His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Continued.)

The dull, leaden hours passed on. He had no strength; for many hours he had taken no nourishment. He called Hettie to him.

"Does a righteous man's blessing ever do any good?" he asked, in a thick, hoarse whisper.

"Yes," she answered.

There was no time to stop and think, with those dying eyes fixed on her face.

"Then a bad man's curse must do harm!" he moaned; and Hettie had no answer for him.

The evening deepened, silence crept over the lake, and the shadow of death grew darker over the cottage. The grim king had drawn one step nearer, and Martin Ray had gathered all his energies together to do battle with him. He spoke to himself, not to Hettie.

"I will not die until I have seen Leah. What is it I have laid upon her? Something heavy, and black, and bitter. I must take it off. I will not die until she comes."

In this the hour of her distress, friends and neighbors were good to Hettie. She was never left alone. But Martin Ray would have no strange women in his room—no nurses, no friendly helpers for him; and he gave no thought to the terror that his lonely child must feel.

As this world fell from him and the light of another grew clearer to him, he saw more distinctly the face of his lost daughter.

"Leah," he cried, incessantly. "Leah, I want you Leah, come to me! Leah, I cannot die! O, Heaven, I cannot die!"

Hettie had borne so much that she did not even cry out when he turned his entry despairing, dying face to hers, and said,—

"Why did you not go? Since one must leave me, why did you not go and leave her with me?"

They were cruel words that her tender heart did not resent even then. She excused him even to herself, saying that he did not know what he was uttering, he did not understand. The cold hand of Death pressed him more closely. There was something of dignity in the way in which Martin Ray threw out his arms in despair.

"I will not die until I have seen Leah!" he cried. "I know—I have read what the curse of a father brings to a child. She did not merit it. I must take it away. If I do not, her life will be spoiled. Hettie give me something that I may live until she comes. I can hear Leah's galloping up the hill—I hear carriage wheels! I hear the rush of the wind, the roar of the sea; I can hear—oh, Leah, make haste!"

But Hettie knew that no carriage could drive up to their cottage, and she tried her best to tranquilize him. His cries grew feebler; the incessant beating of his hand on the pillow stopped; there was a curious look on his face, gray, livid, and startled.

She knelt down by his side and took one of the numbed hands in hers, and laid it upon her head.

"I have loved you and served you faithfully, father," she said; "have you no blessing for me?"

The hand lay there like lead; the dying eyes looked into hers, and in them she read a terrible craving.

"I want Leah!" he muttered.

Suddenly the gray shades changed into darkness, and Hettie, seeing a new and terribly strange expression on the worn face, rose from her knees with a startled cry. The women waiting below came running up, and as they did so the sound of some unusual stir below told that Sir Arthur and Leah had arrived. At the same moment something like a shudder passed over the dying man. The next instant a soul had gone forth to meet its Judge, and the Angel of Death sheathed his sword. Martin Ray was dead.

It was little wonder that Hettie, dazed and stunned, fell forward upon the quiet heart that was to love and to hate no more.

When she opened her eyes again, it was Leah who held her in her arms. One minute had passed, yet to Hettie it seemed many hours.

"Too late!" she heard some one say. Then Leah placed her gently in the chair, and went over to her father. She knelt down by his side, and a bitter cry came from her lips.

"I am too late," she said—"too late! Oh, Hettie, he has never taken that cruel curse from me! I am too late!"

She took the cold, motionless hand in hers, and the silence in the room was broken only by her sobs. All the past, with its great dread, and her great horror of it, passed over her as she looked at his face—the face that would never smile or frown upon her again.

The general, watching the scene, assured himself that it was better father and daughter had not met. There could have been nothing pleasant in the words they would have exchanged; there would have been no real affection. Yet he had a lingering, half-superstitious wish that the terrible curse Martin Ray had hurled at Leah when they parted had been taken back.

"I am too late," sobbed Leah. "Oh, Hettie, if I had but spoken to him once? I have often thought of him, often been sorry; and now I am too late! Tell me if he spoke about me, if he said anything, if he wished to see me? He was my own father, after all."

