this on our present religious These treasure chambers answer to h missionary treasuries and local church funds of our time. And those who t day refuse to contribute toward Goo cause rob God as really as did the a cient priests. Meat is inclusive of all tithes, which were paid in kind. Prov me now. Prove me now. If you were rich, you could not perhaps well prove me; but you are poor, and all your efforts to make yourselverich at the expense of God, have failed

Now try the other way. Herewith. By bringing all the tithes. Windows of heaven. A poetical term for the sources of rain, the coming of which would renew fertility and national would renew lertality and markets wealth. There are spiritual window of heaven which we can open by delity in God's service, and so bring down showers of grace. There shall receive the be room enough to receive it Rather, not room enough to store it The heaven-sent treasure shall he pressed down, shaken together, and

running over."

11. I will rebuke. I will hold in check. The devourer. The locus which was already devastating their farm lands. The fruit of your ground manner of vegetable growth. Nel ther shall your vine cast her fruit be-fore the time. Vegetable disease had caused the grapes to rot on the vine r to fall without ripening.
12. All nations shall call you bless.

Surrounding people shall hear that you are under the special care of the These promises are typical of God's dealings with individuals as well pations. A delightsome land fure souls always dwell in a land of by peace, and pleasure. The sinner cannot help envying the saint whom ie pretends to despise.

SOLUTER'S LAST MESSAGES.

Pathos and Pups Over the Tele graph Wires.

ing one wanted to have another estimony as to what a brave yet soul Tommy Atkins is, such ker might fitly have taken uphing near one or other of the teleph offices at Southampton, nearest. host points of departure whence recent transports have sailed. wage gnaon payer.

its humor and pathos the scene been unparallele or years; ined, it probably has no fellow, for Tommy, as a class, seems only just to lave real zed that the last of the very last" of his messages of love, cheerfulness and hope can be sent at the very moment before he steps on to the transport; and he has been taking such an advantage of the discovery that it is declared that scarcely a man who has left is there who has not sent at east one message over the wires-even hough he had to borrow the money,

o do it With. . 1 The "good-bye" by telegraph craze began with the very first extra troops who left; but lately the spectacle has become one to be witnessed by the philosophical observer; and on Saturday las Tominy pervaded the whole neighborhood, of the telegraphic ofsometimes framing, a message with difficulty and then asking his comrades if it were all right; sonleorrowing another penny in or-

ier that he might just send one more wire: Our Tom would be so pleased, and show it about," sometimes liskingboth s riously and laughingly "Ere, Bill, ow can I send kisses by telegraph " sometimes heaving many & sigh, and looking as though a good sob would to him good as he has bitten at the pencil that has indited his missive, Tommy k often very young both. in years and heart; sometimes reading his words loud and hilariously out; so that his comrades might see what a funny dog ha was, and how cheerful at the prospect of a fight that might

thought

Could one

bed thee!

Loffering

r heras, inf

tory; two re officially:

spent for

nt and the

other going

'offerings'

a curse. In

pected to en-

ir crime had

thes, into the

ide of relig-

strike him down. In and around the office the reader might have seen more spoiled telegraph forms than he ever saw before at ope time; and the persistent and all-pervading relichunters who not ed this fact saw a chance of having mementoes of an event likely to become historical, and stuffed their pockers with the spoilt forms.

One form, evidently a draft that has been accurately copied afterwards, in addressed to a "Mrs." at Manchester, and must be from a boy to his mother, in spice of the familiarity of the 'old girla to runs: Cheer up, old girla shall come back to match Dad in gassing about his battles .- Arthur." And another, from son to mother, judging by the address—says, "God bless you all. Shall bring you a Boer's whiskers as channey ornaments." A youth, who seem ngly hails from he Old Kent iniments road, after telling the lady to whom he addresses his missige to "boss up. goes on to say, Look out for a present of a gold mine from Juhannesbura Now, after by parcel-post." e proph t

A MERCILESS JUDGE. Horrible! Horrible! he exclaimed.

What's horrible! she asked. Here's a story of a man with five wives he explained. I should say it was horrible, she as And when he was arraigned in Court ll five were there, he went on.

