Wes. dom what stan's haltin' by do way
Won't war no glory-crown!
Oh, de sun shine white, do sun shine bright—
Year de news what de spirit tells:
De angels say dere's nothin' fer to do
But ter ring dom charmin' bells!
Almos' home! almes' home!
We faints and falls by spells:
Angels say ain't nothin' fer to do
But ter ring dom charmin' bells!

Come along, true believer, come along
De way is open wide;
No use fer sinners to be stumblin' roun'
A huntin' for de hev'mly guide!
Oh, sainte, slip thro! Oh, einners, come to
En I year w'at my Lord tells;
De angels say dere's nothin' fer tor do
But ter ring them charmin' bells!
Almos' home! almos' home!
We faints and falls hy spells;
Angels say ain't nothin' fer to do
But ter ring dem charmin' bells!

Come along, true believer, come along!
En walk in de hev'mly way!
I rastle wid Jacob all night—all night—
I rastle wid Jacob all day!
My cross is heavy, and its O my Lord!
En I year w'at de spirit tells!
De angels say dere's nothin' fer ter do
But ter ring dem charmin' bells!
Almos' home! almos' home!
We faints and falls by spells!
Angels say ain't nothin' fer ter d
But ter ring dem charmin' bel

- Atlanta Constitution

HERMAN'S CHOICE:

A Novel.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY MARY STUART SMITH.)

CHAPTER VI.

The fourteen days allotted for the stay of the guests were drawing to an end. All pleasure and diversions afforded by country life had been offered them without stint. The Lady von Sternfeld, who continually now sought the quiet of retirement in consideration of her great age. could not this time avoid accepting some of the attentions which were showered upon her family, mainly for the sake of her grandson. Count Arnau, in fact, had become a notoriety, so that the whole neighborhood thronged to see and pay their respects to him, the more eagerly, since the rumors had gone abroad that he was con-templating marriage; and no prudent parent or guardian could overlook the opportunity of securing so brilliant a parti-for the fair one under his charge, if it might, by any means, be attainable. The Count took all these civilities in his cool, reserved, and sarcastic manner, without

attaching the least weight to them.

The afternoon of the last day before the departure of the guests at the castle had come, the Lady von Sternfeld had sent for the children to her apartments, and Gertrude determined to spend one of the few leisure hours that her position left her in taking a solitary walk in the park.

With a book in her hand she sauntered

along to her favorite place, which was a eat beneath a huge cak-tree. Gertrude !"

Hearing her name called, the young lady started up with a look of alarm. "Her von Reinert! You here?"

It was indeed Eugene, who stood upon the verge of the thicket, at some paces distance from her. He too looked pale excited, and his voice trembled as he asked softly, with downcast eyes:

"May I—may I draw near?" " No!" was the firm, grave answer. In spite of this prohibition, he still ventured to take one step forward. "Gertrude, be not so inexorable! I know that you hate me, that I have made you unhap-

With a gesture of ineffable pride, Gertrude lifted her head, while her eyes met his fully and directly, not a trace of excitement being any longer perceptible in her voice, although there was a breath of contemptuous pity as she quietly replied . You labor under a mistake, Herr von Reinert: I do not hate you, nor have I been

made unhappy through you."

"But I am so myself now!" said Eugene, in a hollow tone. "From the moment that I deserted you I have never known peace, ceaselessly has your memory pursued me, and now, when compelled to meet you again, it goads me to despair!"

With his old abandon he threw himself down on the spot where she had been seated, and pressed his hand to his brow. Ger. trude stood before him; and one who had been a witness to the violence of the emotion that had racked this maiden's frame but a few moments ago, would have been amazed to behold the composure and indifference with which she looked down upon him to whom once she had plighted her troth.

"Eugene!" He started up, but she gravely waved him back. "Do not misunderstand me. I thus address you as a tormer playmate, whom I only knew by If the thought of having deserted me is all that torments you, include ing the supposed misery that it entailed upon me, be comforted; I can relieve your mind, in so far as that is concerned. If I mind, in so far as that is concerned. suffered at our separation, it was only my pride that revolted at the humbling idea of being forsaken—my heart had no share in it, for, Eugene-I never loved you!"

Gertrude "Never!" she repeated, firmly, "You released me, happily for us both; later, perhaps, I might have been obliged to come before you with the confession that I could not be your wife." "Impossible!" cried Eugene, jumping up.

