It 'peared to me I wa'ant no use out in the field to-day;
I someon 'ouldn't swing the scythe nor toss the new-mown flay. An' so I thought I'd jest sit here among the apple To rest awhile beneath their shade an' watch the

Well, no! Can't say I'm tired, but I somehow wanted rest. To be away from everything seemed sorter to be For every time I go around where there is human kind, I kinder hunger after what I know I cannot find. It's singl'ar how in natur' the sweet apple blos-

soms fall,
The breeze, it 'pears to know and pick the purtiest of 'em all;
It's only rugged ones, perhaps, can stand agin'
the blast the blast— The frail and delicate are made too beautiful to

Why, right here in the orchard, among the oldest I had a nice young apple tree just startin' out to bear,
An, when the ekinoctial storm come terin' cross the farm
It tore that up, while to the rest it didn't do no harm.

An' so you've been away a spell? Well, how is things in town?

Dare say it's gettin' close an' hot. To take it up an' down
I like the country best. I'm glad to see you're lookin' spry.
No! Things don't go just right with me; I searcely can say why.

Oh, yes! The crop is lookin' fair, I've no right to complain.
My corn runs well, an' I have got a purty stand is almost made, an'-Well, yes! Betsy? She never is as hearty as she ought to be, you know.

Th boys? They're in the medder lot down by the old mill race;
As fine a piece of grass ground as I've got upon the place;
It's queer how, when the grass grows up, an' gits That then's the time to cut it down. It's so with

Of things in natur, I suppose. The harvest comes for all
Some day, but I can't understand jest why the best ones fall;
The Lord knows best. He fixes things to suit His own wise laws;
An' yet it's curious oftentimes to figger out the cause.

Mirandy? Yes, she's doin' well; she's helpin' mother now About the house. A likely gal to bake, or milk a An'-No! I'm not half the man I were ten year But then the years will tell upon the best of us,

Another? Yes, our Lizzie were the best of them Our baby, only seventeen, so sweet, an fair an tail. Jest like a lily; always good, yet cheerful, bright an' gay---We laid her in the churchyard, over yonder, yes-

That's why I felt I wa'ant no use in the field today.

I somehow couldn't swing the scythe nor toss the new mown hay;
An'so I thought I'd jes sit here among the trees an'rest;
These things come harder when we're old; but then the Lord knows best.

HUSBAND'S RELATIONS;

The People Loved Her Much.

CHAPTER I. IN CAVANDIBH SQUARE.

"To tell the truth, my father thinks Robert has been very extravagant in establishing himself here, and leaving such a rpactice as he had at Walton. And you know how intolerant he is to anything like

The speaker is a good-looking girl of two-or three and twenty, large, long, and lissom-limbed, a young lady who does justice to the close fitting dresses of the day, and can hold her own satisfactorily on any lawn

tennis ground. She is a little affected in manner, or rather it should be said that she lacks the ring of reality, and she "tells the truth" in words quoted above in tones that make

one skeptical. "If hard work and assiduous attention to his patients go for anything Robert will command success: and as for the house, it

It is the sister of the "Robert" under discussion who says this, and the one to whom she makes reply is Marian Lepell, the bride-elect of Robert Annesley, a clever young surgeon who has recently given up his practice at Walton-on Thames, and

ought one in the neighborhood of Cavendish Square.
"Oh! I like the house well enough; don't take up the idea that I am discontented with it or with anything else that Robert gets or does for me," Marian says, coldly, for it is not according to her notion of the fitness of things that any one should correct her as to any opinions she may choose to hold about Robert, her own peculiar property; "but you can hardly wonder at my not being elated at the prospect of leaving Walton. I looked forward to living there for years to come, having mamma and the girls close by; near enough for us

to be together every day would have been so pleasant—now, here I shall be quite Miss Annesley feels that a faint color mounts to her brow as her future sister-in-law says this, for it is in the projected order of things that she (Dolly) is to continue to live with her brother, and now his wife that is to be appears to be ignoring this arrangement.

