Since never aught but itself I wot could sound like its angry roar
like its angry roar
When its breakers rise to the east wind's call, to
break on a rocky shore;
But rough or smooth, in shade or shine, the face
of the mighty main
Can speak of little else to me but memory, fear
or pain.

Father and husband, and bold, bright boy, it has taken them one by one; I shall lie alone in the church-yard there, when my weary days are done;
God never sent me a maiden bairn, to stay by
me to the last;
So I sit by the restless tides alone, by the graves
of all my past—

By the waves so atrong and pitiless that have drowned life's joys for me, and think of "the land where all shall meet, the land where is no more sea;"

Yet I cannot rest by meadow or fell, or the quiet inland lanes,

Thiang lanes,
Where the great trees spread their rusiling arms
over the smiling plains. I can't draw breath in the country, all shadowed, and green, and dumb; The want of the sea is at my heart, I hear it call-ing "Come!" I hearken, and rise, and follow; perhaps my

men down there,
Where the bright shells gleam, and the fishes
dart 'mid sea-weed's tangles fair, Will find me best, if still on earth, when the angel's trump is blown.
On the sand reach, or the tall cliff side, ere we nast to the great white throne.
So summer and winter, all alone by the breakers' lip I wait,
Till I see the red light flush the clouds as He opens the golden gate.

And the interest in Local the ricing manes Lotten
When the air is void of their glorious voice I can
neither rest nor sleep;
And strangest of all the promise, writin the book,
to me.

to me,
Is how, on the shores of Paradise, "There shall
be no more sea."

HUSBAND'S RELATIONS,

The People Loved Her Much.

"Perhaps you'll find one the day that I catch sight of your enchanted isle from the cliffs of Arranmore," he says laugh-

ingly.
"Perhaps I shall; and if I can pick up two I'll weave my spells round about that white elephant, Mrs. Powles; all the old servants are going to leave in a body, and Dolly is at her wits' end to replace them; the great Mrs. Annesley will have to put up with some wild specimens of the genus Servitor for a time I'm afraid, unless she brings more cultivated trouble with her in the shape of English servants." What is the white elephant's current

offence against the native powers?" "Their name is legion; she calls them 'dirty,' and that's an epithet they resent to the death; and she spoke of Kathleen-my pretty friend from the Claddagh, you know—as a beggar coming in to breakfast; and she howls at them for smoking, and raises her voice against the time-honored custom of going barefooted whenever they can, and altogether conducts herself like a proud usurper. Don't laugh, Captain Mackiver; that fierce

domestic paragon may bring bitter trouble yet upon the Annesleys."
"When Dolly and I are married I'll get her to come to us as cook," he says; and the young lady who has been wishing to give him moral quinine in the shape of a four-leaved shamrook finds herself fluttering a little at his casual mention of his projected marriage. But she recovers her-self gallantly, and before he can even fancy she is embarrassed she is saving—
"And when Arthur and I come to stay with

you she'll poison us on account of our nationality, and tell every one that we're a couple of the 'dirty Irish,' whom it was her ill luck to have to serve once. I wonder will Dolly and you share her antipathy to all that's Irish by that time? I'm afraid Mr. Annesley will never be popular nor prosperous here, so Dolly may have good reason to dislike all that reminds her of Darragh." "And I shall always love and honor all

that reminds me of Darragh," Captain Mackiver says in a tone that breathes of such heartfelt homage that Darragh would be a cold coquette, instead of the warm hearted, open-souled girl she is, if she did not youchsafe him a look of gratitude. But she tempers her mercy with judgment. "Arthur shall thank you for that pretty

speech one day, Captain Mackiver, for know you mean to include Darragh the girl, as well as Darragh the place, in your kindly memories. Oh, dear! after our parting here, I wonder when and where nd how we shall all meet again? This being here with Dolly and all of you has been a sunny spot in my life; the thought of it will make me more than unwilling to go back to the arid atmosphere of Lady Kil-

leen."
"You won't be kept in that atmosphere long, it's to be hoped," he says.
"You mean it's to be hoped that

Arthur and I will soon marry? Well, yes, probably we shall, for we have neither of us anything worth mentioning to live upon, and therefore, after the nature of our improvident race, we shall begin to live Killeen ought to do something for Mr.

