# A NEW LOGIK SENSATION

Chandesine Skarringe in Bligh Wiles A New York Respected dated last (helds; ) night says : The society sensation of the day is one involving the Astors. Lorillarde, day is one involving the Astors. Lorillarde, and other families quite as widely known throughout the country for wealth and social standing. It is the elopement of Miss Kittie Kernochan, d. **ught** of James P. Kernochan, 384 Fifth Wynue, with Herbert C. Pell, broker, doing business at 67 Exchange place. A difference has existed between the families for years, and the young people had been forbidden to meet. Miss Kittie left home after luncheon vesterday, and did not reappear during the yesterday, and did not reappear during the afternoon, an occurrence of which little notice was taken, as she was a young lady of very independent habits. On leaving home she at once repaired to St. Augustine's Church, where they were married in the presence of two winnesses, although the pastor, Rev. F. Kuniber, was not asked to perform the coremony. In the evening the district relegraph messenger took to her father's Fifth avec us residence a brief note from Mrs. Pellannouncing the time at d place of her marriage, but nothing more. It was the first information the family had received. Meanwhile there had appeared in the evening newspaper a brief and formal marriage notice. There was forthwith hubbub at Union Club and the Turf Club, of which Pell was a member. Pierre Louillard is the special partner of Peters & Pell, the firm of which Mr. Pell is member, and the nrm of which Mr. Pell is memoer, and is an uncle of the new-made Mrs. Pell, who has been much in Mr. Lorillard's com-pany, and commonly travelled with him in summer. Mr. Joseph P. Kernochan father of the bride, married Mr. Loril-lard'a tister. Mr. Pell was one of the founders of Meadowbrock Hunt, and his "nuck" dinners were celebrated in his "pink" dinners were celebrated in his ircle. The matrices were celeorated in his circle. The matrices was entirely a sur-prise to the bridd's family. A friend of the family said last evening, "Its a terrible blow to them, and wholly unexpected. Miss Astor, who is an intimate friend of Miss Astor, who is an intimate fricted of Miss Kernschan, could probably the some-thing about it—that is, if the chose to speak." It is said the family believe she was a witness at the marriage coremony. The consternation of the family at the news was quite dreadful. Mr. Kernochan is said to have become quite prostant. is said to have become quite prostrated. It is believed the couple are either at Mr. Pell's re-idence, on Twenty-second street, where his mother lives, or at the Hotel Brunswick.

## A ST. LOUIS BLOPEMENT.

# Scene at a Bailway Station-The Injured

Husband. A last (Friday) night's St. Louis despatch says: There was a stormy scene in the palace car at East St. Louis last night. The wife of ex City Marshal Johnua Sabine, was eloping with a butcher, named Thomas Stringer, when Sabine came upon them. For a tune it looked as if the husband for a till the destroyer of his home, but finally he bent all his energies to finding out the whereabouts of his two children, whom his wife had spirited away and concealed, and was informed they were at Alton, which appeared him somewhat. Stringer's son coming upon the scene, the four went to a restaurant near by and discussed the situation. Whatever arrangement was reached, the eloping couple did not consider it binding upon them, as although Stringer left in a buggy for St. Louis, evidently with the intention of giving up evidently with the intention of giving up the woman, he subsequently joined her. Sabine has now given up the woman for good, and is making frantic efforts to find his children.

### A PERILOUS POSITION.

Suspended by flis Cont for Three flours What nearly proved to be a fatal acci-dent occurred to Mr. Wm Symmington, night miller for Scott Bros., Balmoral Mill, on Tuesday morning. About 4 o'clock he was in the fourth flat putting the belt on a pulley, when his coat tail get caught in a belt behind and carried him off his feet, where he hung suspended with feet and head down for nearly three hours, exrect-ing every second to be his last. When found in that position by the day miller, Mr. Gordanier, about hulf past 6, be im-mediately stopped the machinery and took him down. He was suffering terribly from the cramped position he had becu in so

long and the oold He was immediately taken to his own home, and Dr. Forbes sent for, who did all he could to make the old gentleman comfortable. No bones were broken, and with good care we expect to see him around again shortly. - Caledonia

THE YORK HERALD.

# VOL.XXV.

would understand how hard it is to for-The Poet to His Wife. give\_\_\_\_" "Until seventy times seven," interrupted The March "Century" contains the following hitherto unpublished lines by Mr. Bryant. They are unfinished, and dated "Roslyn, 1873:" Marie in a low expressive tone, full of tender suggestion. "Well, hear the sequel. About five months ago, I had a short, proud applica-tion for help from this half brother of mine.