Worse than alone, in fact," Marian goes on, in her low, sweet, unemphatic tones, "for Robert is sure to get into a circle of stiff professionals, and I shall have the trouble of entertaining them at dull dunner-parties without any help from

mamma and the girls."
"Perhaps I shall be able to help you," Dolly says reassuringly; and then some-thing like a feeling of contempt for the well-mannered puerile grumbler seizes her, and she adds-

'At any rate, I can't regard your grievance as a serious one. If you preferred your mother and the girls to Robert you needn't have taken him; now that you have taken him you ought to think more of his interests and less of leaving

Ah! yes, of course, you would be ready to go into heroics and the wilderness with the man of your heart," Marian says, with a slight speering smile; "there's none of that sort of 'Wherever-thou-art-wouldseem Erin-to-me' sentiment about me.
Mamma says I shall find this plush furniture will wear vilely; I almost wish I had persuaded Robert against it."

they're finished, they look so different to what they did the other day," Dolly eries, jumping up, heartily glad of the change of topic, and eager to lead the future mistress topic, and eager to lead the littire mistress
of it over the perfectly appointed house.
But Miss Lepell has no facey for making
an informal progress over her new demesne.
"Where is Robert?" I will wait for

him to take me over the house, I think; as I wrote to tell him I should come up to lunch with you to day he might have been

"I thought I told you he had been called

to a consultation?"
"So you did, but that doesn't last all day, I suppose; it's half-past three now; I can't wait about for him all day. Tell him I think the house and furniture would be perfect if they were down at Walton or Weybridge; being in Cavendish Square I shall never take any interest in either."

ing message for the werld," Dolly cries Poor, dear, kind Robert indignantly. "Poor, dear, kind Robert!
You'll surely never throw cold water on

his enterperise in such a way, Marian?"

"Fortunately for him I shall frequently," "Forumately for him I shall requestly, Miss Lepell says, quietly. His enterprises are apt to end expensively, and I shouldn't have a pleasant time of it with my own people if I were a poor, harassed, ill-dressed, careworn wife and mother, and wanted help from them; I mean to make Robert a careful man, Dolly! He'll get no sympathy for any of his rash enterprises

"Tell Robert I hope he'll enjoy himself with his fine friends to night, and tell him also that Lord Killeen is the type of man above all others of whom my father disapproves
—an absentee Irish landlord, throwing away the money in London that he grinds out of his poor wretched tenants. Robert will never do any good in his profession if he gets intimate with such a man."

She goes after having eunciated this sen timent, and, with a cry and a bound of joyous relief, Dolly gets herself into her own room, where large basins, full of perfect roses, crimson and cream, in full bloom and in bud, are waiting for her to sew them in bands and clusters on the bodice and skirt of the ivory satin which is to be moulded on to her splendid, pliant young form at a later period of the day. Her first thought is that if she goes to

Ireland Ireland to night she will miss meeting Ronald Mackiver, and how dear a meeting is to unacknowledged lovers no lovers who are "unacknowledged" need be told. Her second is that if Robert wants her she must go with him, and the roses must fade unworn upon that perfect dress. It is a little hard, but there is no sign of feeling the hardship of it in the tone in which she

"Offered you Darragh! To lend it to you, do you mean?"
"No, no; to sell it to me. I'll tell you all about it by and by; but get ready to start by six o'clock like a good girl. I want you to see the place, and then you'll understand what a magnificent investment it is. Such a chance comes but once in a life

'Must we go to night? Lady Killeen's

dance. Have you forgotten it?"
"My dear Dolly, you're going to be frivolous for the first time in your life, and want to give up a tangible good for a dance! Yes, yes! I see! the dress is charming. But we musn't stay talking about it now: I want your sagacious little head over there, my dear sister, and we must leave here by six o'clock."