Yes, I find that everybody says

that, with the exception of Killeen and lady Killeen; they seem to think that Arthur ought to do something for himself, and I agree with them," Dar ragh says, relapsing into the safe, justifiably proud manner about her absent lover which she has thought fit to assume lately. 'Think what brains he has!" she goes o "Clever and ready as he always is, Arthur ought to do something to make himself a man of mark !" He will do that more easily, I fancy

than make himself a man of money," Cap tain Mackiver says, uneasily. To tell the truth he considers the young Home Rule member a hot headed young fool, who is throwing away all the good chances his family connections might give him for an "idea," which Captain Mackiver thinks pernicious to the last degree. But how can he say this in the face of Darragh's professed love for the man and the raptur-

ous sympathy with the idea?
"Money! that sordid strain! don't you sing it," she cries. "For my own part, if I saw my country at rest—at happy, peaceful, contented rest, the noblemen and gentlemen living as became them on their demesnes; the peasants with well-fed and clothed children about them in homes that were fit for human beings, do you think I'd give a thought to the want of money in the

country for a moment?"

"Only its the want of money that makes the real picture so sadly the reverse of the one your fancy has painted. Noblemen and gentlemen won't stay on demes-nes that may be traditionally highly interesting, but on which they may be shot at any moment by members of a high-minded population who don't work to feed and clothe their children, but who are quite ready to shoot their landlords and wouldbe employers for leaving the children un-

'You take a very narrow, ugly English view of it," Darragh says, angrily. The cut and dried description he has given of the state of affairs seen through conventional English spectacles irritates her by its indefinable admixture of accuracy and

A lie that is all a lie may be met and fought with outright, But a lie that is half a truth is a harder matter

And Darragh's conscience tells her that

there is at least some truth in this statement of the case which Ronald makes. So

she takes refuge in being angry with the wart of broad mindedness which is evinced by it, and fancies she finds comfort in the reflection that, come what will, Arthur will never gall her spirit by finding ugly, inreasonable fault with the shortcomings of the people who are devotedly ruining the

land she and they love so well. Meantime the horse-dealer at Oranmore proves himself well worthy of Miss Thynne's good word. The stables at Darragh are soon filled and well filled too with horses that are a credit to the place. Two of these belong to Captain Mackiver, but the others are Mr. Annesley's property, and Darragh therefore has no scruple in riding

They make a gallant show these four young people coming out through the lodge-gates of Darragh (which are mended and gates of Darragh (which are mended and set straight on their hinges now), and riding through worn-out old Galway's still Moor-ish-Spanish-looking streets. The sight of Darragh, the real daughter of the land, with them insures them glad and hearty rooting from all classes of the country people round about; and Robert Annesley as he marks the cordiality of his tenants and the ready deference of the laborers believes that a blessing is on his schemel and that as landowner, large employer, prompt raymaster, and willing and skilfu, physician, his day will be long and happy n this land. It almost seems like a special interposi-

tion of Providence on his behalf, when a sharp, brief epidemic, a sort of low fever and ague, sweeps over the cluster of houses and hovels wherein the greater portion of those employed on the estate dwell. They are very poor, the majority of these people, poor with the poverty that has never known better days, and that consequently has about it no relies of former comfort, no healthier effects of former happier labors. They are poor with the poverty of generations of improvidence and want, and Mr. Annesley's first great efforts at sanitary improving themselves and their dwellings when they are prostrated with weakness and pain, and have not a farthing to give to another to do for them the work they are themselves unable to perform. But Mr. Annesley meets this difficulty with good sense and liberality. He physics them with well cooked food from his own kitchen and with doses of quinine introduced into their systems through the agency of a cordial and friendly sherry, and he employs foreign aid to purify their dwellings, and offers good remuneration to those who will come and work at draining the land around.