The morn hath not the glory that it wore, Nor doth the day so beautifully die, Since I can call thee to my side no more, To gaze upon the sky.

sive, conceived in so unchastened a spirit For thy dear hand, with each return of spring, I sought in sunny nocks the flowers she gave; I seek them still, and sorrowfally bring The choicest to thy grave. that I at once determined to reject it. About this time Guy and his friend Sir Frederic Compton became acquainted with a ward of Mr. Foster's (Sir Frederic is Mr.

Here, where I sit alone, is sometimos heard, From the great world, a whisper of my name, Joined, haply, to some kind, commending wor By those whose praise is fame.

And then, as if I thought thou still wert nigh, I turn me, half forgetting thou are dead, To read the gentle gladness in thine eye, That once I night have read.

I turn, but see thee not; before my eyes The image of a hill-side mound appears Where all of thee that passed not to the skies Was laid with bitter tears.

And I, whose thoughts go back to happier days That fied with thee, would gladly now resign All that the world can give of fame and praise For one sweet look of thine.

Thus, ever, whon I read of generous deeds, Such words as thou did'st once delight to bear My heart is wrung with anguish as it bleeds To think thou art not near.

And now that I can talk no more with thee Of ancient friends and days too fair to last, A bitterness blends with the memory Of all that happy past. Oh. when I

as Marie drew a intrie table on which lay her work and the big book about Dan-iel. "Yesterday and the day before were much, though unavoidably, disturbed. You are always quietly busy; it soothes me to see you work. No, I will not ask you to will be the greatest misfortune-to find or read the book you dislike so much. Let us to lose her. So long as he is ignorant of talk. Tell me about the school, and how her whereabout he is tied to a myth, a

that Mr. Watson has a sound, untried 'constitution,' or all this excitement would go hard with him-first one thing Crowning of the Swellishly Inclined King and then another. The only one I like to leave him with is you, Miss Thibaut; he is always as quiet and peaceful as a lamb Kalakana was crowned King of the Sand-when you have been reading to him. But wich Islands at Honolulu on Monday with

in a hurry to move him. in a burry to move him. "Who wants to move him?" asked'Marie was ordered for the occasion, and preparawearily. (ions for activic and military demonstration "Why, his brother, that is up there with were made on a scale befitting a European

"Why, his brother, that is up there with him now—a very fine man and agrand gen-tleman." "His brother!" gasped Marie. "When did he come?"

did he come?" "Oh, about half an hour ago, or less! Oh, about half an hour ago, or less! dive hue, and his features express great cood humar. In his youth he received a

did he come?" "Oh, about half an hour ago, or less? He has been away on the Contine nt, believe, and only arrived in town this morning; I was just giving Mr. Watson his beaf-tea when he came in, and I was ordered off pretty sharp." Marie was stunned; the danger of deliver-ance had, then, come so near her. A few minutes earlier, in her return from the class, and she would have met Guy face to face. Even now she feared to go up to her own room, lest she should encounter him. She dreaded to stay in, let she should be asked for; or go out lest she should be asked for; or go out lest she should be remembered that Mr. Watson's room looked out on a dreary garden, and that the road-way was therefore eafe, and as she had laid aside her hat and mantle in the matron's room she could escape unseen; she would slip out, and take refuge with Mrs. Bushel, who would be only too delighted to receive her. There she would be safe, and could remain for some hours. "I suppose Captain Neville will not stay very long?" she asked in an unsteady "I do not know, I am sure. The Orleans heiress, and under that impression ran away with her! Probably the French girl thought she had caught a prize; at any rate, the truth came out at Dover, where they had gone after the ceremony. I ima-gine Guy was in a state of fury when he discovered the truth, for he is as proud as

very long ?" she asked in an unsteady voice. "I do not know, I am sure. The doctor is to be here at three, and very likely he will wait to see hm. So Mr. Roberts (the valet) says; but I am sure, if he stays talking all that time to my patient, we will have him in a high fever again." "Then see you are not likely to want bught to bear it; but how far the young

Marie could only smith, in reply; words would not come in reply, and as soon as she could she rose from the table, put on her walking things, and slipped out, her trembling limbs almost refusing to bear her. To her relief Mrs. Bushel was out, but "Jermimar" readily gave her permis sion to sit in the little parlor in silence and anter the structure to the structure to the structure to the structure tances are embraced in a recent report

to find you so much better," eaid Guy, to find you so much better," eaid Guy, "Thank you for coming so quickly at my summone," returned Mr. Watson. "It shows more friendliness than l expected." Havana and Rio Jaueiro :

WHOLE NO. 1.287 NO. 40.

M Teefy

KING KALAKAUA.

of the Sandwich Islands.

Ireland. Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M. P., has been called to the Bar at Middle Temple, London. On January 28th, Dr. Henry Langstaff, after a lengthened illness, expired at his residence, Connaught street, Athlone. If the royal programme was carried out

The ceremony of unveiling the Celtic Cross erected in the old churchyard of Donore over the grave of Wm. Reynolds took place on January 21st.