He goes on his way buoyantly, and Dolly orders a few necessaries into a small travelling-trunk, and sees the flower-wreathed dress laid aside with a gallantly suppressed sigh. She does not believe that her brother is at all the man for Galway any more than that she is the girl for it. Still she has nothing tangible to urge against the scheme, and the thought of the Lepells' wrath when they come to hear of the transaction does not all her with dismay. "They love to think that Marian is com-

ing down from her throne in marrying Robert, but they're good hearted peop all that, and it's only their love for her that makes them talk as if no one were good enough for her." Dolly thinks, and hen she dismisses Marian from her mind, and gives a few moments' consideration to what "might have been" at Lady Killeen's dance to-night. When her brother come down to swoop her off to the station h finds her writing these few lines to Ronald Mackiver:

"DEAR RONALD,-Business takes Robert to Ireland to-night, and Robert takes me Don't wait for me, therefore, but waltz with the nicest girl in the room. You shall hear directly I come back.

Yours always,
Dolly Annesley."

"You're not telling Mackiver anything about Darragh, are you?" Mr. Annesley asks, as he glances at the address on the envelope.
"No; why not, though?"

"I prefer telling people that I've done a thing to saying that I am going to do it

Now, dear, we're off."

They catch the train, and are speeding away through the summer night air. Quaint, picturesque old Chester is passed, the valley of the Dee is rushed through, and Holyhead is gained before some of the guests reach Ludy Killeen's house in Charles Street. Among these late arrivals is for you he has taken and furnished it, is a man who has run up from Aldershot, you know, Marian! Your father ought not and who fears that his detention by duty to be too intolerant."

may cause him to appear a laggard in love in the eyes of Dolly Annesley.

His quick, searching glance flies round the ball-room and conservatory, and falls to find her. Disappointed, but still, after the manner of men, disposed to make the best of it, he looks about him critically. Dolly's note has not reached him, for the simple reason that he has not been to the hotel at which she has addressed him; but unconsciously he follows her advice, and seeks to solace himself with the "nicest girl" in her absence.

CHAPTER II.

A GALWAY DEMESNE.

The morning breaks blue, beaming, and bright, as the steamer in which they have crossed discharges her passengers at Kingstown. The sea has been smooth, and the sunshine on the distant hills seems to hold out a golden promise from the land to which the Annesleys are coming for the What wonder that in view of first time. this goodly harbor and these green and this goodly harbor and these green and gold-tipped lands all prudent dread of "what the Lapell's will think of Robert's plan" should fade from Dolly's mind? "In half an hour we shall be testing the capabilities of the 'Shelbourne,' the hotel

that Killeen declares to 'be the best in the world," Mr. Annesley says as he seats himself by his sister in the railway carriage. "I say, Dolly, these Irish appreciate their own land. 'Darragh's the loveliest spot in creation,' Killeen says."

"These Irish are rather ready to leave the loveliest spots in creation. Do you think there can be any reason for it, Robert?"

Dolly asks.
"Oh! of course, I know what you mean -smouldering sedition, anarchy, lawless ness, disorder and all the rest of it are reigning, or are about to regn, in the land and that's why Killeen is willing to part with Darragh. My dear Dolly, dismiss all that nonsense from your mind, and look plain facts in the face; the crops were good last year, and promise to be even beter this; the country is quiet and pros-perous, and not at all disaffected. They're purely private considerations that make Killeen want to sell Darragh. The people are just exactly what the landlords make them. Treat them well and liberally, let them live like men and women, and not like pigs, out of the land they labor on and their worst acts of rebellion will rsuaded Robert against it."

"Come and see the other rooms now of old, and 'Wearin' of the Green."

"I'm prepared to be delighted with Darragh and to be devoted to the people; but several of our friends have failed to flud don't think that they were much less deserving than we are," the girl laughs as the train runs into the station—a fortuitous circumstance, which enables her brother to evade answering her in a conve-

nient and creditable manner.