to whom it is a pleasure or who has any hope of gaining good will through it.
"They shall feel that I don't think I'm conferring any boon upon them; their sense of independence will make them like me the better for doing it in the spirit of hard, manifest duty," he tells himself; and he little knows how literally they obey his

And all this he does with the air of one

who deems it his duty to do it, not as one

unuttered wish. "It's he that has all the glory and the good of the land," they say, "and it's little enough that he should try to keep the bodies and souls together of those that work it for him and make it what it is. Besides. if it wasn't for Miss Darragh it's divil a bit of good we'd get from the house now they're ashamed to show their beggarly English ways before her whose ancestors wouldn't have demeaned themselves to know medical practitioners.'

So they royally resent any claim upon their good will, much less their gratitude, but graciously permit the alterations the invader makes for their weal, without committing themselves to anything like

friendly policy toward him for the future. Is it not reasonable that it should be so? Have not Phelim and Molly and the rest of them been obliged to quit their comfortable quarters on account of the English rule that has been established in the kitchen It is a satisfaction to them to know that the English rule is but a whited sepulchre The faithful Powles does not take a drop of whiskey with her morning's milk, it is true nor does she smoke the black ended pipe of peace over the kitchen fire with as many inhabitants of the hamlet as like to con gregate there. But she has a temper and a tongue, and those gifted with secondsight say that should evil days fall upon them, she will not be half so faithful to the house of Annesley as Phelim and Molly and the rest of the dismissed are to the race that reigned here before Darragh went in the hand of a daughter of that race to enrich the house of Thynne. It chances more than unfortunately, while fever and ague are cowering in the hamlet and there s slack service in the house, that Mrs. Robert Annesley arrives with her mother and sisters.

CHAPTER XVI. A SOCIAL ENIGMA.

It is the morning after the arrival of Mrs. Annesley and her widowed mother and orphaned sisters at Darragh, and the young mistress of the demesne is full of family feeling and auxiety, and super-charged with a little fretfulness.

In truth she had a hard part to play, or rather she has two hard parts to play; for she must seem to her mother and sisters to be satisfied with Robert's arrangements for her, and she must seem to him to be what she is in reality—profoundly dissat-

isfied with everything.
"It is only common justice to myself to let Robert see that I feel and know what is due to me, and at the same time I must behave so that mamma and the girls won't begin chipping away at him," she says to Dolly in the confidence of the dressing room chat which they two are having together, before they join the others at the

breakfast-table.

"If I were you I wouldn't begin trying to 'behave,'" Dolly says; "it is such hard work, and no one thanks you for doing it, whatever comes out of it in the end."

"I suppose you've been behaving for old Mackiver, haven't you?" Marion asks. "My dear child! profound pity's not what I felt for you when I heard he was here for your good. When friends come to you for your good they always make you yearn for an enemy to come to you for your ill-don't they now? But now tell me, what shall I say to Robert? Mamma wants to go forthwith and play the part of guardian angel to the people who are ill on the estate; now I ask you, can I let her do it? You know what she is; she'll pity them for being what they are till they rise up

and stone her,"

"No, they won't do that; stoning people is the form civilization takes up near Man-chester. The Irish haven't reached those heights yet; besides, Marian, if she's kind they will understand her. Let your mother go about among the laborers here; she has known sorrow, they respect sorrow and

"But Robert will say she is indiscreet,"
Marian cries. "Oh, dear! the lecture he read me last night on the way I was to conduct myself here paralyzed my brainconduct myself here paralyzed my brain—simply paralyzed it; and at the end of it all he told me 'to be my natural self, and all would be well.' Now can any woman be her 'natural self' who's ordered not to be 'foolish and selfish and extravagant?' I felt every one of those things the instant he told me not to be them, and at the end of it all he told me to win the people's hearts by showing regard for their bodies. Dolly! I ask you—am I the woman to do. Dolly! I ask you—am I the woman to do it? and yet if I don't seem to do it and like it, mamma will put her managing hand in, and make matters worse."