And what did the judge do to him? she asked. Abundoned him to his fate, he asswered, He discharged him, Oh, isn't

a man had in horrible?

WON AT LAST

The Wicked Man who owed his ruin o the Devil met that personage one

You have wrecked my life by your persuasive ways, said the man, fully, but some day I wal fool your Phaw! laughed Satan, You never get ahead of me.

But the man did. When he died, had his friends cremate him, thus fore-

AN APPROPRIATE QUOTATION h had been so

Service had ligious. Did you see the verse of ligious. Did you see the verse of ligious. No. What is it? t bearing of By their works ye shall know the

stalling the Devil.) .

The Mystery of No. 13.

LEGGG.

"Good mummy," said the boy, as h limbed into her arms and drew her head down to his She closed her eyes that he might not see the tears that came into them With his cheek pressed against hers she was in heaven, and would have liked to rest thus for ever. "Daddy coming 'ome early?" said

Daffy squeezing his velvet embrace still closer round her neck "Not to-day, lovey," she said, her brief spell of joy over. "Daddy is—is way just now." "Why you not gone too?" said Daffy

sitting up, and looking earnestly at his mother, "He has gone on-on business "Ol said Daffy, only half satisfied but anxious, as usual, not to appear ignorant. After pondering awhile he

"Barry gone away, too?"
"Yes," said Elizabeth, putting up
to her throat as if some-

thing choked her.

"He promised me a new rockingorse," said Daffy, with grave displeasure. "Just like a Shetium pony with a hairy skin and a real tail-does 'oo sink he's forgotten it?" She bowed her head on his neck to bide her eyes she could not answer

him. 'P'r'aps he'll come 'ome before I go away," said Daffy, cheerfully, "ope so -Barry and me used to 'ave velly 'igh links-that's what he used to call iem -l used to call it fun."

She had forgotten how good Barry had used to be to her boy; how they had played, and romped together; how, one night, on going up to the nursery, she had found Daffy with his golden head on his friend's shoulder, ing reverently.

Something struck against the stony rock of her heart then, and pity gushed out, pity for the man to whom she had been so merciless, whom she had condemned unheard, knowing the powerlessness of the mute lips to open She wiled him into the third chamber and clear him of the charge with

which he had been dishonored. Soon the little busy feet were stump ing up stairs again, this time to the drawing-room, where in a hidden corner, known only to himself, Daffy had left an "ingin" that was inestim-ably dear to his faithful heart.

ing-doors and right up to the recess, where Daffy fished out his battered reasure, and hailed it with rejoic-

But coming away he missed thing, and paused. "Where is your bed?" he said, "does you 'member, mummy, when us s'eeled down 'ere one night, cos you said you couldn't s'een up stairs? How us did enjoy ourselves!"

And he hugged himself up together

"Come and see the white mouse," she said, and led his dancing steps down stairs to the dining-room. The "Pink 'un," was glad to see his young master, and did not bite him with his tiny teeth, as he usually did Elizabeth when she explored his box with her forefinger. For awhile she sat and watched the little animal frolicking round Daffy's small personpopping in and out of his frills, and

playing at hide and seek in his curlshaving by no means that horror of ply loving all animals great and of to have met course of the cobbler seemmail: Then came his dinner—for he had arrived early—and then he went to sleep, and Elizabeth watched by him,

his dimpled hand held fast in hers. He would be almost entirely in her care now, for she had thought it bestfor his nurse to remain in the country, and Rose had more than enough to do already, now that she was maid and parlor-maid combined. Despair had lately made Elizabeth his prey, but the cloud was lifted now,

as she looked upon the dear little companion all her own, whose happiness she entirely made and who must in future make hers. In her misery she had hardly dared

to think of this one priceless treasure remaining to her, and now she humbly thanked God for it, and vowed that the touch of this little hand should hold her back from falling into such hopeless abysses again. When Daffy awoke he expressed

nimself ready to go out for a walk, and when dressed called upon Rose to

fetch his mother's hat.