"If you did not love me why then—"
"Why did II promise you my hand, do you mean?" Her eyes sought the ground, and a soft, melancholy expression came over her face, as she continued in a low voice, whose peculiar touching tones penetrated to his inmost soul: "I was hardly more than a child, and knew nothing out side my mother's sick-room but care, grief, and—much that was yet harder to bear. access is seldom refused to the first ray of sunshine falling upon such a youth. When you returned that time from the capital, all the glory of your rising talents, to be admired by all your fellow citizens, and fell at my feet swearing that you loved me devotedly—I—did what every other girl of sixteen does whose heart is still free:] dreamed myself into an attachment, that was only such a one as childish comrades feel. That this feeling was not love I had begun to suspect when we parted now—

These last words were almost inaudible as they fell from her lips, but they expressed an infinite sense of woe. Up to this time Eugene had controlled himself with visible effort; but now he broke forth into expres

sions of exceeding bitterness. 'No, Gertrude, that is not true! It cannot be; you deceive yourself and me! You would relieve me from self-reproach, and little suspect that you make me more wretched yet, if I am no longer to believe in your love. If you knew how unhappy am in these golden fetters, in this wedlock with a woman who sees in me only the slave of her whims, at one time idolizing me, at another humbling me in the dust with reminders of my own nothingness if you knew how deeply I have repented of my wretched fancy that once-

Let us close this conversation, Eugene, interrupted she, with gravity. "It trans-gresses boundaries that are set between you and me. You have heard from me th sober truth, and I cannot retract a single word that I have said. Now farewell !

She would have given him her hand, in saying good-by, but he paid no heed to this, continuing with increased agitation: "Too late have I discovered what I once possessed in you, what I gave up under the influence of a foolish fancy, and what I got in exchange for it. Long since disgust has followed the intoxication

of passion, and now, when fate leads mo | Reinert?" into your presence again, my old love has reasserted itself with mighty power and

drags me to your feet anew———"
Her indignation fully aroused, Gertrude stepped back. "You forget yourself, Herr von Reinert, and equally insult me and your wife by such words. Leave me on the

spot, I will hear nothing more!" But even these energetically spoken words of command, that usually could hardly have failed of reaching their mark, could fell powerless in face of a passion that deprived Eugene of reason or reflection. He threw himself upon his knees, repeating protestations of love in the same glowing, enthusiasticlanguage with which he had once wooed the young girl of sixteen, and which one year later Antoinette had listened to from his lips. This time Gertrude answered by not a single word, but with a glance of unutterable scorn, silently turned off and prepared to leave. This movement drove him to extremity. Beside himself, he jumped up, seized her arm and forcibly drew her back.

With a scream of indignation, Gertrude tried to free herself, but this effort was not needed. At the very instant that Eugene dared to touch her he fell back, thrust aside by a powerful arm—Count Arnau stood between them.

Gertrude, too, shrunk at Herman's sudden appearance, as though his movement had been directed against herself. She had retained her presence of mind in spite of Reinert's passionate flerceness, but it seemed about to desert her now, and it almost looked as if she dreaded her protector more than the aggressor. The Count noticed the manner in which she started back, and an expression of deep pain con tracted his features; nevertheless he planted himself before her in an attitude of defence, prossed his arms and quietly waited for

further developments.

Eugene meanwhile had recovered his equilibrium, and now advanced toward him, white with rage, "What is the meaning of this, Herman? Why do you follow me by stealth, and intrude unforbidden into my affairs? Who gave you a right to

The Count maintained a rigid composure while these words were being spoken in a threatening tone, but there was cool contempt in the glance with which he measured

him from head to foot. "Do you dare to ask me why I had to

interpose here?"
"You have insulted me," cried Eugene in an outburst of fury, "given me a deadly insult, and shall either apologize or grant me satisfaction with a wecapon in your hand I"

Without deigning a reply, Herman turned to Gertrude, "Miss Walter, you see that Herr von Reinert is not sufficiently master of himself to pay the proper respect due to a lady's presence. May I ask you to leave ""?"

us?"
She stood before him with a palid cheek and downoast eye. Whither had departed the maiden's unapproachable disdain? Her eye that had once so proudly sustained his gaze, now sunk shyly to the ground. She bowed her head in silent acquiescence and moved away.