Sir Arthur withdrew, signing to the women to follow him. It was better to leave the sisters alone with their dead.

An hour afterward, when he went back, he found them locked in each other's arms, and he vowed to himself that they should not be parted again. Death had softened his heart and had inclined it to the fair and devoted child of his dead sister. He resolved, that, if she would, she should come away with him, and leave him no more.

CHAPTER XL.

Death has a majesty of its own; and General Sir Arthur Hatton, who had shown scant courtesy to Martin Ray when alive, who had indeed detested him, now that he was dead, showed due honor and respect to his memory. He remained at the cottage with Leah and Hettie, he attended the funeral, and then the little council was held which decided the fate of so many.

There was no sensation when the quiet funeral procession wound its way down the green hill to the pretty churchyard. Few knew that the once popular "Voice of the People" was laid to rest here, that the man who had taught sedition and treason, whose voice had been as a flame of fire, slept his last long sleep in the quiet churchyard. The waves sang his requiem.

Martin Ray had left nothing but his name. In one sense his daughters were pleased that it was so. It disproved, they thought, most conclusively many of the charges brought against him. He had not made money out of his starving admirers.

The funeral was over, and the general and his two nieces sat in the little parlor, where the blinds were still drawn and the gloom of death still lingered. Now that the last solemn rites had been performed, the general was anxious to return home; it was of no use spending even another hour in Southwood. But he wanted to take Hettie back with him.

At their first interview he had been so entirely captivated by Leah that he had not taken much notice of Hettie. He remembered only that she was fair, sweet, and winsome, and that although he was angry and irritated with her, he could not help admiring her faithful love and devotion to one of the most unprepossessing of men. He had taken her sister away, and had forbidden all mention of her name; but his anger had been against the girl's father, and not against herself. Now that her father was dead, it seemed to him the most natural thing in the world he should adopt her.

He asked her to return with him, to live with him as his daughter, and not to leave them again. He liked her all the better because she was in no hurry to accept the invitation. The girl's heart was still sore with the old pain. She could not forget all at once that this man who was willing now to make her his adopted daughter had denounced her father in most unmeasured terms; she could not forget the scene in the gloomy little house in Manchester. In death as in life, her heart was faithful to her father. Had he lived, she would have refused every overture from Sir Arthur; as it was, she was with difficulty persuaded even to listen to him.

On the day of the funeral he asked her what she intended to do. She told him that she should live on there at the cottage and continue her teaching. She could always earn enough money for her maintenance. Sir Arthur looked at her, so young, so fair, so refined, and he vowed to himself that it should never be. Then he asked to Leah. He would do nothing without consulting her. Her eyes filled with tears when she heard of his generous proposal.

"It is the only thing wanting to make my life perfectly happy," she said; "I love Hettie so dearly! No one will ever know what it cost me to leave her."

Yet it did not seem sure that Hettie would consent. To live in grand houses, to wear costly jewels and rich dresses, to have every luxury that the world can give was not much to Hettie. The world could really give her nothing, for she knew it had nothing to give. The general's offer would have been no temptation to her but for her great love for Leah. Sir Arthur was perfectly frank.

"Leah," he said, "I look upon as my adopted child, as my own daughter. From the moment she turned to me, acknowledging her mother's wish—from that moment she has been to me my own. You, Hettie, can never take her place, nor even stand near her in my affections!"

To which Hettie, with a slight flush on her fair face, said that she had not the least wish to rival Leah, that she had clung to her father, and that, if the choice were offered to her again, she should do the same thing.

Sir Arthur was not in the least offended at her words; he seemed to like her all the better for them. He kissed her, and her face flushed a little at his caress.

"Come with me, Hettie," he said. "You shall be my daughter. Leah is my heiress; but I will give you a fortune."

"I do not wish any fortune," she answered, simply; "I have no use for money. But I do want Leah. I would be Leah's maid in order that I might be near her."