"Not to-day, lovey," she said, "mo-ther's tired. Rose will go with you." Daffy hung his head, bitterly disappointed. But all his little life he had thought of his mother before himself, and now he did not urge his own claim, but, with a loving air of protection, led her to a sofa where he made her lie down, and having stuffed every pillow in the room under her and carefully covered her feet with a large antimacassar, and softly kissed the top of her nose, he went away on tiptoe with Rose, keeping up an appearance of chearfulness to the Elizabeth lay listening to the little hushed steps as they went out of the door, and in fancy she passed with them up the street. Would exercise mother miscret, when we have the condition on the tears rolled child for his mother's and father's sake? Was that little golden head to be bowed with shame already for a

sin that was not his?" sin that was not his?"
But if such glances fell, haffr did not know it. He had not gone far when he stopped, puckering up his nose and brows. "Got a pain in my shoe," he said, "take it out for me!" Rose looked softly round. Only ordinary dawdlers and passers-by were to be seen at the corner of a street that led at right angles to the house at the back of No. 13. "We will go to the shoemaker and have it taken out." she said, and he trotted along, well

shops and tenements were poor and

Once more she glanced swiftly round, then stopped at the door of a cobbler's shop, and without waiting for an answer, went in.

An old man, sitting at his bench, looked up at the smart Frenchwoman and gruffly asked her her business. A young one, who worked with his back urned to them, did not even lift his This little boy's shoe pinches him,

said Rose, "will you see if you can make it more comfortable?" Daffy's mother wished to keep him child as long as possible, so he still wore petticoats-white, fresh, worked oetticoats, that looked out of place in the broken chair, upon which the cob-bler sat him, before kneeling down to remove his tiny shoe.

Rose stood looking carelessly about

her, her glance presently falling on the dark unkempt head and profile of the man who worked doggedly on, not ven taking the trouble to notice the smart bit of French prettiness, exquisitely neat and dainty, behind

"It's dorn now," said Daffy, with a sigh of relief, as, after certain punchings and hammerings the now easy shoe was fitted on, and he followed Rose contentedly enough to the door, to which she had insensibly drawn the obbler.

"Your assistant looks very ill," she said, as she paid the sixpence demanded, "what ails him "".
"How do I know?" he said, irrita-"he was the best workman I ever had till this murder round the corner, and when they came prying here about what not-though no skylights and

one has used that attic these ten years he seemed to get the affair on his nerves, and he has been drinking and playing the fool ever since. But he is French—as you see, and foreigners are a rum lot," with which ungallant golden head on his arry listen speech he disappeared back into the bad, for she could run about and play Bhop.

CHAPTER VII.

"She wiled him into ae chamber, She wiled him into twa; And that was the warst ava."

It was curious how often Daffy's shoe wanted mending, and many sixpences were spent in repairs at the cobbler's

Elizabeth could not stop him with minable, and which seldom brought in any show of reason; so she followed much money, always turned the child first time in his life Daffy found a him over the threshold of the darken over to his assistant, and spoke gruffly nim over the threshold of the fold- to him and Rose, having no desire, now For the day of the trial was then ed room, yes, even through the fold- to him and Rose, having no desire, now For the day of the trial was then ing-doors and right up to the recess, he knew their identity, to see them near at hand, and, so far, Mr. Lating-doors and right up to the recess, he knew their identity, to see them near at hand, and, so far, Mr. there at all. He had been angry and offended at

or rather on the attic beneath it, and not plead "Guilty." blamed the whole tragic affair as a

purpose to annoy him.

What right had people from the "Yard," dressed up to look like gentlemen, poking about his bits of things, And the hugged nimself up together at the memory of it.

"Dolly says," he added, shaking his dear little fair head, "you oughtn't to be given any hunting for footprints in the dust, as if he were more dusty than other people, indeed, and measuring the wall ple, indeed, and measuring the wall outside to see its depth, and if it had naughty man might get in and hurt of life, he wanted to go climbing up and down it like a chimpanzee?