"Let things alone for a little while,"
Dolly gave philosophically "the

Dolly says philosophically; "if you do, you'll find that things settle themselves into very much the same order in which they go in English country places. I could be quite happy here; the place is beautiful. and the people are polite and picturesque."
"Ah! but you haven't money in the

place," Marian interrupts. peevishly (she knows nothing of that loan of Dolly's to her brother). "But to Robert and me this is a great undertaking, and neither their pigs nor their policy, their poetry nor their picturesqueness, ought to divert him from his great purpose of making money out of the bargain he has made. I shall feel that we had much better have stayed in Cavendish Square, where I should not have been of much importance, if I have come here to be nobody. Have the

country people called ?" " Here are any number of cards for you Dolly says, rising up to fetch a trayful of cards from a corner where they have been reposing. "Come, Marian, there is the reposing. "Come, Marian, there is the breakfast bell; put society off for an hour or two."

or two."
"I won't face mamma till I can assure her that the best people have called,"
Marian says, tumbling over the cards in the vain, frantic endeavor to find a titled "We have made an immens sacrifice in coming here, and if I am not nicely received I hope Robet will have pro per feeling enough to get out of it. Dolly, this is iniquitous! Among all these cards there is only one that I can mention to any of my old friends, and she's merely as Honorable; "The Honorable Mrs. O'Leary.

"I don't know," Dolly says, regarding the card rather stolidly; for, truth to tell, she has not burrowed for details concerning those who have left cards at Darragh

during these last for weeks.
"Well, I must find out. Now, Dolly, do come and look your grandest and best before mamma; don't let her think that we have all gone down. Oh! I thought it would all be so different—so different!" the poor young wife says, as she makes her vay down stairs that are not swept to her liking, to a breakfast-table that is not

appointed and served to her taste.

Powles, our cook, is nearly single-handed in the kitchen," Robert Annesley reform on his estate are conducted under the most discouraging circumstances. It seat themselves round the table; "we'l is difficult to insist upon people scrubbing have things in better trim by and by, but and whitewashing, draining and generally just now it must be admitted we're a little out of gear."

"I have always found the breakfast the real test of a cook's capacity," Mrs. Lepell says, steering her way of selection through the many steaming dishes on the table to one which is both appetizing and wholesome. "Dinners are comparatively casy, but it is only a thorough good cook who will exert herself in the morning; I made it a study of my life for years to give Mr. Lepell no cause to complain of his break-

"And I hope you will have no cause to complain of them here; Marian must take a leaf out of your book, and exert herself in the matter," Mr. Aunesley says, meaning to be very gracious. He is really quite in good spirits. The sight of so many 10 ple gathered about a well-spread board, and that well spread board his own, gratifies his hospitable heart. What though there is civil war in the kitchen? Diplomacy will soon set the trifling wrong right. His hopes are high this morning of living in peace and prosperity within his borders ogether with his mother in law and others whom the exigencies of fate may compel him to entertain. But he does wish that Marian would put a brighter face upon affairs. There is something discordant in the note of glumness which she is striking when he is so ready to do anything and

everything for her and hers."
"The girls about here are born cost you had better got two or three of them in train in your own ways," Darragh says misguidedly wandering into the conversa

"Oh no!" Mrs. Lepell replies, warming to the work of hunting a domestic difficulty down at once. "Oh, no! if Marian is advised by me she will have nothing to do with any girls from the neighborhood. I found out the mistake of doing that at found out the mistake of doing that at work nerself, however, found out the mistake of doing that at and is consequently a very busy woman, Weybridge; being so near London you but more of us could afford to be busy at

see."
"Ab! but this is not near London, and I'm sure Miss Thynne is right about employing native talent," Robert Annesley

"My dear Robert! I am quite aware that I am far from London, and from everything else that I have held dear," the ters all exclaim :

Dear mamma, don't " and poor Robert Annesley is made to feel himself a mis creant for having interposed his opinion in a matter intimately concerning the wellbeing of his household.
"If I were Marian I would have some-

thing done about the tennis-ground at once," one of the Miss Lepells remarks; 'It goes to my heart to see all the lawn looking so boggy and to know that fine weather may come upon us any day, and we not be prepared with a ground."

