the State of California.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale thinks the fact significant that five distinctly American poets—Whittier, Longfellow, Bryant, Lowell and Holmes—were all Unitarians. And with this should go the declaration of the Rev. M. J. Savage (Boston), that he believes that "no Unitarian can be found that disclaims that he is a Christian."

## WHAT THE CHINESE EAT.

**Their Breadstuffs Seem Sad, Solemn, Soddened and Bilious.**

A member of the English Parliament, Florence O'Driscoll, has a lively paper in the November number of The Century describing life and street scenes in Canton. Mr. O'Driscoll says:

The food purveyors made a most striking display; the fruiterers exposed on flat trays, bananas, pineapples, melons, figs, pears (the latter beautiful to the sight, but hard and tasteless), together with many Chinese fruits, whose shapes and tastes were familiar to me, but whose names I knew not. Some of these fruits were most artistically peeled, pineapple peeling being quite an art. A great variety of vegetables was offered for sale. Among them were the white shoots of the bamboo, which seemed to be a favorite article of diet. But to what use, indeed, may not this wonderful grass be put? From it Chinamen make almost everything conceivable—hats, cloaks, sheets, carpets, roofs, buildings, baskets, chairs, carrying poles, fishing tools—the list might be prolonged ad infinitum. And then they eat it as well.

Preserving ginger in many forms was a noticeable trade. The roots were washed and left in water, and as an English cook treats potatoes before boiling them. A number of men and women holding a two-pronged fork in each hand sat around a table with the tubs of ginger roots out of the water, and, laying them on the table, pierced them all over very rapidly with both forks until quite soft. The pierced roots were then put into another tub, where they were boiled in syrup. The ginger went through various minor processes, until eventually it was packed in the earthen jars in which it is sold in European shops. The whole process was certainly a clean one, and the smell of the aromatic root in preparation was both grateful and pleasant.

In the bakers' shops I saw nothing corresponding to our European loaf; solid looking little yellow patties, slabs of flabby brown cakes, emblematic of concentrated dyspepsia; sconces, or an equivalent, apparently of fried batter, and great flakes of milk-white, slippery looking paste not above an eighth of an inch thick—to be rolled up and deftly sliced with a clever shaped tool into long strings like macaroni. These foods were to be seen everywhere in the city, but nothing light and open. To my eyes the breadstuffs seemed sad, solemn, saddened and bilious.

The brightest flowers must fade, but young lives endangered by severe coughs and colds may be preserved by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, in short, all affections of the throat and lungs, are relieved by this sterling preparation, which also remedies rheumatic pains, sores, bruises, piles, kidney difficulty, and is most economic.

A sixteen-year-old boy, of Lion's Head, Ont., recently spat out a cent which he swallowed thirteen years ago, and which had been in his throat ever since.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

Call at this office if you want neat Holiday printng.

### The Pope's Diplomats.

Pope Leo XIII. is a great admirer and friend of birds. In his library and in the alcoves of his reception room a number of them are kept, and their clatter always interests the Pontiff. "You see," he once said to a foreign Minister who had called to pay his respects, "these birds are my diplomats. Whenever I receive anyone here he can only make a report as to my amiability, and can seldom understand my words, because the chatter of these songsters drowns all that I say. The visitor cannot tell what I say, and often cannot tell whether I have even spoken."

If you are despondent, low spirited, irritable, and peevish, and unpleasant sensations are felt invariably after eating, then get a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and it will give you relief. You have Dyspepsia. Mr. R. H. Dawson, St. Marys, writes: "Four bottles of Vegetable Discovery entirely cured me of Dyspepsia. Mine was one of the worst cases. I now feel like a new man."

Scientific cleanliness is to be promoted in French schoolrooms by boiled drinking water, damp cloths instead of dry dusters, and brooms and an antiseptic cleaning once a week.

# MOUNT CALVARY'S SITE.

## DESCRIBED BY TALMAGE IN AN ELOQUENT SERMON.

**Overpowered by Emotion, the Tabernacle Preacher Broke Down While Attempting to Read the Nineteenth Chapter of St. John to His Party on the Mount.**

BROOKLYN, Nov. 11.—Dr. Talmage has selected his sermon for to-day from the text: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." Psalm cxxxvii., 5.