And Sir Arthur thought, as he saw the two sisters embrace each other, that it would be a thousand pities ever to part them again. They were in perfect contrast, yet there was something similar in the two faces. Leah's was proud, Hettie's was tender. Leah was brilliant with the dark beauty of her face, the statuesque grace of her magnificent neck and shoulders; Hettie was all that was most sweet and winsome. Men would probably admire Leah more, but love Hettie best.

Sir Arthur wished with all his heart that his sister had lived, that she might have seen these two fair women. How she would have loved them! And now they were both alone in the world and quite dependent on him. In her way, Hettie was as deserving as Leah. He would give her a handsome fortune; he could do that without injury to Leah's interests. She might marry well; or, when Leah had married Sir Basil, this girl, who had been so true and so loving to her father, might prove a comfort to him. Had it been the general's wish alone to make her home at Brentwood, Hettie would have refused; but she could refuse nothing to the beloved sister whom she had loved so well and had lost so long.

The general said all he had to say, and then went out to smoke a cigar by the sea-wall where Martin Ray and Sir Basil had often stood, leaving the sisters to finish the debate alone. When he had gone, golden-haired Hettie went up to her stately sister.

"Oh, Leah," she cried, "is there no other way in which we could be together? After all he said to our poor father I feel that I shall hate to live under his roof and eat his bread. If you would come and live with me, I would work so hard to keep you, and you should never work at all."

Leah laughed. How little this good sister of hers knew to what luxury she was accustomed! She kissed the sweet face.

(To be Continued.)

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

A LEADING BANK'S SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

In another part of this paper will be found the report of the directors of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, which was adopted at the third annual meeting of the shareholders, held in Toronto on the 13th of this month. The most important announcement contained in this report was that pertaining to the dividend, which has been raised from 5 per cent., as a result of a very successful year's work. In the course of an interesting address, it was pointed out by the General Manager, Mr D. M. Stewart, that the total assets showed an increase for the year of $3,065,000, which brings the total figure up to $11,670,000. Over forty per cent. of these assets are immediately available, while over a million dollars of the amount is in actual cash and clearing house exchanges.

An especially valuable feature of the business of the Sovereign Bank is the large number of its depositors, in contradistinction to those banking institutions which are so largely dependent upon a few large depositors. This is evidenced by the fact that the average deposit amounts to only $311 per capita.

Equally satisfactory is the exceptionally large distribution of loans, the bank having no less than 6,185 borrowing customers—representing an average loan of $1,440 per head. This avoidance of the tendency to depend upon a few large accounts reduces the possibility of loss to a minium.

The shareholders expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the result of the year's business, and, indeed, they may well congratulate themselves upon the really wonderful progress that has been made by the Sovereign Bank under Mr. Stewart's careful management of its affairs.

A NOVEL BURIAL.

Wealthy English Lady Gives Peculiar Directions.

A remarkable codicil, giving directions for the preservation of her body, appears in the will, of Mrs. Sarah Charlotte Elizabeth Egginton Ernle-Erle Drax, of Wareham, Dorset, who died in March last at the age of seventy-six, leaving property of the value of £135,782. This codicil states:

"I direct that some preservative fluid shall be injected into the blood vessels of my body, so as to prevent natural decay as far as possible, and that my body shall be embalmed and placed in a coffin with a glass panel to be let into the lid.

"It is my desire that a circular mausoleum shall be built on the slope of the hill on the northwest side on the Canno Clump in the park at Charborough for the reception of the coffin. The dimensions of the mausoleum shall be sixty feet in circumference with a dome arising nine feet above the side walls, which are to be ten feet high.

Too many people have more religion outside than they have inside.

The Farm

SPRAYING POTATOES.