On January 14th, the remains of the wife of Mr. George Harley Kirk, ex.M.P. for Louth, were laid to rest in the family burial ground at Clogher Head. The Irish Order of St. Patrick was insti-

tuted by George III., 1783. Twenty-two knights besides the Sovereign and the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland complete its number. On January 29th, William John Fitzpat-rick, J. P., 49 Fitzwilliam square, Dublin,

and Portanure, Lanesborough, was sworn in as High Sheriff for the County of Longford. The Limerick County Hunt had just

left Ballingrane station for the covers, when it was found that the ground was thickly strewn with poison, and that six of the hounds were dying. The pack were instantly recalled.

A number of Belfast merchants have taken steps to raise capital for the estab-lishment of a direct line of powerful steam-ers to the United States, having their headquarters in Belfast. Two steamers of about 4,000 tons burthen are to be at once acquired.

The attendance at the Lord Lieutenant's levee at Dublin Castle, on January 30th, was the largest for many years back, persons from all parts of the country apparently taking advantage of the occasion to testify their loyalty and adhesion to law and order. Mr. O'Sullivan, the ex-Mayor of Cork, was knighted.

### The English Royalty.

The London World has the following: The Duke and Duchess of Albany appear to be the victims of superstitious fancies Their wedding was inconveniently hurried on, in order that it might take place in on, in order that it might take place in April, as the Queen entertained a prejudice against the ceremony being celebrated in May. It is a fitting sequel to this fact that Her Majesty, remembering the tragedy of Princess Charlotte, is understood to be averse to the Duchess being laid up at Claremont; so H. R. H. is coming up to Buckingham Palace for a few weeks. If the Duches and Duchess rea to be blossed the Duke and Duchess are to be blessed with a large family they will find it very inconvenient and expensive to be forced to move away from home for each accouchement. Before long Parliament will have to be asked for a grant for Prince Albert Victor. According to the precedent of the Princess Charlotte and her present Majesty the allowance should have been demanded before this. Except in the case of Princess Beatrice the only members of the royal family who have now a claim on the country are the children of the Prince of Wales. With regard to titles the only precedent for the young prince is that of Frederick, Prince of Wales. When George I. ascended the throne in 1714 he created his son Prince of Wales and Duke and Marquis of Cam-

bridge. In 1716 the Prince's eldest son, Frederick, then 10 years old, was created Duke of Gloucester, and, nine years later, Duke of Edinburgb, Marquis of Ely, Earl Jan of Ethan, Viscount Launceston and Baron Snowdon. At his death all these peerages descended to his eldest son George, then a Rio

AN UNMARRIED WOMAN PREACHER.

The Successful Pastorate of Miss Anna Oliver in a Brooklyn Methodist Church.

(New York Sun.) Miss Anna Oliver has almost completed her fourth year in the pulpit of the Wil-loughby Avenue Methodist Church in Brooklyn, and having demonstrated that a young woman can be a successful pastor, she and her friends think it is about time the Methodist Eichere seeined her into the the Methodist Bishops received her into the Church work. She says that she has no other ambition than to do pastoral work. Bred as a strict Episcopalian, she had overcome the scruples of her family after she became an evangelist. Not to disgrace them, as some of her relatives feared she might, she declined to use the family name of Snowden, to which she was entitled, and adopted instead the name she had become accustomed to under an aunt's tutelage, that of Anna Oliver. Hard work has told upon her. Opposition from Methodist preachers has rendered her life more than

presenters has rendered her life more than ordinarily serious, and she appears now to be a demure young woman of Quakerish tastes, who, though frail in body, is abund-ant in energy. The church, which she purchased from the Williamsburg Savings Bank for \$14,000, Was shout to be turned into a livery stable the Williamsburg Savings Bank for \$14,000, was about to be turned into a livery stable or a beer garden when she got it. She held the title in her own name for some time, giving her bond for \$13,000, but she subse-quently conveyed the property to trustees. It was found that if the property was deeded in the customary way the confer-ence might repudiate the Methodism that tolerated a young woman as pastor, and appropriate the church. Miss Oliver began to run the church on strict business prin-

appropriate the church. Miss Oliver began to run the church on strict business prin-ciples, making her own salary the last payment due, and requiring all bills to be settled monthly. Each month's propor-tion of interest on the mortgage has been unformly deposited in the savings bank, so that at the end of six months the full emount in alure an kind of the full amount is always on hand. She deter-mined to make her enterprise unique in its economy. She figured out that \$2,250 would meet all the expenses, her own salary included, and when the revenue fell short she gave to the church what was due

her. She set her face resolutely against church fairs, festivals, oyster suppers, necktie sociables, leap year entertainments, char-ades, tableaux, cantatas, wax-work shows, or any other projects that would turn the church into a play-house, an eating saloon, or a bezaar. She, however, favored lectures, concerts, spelling bees, historical examinations, debates, and a reading-room, and manages to get a little revenue from letting the church rooms for a school, for she contends that if the intelligence of the community is promoted the cause of religion is advanced. She does not understand what is meant by the constant cry in so many churches, "For the benefit of the church.