With a long, earnest gaze the Count

looked after her, then drew his hand aross his forehead and turned back. "We are alone, what did you want to say to me?" "That I am tired to death of being dictated to by you, and do not mean any longer to be treated like a schoolboy, or insulted without calling you to account As to what passed between me and Ger trude—it concerns no third party."
"Ah, indeed?" The Count's voice was

still composed, but its accents were porten tous for all that. You might be mistaken! Never mind what you think of it. You. laid violent hands upon me, and hurled me to the ground. I demand satisfaction for this insult, do you hear, Herman, I demand

The Count shrugged his shoulder. "A duel between us. That would be more than ridiculous."

" Ha! do you refuse my challenge?" "Yes. That would be to recompense my grandmother's hospitality poorly, if we should kill each other on her lant. Antoinette is too near to me; and let me confess too precious to me, for me to be willing to stake them against nothing, just for the gratification of an idle whim of yours. I

fury. "Herman you are—"
"No insult!" said the Count, lifting his night had revealed to her.

Although she had roused herself for should think that you had often enough

had the opportunity of testing my courage. To-day's scene is but the open breach of a friendship that has long since existed only in name For the future our paths lie apart-let that suffice. If Herman truly wished to avoid extrem-

ities, he should not have spoken thus, in that proud, contemptuous tone, which pro voked Eugene beyond all bounds of endur ance, and finally drove him to an act of violence. He stepped close up to the Count, and with a voice almost choked by passion, said, between his clinched teeth: I ask you for the last time, will you give me satisfaction?"

"Well, then, I'll force you to !" And the next minute, with uplifted hand,

ne inflicted a blow upon the Count. The effect of this was something terrific. Every drop of blood forsook Herman's face; his fists were doubled up convulsively, and for a moment it seemed as though he would rush upon his assailant and throw him to the ground, but his habitual selfcontrol came to his aid and even now—he drew a long, deep breath, and let his uplifted arm drop.

"It is well: you shall have your wish!

To-morrow, then, early!"

There was something in the iron energy, whereby this man forced back his passion, that put to shame Eugene's unbridled rage, and was not altogether without its effect upon him. He stood still, probably fright. ened himself at what he had done: some thing like penitence was astir within him and he made a movement, as though he would like to detain the Count, but it was oo late, for Herman had already turned

his back upon him, and left the place. As he was just about to strike into the main evenue that led to the castle, he came suddeply face to face with Gertrude, who had tarried in the immediate neighborhood. A single glance at her countenance betraved that, in spite of her apparent removal, she had been a witness to a conversation whose tenor she must have suspected. Meanwhile, he made no allusion to this whatever, but

said, simply: "I must entreat you to allow me to attend you to the house, else you run the risk of encountering Herr von Reinert." She answered by not a word, but silently accepted his offer. Slowly they went along the avenue; already twilight sha-dows were lurking here beneath the lofty oak and beach trees; their tops were yet gilded by the last rays of sunlight, while here and there in the thicket a bird was dreamily

These two young people moved along, side by side, as coldly and distantly as hough, in reality, nothing but accident had brought them into a proximity that was mutually painful. Count Arnau preserved a consistent silence. Gertrude did not lift her eyes from the ground, and yet, from time to time, his glance scanned her face with a yearning, questioning look; and her breast, too, heaved ever more tumultuously in the throes of an inward conflict that finally overcame her long-maintained re-

"Sir Count!"

He stood still, directly.
"Miss Walter!" She was silent for one second longer

the words would not pass her lips, and it evidently cost her a frightful effort, when

she finally asked;
"Are you going to fight with Herr von

Herman shrugged his shoulders. You will bear me witness that I did ny best to avoid it; but Eugene knew how to force me into it. There are forms whose emptiness and hurtfulness we perceive, and yet we must submit to them. After what has passed between us, my honor is only maintained sword in hand. I shall yield to necessity.

"And on my account? No; this may not, cannot be ! Her voice gained audibly in firmness; yet something like a smile flitted across

the Count's grave face. "I know that I am asking a hard thing of you, in begging you to keep silent and tremble, perhaps, when a word might put a stop to the bloody encounter. I know, too, that few women would be equal to such a task, but I believe it of you. My honor now demands that this duel be fought through, undisturbed; I therefore require your promise to observe inviolable silence on the subject, till to-morrow at

con. Give me your word upon it!"