For several years considerable loss has been suffered by many farmers in Canada on account of the destruction of potato vines by fungous diseases and insects. Numerous experiments have been conducted over the North American continent and thousands of potato growers have contributed their experience, with the result that has been severally proven that spraying from two to three times during the season means an increase in yield of from 75 bushels to 150 bushels per acre over potatoes not sprayed and subject to the same conditions of climate and tillage. Spraying is not an expensive operation; it takes a little time but it pays. It will add $20 to $25 to the profits of the crop per acre. The spraying operations should commence when the plants are six or eight inches high, and the treatment should be repeated at intervals of ten or fourteen days, in order to keep the plants well covered with Bordeaux mixture throughout the growing season. During epidemics of blight it may be necessary to spray as often as once a week. The formula for Bordeaux mixture is: Six pounds of copper sulphate, four pounds of quicklime and fifty gallons of water. Dissolve the sulphate in some warm water, and also slake the lime in a separate vessel. Whenever beetles are plentiful add one pound of Paris green to the Bordeaux mixture required to spray an acre.

Canadian farmers should not be satisfied with their present yield of potatoes. Two to four hundred bushels per acre should be our average crop. Two hundred bushels is too small a yield on a well cultivated farm. Three hundred to five hundred would be a better average. Potatoes need attention and careful cultivation as well as thorough spraying to produce the best results.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep greatly improve land when too many are not kept on an acre.

The best way to get rid of old sheep is to fatten and sell to the butchers.

Very few, if any, sheep should be kept after they are six years old.

As a rule, the hotter the climate, the thinner the fleece of sheep.

It requires regular feeding and steady growth to make good wool or good lambs.

Sheep have excellent digestion and hence they utilize feed to the fullest degree.

The best wool and the best mutton are obtained from sheep that have been growing all their lives.

If the best profit is realized, not only the wool but the mutton and the lamb must contribute their part.

While sheep half fed and half cared for may produce a profit, all of the profit they could produce and do not is a loss.

The best way to clean a wood pasture where the young sprouts are becoming troublesome is to turn in the sheep.

A short legged, short bodied sheep is often heavier and will produce more than one that looks considerably larger.

In growing the finest quality of wool the grass, hay or the water will in a measure effect the quality.

Look out in good season for the breeding ram this fall; be sure that he possesses individual merit and that he will improve your flock.

In nearly all cases when necessary to wean the lambs, it is best to do so gradually rather than all at once.

On account of their being so very timid, sheep ought not to be pastured in the same field along with other stock.

If we put a bell on at least one sheep out of half a dozen, we may be reasonably sure that dogs will not attack them. The tinkling sound seems to make the dogs suspect danger.

DAIRY NOTES.

Butter that is coated with a layer of salt crystals is not wanted.

The deeper milk is set the less skiming the cream gets while rising.

Heavy salting destroys the flavor of good butter.

Kicking cows are generally educated to it by abuse.

The whole of the cream should be stirred every time fresh cream is added.

Nothing will atone for poor processes and lack of care in butter making.

If butter be churned until compacted, no amount of washing will entirely rid it of milk.

Working out the buttermilk and working in the salt is where the over-working is done.

Butter is often bitter because of impure foods, or from holding the cream too long.

The value of the dairy cow depends upon the amount of milk or butter she will produce.

To a considerable extent the flavor of the butter depends upon the flavor of the food given to the cow.

While weighing a cow's milk will not cause her to give any more milk, it may enable you to substitute a better one.

THE BOT FLY.

The insects lay their eggs on the hair of the animals, and in doing take care to select such portions of the body as are easily reached by the horse with its tongue. The eggs are deposited in lines along the hairs, and these set up a slight irritation, which causes the animal to lick the part of the body with the object of relieving itself of the cause of the annoyance. The heat of the animal's tongue at once dissolves the glutinous solution by which the eggs are attached to the hair, with the result that the ova are borne away on the tongue, and transferred to the mouth, whence they find their way down the alimentary canal, and into the stomach in due course. Horses which are kept confined to their stables from one end of the year to the other rarely suffer from these pests. It is among horses that have a run on grass that they are most troublesome. The reasons for this is that the animals which are kept confined to their stables are regularly groomed, and that any eggs which may be laid are thus removed before they can effect a transference into the stomachs of their intended hosts.

THE DRY FEED SYSTEM.