When Miss Oliver completed the usual Methodist pastoral term of three years last April, she resigned, saying that she was a Methodist and believed in itinerancy, but the trustees declined to present the subject to the church, and the official board, which has seven female members, unanimously re-extended a call to her. She had worked herself down in health, but she accepted on conditions which gave her some relief. She has had her study in the relief. She has had her study in the church, has had a room on Willoughby arenue, and has been a table-boarder at another place. Now it is pro-posed to erect a cottage alongside the church for her home. She hit upon a way by which she could erect a house, if she had land owned by herself, and accordingly the made a proposition to the church that she made a proposition to the church, that if its members would raise \$1,000 at once, she would accept it for salary due and to come, would pay it on the \$13,000 mort-gage, secure the release of the building lot gage, secure the release of the building lot alongside of the church, and put up a kome for herself. This ingenious plan, which went to the solution of a question that had troubled many men in the church, was responded to at once, and Miss Oliver has filed plans for a cottage she s going to build in the spring. "She's got a head like Jay Gould for business," said one of her friends yester-day. "She has clung to her tenets of economy, and the result is that last year the receipts of the church amounted to

the receipts of the church amounted to \$4,709.99, being an increase of \$1,219.52 over the year before. The interest on the

It was couched in language almost offen

Foster's grandson), and my old friend par-

read the book you diskine so much. Let us to lose here. So long as he is ignorant of task. Tell me about the school, and how you have arranged." Marie, glad to begin a subject so far away from what occupied her thoughts, gave him an account of her plans and progress. He discovers 1 er, he has an incumbrance in the more in a low bred wife, possibly an adventuress. However, I feel, especially since we spoke of the law of love which permeates Christianity, that I have been somewhat harsh with my biother; I have for desired Mr. Wilkinsto write to him to Parie, where it is supposed he is at present to and the scholars. "You said we should and the scholars. "You said we should and do all the good we can. This seems too cas' for our self-indulgent natures; yet your words haut me!" "I am afraid my words are seldom worth thinking about," said Marie, with a smile. "My experience and knowledge are but the moment had come to announce the realf, and yet she could not do it. The there for desired is the was paralyzed; she do now the schoul not do it. The there was the supposed he is at present is the moment had come to announce here all and the schoul the schoul and the schould be carried out. In any case I hope to act in a Christian spirit, a more brotherely part !" He ceased and closed his eyes. Marie could not command her voice for some moments; her whole destray seemed to lie before here, and yet she could not do it. The thinking about," said Marie, with a smile. slight." "Nevertheless you speak like one who thinks' How old are you, Marte?" Her name came quite naturally to his lips. "I shall be twenty next week," she said, with a little quivering sigh. "Only twenty! Why, I had taken my degree, and wrestled with many a doubt and came you for the self, and yet she could not do it. The orisis hat come and she had lost her opportunity. At length, with pale and trembling lips, she, with a painful effort, would he, too, wish to be free from this unfortunate girl, who seems to be more singed against than singing."

degree, and wrested that is before and many a temptation some years before you were born; and yet your young, half-formed mind appears to grasp truths that almost escape me." "Ah! my doar sir! that is because I feel "" I cannot tell," said Mr. Watson wea-rily; "whatever Guy Neville may have said or done in the excitement of such a crushing blow, he will always act hke a gen-tleman, as the jargon of the world goes. stead of reasoning." "No matter what the process, your words we so far impressed me that I have held woman who has a right to his name whatever have so far impressed me that I have held woman who has a right to his name whatever out a friendly hand to a relative from it may cost him; but he was too disturbed whom I have been a good deal estranged. and angry when we met to premit me to and with whom I have good cause to be judge. He is quite capable of a strong displeased. I have directed Wilkins to passion, but of that higher love which write for my brother." seeks the temporal and eternal welfare of "You are always good," murmured the beloved one I should say he knew Marie, adding with a smile, "You know you must forgive him unto seventy times nothing. seven l'

Lucifer; and to find that he was tied to a penniless nobody must have been, as he would say himself, 'hard lines.' At any rate, the girl took fright and ran away;

and Guy came to me like a madman. I was, I confess, sorry for him : it was such an awful disappointment. However, he was determined on the only proper course left for him under the circum tances-to LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP. liscover the girl who was certainly his wife, and take her for better, for worse.