Paralysis of his best hand, the withering of its muscles and nerves, is here invoked if the author allows to pass out of his mind the grandeurs of the holy city where once he dwelt. Jeremiah, seated by the river Euphrates, wrote the psalm, and not David. Afraid I am of anything that approaches imprecation, and yet I can understand how anyone who has been at Jerusalem should, in enthusiasm of soul, cry whether he be sitting by the Euphrates, or the Hudson, or the Thames, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, may my right hand forget her cunning." You see, it is a city unlike all others for topography, history, for significance, for style of population, for waterworks, for ruins, for towers, tragedies, for memorable birth-places, for sepulchers, for conflagrations and famines, for victories and defeats.

I am here at last in this very Jerusalem, and on a housetop just after the dawn of the morning of Dec. 3, with an old inhabitant to point out the salient features of the scenery. "Now," I said, "where is Mount Zion?" "Here, at your right." "Where is Mount Olivet?" "In front of where you stand." "Where is the garden of Gethsemane?" "In yonder valley." "Where is Mount Calvary?" Before he answered I saw it. No unprejudiced mind can have a moment's doubt as to where it is. Yonder I see a hill in the shape of a human skull, and the Bible says that Calvary was the "place of a skull." "Not only is it skull-shapen, but just beneath the brow of the hill is a cavern that looks like eyeless sockets. Within the grotto under it, is the shape of the inside of a skull. Then the Bible says that Christ was crucified outside the gate, and this is outside the gate, while the site formerly selected was inside the gate. Besides that, the skull hill was for ages the place where malefactors were put to death, and Christ was slain as a malefactor.

The Saviour's assassination took place beside a thoroughfare along which people went "swagging their heads," and there is the ancient thoroughfare. I saw at Cairo, Egypt, a clay mould of that skull hill, made by the late General Gordon, the arbiter of nations. While Empress Helena, eighty years of age and imposed upon, by having three crosses exhumed before her dim eyes, as though they were the three crosses of Bible story, selected another site as Calvary, all recent travellers agree that the one I point out to you was, without doubt, the scene of the most terrific and overwhelming tragedy this planet ever witnessed.

There were a thousand things we wanted to see that third day of December and our dragoman proposed this, and that and the journey, but I said: "First of all show us Calvary. Something might happen if we went elsewhere and sickness or accident might hinder our seeing the sacred mount. If we see nothing else we must see that and see it this morning. Some of us in carriage and some on mule back, we were soon on the way to the most sacred spot that the world has ever seen or ever will see. It was called Jeremiah's grotto, for there the prophet wrote his book of lamentations. The grotto is thirty-five feet high, and its top and side are malachite, green, brown, black, white, red and gray.

Coming forth from those pictured subterraneous passages we begin to climb the steep sides of Calvary. As we go up we see cracks and crevices in the rocks which I think were made by the convulsions of nature when Jesus died. On the hill lay a limestone rock, white but tinged with crimson, the white so suggestive of purity and the crimson of sacrifice, that I said, "That stone would be beautifully appropriate for a memorial wall in my church now building in America; and the stone now being brought on camel's backs from Sinai across the desert, when put under it, how significant of law and the gospel! And those lips of stone will continue to speak of justice and mercy long after our living lips have uttered their last message." So I rolled it down the hill and transported it. When that day comes for which many of you have prayed—the dedication of the Brooklyn tabernacle, the fourth immense structure we have reared in this city, and that makes it somewhat difficult being the fourth structure, a work such as no other church was ever called upon to undertake—we invite you in the main entrance of that building to look upon a memorial wall containing the most suggestive, and solemn, and tremendous antiquities ever brought together; this, rent with the earthquake at the giving of the law at Sinai, the other rent at the crucifixion on Calvary.

It is impossible for you to realize what our emotions were as we gathered, a group of men and women, all saved by the blood of the Lamb, on a bluff of Calvary, just wide enough to contain three crosses. I said to my family and friends: "I think here is where stood the cross of the impenitent burglar, and here the cross of the merchant, and here between, I think stood the cross on which all our hopes depend." As I opened the nineteenth chapter of John to read, a chill blast struck the hill and a cloud hovered, the natural solemnity impressing the spiritual solemnity. I read a little, but broke down. I defy any emotional Christian man sitting upon Golgotha to read aloud with unbroken voice at all, the whole of that account in Luke or John, of which these sentences are a fragment: "They took Jesus and led him away, and he, bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, where they crucified Him and two others with Him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst;" "Behold thy mother;" "I thirst." "This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise;" "Father forgive them, they know not what they do;" "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." What sighs, what sobs, what tears, what tempests of sorrow, what surging oceans of agony in those utterances!