The dry feed system is becoming more and more popular for raising chickens. It is claimed that the labor and bother is much reduced and the chickens grow better and the death rate is smaller.

Some growers feed only once a day with the grain and meat mixture, but the more common method is to feed several times daily. The mixture of fine grain and meat scraps can be bought already prepared for use at most poultry supply stores. It is fed mixed with chaff and gravel, to which the chickens have access at all times and look after their own feed and exercise for the most part.

Purity is Goodness, Goodness is Strength.

"SALADA"

Tea Combines them All.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers. Black, mixed or green. Highest Award St. Louis 1904

"Just from Ireland, I are you?" asked Mrs. Snapper of the applicant. "And were you trained across the water?" "Shure, ye must know better nor that, ma'am," replied the girl; "I came across in a ship."

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

Sovereign Bank of Canada

The third Annual Meeting of Shareholders of the Sovereign Bank of Canada was held at the Head Office, Toronto, on 13th inst, and was largely attended.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Directors beg to present to the Shareholders the Third Annual Report, showing the result of the business of the Bank for the year ended 29th April, 1905.

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account on 30th April, 1904		$ 6,112.65
Net profits for the year ended 29th April, 1905, after deducting Charges of Management, Provincial Government and Municipal Taxes, all Advertising Expenses and accrued Interest on Deposits, and after making full provision for all Bad and Doubtful Debts		133,975.67
		$140,088.32
This has been appropriated as follows:		
Quarterly Dividends	$65,000.00	
Transferred to Reserve Fund	50,000.00	
Written off Bank Premises	10,000.00	
Reserved for Rebate of Discount on Bills not yet due	5,000.00	
		$130,000.00
Balance carried forward		$ 10,088.32

RESERVE FUND.

Balance at credit of account, 30th April, 1904	$350,000.00
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account	50,000.00
Total, 29th April, 1905	$400,000.00

The crops in Ontario were below the average last year, and the past winter was one of the hardest for many years, but in spite of these circumstances every department of the Bank's business has made good progress, and the outlook at the present time is distinctly favorable. The increase of $2,624,751.50 in deposits and $106,325 in note circulation cannot fail to be gratifying to the shareholders, as it affords convincing evidence of a growth of public confidence in the Bank, of which any Canadian institution might be proud.

The assets show an increase of $3,065,831.49 over last year, and amount to $11,669,905.58. Of this there is in actual cash or at credit with our bankers $1,569,682.57 or more than the entire capital of the Bank.

The increase in the "Bank Premises" account is chiefly due to the purchase of a valuable site on the principal financial thoroughfare in Montreal and the erection of a first-class ten-storey building, the ground floor of which will be occupied by the Montreal Branch and the first floor by the General Manager and his staff.

The number of Shareholders on 29th April, 1905, was 887 as compared with 841 in 1904, representing an average holding of 14.64 shares per stockholder. This is a very wide distribution and affords satisfactory security to the public.

RANDOLPH MACDONALD, President.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.	30th Apl. '04.	29th Apl. '05.
Capital Stock Paid up	$1,300,000.00	$1,300,000.00
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	356,112.65	410,088.32
Dividends accrued, but not due, and former Dividends unclaimed	16,250 00	16,537.50
Sovereign Bank Notes in circulation	1,091,865.00	1,198,190.00
Deposits	5,691,453.33	8,316,204.83
Due to Banks in Great Britain	148,353.11	428,884.93
	$8,604,074.09	$11,669,905.58
ASSETS.		
Cash and Bank Balances	$1,120,081.30	$1,569,682.57
Cash deposited with Government for security of note circulation	37,749.18	56,868.40
Bonds and Stocks	664,458.48	832,931.00
Loans and Discounts	6,720,772.34	8,919,582.13
Bank Premises, Safes, etc.	61,012.79	290,841.48
	$8,604,074.09	$11,669,905.58

D. M. STEWART, 2nd Vice-President and Gen. Manager.

Montreal, 29th April, 1905.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

In moving the adoption of the Directors' Report, the President spoke as follows:

The Directors and myself feel that the actual earnings and position of the Bank are now sufficient to warrant an increase in the dividend. The rate for the present quarter will be 1½ per cent., or 6 per cent. per annum. We fully expect to be able to maintain this rate, and also make handsome additions to the Reserve Fund, and otherwise strengthen the Bank.