He was evidently much to blame, and

By Mrs. Alexander. "I am glad to be quict," said Mr. Wat-son, as Marie drew a little table on which son as Marie drew as Marie drew

ticularly wished to make a marriage between Sir Frederic and his ward. It seems that as she had a large fortune, which Compton did not want, the comrades agreed that the 'loot' should fall to Guy's

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1883.

agreed that the 'loot'should tail to Guy's share, and accordingly he laid bimself out to catch the heiress; but by some jugglery, which I do not understand, my half brother mistook a French governess in the same school with Mr. Foster's ward, for the New

patient, we will have him in a high fever again." "Then, as you are not likely to want me, I shall take the opportunity of going out a fittle way; for I do not feel my head ache of yesterday quite gone," seid Marie, "And if you starve yourself, you will nover gather any streng h," observed the matron severely. Mario could only shall, in regly; words would not come in reply, and as soon as

A number of interesting tables of dis-tances are embraced in a recent report published in Ottawa. From the Straits of Belle Isle to Duluth at the head of Lake Superior, the distance by water is 2,384 statute miles, of which 712 are artifi-tancer. Mr. Watson was struck by the stern, sombre expression of Japtain Neville's face. It gave the impression of a man who had left hope behin; is large trame locked gannt; his cheek locked hollow. "Glad to find you so much better," said Guy, north of Ireland, is 3,060 miles. The

### Results of a Debauch

A righteous judgment, which is the more satisfactory from the fact that it is surprising, was rendered a few days ago in Virginia. Just before Christmas a young man named James Lucas produced several gallons of whiskey in the town of Covington for the avowed purpose of celebrating the coming holiday with a regal debauch. When the day came he proceeded to carry out the programme to the letter. While he and several companions were guzzling the whiskey, a boy of 12 years fell into their clutches, affording them the means of kav-ing some "fun." They bribed him to ing some "fun." They bribed him to friuk, Lucas administering the whiskey and holding him up while he gulped down the last of three pints. The boy then san! to the floor, and no physician being within call soon expired. Lucas has just been convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to nine years at hard labor in the State Penitentiary.

A poet in "Lippinoott" gives readers the shivers with the line, "Cold swims the moon light on the snow." The moon mus have been very full, else it would have taken a slide instead of a swim.

"Ob, put him up a tombstone worth about \$300 and send around the bill. I'm really too busy to lose any time." California widow.

Mr. Dennis, the British antiquarian, has bought the site of the temple of Cybele, at Sardis, Asia Minor, and great hopes are entertained of the discoveries among the ruins.

The equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington at Hyde Park Corner, London was successfully lowered on Jan. 24th, by means of hydraulic rams, from the arch on which it has stood since 1846.

It took a French scientist thirty-one days to discover that a snail always winds to the right in ascending a rise of ground There is nothing straightforward about a anail.

Kate Field did not succeed as the bos of a dry goods store. Woman shines best as a boss when workmen come to make repairs on her house.

The real glove fight cccurs when woman tries to put a No. 6 glove on a No 7 hand

Miss Montague, the alleged prize beauty has been awarded \$500 damages for being thrown by Forepaugh's unruly elephant.

In Poland there are four places where the theatres are well supported, and in Warsaw there is a Government subvention for the support of the theatres, but it is used principally in support of the opera.

The less you leave your children when you die, the more they will have twenty years afterwards. Wealth inherited should be the incentive to exertion. Instead of that "it is the title deed to sloth." The only money that does a man good is what he earns himself. A ready-made fortune, like ready made clothes, seldom fits the man who comes into possession. Ambition, stimulated by hope and a half filled purse. has a power that will triumph over all

The soul is not poisoned by mere errors of the head, but by evils of the heart.

"Ah! how can you tell? You say he seeks her, this unhappy girl? Perhaps, then, he does love her." Mr. Watson smiled too. "My brother has been very trying to me. He is a good "He is bound for his own sake to find deal younger than I am. I am the son of our father's first mariage. My mother brought a large fortune and a share in the firm in which I am partner, to my father, her.

"For his own sake! Ob, Mr. Watson, imagine what she must suffer if she loves him! conscious of being a misfortune and an incumbrance, innocent of any wrong, who was aristocratic, but impoverished My brother was the son of a beautiful, high-born woman-bright, witty, thought perhaps, and yet blighted, desolate l'

"If she is such a woman, her lot is cruel less. I, who scarce remembered my own mother, was well inclined to love and but the French governess is generally case and world hardened. Possibly she the ught admire her : but she treated me with a it a good chauce of settling herself for life; sort of half-contemptuous kindness. She mocked my plebian looks (I took after my she could not dream the condition of Guy's finances.