It is a busy day in Dublin, and the Shelbourne" is wide awake by the time they reach it-wide awake, but in deshabille still, as is evidenced by the crumminess of the table cloths and the dustiness of the furniture of the spacious saloon into which they are ushered for breakfast. But there is such warmth and radiance in the atmosphere, and such a beautiful southern air of do-nothing and care for-nothing about the waiters, that Dolly feels that words of "I wouldn't give him such a dishearten- reprobation as to the staleness of the soles

and the greasiness of the chops will be

n idle and vain. Meantime, Robert Annesley, who has all his life been wont to act on impulse, and repent him of his acts at his leisure, is can glean from an agent's letter and sundry guide books about Darragh and its neighborhood.

All that he learns from the guide-books is intensely satisfactory. "Darragh lies between Oranmore and Galway City, and from its well-wooded grounds beautiful views of the islands of Arran and Galway Bay are to be had. These grounds are wildly and romantically beautiful in some parts, and in others highly cultivated, richly planted, and intersected with walks that are bordered by magnificent shrubs and grand old trees. The house is a handsome gray stone structure with a square tower at one end and a turret at the other, and of sufficient size and importance to justify its owners in calling it a castle if they pleased. But hitherto its owners have rightly been contented to call it simply Darragh. It is said that lead has been found in large quantities on the demesne, but mining operations have never been carried out, and, therefore, we can hardly

give credence to this rumor."

"Dolly, I believe I'm in for a big fortune n buying this property," Robert says, calling his sister's attention to this passage and she, being quite as desirous for his welfare as he is himself, reads it with avidity and replies with sympathy:
"It seems to be all that you could wish,
Robert; Marian can't help liking such a

place. I see maidenhair ferns are found down among the fissures of the rocks on the coast side of the grounds. How lovely !'
"Almost as good as the lead, eh, Dolly?" he says, with a good tempered, superior, patronizing air. He almost feels as if he were the lord of Darragh already, and though he will soon have to crave a great favor from his sister, he cannot help deporting himself as such to her already.

"What a climate it must be! Maiden-

hair ferns growing wild, roses and myrtles blooming and living in the open air all the year round, just as they do in Cornwall and the Scilly Isles, and a soft humidity in the atmosphere from the influence of the Gulf Stream, which is instrumental in keeping fresh and fair the notoriously beautiful bloom of Irish girls. Robert, if you strike lead, and Marian finds the air agree with her complexion, you'll be a happy man."

> CHAPTER III. WHAT DARRAGH MEANS

Among these themes Dolly's tongue ran on in sheer gladness of heart. She has quite got over her chagrin at having been kept away from Lady Killeen's ball and missing Ronald Mackiver, and all her current interest is given to Darragh and her

rent interest is given to Darragn and her brother. He cannot help wishing, as she goes on talking of the fragile ferns, and the blooming flowers, and the gigantic lobsters with which this land is blessed, that Miss Lepell "would speak, and think, and feel, and look a little more like Dolly." Not but what he is very fond of his grandly proportioned love, and more than very proud of her; but as he thinks about her this evening in the streets of Galway, where everything is entirely unlike all the towns of his expe rience, he cannot help feeling that Marian is meant for the well-established walks of life, and that she will fail to find any

poetry in the Claddagh.

Late into the night Robert Annesley and his sister saunter about through the streets of the old town, where the wide gateways, broad stairs, and a variety of fantastic architectural ornamentation car-ries them in imagination to the Granada and Cadız of which they have read. Obli vious of the human want and penury which is crouching just out of sight around them they see nothing but beauty in the soften ing moonlight, and feel no warning in the broath of liberty which blows in freely from the bay.