The General Manager spent three months in Great Britain and the Continent, and was very successful in furthering the interests of the Bank in England, and in the financial centres of Europe.

GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS.

The General Manager stated that the surplus over all public liabilities was $1,700,000, and over 40 per cent. of the assets immediately available; the proportion of the latter being 57 per cent. of the total deposits, which was a highly satisfactory showing.

The overdue debts were good, and only temporarily past due, the Bank having written off or provided for all bad and doubtful debts out of the year's profits.

The Bank had 36,725 depositors and 6,185 discount customers, making a total of 42,910, which he considered a splendid clientelle to have acquired in three years. The deposits average but $311 per customer, and the loans show an average of $1,400 per borrower, which ought to satisfy the most exacting shareholder.

Excluding directors' applications for the new issue of stock, the Bank had received subscriptions for nearly 5,000 shares, while the total issue was only 3,250. There were only 272 shares left after allotment, and these have been oversubscribed for nearly ten times. Referring to these facts, Mr. Stewart stated that this was the greatest compliment the management of the Sovereign Bank could have received, and it should be a powerful influence in further establishing the confidence of the public in the institution.

The following directors were unanimously re-elected:—

Randolph Macdonald, A. A. Allan, D. M. Stewart, Hon. D. McMillan, Hon. Peter McLaren, Arch. Campbell, M.P., John Pugsley, W. K. McNaught.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. Randolph Macdonald was elected President, Mr. A. A. Allan, First Vice-President, and Mr. D. M. Stewart, Second Vice-President and General Manager.

BRITISH ARMY MAKE-UP

THE NATIONAL ELEMENTS IN THE REGIMENTS.

How the Irish, Scotch and English Compared During the Last Century.

In the year 1814 the number of volunteers from the militia into the line was composed of 2,357 Englishmen, 320 Scotchmen and 536 Irishmen. The 41st Regiment was composed in 1810 of 537 Englishmen, 39 Scotchmen, 110 Irishmen and 29 foreigners. In the case of a corresponding Scotch, the 1st Battalion of the 92nd, the inspection roll of 1813 shows that it was Scotch both in reality and in name. On the 5th of October of that year it was composed of 822 Scotchmen, 31 Englishmen, 62 Irishmen and 1 foreigner. It is to be presumed that the presumption is borne out by the facts ascertainable, that the troops with which Great Britain encountered French or American armies in Spain, France, Flanders and Canada at a period when British forces were strained to the utmost and men for the army were sought with great eagerness in all parts of the British Islands) were made up of Englishmen, Irishmen and Scotchmen, in due proportion to relative population.

ONE REGIMENT'S RECORD.

Returning to the 41st, it is found that in 1823 there were in that corps 586 Englishmen, 35 Scotchmen and 57 Irishmen, but that in 1829 the Irishmen of the regiment formed a majority, the numbers for that year being 282 Englishmen, 43 Scotchmen and 327 Irishmen. In 1830 the regiment was composed of 272 Englishmen, 36 Scotchmen and 3[illegible]; in 1844 of 548 Englishmen, [illegible] Scotchmen and 222 Irishmen, and in 1850 of 451 Englishmen, 3 Scotchmen and 491 Irishmen. There were however, some regiments numbering English in composition than the 41st.

The number of recruits inspected in the year ending March 31st, 1851, was 17,540. Of these the relative number from the different countries was, from England 10,229, from Ireland 4,938, from Scotland 2,[illegible], from Wales 167, and from other countries 17.

THE IRISH ELEMENT.

It may be affirmed almost certainty that the Irish element in the British army was at its [illegible] in the period between the close of the struggle between Napoleon and the outbreak of the war in the Crimea.

