A Christmas Thought.

The sweet Christ-month, the month that Lov was born, That ever was an alien until now, What though the blossoms hang not on the

bough, What though the earth of beauty's place b shorn?

Lot in the woods, beneath the frost-kissed bill, The holly lights the path—December's rose – And underneath the scarlet berry grows, As if to tell us Love is living still :

Living, albeit under ruder skies

Though the glad gl ry of the year be past, With frost and death Lovelinge's to the last And in Love's breast her blossom never dies.

'Tis nursed with thoughts that come with Christmas chime-That "gracious time" when Love and Peace

are crowned, When the world's woes in one great joy are

drowned : The summer of the soul is Christmas-time.

Is it but fancy? On the midnight air Forever sound those wild harm nious bells; Through vacant vales and long-deserted dells Mysterious authems echo everywhere.

In deepest solitude the Christian's soul

Stirs to a thrill of some strange touch divine; Apart from shrines, he heeds the sacred sign That holds the world in Love's sublime control

-A. T. L., in Harper's Magazine for January.

BEFORE YOU LEAP.

By Mrs. Alexander.

"I suppose you wanted your holiday to get off ?" "Yes; but it suits me much better to be

dismissed. I do not want to make any scandal here; I shall say I am going to France, which is, I believe, quite true; and I shall write to Madame Lacordeille to be so kind as to take care of my large box; so it will be some days before I am missed." "Madame Lacordeille! that is your

Illinois friend who lives at Bayswater ?

"Yes; she has been very kind to me, and—and—I feel rather ashamed of not teiling her, but it would make too much fuss. Oh, it is all terrible! And, Marie, dear, I must write at once to Captain Neville, and tell him I am to leave next Wednesday; for he is to arrange everything, and will meet me, and we are to go straight to church. Oh, if you only could be with me! Is it not awful to think of having no woman friend near me-not a scul I ever saw before! Sometimes I seem quite brave, and only to think of Guy and of being happy, and then again I am crushed and overpowered with a sense of shame and terror!"

"As you are quite determined to go through with it, the less you torment your-self the better; make haste, write your letter to your fiance. I am going to dine at Mrs. Coleman's, and I will manage to post it for you."

Oh! thanks-a thousand hearty thanks.'

"By the way, how have you contrived to get his letters?"

'It was an awful risk at first, but governess' letters are never looked at, and latterly he made me give him envelopes ture," resumed Compton, forgetting the presence of Miss Green, for the fire and directed by myself. Oh, I cannot tell you how ashamed I am of all this deception !" "Yes; that is the worst part of it. Now

run away and bathe your eyes - you look dreadful! When are you to leave?" Almost all the girls go away on Tues-

day afternoon; I shall go away early on Wednosday

"Oh, I wish I could go with you and stay with you!" oried Miss Delvigne. "I hate this place, and when you have gone it will be too miserable ! "

"But soon, perhaps, you may come and see me," said Marie, brightening and smiling through her tears as the delightful idea presented itself. "I was talking of you to Guy-to Captain Neville-the last time I saw him, and he said I should look after you, or befriend the little heiress, or some such thing ! '

"Did he? I am glad of that," returned Miss Delvigne, who had listened with grave attention.

Au hour later Miss Delvigue was on her road to Mrs. Coleman's, accompanied by the second English governess, as she had requested leave to walk to Saratoga Lodge, the weather being very fine, and the dinner was strictly a family gathering. About half way down Hamilton Terrace,

gentleman passing in a hansom looked somewhat eagerly at the two ladies, who walking leisurely along, and, after allowing the cab to go ahead some little way, made the driver pull up, alighted, dismissed him, and turned to meet the pedestrians. The gentleman was young slight, svelte, most elegantly and carefully dressed, and had a touch of soldier y bear ing in his gait and carriage. He made a halt when he met the two ladies. "Miss Delvigne, I think," he said, raising his hat with much deference. " May venture to recall myself to your memory I had the pleasure of dancing with you a Mrs. Coleman's party some time ago.

mingled fear and delight. She had neither July and August,-that will be delightful." "Charming," returned Sir Frederic absently; and there was another pause durfathes, mother, family, nor home to break away from; life had been hard and lonely to her, nor did it offer much of hope of ing which Miss Green, the English to her, her did it oner much of hope or brightness; —why then should she reject the loving offer of a strong, tender, honor-able protector? But now that she realized, what it was to come alone to her wedding governess, who was on thorns during this intermittent conversation, screwed up her

letain the gentleman; we have a little she felt too terrified and ashamed of her own boldness to show her shame. Hope, fear, past, present, and future, all centered in the man whom a few minutes more further to go, and ——" "Detain me?" oried Sir Frederic ; "oh, would be her lord legally, as he was already

dear, no! I have nothing particular to do. Later on I am going to dine with Neville. Do you remember Neville, Miss Delvigne, really the master o t the Coleman's dance? " "I do-readily; a tall, grave-looking man. He is a great friend of yours, is he not?" orthodox female above mentioned, "this is

your mistress." "Yes, we are great chums. I shall miss The sight of a female was wondrously comforting to our young friend. Another half hour and the irrevocable

him terribly when he leaves the regiment, as he talks of doing. He is a capital fellow.