He held out his hand to her; she had lain hers in it, and he had taken it, but Gertrude did not know that her little hand trembled so violently in his, that he let it

drop again immediately.
"Do not tremble so," said he with cutting bitterness, "I have the first shot and am sure of my weapon. However horribly Eugene may have provoked me, I shall not forget that I used to call him friend. He shall not explate his folly with his life, although to be sure I cannot expect the

same magnanimity on his part. Without contradiction Gertrude had submitted to the reproach implied, but at his last words she raised her head in sudden alarm. There must have been something in her countenance that affected the Count magnetically, for a light flashed into his eye, as he suddenly grasped both her hands and asked softly, but with a wholly different expression from what he had ever

"Gertrude, why do you hate me?" The maiden gave a start—a traitorous blush suffused her cheeks, as she attempted to avert her head, but he would not release the hands he held.

"From the beginning you have shown me open hatred, and yet—Gertrude, there must be an explanation now between us. What have I done to you? Why do you

She hid her face with both her hands. while Herman gazed fixedly upon her.
"I see that some secret is involved here that you will not reveal. Be it so, then. I can wait. But on one point I must have cortainty, ere I go upon the field in the early morning. Only tell me this one thing, Ger-trude: for which of us do you tremble?" There ensued a moment of painful silence, then she slowly let her hands drop,

revealing a face that was pale as death, but composed, and there was no ring whatever in her voice, as she replied : "I tremble for my life that I know to be threatened.'

The Count took three steps backward, the

light in his eyes was suddenly extinguished, and once more his features resumed their harsh stern expression You are right, Miss Walter," said be, frigidly. "Since you are the innocent cause of this duel, the death of either must

be equally—unpleasant I understand this perfectly. Farewell!" CHAPTER VII.

The next morning rose clear and sunny. Count Arnau and Her von Reinert were missing from the breakfast table; but several times before they had gone out riding very early with gentlemen from the neighborhood, the arangement having been made the evening previous. It did not occur to any one to attach any special importance to this circumstance, but on the other hand the Baroness Sternfeld was nuch worried, because Miss Walter had had herself excused on account of severe indisposition. This sudden sickness of her gov rness came at a very inconvenient time for this lady inasmuch as she, thereby, found herself under the necessity of keeping the children under her own supervision all day long, for the nurse and maid were it candidly, Eugene, my life and work are | both as busy as they could be making pre-

parations for the next day's journey.
Gettrude's pride and self-command had broken down completely. What she would not admit to herself in all this while, what Eugene clinched his fist in measureless she sought to deny to herself, even yester day evening, the deadly anguish of last

last desperate struggle; although she had had the cruel courage to refuse him the word for which he pleaded—it had been in vain. She would have liked to call him back, now, when it was too late. How icy cold had sounded his farewell; perhaps it was his last. Then, suddenly, the sound of horses' hoofs were heard in the distance. Gertrude hurried to the window, as she had already done so often in vain, when anything stirred below; but this time there was no mistake about it. Her eye had recognized the rider, so soon as he appeared at the distant verge of the forest, followed by his equery, Count Arnau gal-

loped up.
This was too much, this sudden apparition of him whom she believed lost decided everything. She flew to the door; it was all over with reflection and circumspection; she must and would go to meet him.

A dull, heavy sound, followed by a slight

crash arrested her steps, and caused her to look back in alarm. One of her travelling trunks, which she had brought out the day before and partly packed, had fallen from

its; stand. The back of the box had burst open, gaping far apart, and from the crevice, between the wood and the inner lining, peeped forth a paper. Mechanically, Gertrude caught hold of it, drew out the paper, and would have cast it aside, had not her eye suddenly fallen upon a word—a sig-

nature. She hurriedly drew her hand across her eyes to ascertain if it could be an optical illusion that caused her always and every where to see the name that now occupied per every thought : but the illusion was not to be dispelled by a second look. "Herman, Count Arnau, "stood there on the yellow old paper, written in faded characters, it is true, but clearly and distinctly. For long years had it lain in its hiding-place, where it must have been lodged through an unobserved hole in the inner cover, upon the trunk being opened too suddenly. Ger-trude's head turned dizzy; she felt incapable of grasping the connection: for she was still half stupified by the excitement she had previously undergone, and in this

state unfolded the paper.
Only a few lines were inscribed there, and those obviously of a business character but their effect upon the girl was electric She sprung to her feet-her face, awhile ago so pale, was now suffused with crimson, her eyes flashed in a glow of triumph, she pressed the document to her breast with both hands, as though she dreaded its being snatched from her, and that breast heaved with a deep, deep sigh, as though at that moment the burden of a whole life-

time were lifted from her. But this exaltation lasted only for minute. Almost immediately she stricken by a memory that laid its cold, icy fingers upon her heart, and the fatal sheet fell from her trembling hand, while she gazed upon it in silent horror, and then lifted her eyes accusingly to heaven. Upon this paper had once depended the hono and happiness of a whole family—then trickish accident had caused it to disappea utterly. Twice ten years had elapsed since then; the two men whom it immediately concerned had gone to their last account and now the same accident had restored

the lost. "Heavenly Father! why must it be given just into my hand? And why now,

(To be continued.)