"You go with me heart and soul in wishing to make a home here, don't you, Dolly?" Mr. Annesley says, as they stand in one of the windows of the dining-hall at Darragh the next day, and look out through much dust and a few rose branches, upon a superb, uncultured scene.
"Heart and soul, Robert. Do take some of

my money to help to put the place in

"My dear girl, that's the very thing I find I must say to you," he says eagerly; "your money must come into the business—that is, if you will trust me, Dolly. Killeen didn't say that he wanted the purchase money down, but I find from the agent's letter that if I want Darragh I must be prepared to pay ten thousand

pounds at once."

"Why, that's just my fortune; how lucky! Take what you want, Robert, and I'll come and help you to look for the lead mine and to keep the people happy and contented, and make them good specimens of the fluest peasantry in the world." the people happy and

"Yes," he says, meditatively, "we'll show what a good, straightforward, manly, liberal line of conduct can do. I wish with all my heart that young Thynne wasn't coming here to upset us all with his

nonsensical notions."

"You have always said the Home Rulers had a lot of right on their side

"Yes, but I don't want the right on their side to be ranged against me now I'm a landowner—or nearly one; he has his hand in half a dozen of the best London journals, too, and can say what he wants through the press much too powerfully for him to

be an agreeable opponent." "Why should you dread him? He'll never oppose you, or be anything but a firm ally to such a liberal employer and good landlord as you will be," she says, with an air of half-questioning astonishment that make the liberal employer.

ment that makes him retort, impatiently-"You know nothing about it, dear; i people get stirred up against law and order they don't care whether the law is lenient to them and the order agreeable or not they'll rebel against it, and try to make i hot for those who enforce it; that's what Killeen found here, and I believe that's the eason he's letting me have this place so

cheap. "Don't come here if you're not coming with your whole heart," Dolly cries in a prophetic spirit, and then she wishes she had bitten her tongue before she had spoken thus, when her brother replies:

"Are you afraid that I shall sink your money and never be able to repay you? My dear child you're all sefe. even if Derred

dear child, you're all safe; even if Darragh turns out to be a worse investment than I think it now, you shall not be a loser by it. "Don't fear for me," she says smiling encouragingly—trying to win him from the sombre mood into which he has fallen for a few moments, "Pon't fear for me! Darragh! I feel that I shall love the place;

the name delights me already. Does 'Darragh' mean anything, Robert?" "It's a corruption of 'Deargh,' which means 'red' in Irish-Gaelic, and 'Agh' is a 'field,' I believe; I suppose one of their gory battles was fought here ages ago, and

it's called 'red field' in consequence."
"Darragh! Darragh! I think the name will haunt me all my life; it seems to make the place much nearer and dearer, and more like a living personal friend to me than if it were called the Castle or the Hall," she says softly, and then she banishaz poesy and comes back to plain, practi-

There's a lot to to done in the house before you can dare to bring Marian here; the whole place wants polishing up; all the furniture that isn't torn and tattered is

"I'll lay furnishing pipes on from Dublin; that will soon be set straight. You write to Marian and ask her what colors she will have in the respective rooms; that's all she need bother herself about;

you and I can do the rest while we're here.

And you won't be extravagant?" "No, no, I won't—there! I won't," he says testily, and she crimson with annoyance at the thought that he may fancy that she is asking him to be cautiou because the money is hers that he is going

"I'll never ask him to be prudent again," she resolves, vexedly; "his worst imprudences have so much good feeling in them that they never lead to any harm. Dear old boy, I wouldn't have him think me grudging and cautious about the money for the world."

She is so buoyant, so blithely delighted with Darragh and the prospect of life there for a time, that her brother, whose nature it is to look always on the sunny side, see a vista of unlimited prosperity and happi ness stretching out before him. They penetrate into every nook and corner of the rambling old house, which has been the home of some of the mighty Lynches in days of yore. The "trefoil and the lynx" are carved over many of the mantlepieces and in one painted glass window they find not only the coat of arms, but the motto, "Guarded by its own virtue," which the great Galway race had taken for its own. On some of the tattered tapestry in the state bedroom the trefoil still blooms is faded silks, and the lynx still watches as keenly as when, generations ago, the dames and damsels of the house worked it with their fair and skilful fingers. There is a buffet full of grand old silver, and some carved black bog oak that seems to have been touched by fairy fingers, and taught to blossom into flower and leat. And standing in solitary state, chained to the massive table on which it stands, there is a giant punch-bowl of Irish gold, over which orgies, the remebrance of which makes modern blood run cold, have been held. (To be continued.)