"What constitutes a capital fellow? asked the little heiress. "Oh-ah! A fellow whose word is as

joy at the church gate. "Keep him in order, Mrs. Neville," he said; "I assure you it is very pleasant to think that I shall have a friend in his comgood as his oath-who will back you up if you are in a fix, and never shirks his ences. "And is Captain Neville all this? I

"Anu 18 Captain Neville all this? I thought he looked proud and cold." "Yes; humility is not one of his dis-tinguishing virtues," said Sir Frederic, laughing. "But you seem to take an interest in Neville?" "I do; yet I am not sure I should like

him. I fancy he could be cruel, or at least selfish. I imagine he might be all right to his men friends; but might he not be tyrannical to a wife?"

"My dear Miss Delvigne!" cried her startled duenna. "Oh! do let me talk my own way for

your friend worthy of such a girl as this?" cried the New Orleans heiress, her pale

cheek flushing, and her rather sad eyes look-ing straight into Compton's, with a light

in them that gave her a momentary beauty.

gave a slight nod and peculiar glance as he said this, which conveyed to his hearer the

and with some emphasis, "Believe me Neville will not fail those who trust him.

enthusiasm with which she had spoken.

"Taut mieux," said Miss Delvigne in the same tone, as if a little ashamed of the

You have conjured up a delightful pic-

oldness of the little French governess, as

he thought her, had roused him and stirred

his blood. "I shall dream of such a girl as you describe for many a day to come

you are laughing at me in your sleeve as a

my own ideas and I shall stick to them."

time for dinner."

"You are the luckiest dog in Christen dom," whispered Sir Frederic to his all, once," cried Miss Delvigne impatiently. " I

am not speaking treason." "Yes! treason against my favorite com-rade," said Sir Frederic, smiling, and a good deal surprised. "I should like to as he sprung into the carriage, after seeing the abigail safely seated on the box; and they were away to London Bridge. It was a dull, drizzling day, not actively know your idea of a good fellow." "I don't know about fellows, but I know

cold, but chilly, with a heavy dampness that crept into the marrow and checked the what is good in a girl, and I suppose it is pretty much the same. One who can be ourrents of circulation.

" Believe me

Sir Frederic looked after the carriage, true as steel, and secret as the grave-who and sighed slightly as it disappeared, then whistled part of an air while he drew on is cool and indifferent to people in general, but has a world of warmth and sympathy his gloves and devotion for the few she loves! Is

It is not easy to witness intense happi ness without a certain sad feeling-a kind of left-in-the-lurch sensation, which is not cheerful, especially when you have no par

f her fate.

"Wheeler," said Neville, addressing the

Wheeler dropped a respectful courtesy.

words were spoken, the necessary signa-tures made, and Compton was wishing them

What a strange thrill of delight and

security these few words gave her. "Mrs. Neville!" Yes; she was his in the sight of

God and man. Her fondness, obedience,

devotion, were sacred duties; she bore his

honored name, and was one with him! A

holy joy lit up her eyes ; a soft color tinged

her cheek. In her supreme happiness she

would have gently patronized royalty it.

"You shall be my friend, as you have

been his," she said, giving her hand to the

manding officer."

young Baronet.

self.

ticular occupation or pursuit. "So it's all finished, and they are ab solutely 'linked,'" he mused. "I hope it will turn out well; but we have been in a devil of a hurry, though. Neville's a good fellow, though; he'll be kind to her, and

"I suppose there are not many men "I suppose there are not many men really worthy of the woman you describe, who is, by the way tolerably scarce, I imagine," returned Sir Frederic, looking at her with surprise and admiration. "But she-----" "There's a sixpence for you," he said Neville is not undeserving of such a woman, and he will—I mean he would be—all the better for her companionship." He aloud, interrupting the current of his thoughts, and addressing a scarcerow object with a broom in his hand, which, scenting a wedding from afar, had scrambled to the gateway in hope of comconviction that he understood the object of her remarks, and added in a lower tone ing in for something; so he stepped into his cab and drove, still thoughtful, to Mor-

ley's, having no particular duty to perform at the barracks. Foster has only just driven off, " Mr. sir." said the waiter on his return, "and

left word he would call again about two." "The deuce he did!" uttered the pe uttered the perplexed young man. "What is to be done

now? Meantime the bride and bridegroom were speeding toward their destination. Marie leant back, her face covered with her and imagine the fanoy that can paint such a picture must be inspired by a similar nature," stealing a look into her eyes. handkerchief, and one hand clasped in Neville's, while he, not liking to break in upon her reflections, fell himself into a con "Pooh ! nonsense," returned Miss Del-vigne, with a piquant little "mou"; "it fused, pleasant train of musing. He had played out the game, and was successful. No more difficulties for him but a fair is all very well to say that, but I dare say home, with a ministering angel to preside over it, and cherish and look after him. romantic, gushing school-girl! But I do not care if you do !'-defiantly-- "I have elegant looking creature, too-a credit to his taste! At this idea he pressed the ' Laugh at you !" oried Compton, " you hand that lay in his, which gently returned the pressure. "and loving him so devotedly." Well, he would make her a know very well that I shall do nothing of the kind ! you know that I shall think of your words and hear the ring of your tones capital husband.