mocked my piebian looks (; took after my mother's people), and used to laugh, a sweet careless laugh, and call me "the little Puritan," "young Ironsides." She meant no harm, but she gave me many a "Dear sir," exclaimed Marie, with sudden decision, "you have excited yourself; you have talked too much. Pray sleep; I will call your man to stay by you a while. I have letters of some importance to write, bitter pang-many a lever to the devil to shake my soul. Then her boy was a splennd must leave you."

did fellow-generous, daring, arrogant, insolent, truthful, full of spirit-despising So spoke Mario, hurriedly, breathlessly; she felt she must run away and be slone, that she must cover up her face and press her hands upon her lips or she would me utterly ! I could see that the sympathy of every one about the house, which my mother's money, or rather mine, kept up, from the lady's maid to the grooms and scream aloud in her agony. How was she to bear it! this terrible convicton that gamekeepers, were with the young squire. "You see I had no knack of attracting Guy sought her solely from a sense of honor, from a necessity of his standing as a gentleman. And if he found her, should hearts. Of course all this roused an antago-nism in me; all that my young brother excelled in I avoided. I could back any he be obliged to be his wife, to undergo the terrible humiliation of being a wife on horse in my father's stable, but I disdained sufferance, married by mistake. Would to ride; my eye was keen, my hand was steady, but I despised mere gamekeepers' accomplishments; what was the highest God or man exact so bitter a forfeit for an involuntary offence? At one moment she was resolved to keep her incognita and defy skill in fencing or wrestling to one who in Guy Neville to discover her, or, discovering The solemn night watches tried a bout with the solemn night watches tried a bout with the arch enemy of mankind and came off victorious? The gulf yawned wider and wider, though silently, between my rela-tives and myself. Then I elected to go into the house of Foster & Co. But this her, to force her to submit to be his wife, merely to save the wound to his honor, to wipe out the blot on his esoutchcon. Never had she felt so bitter, so at war with society and even Mr. Watson. How little could into the house of Foster & Co. By this time Lady Mary, my beautiful step-mother, he understand her peculiar trials, her ago-nizing position | His close relationship to had been in her grave more than two years, and Guy had entered the army and had Guy seemed to unfit him for the task of consoler and counsellor. Where could she turn? Then the memory of Mr. Watson's "Who !" asked Marie faintly.

bitter words and unfriendly tone respecting "Guy, my half-brother," returned Mr. Watson, absorbed in his reminiscences and his brother came back to complete her dissatisfaction with her benefactor. How not heeding her wide opened, terrified eves. little he knew or appreciated Guy Neville How little he knew of the delicate tender-

"I think my father paid his debts before he died, and I think Guy cleared himself ness which was hidden under his proud, cold exterior! A hundred minute instances once or twice after; at any rate he got rid of his small patrimony before he was thircame back to her, as she recalled the brief v-three. We scarcely ever saw each other hours they had spent together as man and after my father's death. I confess few wife. Could these moments never come men have ever been so disagreeable to me back? Was it possible they were to be as my father's son; his indescribable lordly score, his absorption in mere physistrangers overmore? What was the wisest justest course to pursue? Who could tell cal pleasure, his delight in brutal sports, his utter incapacity for spiritual life! if her, who could guide her ?

She passed a terrible afternoon, and was obliged to plead a headache to avoid the ever man was born without a soul, that man is Guy Neville!" ordeal of returning to Mr. Watson, which

man is Guy Neville 1" "How dare you say so," said Marie sternly, but calmly; "has God given you insight to know what is His, and what is brought upon her many visits and inqui ries from the nurse, and an excruciating ross-examination on the part of the not, in a human heart? Take care how matror. you mistake personal dislike for supernatu-. . . . . . .

ral insight ! 'I am perhaps justly rebuked," returned The following day Marie struggled, she

Mr. Watson, after a pause of astonishment. ccarce knew how, through her morning "But if you knew the man's life, the sums classes, and returned to go through a semhe has squandered at play, the chances he blance of eating her early dinner, which has lost, the recklessness of a career that was shared by the matron and nurse. has been peculiarly offensive to me, you I am sure," said the latter, "it is well

phone.

explanation. "You had a parrow shave of it." h

remarked; "tut you are coming round; when shall you be able to leave this?" "Not for another fortnight; indeed, I am in no hurry to go. The place looks rough, but I am comfortable, and admirably

cared for." "This is one of your philanthropic underresident Arindr weight 250 pounds. This is one of your philanthropic under takings, eh?" said Guy; but his tone was perfectly inoffensive. "By George, you spend your money rather differently from the way in which I got rid of mine; yet I suppose you get as much pleasure out of it perfectly inoffensive.

suppose you get as much pleasure out of it as I did." "I might get more if \_\_\_\_ Mr. Watson paused. "I have been somewhat hard, Guy, but you have never been conciliating! prising letter-writers account for this by Might we not do better in future? My bodily weakness, my physical suffering, seem to have given me a clearer view of things.