While we sat there the whole scene came before us. All around the top and the sides, and the foot of the hill, a mob rages. They gnash their teeth, and shake their clenched fists at Him. Here the cavalry horses champ their bits, and paw the earth, and snort at the smell of the carnage. Yonder a group of gamblers are pitching up as to who shall have the coat of the dying Saviour. There are women almost dead with grief among the crowd, his mother and his aunt, and some whose sorrow He had comforted, and whose guilt He had pardoned. Here a man dips a sponge into sour wine, and by a stick lifts it to the hot and cracked lips. The hemorrhage of the five wounds has done its work.

The atmospheric conditions are such as the world saw never before or since. It was not a solar eclipse, such as astronomers record or we ourselves have seen. It was a bereavement of the heavens! Darker! Until the towers of the temple were no longer visible. Darker! Until the surrounding hills disappeared. Darker! Until the inscription above the middle cross is illegible. Darker! Until the chin of the dying Lord falls upon the breast, and He sighed with His last sigh the words, "It is finished!"

As we sat there, a silence took possession of us and we thought: This is the center from which continents have been touched, and all the world shall be moved. Toward this hill the prophets pointed forward. Toward this hill the apostles and martyrs pointed backward. To this all heaven pointed downward. To this with foaming execrations perdition pointed upward. Round its circles all time, all eternity, and with this scene, painters have covered the mightiest canvas, and sculptors cut the richest marble, and orchestras rolled their grandest oratorios, and churches lifted their greatest doxologies, and heaven built its highest thrones.

Unable longer to endure the pressure of this scene, we move on, and into a garden of olives, a garden which in the right season is full of flowers, and here is the reported tomb of Christ. You know the book says, "In the midst of the garden was a sepulcher." I think, this was the garden and this the sepulcher. It is shattered of course. About four steps down we went into this, which seemed a family tomb. There is room in it for about five bodies. We measured it and found it about eight feet high and nine feet wide and fourteen feet long. The crypt where I think the Lord slept was seven feet long. I think that there once lay the King wrapped in His last slumber. On some of these rocks the Roman government set its seal. At the gate of this mausoleum on the first Easter morning the angels rolled the stone thundering down the hill. Up these steps walked the lacerated feet of the Conqueror, and from these heights he looked off upon the city that had cast Him out, and upon the world He had come to redeem, and at the heavens through which He would soon ascend.

But he must hasten back to the city. There are stones in the wall which Solomon had lifted. Stop here and see a startling proof of the truth of prophecy. In Jeremiah xxxi., 40, it is said that Jerusalem shall be built through the ashes. What ashes, people have been asking? Where those ashes just put into the prophecy to fill up? No! the meaning has been recently discovered. Jerusalem is now being built out in a certain direction where the ground has been submitted to chemical analysis, and it has been found to be the ashes cast from the sacrifices of the ancient temple, ashes of the wood and ashes of bones and animals. There are great mounds of ashes, accumulation of centuries of sacrifices.

Yonder is a curve of stone which is part of a bridge that once reached from Mount Moriah to Mount Zion, and over it David walked or rode to prayers in the temple. Here is the walking-place of the Jews, where for centuries almost perpetually during the daytime, whole generations of Jews have stood putting their head or lips against the wall of what was once Solomon's temple. It was one of the saddest and most solemn and impressive scenes I have ever witnessed to see scores of the descendants of Abraham with tears rolling down their cheeks; and lips trembling with emotion, a book of psalms open before them, bewailing the ruin of the ancient temple and the captivity of their race, and crying to God for the restoration of the temple in all its original splendor. Most affecting scene! And such a prayer as that, century after century, I am sure God will answer, and in some way the grandeur will return, or something better. I looked over the shoulders of some of them and saw that they were reading from the mournful psalms of David, while I have been told that this is the litany which some chant:

"For the temple that lies desolate;
We sit in solitude and mourn;
For the palace that is destroyed,
We sit in solitude and mourn;
For the walls that are overthrown,
We sit in solitude and mourn;
For our majesty that is departed,
We sit in solitude and mourn;
For our great men that lie dead,
We sit in solitude and mourn;
For priests who have stumbled,
We sit in solitude and mourn."

I think at that prayer Jerusalem will come again to more than its ancient magnificence; it may not be precious stones and architectural majesty, but in moral splendor that shall eclipse forever all that David and Solomon saw.