THE NEW WALKSTEE,

Description of the Formidable Bitt. Vessel Warspite.

At no time has there been so much as tivity at the Chatham dockyard at this season of the year as now. The British Admiralty are for some reason pushing forward the armored vessels which are building, and will have them completed at an early date. The mechanics are employed on extra time. The greatest amount Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perscape disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor disapplied to the Passage of Putnam's Passage of Putnam's Passage of Putnam's of attention is being given to the powerful twin-screw, steel-armored steamer Warspite, which is altogether an exceptional type of vessel. It is intended that she shall be the fastest armored vessel affoat. She is over 300 feet long, with a displacement of 7,390 tons. Her armor plating will be steel-faced, ten inches thick, and carried five feet below the water line. Her armor is laid on a ten-inch backing, with the usual iron skin plating, thus presenting a solid thickness of nearly two feet of eteel, iron and timber against the impact of shot and shell. Above the fighting deck will be a tower, protected by steel armor, while her weather deck will be protected by steel-faced armor. The armament will be unusually heavy, consisting of four 18-ton breech loading rifles, besides the usual machine guns and torpedces. The rifles will be capable of piercing six teen inches of iron armor or thirteen inch of steel armor at a distance of 1,000 yards. She will also have a number of six-inch breech-loading rifles for effective work at a range of five miles. Her cost, when com-pleted, will be about \$3,750,000, her hull and machinery alone costing about \$2,500,000. This, together with the other armored vessels, will be completed during the preent year. DRINK'S DOINGS.

A Fatal Whiskey-drinking Wager.

A last (Wednesday) night's Quebec despatch says: A frightful death occurred here to day. Philip Turgeon, a dry goods clerk, aged about 28, left his residence at 8 p.m. yesterday, in apparently good health and perfectly sober. He was brought home at twenty minutes to 4 in a comatose condition, senseless and unconscious. His family, deeming him under the influence of liquor, thought it would bear off, and did not call in medical advice until 9.20 p.m. when a doctor was sent for, who at once summoned another physician. A consultation was held, but the efforts of the medical men proved of no avail, and the unfortunate man died at 6.40 this morning never having recovered the least conscious ness. It seems that during his forty minutes' absence from home deceased visited a tavern kept by one Tessier, wher it is said for a wager he swallowed in rapid succession five glasses of whiskey and two of beer mixed with wine and whiskey. O: taking the last tumblerful it was noticed that the unfortunate man turned suddenly pale and fell senseless, in which condition he was taken home, as already stated. Deceased was married, and leaves a young wife of 20 years and an infant of 16 months. Octave Lartie, carter, the party who wagered with deceased, and one Drouin who was also present and urging him to drink, have been arrested as accessories to his death. The coroner's inquest will be held to-morrow. It has been ascertained that the tumbler used by deceased was what is styled a soda water tumbler, and that he imbibed about a quart and a gill of whiskey, besides nearly the same quantity Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, of beer and port wine, all within the space

I be Fresh-nir Fallacy. Fifty years ago few people knew muc about ventilation, or, indeed, believed much in its importance; and a crusade in favor of "fresh air" was fought by the sanitar ians. Now the tide runs the other way, and all the dull people have learned the phrase "fresh sir," and insist on having what they call "fresh air" at any cost, and without regard to times and places. Two men will come into the spacious parlor of a club; the air, though warm, is much purer, and cooler by five degrees, than the furnace blast of the streets that they have left. The incomers are entirely comfortable until one of them notices that the windows are shut. Then they remember the formula "fresh air;" the windows are ordered open; in comes the heated gust from without, laden with the animal refuse that forms the chief ingredient of the dust in our large cities. These intelligent gentlemen draw near the open window; they inhale the "winged odors" of the streets, they murmur their formula, "A little fresh air:" they have cleared their consciences and are happy. And in travelling, what do we not suffer from this ignorant conception of "fresh air!" We have all seen the lady were, that familiarity will breed contempt. who must have the window open in the railway carriage; in the summer she breathes the railway sparks and cinders and she catches a severe cold on every winter journey; nothing short of pneumonia will convince her narrow ignorance that there are other things to think about in travelling than what she calls "fresh