"And my mental suffering, the crushing weight that hangs over me, seems to have taken the color out of my life and left me

neither hope nor energy," returned Guy. "You will come all right in a few weeks, but I am in all senses a rained man; still of the listener. There is a tremendous if I could find my wife, and make it all scandal about to be developed, which would right with her, for I feel awfully to blame not probably have happened had Arthur the matter, I think I could put my shoulder to the wheel, and work for my living\_

"Then you have no trace of her?"

"None ; it seems strange that the polics should be at fault, but they are. A horrible dread sometimes press on me that she may be dead, seized with fever perhaps, the result of distress, of her anguish of mind. sports, forget how cold it is. Most painful breathed her last in a hospital, unknown The old fashioned skates, put on with tight and uncared for. By Heaven ! I am sometimes on the verge of madness when I think of it.

"Then you are sure she did not intentionally deceive you ?" "Certain! She was as sweet and simple

and pure a creature as though the had been brought up in an English country home. It was my hasty tongue, my brutal bad temper, that suggested the base suspicion, the infernal words that stung her into desperation. It is now four months since I began this search and I seem as far off as ever." topped. " It is a cruel position," said Mr. Watson with an amount of sympathy which a short time back he could not have given. "Do not lose heart; we must make fresh and

you will be very welcome ; and as I am laid up here, why, cur mutual peculiarities will not clash."

"Thank you," said Captain Neville shortly, and then added: "I fear we have been unjust to each other. I am bave been unjust to each other. I am glad, deuced glad, by George ! to have your help, and what the women call sympathy. But I am probably outstaying my time; I suppose you ought not to talk too much.

To be continued

Cardinal Newman 82 years of age to day.

Miss Minnie Hauk met with an accident on Monday night at Kansas City. Whitet standing on a chair and attempting to light the gas in her room she accidentally fell, spraining her wrist and otherwise injuring ierself.

Liverp 
 Quebec to.....
 2,408
 2,039

 Boston to.....
 2,895
 2,093

 New York to
 3,005
 3,248

 Pladelpiato
 3,275
 3,358

 Baltimore to
 3,450
 3,543

 N. Orieans to
 4,790
 4,838
2,891 1,530 1,240 1,190 1,160 595 5,546 4,939 4,885 4,990 5,010 5,315 Scandalizing President Arthur.

Науге.

President Arthur weighs 250 pounds. that he doesn't expect to live out his term. that he seems like a man preoccupied with distressing thoughts. Some of these enterabout a pecuniary detail. making out the President to be morbidly superstitious. The death of Minister Allen, together with other omens, they say Jumbo, P. T. Barnum's colossal elephant. has shaken his nerves. One correspondent

has now been in this country a year. After travelling over a great part of the States he was safely housed in November in win-ter quarters at Bridgeport, Conu., and he are darkening the air and whispering evil things about him (the President) in the ear has remained there ever since. His keepers say that at no time since his arrival here has Jumbo shown anything but the most docile and kind disposition. He has grown in size more proportionably than any other married either of the women who jilted elephant ever received, having increased in weight three quarters of a ton and gained him last season." What on earth does in height a fraction over seven inclues. He has now become quite acclimated, and evinces a remarkable affection for the baby Be Careful, Youngsters. It is such fun to skate, to throw snow

elephant. When seen Jumbo was sur-rounded by a herd of twenty-nine other balls and to make snow men, that you may some time, in the enjoyment of these winter elephants, above whom he towered several eet. Mr. Barnum says that he is constantly in receipt of letters from persons in England making the most tender inquiries about "dear old Jumbo," and that packages straps, are very bad. They stop the orculation, and a foot may get frosted before one arrive containing bonbons, cakes and swect-meats to be given to him. Jumbo's daily knows it. On a very cold day look to your ears; if one loses feeling, at once rub it with food consists of two bales of hav, half a barsnow until feeling or color is restored. If rel each of potatoes, carrots, bran and roots, a foot becomes numb, do not delay, but take and sixty gallons of water. "We some-times give him a little whiskey when Mr. Barnum is not around," said his keeper. off skates, shoes and stockings and rub the foot with snow until it feels warm again. Do not allow the sport to make you neglect these matters. It is not often that the feet,

### Canadian Shipping Statistics.

etc., are actually frozen, but they get so cold that the circulation of the blood is The annual report of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries shows that there are 2,105 persons employed in the service. The When the foot has no feeling, there is dauger. Avoid freezing your limbs now, and much furture pain will be saved. total number of vessels on the register books at the close of last year was 7,312

at Wakefield, twenty six miles distant. It with 1881. The value of the registered tonnage of Canada is \$37,999,910 clear day the city can be clearly seen with ties and wrecks of British. Canadian and foreign sea-going vessels in Canadian waters and of Canadian vessels in foreign waters. was 301, representing a tonnage of 136,786 tons, and the amount of loss was \$1,740,552 Basilica steeples and tin-roofed buildings and 3,661,438 of tonnage. The number of lives lost was 111. The disasters of the lives lost was 111. The disasters of the year to yessels on the inland waters were 34, and the number of lives lost 116.