"I wonder what old Foster will do! " My dear Miss Delvigne," interrupted Well, he can't do much, or take her from me. By Jove! I'd like to see the man the English governess hastily, with ill-concealed uneasiness, " if we do not hurry that would dare come between us!" and he on, you will not reach Saratoga Lodge in stole an arm round her, when the carriage "Saratoga Lodge !" repeated Sir Fred-eric. "Are you going to dine with Mrs. Coleman ? What a sell ! she invited me suddenly stopped in one of those narrow wretched streets between Waterloo and London Bridges, through which, as through some horrid, unsubstantial dream, travel and I refused ! I suppose I cannot go and

ers are hurried. What's the matter?" oried Neville, "What's the matter with sudden fear. "Howe down in front, sir. Can't get

when I lived with Lady Frederic Hanton likewise the honorable Mrs. Pendergast. This was uttered with a sort of quiet volubility, as though the speaker was rather overpowered by the dignity of her hearer, Mrs. Wheeler was a fair type of her class-

tall, thip, keen, and respectable. "Thank you," said her young mistress gently. "Did Captain Neville engage you himself for me?" Yes, 'm; my cousin, as is valet to Sir

Frederic Compton, he sent for me, and after waiting a bit in the hotel the Captain saw me himself, and engaged me." "I am very much obliged to him," said

Marie, radiant at this proof of his thoughtful love. Glancing once more at the pleasant

image reflected in the glass, she left the chamber, and hesitated at the door of the sitting room in her shy embarrassment. Smiling at her own foolishness, she opened it, and Neville, turning at the sound, came to meet her, and drew her toward the window, which gave rather a melancholy view over the dull, leaden sea, where the moan ing, rising wind was oresting the sullen waves with foam, and all looked bleak and

stormy. Neville did not speak. At last-at last -after such prolonged restraint-they were together and alone! He gazed into her eyes, where he read so much of deprecating tenderness, at the red lips, parted and tremulous with such deep feelfar that his passionate love and delight took a gentler and more earnest tone. Here was something more than he had ever met before, a "holy of holies" such as he had never entered! A feeling like a prayer leamed for a moment across his heart, and then all thoughts merged in the intense rapture with which he clasped his arms round the lithe figure, and, fondly pressing his lips to hers, held her in a long embrace.

(To be continued.)

Interesting Historical Items

In 348 there were 5,000 hermits in the Egyptian Thebaid alone. The population of Rome under the

mperors greatly exceeded a million. The horse is a native of Africa, whence

he was first introduced into Egypt and thence into other countries. About seven centuries before the Chris-

tian era, Southern Italy was so thickly set with Grecian cities as to be known as Magna Græcia.

Trade was carried on between Ireland and the countries lying around the Medi-terranean basin from the earliest times. The Irish export was ores, but there was ome traffic in slaves.

The toy "jumping Jack" is of very ancient use. In the tombs of ancient Egypt figures have been found whose hmbs were made movable for the delight of children before Moses was born.

Tacitus says that Felix, before whom Paul appeared, in all savageness and profligacy wielded the power of a king with the temper of a lackey. He had been a slave, but was a freedman.

As late as the beginning of the last century, the poor of Scotland were in such a condition that Fletcher, of Saltoun, gravely proposed to elevate and benefit hem by selling them into slavery.

Servetus was cited, condemned and executed by Genevan law as a blasphemer. He wished to have the divinity of Christ denied, hoping thereby to make Christianity acceptable to Moslems and Jews.

When St. Paul arrived at Rome he found Christian converts in the house of Nero himself. Narcissus, to whose household the acostle addresses salutation at the close

of the Episte addresses shutation at the close of the Epistle to the Romans, was attached to the imperial household. Some idea of ancient Roman conceptions of luxury may be drawn from the fact that Gavius Apioins, the epicure, killed himself when he found that he was reduced to the

miserable pittance of \$400,000, thinking that it was impossible to live on so little.

A Castly Slistake.

A novel suit has been commenced in Dallas, Texas, against the Western Union Telegraph Company by a Mr. Coile, of Throckmorton County. He owns a large sheep ranche in that county. Last spring he telegraphed his herdsman as follows: " Meet me at Buffalo Springs with horses and Shep." By "Shep" he meant the

NORFOLK (VA.) VIRGINIAN.