-T. M. Coan, in Harper's Magazine for May. Description of the New Ningara Bridge

The bridge will be double-track, steel-"canti-lever," the first one erected in this country, and a fac simile of the one which the Canadian Pacific is constructing over Fraser River, in British Columbia principle upon which it is constructed is one that will admit of a train passing over it at a speed of 60 miles an hour with per fect safety. Massive stone abutments or foundations will first be built at the water's edge, and they will have a height of about of iron in the form of piers to the edge of the cliff above. By means of auchorage in the bank for some distance back upon the land, spans of steel will be built out over the river 2,000 feet from either side until they meet in the centre, and in this manner the entire structure will balance and stand. The lever" principle is, it is said, that which renders a structure stronger by the weight of a train as it advances upon the bridge No false work whatever is used. The bridge will be 245 feet above the water, and have 500 feet span, while its length over all will be 900 feet. It will take three months to complete the masonry, and the iron work, it is expected, will be begun in August. When it is well under way the operations involved will present an interesting spec-tacle. The cost of the bridge, together with the land for approaches and yards which has been purchased, will absorb the entire capital stock of the company.

Girls Should Exercise

Dr. Alice F. Freeman, of Wellesley College, says that the cause of the breaking down of the girls in institutions of learning is the lack of proper physical care before entering. Experience shows that in boarding schools where exercise is compulsory the students improve in health, but college is not a place for invalids, and those with weak constitutions and nervous prostration are likely to become ill. Girls have not as vigorous a physique as boys, but they are capable of greater endurance, and with capable of greater endurance, and with proper care can sustain as thorough a course of mental training with benefit rather than detriment to their health

No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggist.

Dion Boucicault has made arrangements to appear at the California Theatre, San Francisco, in August.

The Chestnut Street Opera House, Philadelphia, will have an art gallery connected with it next season.

Gold on, Rold Enst.

Patiento is gently. Court not the fail-Keep heart and tay again. Painte after failure cones upon us, and it is then despondency comes and urges us to give up. Corne came soon after the early budding time of youth and hung on as firmly as the ove for the almighty collar. In vain experiments we nearly chipped and burnt verance rewarded, for our corns disappeared as by magic. We can cheorfully testify that it is the only sure remedy for corns. Try it, friend. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Father-" I congratulate you, Bertha; 1 have just arranged for your betrothal."
"To whom, papa?" "Hush, child, how can you be so inquisitive? It is as yet a ousiness secret.'

The Age of Miracles

s past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleaness and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches and eruptions, and causes ever great eating ulcers to heal.

The difference between a long and shor yarn is very well illustrated by the differ-ence of one's feelings in holding a skein for one's grandmother or for one's sweetheart

WHEN IT IS MORE COMMONLY W known that consumption is not an entity or peculiar form of disease that can be antidoted by a cure all or specific, but is rather a wasting away or tissue starvation from lack of nerve power and failure of food supply owing to indigestion and mal-assimilation, invalids will cease to irritate and over stimulate the organic functions by strychnine, whiskey and opium preparations, which do positive harm and resort only to those sources of energy nature furnishes for the nutrition of the body as combined in WHEELER'S Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya.

"How do you do, Mr. Smith?" "Do Good morning, Mr. Smith.

Bright's Discose, Dinbetes.

Beware of the stuff that pretends to cure these diseases or other serious Kidney, Urinary or Liver Diseases, as they only relieve for a time and makes you ten times worse afterwards, but rely solely on Hop Bitters, the only remedy that will surely and permanently cure you. It destroys and removes the cause of disease so effectually that it never returns.

The governor of a country prison, when asked how many he could hang on his new drop, replied, "Why, sir, we can hangsix; but we can hang four comfortably.

Wells' " Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." warts, bunions.

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia-"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia-"She said, if you came to see her, she'd be gone till doomsday,"

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" the original Little Liver Pills" (sugar coated) cure the and bilious headache, sour stomach and bilious attacks. By druggists.