"Mr. Latrielle repeated word for word for word for word for word for word in hear people with the dust, as if he were more dusty than other people wall plus in hear of life in hear of li and down it like a chimpanzee? And it was an insult, too, to ask him ed what she had done

if he ever went out in the evening to possibilities by facts. fetch a drop of beer-couldn't a man subject, and a thing by no means to mad pleading means."
be abided. And as to dragging up And Jack did knowan old man like him to give evidence at the trial, he didn't mean to go, unless he were carried, and not to speak

then, if he didn't choose. So when Daffy came in like a sunbeam, bringing his prattle and smile his ears, and neither saw nor heard anything.

To be sure, Janin's bench was behind him, and that chattering Frenchwoman sometimes dropped into her own lingo, which, of course, no one there could understand save herself, but the sixpences were certain, and he could not afford to turn money from the door. And she was a good customer she ordered as many as four pairs of new boots and shoes for herself and Daffy, during the month that elapsed between the commital of Jack St. George and the day of the trial, boots and shoes that were fitted, and tried on, or returned and called for, till Daffy began to grow pale from amount of time he spent in the stuffy little place. Janin's sombre eyes resting on him, began to alter their

fy ventured to put his hand on the man's swart head, and leave it there.
"It's very 'ot," said Daffy, shaking his own, and the man, looking up from beneath the little hand, held his breath, as if the angelic innocence of the blue eyes pierced his heart, and let a shaft of daylight into a pool of blackness and despair. he said.

"It aches, little master, "Like mother's," said the child, with quivering lips; "she's always got a drefful pain here"—he pressed his hand down in the centre of Janin's ebony locks, "and it won't let her sleep-not never."2

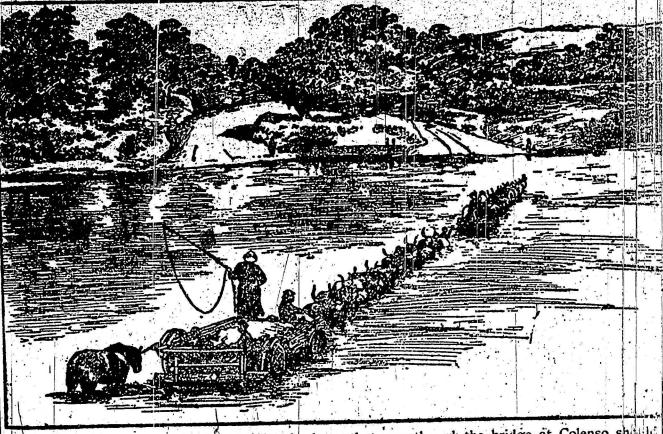
Janin did not stir as he kneeled there, one palm pressed on the floor, the other still holding the half-fitted shoe on the child's foot.
"And I gets a pain too, sometimes," said Daffy, sorrowfully, "can't bear to see mother miserbul, and Daddy nev-

The tears rolled down Daffy's cheeks. and his heart heaved beneath his white worked pelisse as if it would burst. Janin put up his grimy hand as if he would brush the tears away; then with something like a groan, he bowed his head lower over the shoe and drew it on, beginning to fasten its tiny laces with trembling hands, Rose had looked on, pallid and fierce during the little interlude, and new,

Brench, which he seemed neither to hear nor heed. Meanwhile Daffy, who was a brave little person, swallowed his tears, and had quite composed himself when satisfied, beside her, down a small Rose took his hand to lead him away piece of street, across some mews, and "Good-by, Janin," he said, turning into a narrow alley, where the few to nod his golden head as he went

she said something swiftly to him in

THE TUCETA A SHALLOW RIVER.