"It seems to me that we sha'n't be pre-

pared with people to play on it, however good the ground may be," Mrs. Annesley says, resentfully, forgetting her intention of "behaving" grandly before her mother. 'It must be an odd neighborhood! the only decent person who has called is the Honorable Mrs. O'Leary."

Darragh feels both her color and choler

rising at this, for among those who have called are many of the friends of her youth, whereas the Honorable Mrs. O Leary is a lady who has come rather badly advertised into their midst very

recently.

"I think the cards have got shuffled strangely indeed if Mrs. O'Leary comes out as the only decent person," she says; and Mrs. Annesley, pitying her for that innocence of the great world and its ways which the supposes to be characteristic of which she supposes to be characteristic of young ladies brought up in the seclusion of the Irish country and French numery, tries to explain the matter to her.

"I have no doubt the others are most excellent people; but you see, Miss Thynne, it will only do for me to know the best people; you, when you lived here, could afford to stoop, but we are new people, and you know, mamma, how particular we were about new people at Weybridge? Why, you would never go near them-especially if they seemed to want to know

"I think you'll find the Honorable Mrs O'Leary wants to know you very much indeed," Darragh replies. "No one disputes her being 'Honorable,' or an putes her being 'Honorable,' or an 'O'Leary,' but about here we do object to her tacking the two together in the way she does."
"Ah! well, you see I haven't the "local

mind," Marian says, complacently; "you don't like her because she isn't indigenous to your Galway soil; now I'm not indigenous either, so we shall fraternize proba

Marian advances the probability with an Darragh leaves the challenge remark, but Darragh leaves the challenge unanswered. It is, after all, really nothing to her that Mrs. Annesley, in her desire to show the old stocks about here that she does not wish to be admitted into their ranks should declare cpenly in favor of an unknown woman with no ascertained cre-dentials and of vast pretensions. It is really nothing to her, Miss Thynne assures herself: nevertheless she is sorry that a woman who can desire to do so should be reigning at Darragh.

(To be continue i.)

Rev. Dr. Davidson was buried in the Tiverton cemetery at his own request. He had recently acquired some real estate near the village.

-"Persons and events,' says Emerson may stand for a time between you and justice, but it is only a postponement. You nust pay at last your own debt."

Mrs. Matilda Field, youngest daughter of Davy Crockett, lives in Gibson County, Tenn., and is 62 years old.

-Pebbles in the sea are made more alike by polishing, but not less beautiful. alike by polishing, but not less beautiful.

Society treats men as the sea does pebbles. day."—Detroit Free Press.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

Jottings of Interest to Matrons and Maidens.

RECIPES, FASHION NOTES, ETC.

(Compiled by Aunt Kate.) What Troubles the Girls.

My heart's in a flutter, I scarcely can utter

A word, I'm so strongly excited;
For the fashions are in,
And I'm sure it's a sin To see how my wardrobe is blighted.

I haven't a dress That suit a mess
Of tatters and tears and stains;
My feathers are wilted
Like some I have jitted
When the mitten they got for their pains.

And isn't it curious,
Our doctor is furious—
He vows I must have rest and peace;
And still it is droll,
My heart is yet whole,
Though my number of lovers increase.

Now, ma, I protest,
I cannot well rest
'Til the "Novelties" I have seen all—
So shopping we'll go,
I'm longing to know
What I shall be wearing this fall. Things Worth Knowing.

That wild mint will keep rats and mice out of the house. That flowers and shrubs should be ex

cluded from a sick chamber. That lime sprinkled in fire places during the summer months is healthy. That a little water in butter will prevent it from burning when frying.