A WIFE'S DEVOTION.

How Mrs. Phipps Raised Money to Save the Major.

The following, illustrating the energy and devotion of Mrs. Phipps, wife of Major Phipps, is from the Philadelphia Record of Tuesday: Attorney-at law Alfred Moore, one of the present gas trustees, inaugurated legal proceedings yesterday to forcelose a mortgage for \$4,200, held by him against property of the imprisoned ex Almshouse Superintendent, Ellis P. Phipps, and the latter's wife, Clara W. Phipps. The lien is dated Jan. 5th, 1882, and covers three houses which are owned by Mrs. Phipps herself. A writ of fieri facias was issued out of Common Pleas Court No. 1, and is in the nature of a notice that if interest now overdue is not promptly paid the real estate will be sold out. From the first, since her husband's troubles began, Mrs. Phipps has been sacrificing everything of her own, including even her jewels, to shield him from ruin. She is now penniless, and it is almost certain that no effort will be made to save the mortgaged property. When the exposure of Major Phipps was imminent his wife was striving with all her power to avert the calamity. She called on Mr. Moore, who had known her for years, and told him she must have \$4,000 at once. He was willing to loan the money if good security were given. She said she could not spend a moment upon any discussion about the conditions, and offered the three properties in question. They were accepted, the mortgage was executed, and the devoted wife received the coveted cash. Had Phipps' exposure not taken place there would have been no necessity for the foreclosure, for the properties are in good condition and could ave been easily disposed of at private sale. As it is, few persons would care to take them now with the judgments standing against the convicted ex-superintendent, and it would be difficult to get any one to

Eccentric Sulcides.

Minnie Mitchell, of Shreveport, La., com mitted suicide on the day in which her over was killed on the railroad.

"I have already outlived my allotted time," said Mrs. Mary Bach, of Wheeling, W. Va., and then she killed herself. She was 87 years old. After losing a suit, and being roundly abused for it by his client, Col. J. J. Pickett,

of Gatesville, Tex., took twenty two grains of morphine. Grief for his first wife caused Samuel T

Magruder, of Darnestown, Md., to cut his throat, although he had been married about one year to an estimable lady. Mrs. H. V. Jones, a Philadelphia bride of but two months, took laudanum because her husband forbade her taking money

from the cash drawer of his store. Mrs. Kincaid, of Rutland, O., was entertaining a merry company of friends in her parlors. Suddenly she excused herself, went out, and drowned herself in the

oistern. Jennie Roberts, of Meadville, Pa., could not get permission from her parents to attend a dance upon which she had set her heart. She resented their refusal by drowning herself in the mill pond.

After living 78 years, Mrs. Eliza Cook, of West Mexico, Mo., widow, thought she was too old to be useful in the world. She drove a large pair of blunt sciesors into the top of her head with a heavy iron bolt.

When Mrs. Witty, a cousin of Frank and Jesse James, found she had married her husband under a false name she compelled him at the point of a pistol to marry her again under his real name of Singleton. When Singleton was shot by "Canada Bill" she was surprised to have another woman come to his bedside and claim him as his wife. She drove her out at the pistol's point. Singleton died, and his devoted wife took morphine.

Bright's Disease. Diabetes, Kidney, Live or Urinary Discases.

Have no fear of any of these diseases if you us Hop Bitters, as they will prevent and cure the worst cases, even when you have been made worse by some great puffed up pretended cure.