This picture of oxen fording the Tugela shows that even though the bridge at Colenso should troyed, the British troops can easily cross that stream to relieve Ladysmith.

out, but Janin had turned his back,

and made no sign. Daffy's heart ached as he along, and his shoes ached a little too, he thought, and he wished it was his mother's hand he held, and not Rose's, for Rose did not love him-he knew that in the core of his heart, though she was kind to him enough-and he and "mother" used to have such gay little walks and talks together !. He wondered so much why she nev er came out now-she was not ill in indoors with him; but she always put him eff with "To-morrow, perhaps

Only to-morrow never became to-day You must not talk to that common man, Master Daffy," said Rose, as they involving a plunge of several hundred went away along the mews that be- miles into a continent. That was the gan at a few doors' distance from the cobbler's. 'Had they turned to the right, it would have brought them in less than a minute, to the door of No. 13, and Daffy objected to this roundround the corner. about way of going home, and once But the old man who sat nose and tried to explain to his mother that knees over his bench, going doggedly Rose brought him "miles an' miles" on at work that seemed always inter- out of the way. But Elizabeth did minable, and which seldom brought in not understand, and indeed, for the

en the halter that Jack had placed what he considered intrusion of the de- round his neck, but the promise had tectives on the privacy of his skylight, been wrung from him that he would "If you do," Mr. Latrielle had said

direct injury to himself, and done on plainly, "you take three lives-not "What do you mean?" said Jack, blood ebbing from his heart, and leav-

ing him pale as a corpse. Mr. Latrielle repeated word for word

"The gentlest women are invariably

who had lived forty years in one house the fiercest on occasion," said Mr. do as he liked? Why, it was inter- Latreille, "and—she will keep her do as he liked? Why, it was inter—Latreille, "and—she will keep her fering with the liberty of the British word. So now you know what such And Jack did know—he was beginning to know of what stuff Elizabeth

was made. Mr. Latreille's mind was eased that score, but he felt that though he did his best, that best would be bad. True, he had accumulated certain evidence, and had one trump card in his hand; but he knew well enough how serious was the weight of evidence on the other side, and Mr. Lemaire, too reflected, not without some ascerbity of spirit, that, if he failed, all the

world would be there to see. For was there not a chance that but with all her cleverness she Had

And if she appeared, then there problem is a vital one. been found out. would be a scene, and the public loves ror, anguish, and guilt of a fellow-human soul. The attitude of a mob or crowd toward any hunted expression strangely; so that one a scene, and while individually humday, when he was kneeling down, Dafor crowd toward any hunted thing must convince the most hopeful among us how much nearer we are in our attributes to the beasts than the god, champion the defenceless, there will be a thousand ready and willing to stone him down.

But neither friend nor foe knew what Elizabeth intended to do on that day. Nor did Mr. Lemaire know what he was going to do, either. To Be Continued.

THE PRESENT WAR IS ONE OF MAGNIFICENT DISTANCES.

Only Once Before in the World's History Has Such a Large Army Been Sent So A war of magnificent distances—the

phrase fits and epitomizes the present conflict in South Africa.

Probably only once before in the world's history has such a large army been sent so far on a war or conquest, miles into a continent. That was the the Cape Colony bass be cut task of Great Britain in the Indian experiences of the Milleking Mutiny, when she sent about 50,000 repeated for many an isolate men around the Cape of Good Hope to save her empire in the East.

The factor of distance is easily the most important one in Sir Redvers Buller's campaign. Practically his entire force must be taken from Eng- lic, is fifty miles aville, and land, six thousand miles away by sea, an eighteen to twenty day voyage for youd that. the average transport. Should he de- likely to be made to the cide to land his military host, as is ler will be more than for shrewdly guessed by home experts, at miles from Care Collegy terms Port Elizabeth, Port Alfred and East nearest seaport, Distan, Fort Elizabeth, Port Alfred and East equal distance away and land London, or even part at Durban, it will have been made impass means from one and a half to three Boer destruction. days more steaming to port. These and East London will be are all seapor's round the corner, as Town nine hundred. Fro it were, from Cape Town, the politithe hostile territory into cal centre of South Africa.

When the 50,000 or 60,000 men of Buller's corps are disembarked from the dred and thirty miles scores of streamships transportation ward and two hundred and difficulties of great moment confront to the northward. them. Without the railway these could not be overcome, and even with

It can be assumed that the present Natal campaign is only an incident, though a bloody one, of the war. The more serious and decisive combats will pital at Ladysmith in troops over the southern border of the a letter to an ex-tord M Orange Free State on his way to Pre- don says:-"The Jorious toria. This is the well defined plan Elandslaagte was mig of the British commander, according but at what cost All to trustworthy reports, and is not likely to be modified greatly by even the trapping of Sir George White in

Ladysmith. PORTS FAR APART.