But I must go back to the housetop where I stood early this morning, and before the sun sets, that I may catch a wider vision of what the city now is and once was. As I stood there on the housetop in the midst of the city I said "Oh Lord reveal to me this metropolis of the world, that I may see it as it once appeared." No one was with me, for there are some things you can see more vividly with no one but God and yourself present. Immediately the Mosque of Omar, which has stood for years on Mount Moria, the site of the ancient temple, disappeared and the most horrid structure of all the ages lifted itself in the light and I saw it—the temple, the ancient temple! Not Solomon's temple, but something grander than that. Not Zerubbabel's temple, but something more gorgeous than that. It was Herod's temple built for the one purpose of eclipsing all its architectural predecessors. There it stood, covering nineteen acres, and 10,000 workmen had been forty-six years in building it. Blaze of magnificence! The temple! The temple! Doxology in stone! Anthems soaring in rafters of Lebanon cedar! From side to side and from foundation to guilded pinnacle, the frozen prayer of all ages!

From this house-top on the December afternoon we look out in another direction, and I see the king's palace covering a hundred and sixty thousand square feet, three rows of windows illuminating the inside brilliance, the hall wainscoted with all styles of colored marbles surmounted by arabesque, vermillion and gold, looking down on mosaics, music of waterfalls in the gardens outside answering the music of the harps thrummed by deft fingers in side banisters over which princes and princesses leaned and talked to kings and queens ascending the stairway. Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Mountain city! City of God! Joy of the whole earth! Stronger than Gibraltar or Sebastopol, surely it never could have been captured.

But while standing there on the housetop that December afternoon, I heard the crash of the twenty-three mighty sieges which have come against Jerusalem in the ages past. Yonder is the pool of Hezekiah and Siloam, but again and again were those waters reddened by human blood. Yonder are the towers but again and again they fell. Yonder are the high walls, but again and again they were leveled. To rob the treasures from her temple and palace, and to dethrone this queen city of the earth, all nations plotted. David taking the throne at Hebron decides that he must have Jerusalem for his capital and, coming up from the south at the head of two hundred and eighty thousand troops, he captures it. Look, here comes another siege of Jerusalem! The Assyrians under Sennacherib, enslaved nations at his chariot wheel, having taken two hundred thousand captives in his one campaign. Phoenician cities kneeling at his feet. Egypt trembling at the flash of his sword, comes upon Jerusalem. Look another siege! The armies of Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar come down and take a plunder from Jerusalem such as no other city had to yield, and ten thousand of her citizens trudge off into Babylonian bondage. Look another siege! and Nebuchadnezzar and his hosts by night go through a breach of the Jerusalem wall, and the morning finds some of them seated triumphantly in the temple, and what they could not take away because too heavy, they break up—the brazen sea, and the two wreathed pillars Jachin and Boaz.

But looking from the housetop, the siege that most absorbs us is that of the Crusaders, England and France, and all Christendom, wanted to capture the holy sepulcher and Jerusalem, then in possession of the Mohammedans under the command of one of the loveliest, bravest and mightiest men that ever lived, for justice must be done him though he was Mohammedan—glorious Saladin! Against him come the armies of Europe, under Richard, Coeur de Lion, King of England, Philip Augustus, King of France; Tancred, Raymond, Godfrey and other valiant men, marching on through fevers and plagues and battle-charges, had sufferings, as intense as the world ever saw. Saladin in Jerusalem, hearing of the sickness of King Richard, his chief enemy, sends him his own physician, and from the walls of Jerusalem seeing King Richard afoot sends him a horse. With all the world looking on, the armies of Europe come within sight of Jerusalem. At first glimpse of the city they fall on their faces in reverence, and then lift anthems of praise. Feuds and hatreds among themselves were given up, and Raymond, and Tancred, the bitterest rivals, embraced while the armies looked on. But Saladin retook the city, and for the last four hundred years it has been in possession of cruel and polluted Mohammedanism!