E. J. Paraloe appeared at the Covent

beat on the stage in his line of business.

A sound business-the operatic. Jones declares that his wife is the mos,

ping.'

thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why Guess that was seventy or eighty years ago. he exclaimed, "she has made ten patch work quilts during the last two years out of the samples she collected while shop-

After every preparation had been made for the reception of the Duke and Duchess of Albany at Buckingham Palace, it is now

this mean?

Some rhilosopher has observed that arranged that they will go to Windsor for the impending "joyful event." 'It would To be a good conversationalist one must needs be agood listener." This is especially certainly be very inconvenient to have an true if the conversation is to be by tele-Palace with drawing rooms going on.

debt has been reduced \$120, and the \$1,000 boy of 13, who was directly afterward created by George II. Prince of Wales and above referred to reduce the debt to \$12,000 This sum Miss Oliver is extremely anxious Earl of Chester, and who, nine years later, succeeded to the throne. The ostensible cause of the Duke of Edinburgh's early to raise. Acting under the advice of others, a year ago she issued an appeal, offering to send her picture to all subscribers. The arrival at Berlin was the necessity for his attendance at the chapter of the Black returns amounted to only \$137, but she thinks this is due to the fact that the Eagle last Thursday, but I understand that appeal did not get into the hands of a suf-ficient number of persons, as only a small number of the 8,000 printed were disthe real reason was a desire to conclude the negotiations which have recently been going on for the sale to the German Govtributed. 'We still believe,' she says, 'that there is \$13,000 for us in Brooklyn ernment of His Royal Highness' reversionary interest in the succession to the Grand Duchy of Saxe Coburg and Gotha. and New York, if we can only get the appeal to the people, with some one to stand by and take the money.' Miss Oliver planned to send an inexpensive The transaction was on the point of completion when the Queen visited Baden Baden in 1876, but it collapsed on a dispute engraving to the subscribers, but one of her Jumbo's First Year in America.

admirers had a steel engraving of her portrait made at his own expense, and a fine picture is the result." One of the church members says that the difficulty most encountered is a feeling among men that women are after all only second rate creatures, and he tells the story of a man who had become a back-slider from Methodism, and was re-converted by Miss Oliver after some men had failed to revive his religion. He became a member of the church, and often spoke in neetings of the girl-pastor's wonderful work, but when the obstacles to success were cleared away, and the repairs to the church and the building were about finished, he expressed his delight, and rubbing his hands, "Well, now our church is doing so well-fair membership, large audiences, good incomes, handsome buildings, and all that-I don't see why we can't have a man for a minister." He was silenced by the nformation that the place would probably have been a beer garden and he would most likely have been calling out "Ein beer" there if it had not been for the Rev. Miss Anna Oliver.

The moving bog in the vicinity of Castlerea, in Ireland, is advancing rapidly oward that town. Several thousand acres of land are submerged, mills are stopped. bridges are choked up, and traffic on the road from Ballingara to Castlerea is now suspended. The bog at Baslick, which moved some time ago, is also breaking up in several places.

Condemned the Lottery .-- At a Masonio dinner held last night in Toronto, Mr. J. K. Kerr, Q.C., P.G.M., in the Masonic Order, condemned the lottery recently held at London, and asserted that it was held in direct opposition to the protest of the Grand Lodge, and was merely a joint stock enter-prise, in which the fraternity had no inerest.

William Young, the dramatis twho wrote Pendragon" for Lawrence Barrett, has written a comedy entitled "The Rajah," which Charles Wyndham may produce next season.

Mme. Modieska, at the close of her these trical career, contemplates retiring to Poland, as she has a large circle of friends in that country.

Next week "My Partner" will have reached its 1,000 representation. & Parsloe's Company will be at the Wind-sor and appropriate souvenirs will commemorate the occasion.

Garden Theatre, London, in 1828, in a Chinese dance. C. T. Parsloe, his son, now Marie Geistinger's parents were promi nent members of the St. Petersburg Ima famous exponent of Chinese character, is in America, and is acknowledged one of the the age of 14, and has gained her livelihood ever since by appearing on the stage.

in the city attracts the eye at these dis tauces. THE MODERN SMALL BOX .- The Bishop (severely)-When I was your age, my young friend, it was not considered good

manners for little boys to join in the conversation of grown up people unless they were invited to do so. Small American-

We've changed all that, you bet !- Punch.