Yes, sir, it is all that it is claimed to be have tried it, and have advised and witnessed its trial on others. I tell you its effects are simply wonderful. It gives a oure, and without much trouble at that. I had been suffering a great deal for over month with very severe pains, contracted from a cold. I first experienced the pain in my side ; and from its peculiar nature I thought that it might be the premonition of paralysis. My friends were fearful, but after it shifted about from one side to the other, from arm to leg, shooting through my body in a most infernally torturing manner, I knew that it was Rheumatism

that had me, and I sought remedies of different kinds, without effect, until I chanced to see the advertisement of St. Jacobs Oil, and read of its wonderful cures, when I resolved to give it a trial. That was about two months ago, and I had then been suffering a month of considerable agony. Securing a bottle of the Oil I applied it to the parts affected, and that nigh

had the first good night's rest that I had since the commencement of my attack. I gave two other applications and I became perfectly cured-not suffering from rheu. since-and that has been two . matiem

months ago. months ago. This was the story of his oure by St. Jacobs Oilas told by Capt. Jack McLean, who for fifty years has been a resident of Norfolk and Portsmouth, and who is as well known in Norfolk and Portsmouth as almost any of its citizens. It was in reply to some questions put to him by ou reporter, who had heard of his remarkabl cure, as well as of others that through Mr. McLean's instrumentality, had been brought about by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. After he had told the story of his own case, we asked him about the others, and he did not hesitate to relate them.

One was the case of a druggist from War renton, North Carolina, who, while, on a business trip to Norfolk during the recent snowy and sleety spell, had the misfortune to fall on the ice and bruised himself very severely, so much so that he was confined uninjured. to his room at his hotel. Mr. MoLean visited the hotel when he heard of the accident and having formed the acquaintance of the gentleman injured, advised him to give St. Jacobs Oil a trial. The druggist con-senting, Mr. MoLean brought him some of his Oil, which he applied, and with such a happy result, that he was enabled to go on his way home rejoicing. Another case, was that of Mr. Walter Howard, a well known fish and oyster dealer in our city. Mr. Howard had also during the recent sleety spell fallen and injured himself. Being spen fallen and injured nimself. Deing intimate with Mr. Howard, Mr. McLean says he sought him, and finding what his injuries were, he recommended the use of the Oil. The result as in the previous case was a cure—and a thorough cure. Mr. Howard is now a firm believer in the cura-

tive properties of St. Jacobs Oil. But a more remarkable cure than all of the rest — and which our reporter had heard of before having any knowledge of Mr. McLean's connection with the casevas that of a venerable lady about 70 years

of age, who, some two weeks ago, while seated at the supper table, was stricken with paralysis, the whole of her left side being afflicted. Her speech was even af-fected. The family physician was sent for, and he at once prescribed the usual remedies, but without effect. The old lady was a family connection of the wife of Mr. McLean, and Mrs. McLean on hearing of her affliction visited the house, and learn-ing that no relief had been secured from the physician's remedy, recommended the use of St. Jacobs Oil, relating its effect upon her husband. The Oil was procured and applied. The af-flicted side was well rubbed and partial

feeling was restored. The second day after the first application the afflicted lady was able to sit up, and the third day she was able to sit up, and the third day she ywas well enough to sew. Since then she goes about the house apparently as well as the ever was, and she considers that she owes her life to the great curative virtues on to indicate the table of the table of the table of the table of the table who sold him the revolver. owes her life to the great curative virtues contained in St. Jacobs Oil. These state-

ments of cures coming to our notice from our interview with Mr. McLean, brought to our recollection a statement made to us by Prof. G. B. Cromwell, who last February exhibited in our city his beautiful "Art Liustrations" at the Opera House, which each night attracted growded and cultivated audiences. It was in connection with his recommendation to a gentleman

IT HAS ENTERED THE CAPITOL BUILDINGS.

A Good Offer

The Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy Rail

road Company has just issued an illustrated treatise, "The Heart of the Continent,"

treatise, "The Heart of the Continent," describing the wonderful growth of the Six Great States. The book is beautifully

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IT IS A SURE CURE.

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Letter from E. J. Poole, the well-knows

J. N. SUTHERLAND, ESQ.: DEAR SIR,-It gives me great pleasure to say that my brother (for whom I produced twa bothes of your Rheumatine), to my agreeable sur-prise, has totally recovered from his severe attack of Rheumatism.

Photographer of St. Catharines, giving

testimony as to Rheumatine being a

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Sept. 29th, 1889.

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DENVER

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Illinola.

It has finally gained its point and no less personage than the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons, Mr. D. W. McDonnell, Ottawa, thus indorses the Great German Remedy: "St. Jacobs Oil is a splendid remedy. I used it on my left hand and wrist for rheumatism, and found it all that it is claimed to be. Mrs. MoDonnell used it for a most severely sprained ankle; by the steady use of the article for a few days a complete cure was effected. St. Jacobs Oil does its work very satisfactorily and also rapidly; such at least is my opinion."