Hale county, Alabama, has a colored warf, a girl about 20 years old, who is only 3 feet 3 inches high.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Black lace fichus, large size, are much worn.

Your Skin Cure is super-excellent. It is fast curing y daughter's ring-worm, which nad spread all over her body." Mrs. E. L. D. Merriam, Blue Hill, Mass. Druggists keep it. \$1 per

Water-repellant silk is a novelty among silk fabrics. Decline of Man. No vous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impoience exual Debility, cured by "Wells Health R

newer."

India silks of prismatic colors, a sort of rainbow effect, are employed by Kentucky bridesmaids for dresses. Feathers, ribbons, velvet can all be colored o match that new hat by using the Diamond byes. 10 cents for any color.

An effort is being made to bring into fashion again the bordered lace veils worn ten years or more ago.

Wells' "Rough on Corns," Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete, permanent cure. Corns warts bunions. Wall baskets are made in novel shapes

the oblong form is especially fashionable *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a positive cure for all those weaknesses so com-mon to our best female population. TORNADORS

clenifically Accounted for, and Some Remote Causes that Produce Paintel Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace K. Hamilton before the New York Society for the 1 romotion of Science contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of numanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the apearance of a cyclone is invariably proceeded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds addutional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvellous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say: The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say: After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker wort on to say:

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulat d by his fingers, in New York. The President makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thowands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the head. The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nauses becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause: and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun, but it is none the less certain that the term of its pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed

trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ion years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I sever knew. When I relt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors tald me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired, and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy, buch an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but i was too was to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the smile, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has contin round a through the very experience myself. Nearly ton

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as

My complete recovery has caused me to inve My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill-health of our madera civilization. I mm fully confident that four fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been their effect upon the system that of purifier rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy have nemed I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the protession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

A state of siege has been imposed on Nijhne Novgorod during the great fair.

General Debility and Liver Complaint R. V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.—Dear Sir— My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and gen-eral debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Lever Complaint, Sour Stomach and Geueral Debility. Yours fraternally, N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

I try to make my enmities transient, and my friendships immortal.-Cicero.

BED-RIODEN AND CURED. W. E. Huestis, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called t. Dr. Pierce's "Golden medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" which she commenced

sing. In one week she could sit up, and in three eeks could walk about. By druggists. Those people in whom heart and understanding balance each other develop late.

THE POTENTIAL ENERGY OF the nervous system exists in the brain and other nervo gangia in the form of a complex body, known as lecithin, derived from the fatty matter, nitrogen and phosphates in our food. In all forms of nervous debility prostration of the vital forces results from a failure of supply of this reserve force of the nerve centres, owing to indigestion and mal-assimilation. WHEELER'S PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA will make up the deficiency, and no imitation nor substitute should be used in its place. make up the deficiency, and no imissubstitute should be used in its place.

To be content with little is difficult: to be content with much, impossible.

Young, middle-aged or old men, suffering from norvous debility of kindred enections, shoul address, with two stamps, for large treatis World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. V.

An earthquake was felt at Athens on Wednesday. "Dr. Benson's Colory and Chamomile Pills, ar worth their weight in gold in vervous and sic neadache."—Dr. H. H. Schlichter, of Baltimore.

The Count of Persano, ex-Admiral of the

Italian navy, is dead, The worst cases of weakness, exhaustion, im-otency, and all diseases and weakness of the enerative organs can be cured by Magnetic fadiging.

The August moon fulls on the 18th, at

-The out-port of Port Credit, Ontario under the port of Oakville, is abolished.

the right time." The person subject to derangement of the kidneys or liver has a protective duty to perform in purchasing a package of Kidney-Wort. It invigorates these organs, and, by its cathartic and directle effect, cleanses the whole system of all bad humors.