From each of the three Cape Colony ports, Port Elizabeth, Port Al- stop between them to fred and East London, runs a line of their wants. They were fred and East London, runs a line to railway northwesterly toward the Free State frontier. By no line is the the wei ground. They to distance to the enemy's country less suffering, but the enemy's country less suffering the enemy suffering the en Mrs. St. George would appear in distance to the enemy's country less court, and try to reassert those ex- than two hundred miles. Whether travagant self-accusations that were the troops be forwarded all or part the punishment she chose to inflict on of the way by train, weeks will be conherself for her unlawful loves? sumed in organizing them into col-She had been clever enough in the umns and gathering together all the device of getting her lover actually horses, artillery, war material and his enemy. There was been food indispensables for such a host. As ly touching little horses a warman with those savels and her fancy a warman with those savels and her fancy a warman with those savels and her fancy a warman with those savels and savels and gathering together all the ed Tommy Atkeys fragment to the ed Tommy Atkeys fragment her, fancy a woman with those jewels an army moves "on its belly," in Nafinding it necessary to take a lodger poleon's phrase, and the Boer republics will have scanty resources for either man or beast, the commissary

Finally equipped and ready. Genperhaps a severe engagement, with no longer. Sister, the strenuous defenders of the Free him two cigarents. State. All the bridges will have been State. All the bridges will have been Tell him I sent tem. Light one for him? able in the present swollen streams, and for one who will stand forth to and a pontoon bridge will be hard to maintain.

But when once across, the main in-

vading army will move cautiously forward toward Bloemfontein, the capital, one hundred and ten miles away. The solitary railway line will have been torn up and a slow march northward is the only choice.

In his coming invasion of ing with a foe much make equal in numbers, and ligh the religious fervor than Cromwell's Roundheads and peration that comes in defend own land. Weeks, ruther t may measure his programs lesser Boer capital.

be in the heart of

tural features that in te illa warfare. Every por in his rear must be string! od lest his line of cornillanic

STORY FROM THE

A Sister of Mercy in o

A nursing sister in the day the wounded streams day Sunday, We not on beds filled, but the wound ing about the floor as could put them No con plaints or murminings. and endurance were man were several woulded was really amusikit to putated . a. Bour

from the theatre Wilconscious the two each other silent tured Tommy Alains I took the digarettis sage. The Boer karnel amazement. Then he and burst into cars, lander did the time. was on the point of jo

time would not germi

ed surgeons, and the

stantly at world

"We have a spienting

Free State Buller must count

When he enters Bloom cont A HOSTILE COUNTY

nearly as large as England settled, to be sure, but with More than two hungred m

northeast, along the line railway, must the dritis then move before the Transvaal is reached the commercial capital the political capital, is fift

six hundred miles allstant alert enemy may stape the conflict stretches one

Lonttle at success, Saturand all urs on lales of ravery

bed had his arm exactly the same blace. of the latter wites he

sary instructions to the contractor ne's there. THE FALL OF 1901 is the outside date for the completion will of the vessels. It is hoped, however to have two or three ready for operations next summer. It is not consid

ered that even a dozen steamers will long guffice to meet the immense point trade which it is hoped to divert to Canadian waterways, and the view of the gentlemen who have engaged ir to be the enterprise is that at the expiration ritish of three or lour years their fleet willbe at icast doubled .. 1/ The object of these plans, involving pors as they do, an immense outlay, is to

MILLIONS WILL BE SPENT

PLANS FOR DIVERTING GRAIN TO

THE CANADIAN ROUTE.

Blevators Costing \$4,500,000 and a Dozen

borne Another Buffalo.