In 1840 the British army was composed of 47,391 Englishmen, [illegible] Scotchmen and 39,193 Irishmen. These figures do not include the artillery and the sappers and miners. In the combination of the two corps there were in 1840 1,85[illegible] Englishmen, 1,851 Scotchmen and 2,025 Irishmen.

The writer of these notes was of the opinion that in 1840 the element in the army was at its relative maximum, but subsequent ascertained information showed that ten years previously to that year the Irish element was greater. The figures for 1830, before, not including the artillery and the sappers and miners, are 62[illegible] Englishmen, 11,774 Scotchmen and 40,959 Irishmen. The artillery and the sappers and miners were made up in 1830 of 3,630 Englishmen, 2,026 Scotchmen, and [illegible] Irishmen. A very large majority of the Irishmen in the army were in the infantry of the line. In 1830 that infantry was formed of [illegible] Englishmen, 10,506 Scotchmen, [illegible] 32,740 Irishmen; in 1840 of [illegible] Englishmen, 12,016 Scotchmen and 36,531 Irishmen.

ENGLISHMEN INCREASING.

At both of these dates the Guards, the Blues, the line regiments of cavalry, the Foot Guards, the artillery and the corps of sappers and miners were all composed to the extent of a very large majority, of Englishmen. Since the middle of the 19th century the army seems to have become more attractive to the Englishmen; in 1873 in every thousand British soldiers 674 were Englishmen, 85 were Scotchmen, 237 were Irishmen, and four were foreigners. In the last quarter of a century the English element has proportionately increased.

IF WE CHANGE THE SUN.

It is amazing to consider the possibilities if the sun were same color. If it were blue, for instance, there would be only two colors in the world—blue and black; or, if it were red, then everything would be red or black. In the latter case we should have red snow, red grass, black clear sky, and red clouds. There would be a little variety, however, if the sun were green. Things that are now yellow would still remain that color, but there would be no reds, purples, oranges or pinks, and very few of the cheery hues that make the world so bright and pleasant.

A POLITE ENQUIRY.

During the South African war the censorship of soldiers' letters was very strict. One soldier, who always sent an account of the doings of the regiment, which was invariably always blotted out by the censor, laid a plan for revenge. At the end of his next letter he wrote "Write under the stamp." The censor did so, after spending considerable time in steaming the stamp from the envelope. And he found these words: "Was it hard to get off?"

CUPID'S CONVERSATION.

"Cupid is blind," said the sentimental youth.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "So I have heard. And the conversation of some love-sick people makes me wish that he were also deaf and dumb."

Fashion Talk

IN SUMMER ARRAY.

Vertical bands of lace from hem to waist and [illegible] trimming of some [illegible] full or sun plaited [illegible] soft material.

There is lovely [illegible] white ground [illegible] cords and [illegible] acter, moreover [illegible] or garland [illegible] terns for the [illegible] ors.

For short [illegible] ter than heavy [illegible] dull [illegible] est than [illegible] short. Lace [illegible] Mark of the [illegible] linen collars [illegible] blouses [illegible] coats and [illegible] tan leather [illegible]

Net, [illegible] embroidered [illegible] used for [illegible] midsummer [illegible] more popular [illegible] ming of [illegible]

A barred [illegible] a novelty of [illegible] tractive in [illegible] most needed [illegible] made of [illegible] straw straps [illegible] straw color [illegible]

The [illegible] est outgrowth [illegible] gowns are [illegible] ish as the [illegible] them, while [illegible] exquisitely [illegible] less elaborate [illegible] lingerie or [illegible] coming and [illegible] any occasion [illegible]

The [illegible] trimming of [illegible] terial upon [illegible] is one of the [illegible] other fad [illegible] upon been [illegible] lending [illegible]

Skirts [illegible] the neck [illegible] five, [illegible] cieth are [illegible] Matelasse [illegible] goods be [illegible] sil [illegible] Vestings [illegible]

It was a rough and scrubbing child of the [illegible] Dundee