The earliest money struck in Ireland was in the latter part of the tenth century, in the reign of the Hiberno-Danish Sibtric III., King of Dublin, a contem-porary of Æthelred II., sole monarch of Saxon England, whose coins were imitated by the Dublin King.

Briggs' Genuine Electric Oil.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles in a word it is Nature's food. The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an nternal and external remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheuma tism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal. For throat and lung diseases, bowel complaints, etc., it is truly a marvel The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promot ing digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phos-phate of lime in the bones and the membranes enclosing the joints. Price 25 cents per bottle. Eclectric 18 not Electric. 2 w

CHICAGO Peter Kessler, of Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, placed a \$10 bill on the dinner-table, and soon after it disappeared. Universal-A dogwhich had been prowling around was killed and the money found in its stomach ly conceded to be the **best equipped** Railroad in the World for all classes of travel. KANSAS CITY

Advice to Consumptives

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, ohilly sensations, followen by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofu-lous disease of the lungs ; therefore use the reat anti-scrofulous or blood purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood and kindred affections, it has no pectoral. qual. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's reatise on Consumption send two stamps WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION Buffalo, N.Y.

A stranger called at forty-eight different houses in Toronto and asked, "Is the boss home?" There was no man at home in any one instance, and yet forty-seven of the women promptly replied, "Yas, sir—what do you want?"

Deserves it Well.

Nothing ever introduced for the cure of any ailment deserves the high reputation it has so rapidly gained as Putnam's Painless Corn Extraotor, the great and only sure oure for Corns, Bunions, etc. It acts promptly, it acts painlessly, it acts efficiently, it acts in the most radical manner. No pain, no discomfort. Put-nam's Corn Extractor is the acme of perfection as a safe oure and painless remedy for Corns. Beware of imitations and sub-stitutes. A. C. Polson & Co., props. Kingston, Ont.

A Philadelphia second-hand dealer has been fined \$50, under a local ordinance.

George Stephenson and James Watt are to have statues, modelled by Prof. Keil and executed by Herr Beck, in the Polytechnic School at Charlotteburg, Prussia.



she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Toadyine, and, look-ing queerly at the official, as if he were atterly nonplussed and bank-rupt of word, said: "Friend, did you ever have the reumatis?" The abruptness of the question surprised the officer, who replied. "No-never." "What"---- Evidently recellecting himself, Mr. T. stopped on the ragged edge of the threadbare remark, and said: "I only wanted to know, for if this trap (pointing to the barometer) shows the good an' bad weather afore fits time, it would be a bully trap for people with reumatis; they could hank it every time. Up my country when folks has it they use Sr. JACORS OIL, an' it's a powerful argyment agin reumatis--it's the upper dorg in the fight every time." With thanks for the unexpected information, the offi-cial politely turned Mr. Toadvine over to the usher to show him to the street car, while he, looking over his meper, read: "Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 2004 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: I had luifammatory theuma-tism very badly. In one footand ankle it seemed to have taken hold with the determination to stay, and the morn-ing I obtained Che Sr. JACORS OIL could not put my foot down to the foor, even for an instant, I used it that afternoon put my foot down for several nimure. On the Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few steps. On Tuesday could waik sbout my room and went down staffs by holding on to the banisters. Now I can walk quite well and there if very little pain left. Just thinki one bottle and a half, and I am almost free from pain I It is awonderful medicine.

the or my infantation formedy. A start will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 133 Fearl Bt., New York.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

ල

"I remember you quite well," said the ttle heiress, with her usual unhesitating little h straightforwardness ; "Your name is Comp

Yes; I feel flattered by you remembering it.'

I have a good memory," said Miss Delvigne shortly; and Comptom walked on a few paces in silence, utterly at a loss how recommence the conversation, yet piqued and attracted by the cool self-possession of the little French governess. suppose you don't get much in the way of parties and dancing up here?" he said at last.

"No, indeed! nothing but grind, grind, grind, from morning till night. I am sometimes inclined to jump out of the window.

"Pray let me know when you decide upon such a step," said Sir Frederic, laugh-ing, and "I will try to be under it at the right moment."

'Oh! if I made up my mind to jump I should want no help after. I have always been accustomed to take care of myself."

No doubt, poor little soul !" thought Sir Frederic to himself "uncommon hard lines it must be for a girl to push her way." "I snppose you are very plucky," he said aloud. "It is a grand thing for a girl to be plucky."

"I do not know that I am; indeed I scarcely understand your English words. I think plucky and pluck very stupid words. They convey no meaning to my ear." "Do you dislike us English? I hope not.

We are better than we seem." "But not better than you think your-

selves. You are awfully conceited.'

"That is quite a mistake! Are we not renowned for our mauvaise honte ?'

"Oh, yes; but there is generally conceit at the bottom of mauvaise honte."

You are far too severe, Miss Delvigne I shall change the subject. How is your friend and namesake whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Mrs. Coleman's? Is she grinding at home this fine day?'