Stenmers to be Constructed-Port Col

The plans originated by a syndicate

of American and Canadian capitalists

which provide for the construction of

huge grain elevators at Montreal, Que

bee and Port Colborne, and the con-

struction of a fleet of steel vessels to

transport grain from the upper lakes te

the Canadian seaboard, are now prace

tically complete, and in fact well under

way. The elevators are to be of steel

and some of them will have a capacity

or 3,000,000 bushels. Their construction

involves a total outlay of \$4,500,000

Contracts are being awarded for the

construction of a fleet of a dozen grain-

carriers, and these are to be ready by

the fall of 1901, so that they may take

part in that season's operations. Each

of these vessels will cost from \$150,000

to \$200,000, and in dimensions will be

250 by 43 feet. It is anderstood that

the Bertram Shipbuilding Company of

Toronto has received the con-

tract for building six of the

dozen new steamers. Of the

remainder, some will be built by the

Collingwood Shipbuilding Company,

some in the shippards at Three Rivers

and the rest on the Clyde. A repre-

sentative of the syndicate left last,

week for the Clyde to give the neces

the divert the grain-carrying trade which burg. now goes by the Buffalo and Erie Canai oria, route to New York into Canadian channels. This has been rendered possible by the deepening of the St. Law, rence Canals to a uniform depth of pair- lourisen feet. Litherto the fact that The vessels of large dragatico an not pass he an from the point of transhipment on the upper lakes straight through to Montreat has greatly handicapped the Canadian route. The completion of work on the St. Lawrence canale, has than removed this drawback, and now, it is possible for grain-carriers Capo db an of a draught equal to those which are seen on the Welland Canal to Freach the scaboard through Canadian waterways. But the lack of & sufficient depth of water in the canals is not the only one from which the Canadian route has surrered. Too want. or elevators at the point where grain is transhipped from the upper lakes and also at Montreal has been severely

athetic felt. Now this want is to be made good and under the proposed schome elevators of the largest capacity are to be erected at Montreal, Quebec and Part. arse of Colborne. The last mentioned place is destined to play a most important part in the project, and will bear the same relation to the Canadian grain route that Bullalo does to the route via the Erie Canal.
PORT COLBORNE

all the will be the point where grain destined for Montreal or Quebec will be trains, forred from the huge vessels navigaty just freighters. Port Colborne has a harbor ster to well adapted by nature for the an-ad cold chorage of large vessels, but in order to make it still more accessible and secure the Government have determined upon the construction of a arge breakwafer, piers and other works, The erection of the big elevator contemplated by the syndicate reterrod to will complete the facilities needed.

The leading member of the syndicate reterrod to will complete the facilities needed.

The leading member of the syndicate ticular, is Mr. Connors, proprietor of The

ticular Buffalo Courier. That gentleman is Gordon buffalo historical in the grain-handle am-largely interested in the grain-handlnext ing trade at Buffalo, but, in common ted in suffered considerable loss and had his patience sorely tries, by vexations oc-currences, such as no strike of grain-handlers, which paralyzed the movecod-na- ment of grain at Buffalo for a consider-grand it able time last summer. Mr. Connors d, give has come to the conclusion that the box. Canadian is the cheapest carrying match, route for western gran, an has given a practical evidence of his views by acthe mes- tively associating himself with the presocked in sent enterprise Many of the Buffalo forwarders, while conceding the superiority of the Canadian route have afraid I struke by the vascels amalows. hem, but fitable by the vessels employed bringing return packages from the eaboard, of skill- This point has not been overlooked in the plans of Mr. Comors and his Canadian associates, and such arrangements are being made as will linsure for the floot of grain carriers an ample trada in commodities intended for the in erior. Large r. celvi gan ! : dewards ing warehouse at Toronto and cheap season of navigation are included in the

> FURTHER EVIDENCE. There is something, after all in the dea of opals being unlucky.
> What new light have you had on it. Young Hankinson has a fine ring. He was wearing it the evening he proposed to Miss Garlinghorn. And she refused him? No. She accepted him.

freight rates from the east during the

FOUNDATIONS FOR ROMANCE.

It will be discovered that the only foundation for the usual talk of "romance" in a woman's life is that she sits and looks out of the window into the dark night when she should be darning stockings.