Another crusade is needed to start for Jerusalem, a crusade in this nineteenth century greater than all those of the past centuries put together. A crusade in which you and I will march. A crusade without weapons of death, but only the Sword of the Spirit. A crusade that will make not a single wound, nor start one tear of distress, nor incendiarise one homestead. A crusade of gospel peace! And the cross again be lifted on Calvary, not as once, an instrument of pain, but a signal of invitation, and the mosque of Omar shall give place to a church of Christ, and Mount Zion become the dwelling place not of David but of David's Lord, and Jerusalem, purified of all its idolatries, and taking back the Christ she once cast out, shall be made a worthy type of that heavenly city which Paul styled "the mother of us all," and which St. John saw, "the holy Jerusalem descending out of heaven from God." Some of us before we reach the heavenly Jerusalem may be as tired as that, but angels of mercy will help us in, and one glimpse of the temple of God and the Lamb, and one good look at the "King in His Beauty" will more than compensate for all the toils and tears and heartbreaks of the pilgrimage. Hallelujah! Amen!


## RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

**A COMBINATION OF TROUBLES WHICH MADE LIFE MISERABLE.**

**Mr. Eli Joyce Relates His Experience With These Troubles—Could Not Retain Food and Was Thought to be Beyond Hope of Cure—But Relief Came and He is Now a Well Man.**

From the Coaticook (Que.) Observer.

The readers of the Observer have become familiar with the remarkable cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People through their recital in these columns, as taken from other reputable newspapers. It is now our purpose to tell them of a cure, hardly short of miraculous, which was effected in a person with whom many of our readers are acquainted. We refer to Mr. Eli Joyce, formerly of Dixville, but now living at Averil, Vt. A few days ago we saw Mr. Joyce and asked him about his recovery. He stated that for four or five years he had been afflicted with rheumatism and dyspepsia. He was laid up and unable to do anything an average four months in a year, and was constantly growing worse, although treated by good physicians and trying numerous remedies recommended. A year ago last August he was taken seriously ill while at his sister's, Mrs. Hall, off of Dixville. He could not retain anything on his stomach and the physicians who attended him were powerless in improving his condition. One of them stated that he had cancer of the stomach and could not live long. It was while in this precarious condition that he determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long he was able to retain food on his stomach. His pain gradually became less, and in six weeks' time he was back to his home in Averil, feeling that he had obtained a new lease of life. He continued taking the Pink Pills for some time longer, and gained so much in health and strength that he is now able to do the hardest kind of a day's work, and he frankly gives Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all the credit for his rejuvenated condition, and says he believes their timely use saved his life. The Observer has verified his story through several of his neighbors, who say that it was thought that he was at the point of death when he began the use of Pink Pills; in fact, when we mentioned his case to one of the doctors who had attended him he said he supposed he was dead long ago.

When such strong tributes as these can be had to the wonderful merit of Pink Pills, it is little wonder that their sales reach such enormous proportions, and that they are the favorite remedy with all classes. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all troubles arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, at either address.



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# A Woman's Crime.

BY AN EX-DETECTIVE.

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(CONTINUED.)

The front rooms on either side of the hall, being the largest as well as among the pleasantest rooms of the house, were fitted up as parlors for the use of the patients; and the private office and sanctum was in a wing midway between the front and rear entrances, and overlooking but a small portion of the grounds. It was here that Doctor Burton received his visitor.

The doctor was a funny, pleasant little man, who after all, possessed more humanity than actual professional skill. He was beloved by the most of his patients and his servants voted him the best of masters.

"Be seated Mr. Austin," said the good man, as his visitor entered his presence, "and tell me in what way I can serve you."

The doctor was an energetic man, counting his time as valuable, and he was famous for coming straight to the point. The young man took the seat indicated, and promptly began his business.

"I have just come up from Fairlo[illegible], and have called upon you at the request of Doctor Austin."

"Oh! You come from my friend the Doctor! Is he well, Mr. ——why bless me, your name is Austin, too. Are you a relative?"

"A very distant one, sir; I am studying with him, and called to enquire in his behalf, after the young lady he left in your charge not long ago."

"About Miss Lee. Yes, yes! Miss Lee is doing splendidly, splendidly. Her malady was a peculiar one."

"I never saw Miss Lee," said Mr. Austin, frankly, "indeed, I hardly remember if my friend mentioned the nature of her peculiar aberration, as he termed it, except as an aberration. He desired me to call and to see her, if you considered best."

"Oh, Miss Lee is well, comparatively speaking; why she is as sane as you or I, except that at times she becomes possessed of the idea that she is about to be murdered. She has not had this [illegible] for some time now, and seems [illegible] anybody. Shall I send for her?"