Oh, yes; she grinds harder than any But she is going away." one else

'Indeed," ejaculated the governess, who had walked on in silence, watching an opportunity for joining in the conversation. and feeling a little uneasy at their being thus accompanied. "I had no idea she was going to leave."

did not say she was," returned Miss Delvigne, vexed with herself for having admitted so much. "she is going to her friends for the holidays at any rate." "When?" asked Sir Frederic a little

eagerly, "On Wednesday," returned Miss Del-

vigne, looking at him very straight, and instantly divining that he was in the plot. Their eyes met. Sir Frederic smiled; Miss Delvigne's color rose.

"Would you not like to accompany her?" he said.

"Yes, indeed, but I have not so much

I am not, but one of the girls-Evalua, I think-wants to learn some especial applique work, and I promised to teach her, so they invited me to dinner."

retract at the eleventh hour ! I did not

know you were on such intimate terms with

Well, next time I am asked I shall not refuse ; perhaps I shall have the pleasure of meeting you.

"It is very unlikely; and now as you would not dine with Mrs. Coleman, I think ycu had better not come in sight of her winows. I will say good-by here." "Yes, certainly it would be much more

"But stay a moment," exclaimed Sir Frederic; "am I not to have the pleasure of seeing you again ?-or ---"

"That is impossible to say! For the present I must bid you good morning !" "For the present, then," said he very significantly; and, raising his hat, he allowed the two ladies to pass on, and then stood looking after them, with a curious, eager desire to overtake them and renew his conversation with that composed, dar ing, piquante, original little French gov-

ernes "She is not exactly pretty, but what eyes she has when they light up, and what a sweet little disdainful mouth ! Pooh ! what au idiot I am to think about her ! But I should like to have another chat with

her. How shall I manage it ?" He little thought how soon, and under what circumstances, the desired meeting would come about.

CHAPTER VII.

One bright morning about a week after this conversation a cab, with a single box and a single inmate, drew up to the foot-way of the Edgware Road, near to where was the once famous gate of Tyburn. Close by stood a brougham and pair, and a soldierly, distinguished-looking man was strolling up and down, with an air of repressed impatience and expectation. The bab drew up; the watcher rushed to open the door, and emancipated a young lady, with pale cheeks and large lustrous eyes, suffused with tears and otherwise evincing emotion in her bearing. Neville, who was of course the gentleman in waiting, however, hastily handed her into the brougham, paid the cabman, saw the box transferred ball the cabman, saw the box transferred to his own conveyance, and, ordering the coachman to drive fast, stepped in and they were off at a rapid pace across the Park. In a few minutes, it seemed to Marie Delvigne, they stopped before the entrance to Kensington Church. Here stood Sir Frederic Compton, the faithful Simmons, and a respectable-looking female, suitably attired, of an uncertain age. The young Baronet felt no small ouriosity

as his triend descended from the carriage and paused to hand out his fair companion. She was simply dressed in blue and white, and a bewitching little bonnet of straw and lace and corn flowers seemed made for her face, and the face for the bonnet.

She was a woman of whom any man might be proud, and Neville thrilled with triumph as he said .--" Let me present my friend, Sir Frederic

Compton, to you." The Baronet bowed profoundly. "I am to act as father." he said, smil-

ing, "on this happy occasion : I may truly add, it is the proudest moment of my life." But poor Marie Delvigne was impervious to jests; she was mentally and physically trembling. Delicately organized, she was loving, shy, passionate, brave-the very round no way." "What a nuisance!" exclaimed Neville. "We shall miss the train."

He sprarg out instinctively to assist, either with hands or head, the prostrate animal.

It was a difficult matter. The creature was entangled in the harness-strong and terrified; and it was ten minutes' work to extricate him. He was then two much injured to drag away the cart, and a further delay occurred before it could be moved. Marie's heart beat painfully till they pro

marters near beau painfully thit ney pro-ceeded on their way. But the mischief had been done, and the Dover train gone some minutes before they reached the station. "An hour to wait," said Neville, seating

"What a bore! himself by his bride. Shall I get you a book? Or, stay | you must want some luncheon. Come | let us see what they have in the refreshment room.' "I do not feel inclined either to read on

eat," said Marie, with a sweet, shy smile, looking into Neville's eyes for the first time since they were man and wife. And he felt it hard, indeed, to be sur

rounded by witnesses at such a moment. "Nevertheless you must take something,"

he said. "It shall be my first exercise of authority. Wheeler, your appetite has not been taken away by this morning's per-formance?" and he led them into the refreshment room. Then he remembered the possible chance

of some passer by recognizing his bride and hurried her to the ladies' waiting room It was vacant, so he sat down awhile by

her. "What will Miss Redoubt say?" he asked in an exulting whisper. "Oh, nothing till Thursday. She will think I am with Madame Lacordeille.

often go there." "Ah, yes ! your Southern friend at Bays-water; then we have a clear start till Thursday."