That oil paintings hung over the mantle piece are liable to wrinkle with the heat. That pennyroyal distributed in places frequented by reaches will drive them away. That leaves of paraley, eaten with a little vinegar, will prevent the disagreeable consequences of a tainted breath by onions

A New Bridge Costume. A fashionable bride took a new departure the other day by wearing a beautiful pearl-embroidered veil. The rest of the bridal costume was also singularly rich and effective, the white satin train being bordered by a unique trimming of pearl embroidery, and the eleeves and high collar being made entirely of fine pearls. In relief the petticoat was covered with point de Flanders and garlands of orange blossoms. This same young woman, when she started off on her wedding journey, wore a travelling dress of white corded silk, combined with blush-rose velvet, arranged in such a manner as to resemble the delicate coloring of the inside of a shell. The bonnet, which corresponded in color, was composed of jessamine and blush roses, and the travelling wrap was of the palest grey embroidered cashmere, lined with rose satin and bordered with ruchings of grey lace. If you suppose she was a royalty from this you are greatly mistaken; but, shough only a Miss Mary Wyndham, she married the eldest son of an earl, and, it is hoped, lived happy ever after.

An Enterprising Lady. A woman near Auburn, N. Y., began to make pickles and preserves for neighbors, at the same time she did her own. The number of her patrons multi-plied until she was obliged to employ help

in the kitchen. Later, she found it neces sary to increase her force, and now with a large number of assistants and improved conveniences for her work, she supplies some heavy city dealers with home-mad pickles and preserves for their trade, and ealizes from eight to ten thousand dollars per year profits. She superintends every bit of the work herself, however these figures.

Crazy Patchwork Pillow.

If made with judgment and taste a sofa llow made of crazy ratchwork is very handsome. Choose a riece of cloth for the foundation, of the size you wish to have the pillow; then begin at one corner to sew the everything ease that I have held dear, "the prices of silk on. If the silk is stiff it is prices of silk on. If the silk is stiff it is ters all exclaim: under and blind-stitch them down: then you can ornamont with a variety of fancy stitches with embroidered silk. Thegreater the number of kinds of stitches used the more effective the work appears. Purple is a color which adds brilliancy to the patchwork, but is difficult to arrange, and in making the cushion cover you must all the time bear in mind not only the special effect of each piece, but the general effect of the whole

Bints to Blousekeepers.

If a little salad oil is mixed with mus tard for the table it is greatly improved. If your white handled knives have become yellow they can be made white again by rubbing with sand-paper. It must be thoroughly and vigorously done.

Uncooked meats should not be placed directly on ice, as the juices are with drawn in this way. Neither should they be kept in wrapping paper, but put, un-covered, in a dish or pan, and then placed

on the ice. Graham Gems .- One pint of sour milk one egg, one spoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt, teaspoonful of soda and enough good fresh graham flour to make a stiff batter. Bake with a hot, quick fire, in greased gem pans, or, pour the batter into a large bread pan, and bake in one sheet. Will be delicious and wholesome.

A Dainty Breakfast .- A delicious break fast dish is this: Slice a few pieces of light, dry bread, fry them slightly in a little gravy. Beat three or four eggs with half teacupful of new milk and a pinch of salt.
When the bread is hot, pour the eggs over it, cover a few minutes, stir slightly so that all the egg may be cooked. This, if rightly

done, is a very acceptable dish. Try it. How to Bottle Fruit.-Take cherries. strawberries, gooseberries, plums or apri-cots before they are dead ripe, put into large mouthed olive bottles, and fill them very full, then cork tightly, place in a large pan or kettle of cold water with has between the bottles, and let the water come up to their necks. When the water boils take the kettle from the fire, and le the bottles stand in it until cool. There mix two thirds beeswax with one-third tallow; heat together, and dip the corks into the boiling mass. Keep in a cool

cellar. "Rye Drops."—Rye drops fried are nice for breakfast. One cup of sour milk or buttermilk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar if buttermilk is not used, put one table spoonful of melted butter in with the sour milk—one well-beaten egg, one teaspoonful of soda (not a heaping spoonful either), and one of cinnamon. Make a stiff batter by the addition of rye flour. This is to be dropped by large spoonfuls into boiling lard. If the spoon is first dipped in the hot fat, the batter will not "string" from the spoon, but will drop all at once and make the cakes the wished for shape. They should be served while warm.

A Good Father.