"If you please; I had hardly [illegible] receive full instructions, I came on a matter of business, and at a moment's notice, in response to a telegram, in fact, having barely time to catch the stage. The doctor's messages were necessarily very hurried. He wished me to [illegible] myself concerning her welfare and ask when you would think it advisable to move her."

"I don't think it would answer to take her to any public place," said the doctor gravely. "But if she were taken where she would have quiet, pleasant surroundings, and see few strange faces, a change might be made at any time."

"Indeed! Then under your treatment the malady has become a mere fancy, I infer?"

"Merely that, Mr. Austin, merely that," replied Doctor Burton, touching a little hand-bell.

"Step up to Miss Lee's room, Jane, and ask her to come down for a moment," said, as an elderly woman answered the summons. "Then, as she went to do his bidding, "after you have seen Miss Lee I shall be happy to show you some of our other patients, Mr. Austin."

Mr. Austin signified his delight at the arrangement, and they continued talking pleasantly while waiting for the arrival of Miss Lee. Meantime, Jane repaired up stairs and rapped at the door of a pretty front room. There was no answer from within, and she rapped again, at the same time saying:

"Miss Lee, are you there? [illegible] Jane."

Then she heard a movement on the other side, and a soft voice asked:

"What is it, Jane?"

"A message from the doctor [illegible] please open the door."

In a moment the door opened [illegible] way, and the lovely young lady [illegible] out.

"Doctor Burton says, will you come down to his office, Miss Lee. What's the matter, ain't you well?"

"I'm a little tired, Jane [illegible] Who is with Doctor Burton?"

"A nice-looking young man [illegible] some of your friends, I reckon."

"I suppose so," with an odd [illegible]

"Did you say they [illegible] office?"

"Yes, miss."

"And—who is down in the [illegible]?"

"Nobody at all," replied Jane [illegible] dering a little at the question.

"Jane," said the young lady, "I've been writing, my hands are all [illegible] won't you just run down [illegible] quick, and bring me a pitcher of warm water?"

"Yes, miss. Shall I come back [illegible] front and tell the doctor [illegible] come?"

"Yes; no; bring the water [illegible] the same way, and I will [illegible] open, you can put the pitcher [illegible] side, and then run right down the [illegible] stairs, now hurry, Jane."

Jane turned and moved quickly toward the rear stairway. Scarcely [illegible] appeared when the young lady [illegible] up a hat and shawl that lay [illegible] and leaving her door ajar [illegible] down the front stairs, opened the [illegible] softly, and, in another instant [illegible] speeding down the path leading [illegible] small side gate; through this [illegible] ried, and then, casting one swift [illegible] behind her, turned her face [illegible]. Meanwhile Jane fulfilled her [illegible] the very letter; she came [illegible] from the kitchen and deposited [illegible] pitcher on the floor as directed.

"Here's the warm water, Miss Lee," she said as she put it down [illegible] glancing within the room [illegible] for an answer, she went down [illegible] way and announced that Miss Lee [illegible] be down "soon."

Doctor Burton and John [illegible] nearly half an hour, and then [illegible] or began to feel surprised, and [illegible] uneasy.

"Really, it's unusual for Miss Lee to be so slow, or so careless," said the doctor, finally. "I'll just send Jane [illegible] other message." And he [illegible] bell once more.

"I think it is as well," said the [illegible] "The fact is, I am a little pressed for time."

In a moment Jane presented herself.

"Jane, go up and see what detains Miss Lee, and be quick about it," said Doctor Burton.

Jane was quick about it. She [illegible] and came back in less than half [illegible] usually employed in going up and down a flight of stairs.

"She ain't there, sir," she said [illegible] ing into the office like a [illegible] "She sent me for a pitcher of warm water and told me to set it outside the door [illegible] so, and the pitcher is just where I left it, and her door open just the same."

"Bless me," cried the doctor, [illegible] must have had one of her attacks again!"

"Yes; I presume she has," replied the visitor dryly. "Jane, did you tell her that any one was with the doctor?"

"Yes, sir," replied the wondering Jane, "she asked me who was with him, and I told her, a young man was."

"You did? Well, I'm sorry for that, Doctor Burton. I must ask to see the room just deserted by this young lady at once. If you have any idea where she may have concealed herself, please search for her immediately."

Doctor Burton looked more than astonished; he looked indignant.

"What, sir; what?" he cried. "You really presume too much. I do not run down my patients in this manner."

"I tell you, sir, you must search for this one with all the force you can command," cried the strange doctor's student. "Jane, conduct me to her room instantly."