The minutes slipped by. At last it was time to take their places. But the train was crowded, and the married lovers had to and the presence of a fast young man, armed with "Bell's Life," and redolent of tobacco; an elderly female, with a snarling pet pug; and an old red faced gentleman, who waged a continuous warfare with this latter personage on the score of opening and shutting windows. Of course the inter-course between Neville and his wife was limited to glances, and silent attentions on his part, while he watched, with the ut-most solicitude the pale cheek and droop ing eyelids of the fair girl, whose protecto he was henceforth to be.

The train stopped everywhere, and it was six o'clock before they reached the hospitable portals of the "Lord Warden." "If you will please give me your keys, I

will put out your things, 'm, while the Captain's ordering dinner," said Mrs Mrs. Wheeler, anxious to be up and doing 'This is your room, 'm." "Thank you," said Marie, following her,

bewildered at this new phase of life and by her own sudden importance, It was new and delightful to have her

bonnet removed, her brushes and combe placed in her hands, and all the numberless personal services offered that an adroit lady's maid knows how to perform. "I'm sure, 'm," continued Wheeler, "I

am wishing you all happiness! You have type of a true woman's nature. In the twisted up your hair beautiful. You'll not quiet of her own room she had contem. want much hair dressing from me, 'm, liberty. However, I have some hopes of quiet of her own room she had contem. what much hair dressing from me, 'm, travelling n Switzerland or the Tyrol in plated the step she was to take with though I always gave the best of satisfaction

"Meet me at Buffalo Springs with horses and sheep." Forthwith the herder rounded up the flock and hurried them over a 250 mile journey. The destruction to the flock was very great, and the consternation to

the owner when he met the cavalcade was unbounded. He sues to recover damages of \$20,000.

The remarkable sustaining power so noticeable in Wheeler's Elizir of Phos-phates and Calizaya is of decided advantage when it becomes expedient to main-tain the nervous system at concert pitch for prolonged periods during any great mental or muscular exertion, being better and safer to create force than alcoholio stimulants The increased energy being derived from the food elements in the preparation that are the source of nerve power, it prevents the excessive waste and exhaustion that result from over work.

Henry Carlisle, Mayor of St. Catharines, died yesterday of congestion of the liver, after an illness of a few days, aged 63 years.

PETROLIA Pa. Jan 5 1879.

MESSRS. KENNEDY & Co.,-My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it growing myself, through the use of your Carboline. D. NIYON.

In the library of Prof. Von Ritter, shortly to be sold at auction in Prague, there are 200 editions of Horace.

Important to Travellers

Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

An old maid in Belgium has bequeathed all her property, valued at 1,000,000 francs, to the Belgian army, specifying, however, a certain number of regiments who are to be excepted.

Woman and Her Discases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches suc essful self-treatment.

Baron Nordenskjold is preparing for another Arctic expedition, which will set out from Stockholm next summer. Wilhelm Schonleuch, a Berlin merchant, furnishes money for the journey.

"Sigh no more Ladies !"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescriptions' is a prompt and certain Remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

A banquet is to be given in Washington on New Year's Day in honor of Frederick Douglass, in recognition of his long ser vices in the interests of his race and of humanity. Ex-Senator Bruce is to preside and the entertainment is designed to be not local, but national.

DECLINE OF MAN .- Impotency of mind. limb or vital functions, nervous weakness sexual debility, and all diseases caused by indiscretions and abuse, are radically and

promptly cured by the use of Mack's Magnetic Medicine, which is for sale by all responsible druggists. See advertisement another column.

who was suffering a great deal from Rheumatism, and who on that account had been unable to attend the exhibitions. Prof. Cromwell advised him to try St. Jacobs Oil-even urged him to do so-and at last bought him a bottle of the Oil, that he might have no excuse for not using. The gentleman, however, was then under the treatment of his physician, and did not use the Oil. In explanation of the desire on his part why the Oil should be used, Prof. Oromwell stated that he had some year or

so before suffered excruciating torments from Rheumstism, and that he had tried all kinds of medicines and so-called oures -all without effect. He heard, however, of St. Jacobs Oil, and resolved to give it a trial, which he did, and he stated that its effect on him was almost magical. A complete cure was effected, and since then he had never suffered from Rheumatism. But in order that he might be at all times prepared for the enemy, he never travelled without carrying in his trunk a bottle or so of St. Jacobs Oil.