The census of Egypt, begun last year by Sir Auckland Colvin and just completed, shows the population of the country to be 3.798.230, of whom 3.393.918 are males Cairo has a population of 368,108; Alexandria, includi_g its suburbs, 208,775; Port Said, 16,560; Suez, 10,913; Tantah, 93,725; Mansurah, 26,784; Zagazig, 19,046; Rosetta.

This is, and must continue to be, the exclama-This is, and must continue to be, the exclama-tion of every one who has used PUTXAM'S PAIN-LESS ON EXTRACTOR, for it is, without excep-tion, the only remeny in the market that will remeve or rus without poin. All we ask for the Corn Extractor is a fair trial, for it will give to you what it has air and given to thousands of others suffering from corns, unbounded satisfac-tion. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is gold overywhere. Beware of cheap ocunterfeits. Pol-son & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Rev. Dr. Angus, of London, thinks the Protestant Church, with rrops efforts, might have the gospel preached to every creature within ten years. He says: "Under the least favorable conditions we might reed 50,000 preachers."

> Home Items. —"All your own fault
> If you remain sick when you can
> Get hop bitters that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good. and great good.

—Old mou tottering around from Rheumatism kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitter.

 —My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and Irocommend them to my people—Methodist Olergyman. Ask any good tor if hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth.

On earth.

- Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness, will have every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters -"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."Ed. Oswego Sun.

 Ka. Oswego Sun.
 Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness. -Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught

-The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters. A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.



Mesars, Editors :-The shove is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pink The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pink-ham, of Lynn, Mass, who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. Bis is zes_ns; devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answorthe large correspondence which daily yours in upon her, each bearing its special burder of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her

Vegetable Compound is a meanine for good and never purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Lencorrheea, irregular and poinful Menstruation, all Overlan Troubles, Inflammation and Menstruation, all evertain troubles, indichassions and the con-sequent spinal weckness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, fiattlency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and releves weak-

ness of the stomach. It cures Eleating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debitty, Siceplessness, Depression and indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing rein, weight and tackachs, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only \$1, per bottle or six for \$5, and is sold by degression, any advise required as to special cases, and druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect

health by the use of the Vegetalle Compound, can be

obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, obtained by addressing arts F., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of cither sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says cno writer, "are thabest in the world for the cure of Constipation, Billoueness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood by identical works worders in the good-live and blief alw. Purifler works wonders in its special line and bids fai coughthe Compound in its popularit.

All must respect her as sa Angel of Mercy whose cole ablition is to do good to others.

Hadelphic Pa. () Mrs. A. M. D. KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF .. CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Consdipation, and no remedy has ever qualied the celebrated Kidney-Work as a rec. Whatever the cause, however obstimate to cause, this remedy will overcome it. complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wo knongthens the weakened parts and quick cures all kinds of Piles oven when physicia and medicines have before failed. 49. LETA you have either of these troubles PRICE SI. USE | Druggists Sell

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LTAnd, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

LTBEWARE of all imitations, and of a other oil colors, for they are liable to become Ther oil colors, for they are represented and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "improved" write use know where and how to get it without extra

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It has specific action on this most important orgal, enabling it is throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating fac healthy seection of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, affecting its regular discharge.

If a are lifted a maintain, have the chills, are billous dyspeptic, or constipated, Ridney-Wort will make the discharge of the condition KIDNLY-WORT \$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$ outh free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me

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IT IS A SURE CURE

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DEAR SIR,—Having purchased four bottles of you that it has been of great benefit to my wife who has been a sufferer from rheumatism for the past eight years. As to myeelf, it has made my general health much better.

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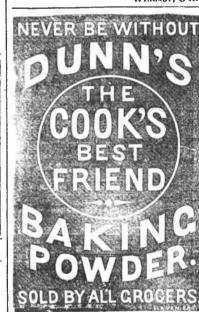
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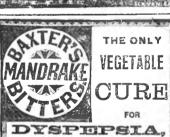
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