A Brush farm father called his son into the library the other day, and said:
"Harry, you are now 17 years old."

"Yes. father." "I have given you money from time to time, but you have had no stipulated allowance. Beginning with next week, I shall allow you \$6 per week." "That is splendid! You are one of the

best fathers in Detroit!' "Yes, \$6 per week, and as you are now old enough to pay board, I shall charge you \$5 per week! You can always depend THE CITY OF CANTON.

The Riot Only One in a Series of Out rages on Europeans in China.

Canton is the wealthiest and most active city in China. It has a large domestic trade, much of which is carried in coasting vessels. Any blockade of this port would very seriously interfere with the commerce of China, and it would certainly be the objective point of a blockading squadron. Butin the city of Canton a portion of ground is set apart for foreign residence under conditions similar if not identical to those which pre-vail in the other treaty ports of the empire. If the assumption is sound that foreign residence deprives a hostile power of the right of blockade, Canton is a free city; but no nation is likely to submit to such a definition when opposed to her interests In 1837 the British forces blockaded the sity and interdicted all trade. The riot at Canton is only one in a series of outrages on Europeans in China. Recently a French missionary, Pero Terrasso, and 16 native Christians were massacred in Yunnan, near the Tonquin frontier. The little mission which met with such a tracic fate was es tablished in the town of Yang-pi, not far from Ta-li-fu. It was visited by Colquboun and Wahab in their adventurous journey across Southern Asia, and Pere Terrasse gave these travellers his opinion of the Chinese in that territory. The common people, he said, are simple, honest and not unkindly; but the mandarins are robbers and brigands. The soldiers are adepts in the trade of murder, but deficient in the bigher military qualities.

General and Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Lack of Self-confidence, Premature Loss of Manly Vigor and Powers, are common results of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices. Victims whose manheod has thus been wrecked by self-abuse should address, with three letter stamps, for large illustrated treatise, giving means of perfect cure, World's Dispensary Medical Associa-TION, Buffalo, N.Y.

Edwin Booth will make his home for the winter in Boston.

"DRAGGING PAINS."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.: Dear Sir,—My wife had suffered with "female weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. - Yours, etc., A. J. HUYCK,

Thomas W. Keene has accepted a new version of "Louis XI," prepared by a St. Louis journalist.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills" (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp; 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

Miss Fanny Kellogg will be located in Boston this winter, and will sing in oratorio and concert.

—Dr. Benson's Skin Cure is without a peer consists of both external and internal treatm and costs culy \$1 per package, at druggists. The funeral of Junius Brutus Booth, at

Manchester, Mass., yesterday afternoon was largely attended. —"I wouldn't be without Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile pills if they cost \$1 a pill. They cured me of neuralgia of 9 years' standing." Joseph Shyaer, Paxion, Pa. 50 cents per box, at druggists.

Maggie Mitchell has accepted from the pen of Mrs. Catherwood, the well known

authoress, a drama of the "Esmeralda ype. T IS OF THE UTMOST IM-portance that a remedy intended for popular use should be not only thoroughly reliable and scientific, but incapable of producing dangerous results. The treatment of old lingering conresults. The treatment of out angering com-plaints is necessarily protracted, and if deleteri-ous drugs are taken into the system for a long time, they may accumulate and do more harm than good. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, containing elements of the tissue-, repairs diseased bone, nuscle and nerve, and renews constitutional vigor in th nerve, and ronews constitutional vigor in same manner as our daily food, with no mor liability of injury. It may be taken in all form of debility in the young or aged, with positive certainty of permanent benefit.

N. H. West, the negro minstrel, and Fay Templeton are hardly out of their honeymoon. But their probable divorce is an

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

If you would not have affliction visit you wice, listen at once to what it teaches.

Wells' " Rough on Corns." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete, permanent cure. Corns warts Anger is like rain, it breaks itself upon

Decline of Man. Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Re newer." \$1.

Flowers, leaves and fruit are the air woven children of light.

A gentleman, aged 63, writes: "I heartily thank you for the great boon I have obtained through the use of your wonderful rejuvements, known as Magnetic Medicine. I am fully restored—feel like a young colt."