While the above facts relate to the very remarkable curative properties of this Great German Remedy, it appears, judging from what our druggists say, that the be lief in its virtues is worderfully strong among the people of all classes, and that they secure it as a sure relief from pain. No patent medicine, it is asserted, has ever had the sale that St. Jacobs Oil has had. No doubt much of this has been due to the extensive use of printers' ink, in the way of advertisements, almanaos, posters, sign bills, cards, puzzles, and everything in the printing line. But the many and many of certified oures and the interest which they have excited have had a vast deal to do with its popularity. It is sought by all, and is a boom to our druggists. Yesterday we detailed a reporter to visit the different drug establishments and to learn from them some facts regarding the sale of the Oil. He visited, among others, the house of Walke & Williams, and saw Dr. Walke, who informed him that the demand for the Oil was simply wonderful. He stated that it exceeded the demand for any patent medicine he had ever handled, was saying a great deal, as Dr. Walke has been engaged in the drug business for many years, and the business of his house **I CURE FITS!** is very great. He next called on the old and well-known drug house of M. A. & C.

A. Santos. The senior of the house was not in, but his son was approached, and he said in reply to the inquiry of our reporter, that the sale of St. Jacobs Oil was tremendous-never anything like it. He next visited the extensive establishment of J.

W. Burrow, and finding that gentleman present, asked him : " How about the sale of St. Jacobe?" His reply was: "Splen-did; the demand is very great. I make large sales of the Oil." The drug store of Dr. H. R. Vaughan was next sought, and

have been remarkable. The Oil goes fast.' We only conclude after the above state-

ments of cures and sales that there is a great deal in St. Jacobs Oil-and that where the benefactions have been so great the Messrs. Vogeler & Co. may well be classed as benefactors-deserving the blessings of the multitude who have

deficiency of \$10,000 has been dis

Office. Mr. Jeremiah Toadvine, of the rural district, brought a letter of introduc-tion to the United States Signal Offi-cer, and by the latter gentleman was shown the beautiful scientific instru-ments for measuring and determining the various changes and conditions of the weather. Fointing to the stand-ard thermometer he explained to Mr. T. the uses of the heat gauge, where-upon Mr. T. anxiously inquired if he "hadn't muther un to spare-sich a sice merchine to soit the weather in hayin' and harvest time." His inspec-tion of the accometer ow ind measurer evoked the expression: "Wouldn't she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Toadvine, and, look-ing queerly at the official, as if he

attack of Rheumatism. He left Saginsw to visit Brantford. When getting off the train at St. George he found it impossible to proceed further for several daya. I paid him a visit in Brantford and found him trying many so-called remedies—galvanic bat-tery, sto.—all to no purpose, not come relief. He suffered intense pain continually, seldom sleep-ing during the whole night. About three weeks after receiving the Rheumatine, he replied to my letter of inquiry that he was oured. Searcely believing it, i wrote asking "Are you cured or only relieved?" His reply was, "I am as well as I ever was."

only relieved." Instant, way, lever was." Now, sir, I am very much pleased, nay, delighted with Rheumatine, and should you need a testimonial for publication, only ask and I will gladly give it you.—Sincerely yours, E. PooLs.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

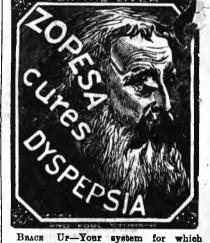
The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., ST. CATHARINES, ONT J. Winer & Co., Whole Bamilton.



For Old & Young, Male & Female Positively surces Newtoness in all its stages Weak Memery, Less of Frank Power. Serue Prostration, Newt Sweats, Spermatorrhos, Leucorrhos, Barenness, Saminal Weakness and General Loss of Power, Strepairs Nerveau Waste, Rejuvenstes the Jaded Intellect Strengthene the Enfected Brain and Restore Surprising Tone and Viger to the Erhausted Generative Organs in either ser. IF With each order for With Generative Organs in other ser. FF With peak order for running neckages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our Written Guas antee to requad the monsoy if the freatment does not effect a erre. If it is the Cheapeas and Best Medisine in the Market. Full particular in our pamphiles, which we desire to mail free to any address. Mack's Marmet's Medicity of is sold by Drug Sinta 4550 etc. per box, or 6 hoxes to which the

Bista at 50 cta. per box, or 6 hoxes to 10 bit of Drive ar will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing MACE'S MACINE 10 MEDICINE CO., Windsar, Ont.. Canada

Old and young should use "TEABEERY." Then your laugh may be quite merry; Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse FOR THE LIVER



for which ZOPESA, the new Dyspensia and Liver remi-edy, attends strictly to business in correct ing the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys Sample bottles, 10 cents ; large bottles ants.

NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELT INSTITUTION (ESTABLISHED 1874 A KING STREFT EAST, TOBONTO NERNOUS DEBILITY. Pheumatism. Lame Back, Neuralgia, Paralysia, and all Liver and Chest Complaints immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these BELTS BANDE AND INSOLES. Circulars and Consultation FREE

ONSUMPTION.

covered in the accounts of Frank Guevido, ex-Secretary of the Department of Parks YOUNG MEN if you want to learn Telegraphy of a situation, address Valentine Bret. Janesville Wis Brooklyn, J. S. T. Stranshan, ex-Presilent of the Department, has made the

in answer to our reporter's interrogatory, Dr. Vaughan readily answered: "My sales

oured.

deficiency good.