"Well, sonny," said a doting uncle to his

little nephew, who had been absent all day fishing, "did you catch a good many fish?" No, uncle; but I drowned a good many worms," was the sonny's answer. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing back

ache and "bearing down" sensations yield to its strength giving properties. By druggists. A philosopher says: "Live your life in uch a way as to show a contempt for realth." That's "us!" We want our wealth.'

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats" clears out rats, mice roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, chip-monks, gophers. 15c.

A Scottish laird surprised his friends at dinner by affirming that the finest grapes he had ever eaten were grown in the open air in Fileshire. Their surprise was moderated, however, when he returned to the ubject and added, "But I maun premise that I prefer them soor."

Skinuy Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. \$1.

What distinguished his career from that of every one else was the fact that all through his life Peter Cooper preserved something of the simple faith with which he set out as a boy. A GENTLEMAN AGED C5 writes: "I heartily

thank you for the great boon I have obtained through the use of your wonderfu rejuvenator, known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine. I am fully restored—feel like a young colt." Read the advertisement in another column. It was observed that when Mr. Parnel pronounced his name in the House of Com-

syllable-Parnell. *Thousands of ladies cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham'a Vegetable Com-

ons lately he laid the accent on the first

Leo XIII, seeks relaxation in the com position of Latin poems, all of which are printed under his careful supervision. After a few copies have been taken the typ is distributed.

-" Five doctors; no end of medicine; no relief. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure has driven away all cruptions and I'm nearly well."-Ida C. Young, Hamilton, Ills.

Keene, the tragedian, has purchased at "Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery and Chamo-

mile Pills are worth their weight in gold

n nervous and sick headache."—Dr. H. H.

Schlichter, of Baltimore. The advance sale for the Salvini-Morris engagement at the Boston Museum has reached over \$6,000.

"Many silly people despise the pre-cious, not understanding it." But no one despises Kidney-Wort after having given it trial. Those that have used it agree hat it is by far the best medicine known Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting Don't take pills and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the

Exciting scene in the Streets of Paris A Paria cablegram says: The Boulevard des Italians was the theatre last evening of a naurderous scene, ty which the lives of three people were imperilled, and for which so serious explanation can be given. About half-past 4 a Prussian named Atocholler, who is known on the Bourse, drew a revolver on a police agent named Maroselli, for the interference of the bystanders, who threw themselves upon him. He contrived, nevertheless, to discharge six shots, by which three persons were severely wounded Their names are MM. Oussac and Feard and Mme. Allainend. All three were dangerously wounded. From inquiry which has been instituted it appears that after quitting the Bourse Atocholler repaired to shooting gallory in the Passage de l'Opera where he practised until 4 o'clock. Then he loaded his revolver, and attacked Maroselli on leaving the Passage, without any ex plainable motive. It is supposed that the attempt was committed in a moment of mental derangement, caused by losses on the Bourse. When in the hands of the police the prisoner kept repeating that the

French were dogs and that he was glad he The social evil-Treating too often.

had killed one of them.



KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one wa; by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore those berefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where Warner's Make Ture has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain fr m the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing disorders of women, for Malaria and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Chare of impostors, imitations and concectic staid to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure. For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Toronto, Ont.; Rochoster, N. Y.; London Eng.

The Bad and Worthless are never imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the romedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the

merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H.B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H.B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name, or in any way con-nected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuiue Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers



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A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAK-NESSES, Including Leacorrhea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PRO-LAPSUS UTERI, &c. Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate

in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY. FOR ALL WEARNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the Kidness it is the Greatest Remedy in the World. MIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex

Find Great Relief in Its Use. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER while tradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength; the system. As marvellous in results as the Commoun to Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are pre

pared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass pared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass, Price of either, \$1. 815 bettles for \$3. The Compound is sent by wall in the form of pills, or of loxenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either, Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of Inquiry, Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mexiton this Paper. ton, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cen

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KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

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THIS distressing complicated with constitution. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles oven when physicians and medicines have before failed,

43 and medicines have before failed.

PRICE'SI. USE Druggists Sell KIDNEY-WORT

CONEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER

It has specific action on this most important ion, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bewels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge. If a laria I flyou are sufforing from are bilious, dyspentic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cume. In the Spring to cleans the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

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I am, my doer sir, yours most truly.

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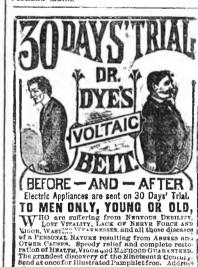
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