Think wrongly if you please, but in all *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoun

ranks first as a curative agent in all complaint

St. Paul follows up the opening of the Northern Pacific with smelling works to reduce the ores of Montana and Idaho. "Wise men say nothing in dangerous times." Wise men use nothing in dangerous diseases but the best and mest approved reme-dies. Thus Kidney-Worthisen ployed universally in cases of diseased liver, kidney and bowels. It

will cost you but a trifle to try it, and the result will be most delightful. Some land in the city of London was lately sold at the rate of \$3,300,000 an acre.

Millions of packages of the Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite dyes.

The steamer Persian Monarch brought over a bicycle, ridden and manufactured on far different principles than any known to the American public. The wheels are uniform in size, the rider sitting between the wheels and balancing himself on the axle. It is propelled by the feet revolving on a crank, to either side of which is affixed a pulley, connected with the hubs of the two wheels by steel driving bands. The advantages claimed for the machine are that the rider cannot fall; that the rough est road can be ridden over with comparative ease and comfort, and that the machine can be stopped at will without dismounting. It is claimed that elderly gentlemen and ladies can ride this bioycle with case; that, in making long distances, 100 pounds of baggage can be carried without inconvenience, and that very nearly the same rate of speed may be attained as on an ordinary bicycle. The machine was brought over by Mr. A. P. Bartlett, of London. It

is called the Otto.

Broke Down His Manhood.

Dr. S. P. Chalfant, the murderer who recently escaped from San Quentin Prison, but was captured before he had gone out of California, said on his return: "A man who goes to San Quentin, no matter how much pluck and stamins he may have on going in, serving year after year, loses whatever manhood he has, and becomes a worthless being; and I knew I should become utterly worthless if I remained there any longer. A man locked in a cell thirteen hours out of the twenty-four is bound to wear himself out. A man of my temperament could never sleep that length of time, and all I could do was to pace the

The Brandon Presbyterians have decided o call the Rev. J. Douglas, late of Rapid City, to the now vacant pastorate, offering him a salary of \$1,500 a year.



KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORG**ans** THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

THE SERT HLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way 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 thes herefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where Warner's Sufe Cure has achieved its great reputation It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placthem in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing disorders of women, for Melaria and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. I covare of impostors, imitations and concections said 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. Bochester, N. Y London Eng

> Vital Questions Continued.)

CHAPTER II. wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet itis Harmless for the most fail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use. "Patients"
"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness wake liness and various diseases peculiar to People drawn out of shape from exeruciating panes of Rheumatism, pangs of Rheumatism,
nflammatory and chronic, or suffering from
serofula!

serofulal
Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail
Naturo is heir to
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which
Can be found in every neighborhood in the known

KIDNEY-WORT: is a sure cure for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER It has specific action on this most important organ, caabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free

the Bile, and by Keeping the bowels in rescondition, effecting its regular discharge.

If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are billous, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidnoy-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, overy one should take a therough course of it. RANDNEY WORT



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Is a Positive Cure

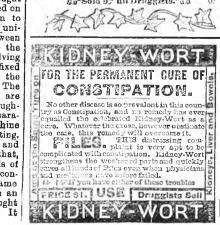
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female nonulation. A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman. The Greniest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

Tartrevives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale check of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

127 Physicians Use It and Prescribe it Freely It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing rain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by it use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex

this Compound is unsurpassed. LYDIA E, PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will cradicate every vestige of Lubers from blood, and give tone and strength to the system, man woman or child. Insist on having it,

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prep Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 338 mod 35 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either, Mrs. Pinkhen freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Sendforpamphlet. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAMS LIVER PILLS. They oure constitution, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per bex. AT Sold by all Druggists. Th





And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature, RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy kn all the ills that flesh is heir to, but for NEU RALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and Supplaints of Rheumatic nature, N

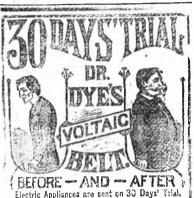
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