Some Curious Epitaphs.

Some reported epitaphs are undoubtedly forgeries as probably is the famous one of the post-boy-"Here I lays Killed by a chays,

which some modern American humorist plagiarized into

" Poor thing, her end was thus, Run over by a bus." And that other well-known one-

"She had two bad legs, And a terrible cough, But t'wern't her legs As carried her off."

The following appears in an English paper charged to an American graveyard : "Under this sOd our Babie LieS, it neither cRies nOr HolErs; iT LivEd Just twenty 7 Days, Anl cost us 40 Dollars."

In a Gloucestershire churchyard, England is found this specimen :

cund this specimen : "Mr. Thomas Parry, citizen of London, Died there-buricd here, 1700. "When he was here last For Health a year past In this place he close His bones to repose God did him inspire He hath his Desire Disturb not his Dust He'll rise with the Just."

The following from another church in the same county illustrates the stilted style of epitaph common a century ago :

style of epitaph common a century ago:
"To the memory of Katharine
the wife of William P. A'Couri
of Heytesbury in the Count of Witts Es().
who departed this life on the 23 day of
Sep 1776, in the 32nd year of her age.
The strictest Honor and Virue,
Elegance of manners, Integrity of Heart,
and Delicacy of Sentiment, endeared her to a
Select Circle of Friends and Acquaintaneus;
She was cherished as an only child by an
Indugent Father,
beloved from infancy by a tender Husband
in whose arms she died an unnatural death,
Effected by Poison,
administered by the Bands of a cruely-wicked
Livery Servant
whose Resentment at being detected in Theft,
prompted bin to perpetrate this
horrid and execable Crime."

HUSBAND'S RELATIONS; OR,

The People Loved Her Much.

"Now that we are both free she will not put an obstacle that does not exist between us any longer," he tells himself, and he almost blesses Mrs. O'Leary for having won Lord Killeen away from all possi-bility of ever seeking Darragh as his wife

again. Meanwhile Mrs. O'Leary is buey mentally calculating the cast of her bold stroke. In asserting that she is going to be the

wife of Lord Killeen she has stated more than the facts of the case warrant as it stands. The truth is that Lord Killeen has not asked her to be his wife, has never hinted at such being his ambition. But he hinted at such being his amotion. But he has flattered her, and flirted with her, and Mrs. O'Leary relies on her own skill in making flattery and flirtation lead to an offer of marriage. She means to be his its in fact therefore her concentration

other of marriage. She means to be the wife in fact, therefore her conscience assessibler for having been rather prema-ture in announcing to Captain Mackiver that she is to be Lady Killeen. "She is expecting Lord Killeen to call this afternoon, and she works herself up to that pitch of agitation when expectancy be-comes intelerable and a tragin climax comes intolerable and a tragic climax would be welcome in place of suspense. Nevertheless, when she hears the first ring, and then his footstep in the hall, she feels a creepy sensation crawling over her, and knows that she is turning to what Eastern

country people call "goose-flesh." "If he has met that man Mackiver and heard that he is to marry me from him, the cause is up!" she says, in the few moments that elapsed before Lord Killeen —unconscious of her disquiet and its cause

-comes buoyantly into the room. "I must go back at once," he says, ani-matedly. "I'm announced to address a meeting in Hyde Park in three days from w. I wish you could be there." "Why can I not?" she says, deliberately. now.

and Mrs. St. John taken together, and he about our marriage to-morrow morning." looks up to see Mrs. St. John standing in There are no obstacles in their way They are made man and wife without the doorway. She is not looking ill, but she gives him

further let or hindrance, and are well on their way to England before the whisper that they are married is heard in Galway. the impression of being weak and swayed by deep emotion as she stands one hand on The new Lady Killeen writes para-graphs to the effect that Lord and Lady her hip, the other clasping the half opened door, undulating from side to side. Uncer-Killeen are at the Grosvenor Hotel for a week or ten days previous to their return

tainty, nervous excitement, and a sensitive shrinking from some task that has been forced upon her are all clearly expressed in te Ireland, and despatches them to several London society papers. She also writes a ber bearing and her face. picturesque description of herself, and forwards it to her quondum friend, Mrs. St. John, with a request that the influential and gifted lady will get it inserted as from Lord Killeen asks himself. Then she comes forward with a gait and air in which hesitation and determination are strangely herself in a widely read journal. Having blended, and speaks— thus flung down the gauntlet, she nerves | "I am more to be pitied than any woman

CHAPTER XXXII.

"NOBLY PLANNED."

whether gossip will pick it up or not, whether gossip will pick it up or not, There is a large assemblage to hear and encourage Lord Killeen in Hyde Park, and adds brokenly. "mine is a thankless as he advocates order and discretion, and office.

as he advocates order and discretion, and speaks with good temper and good sense, the meeting passes off peaceably. After it he goes to his club, where his wife is to pick him up at a later hour. Awaiting him "Don't fill it, then," Lord Killeen cries, he finds a note from Mrs. St. John, written apparently under the influence of great impulsively, striving to ward off a blow which he intuitively feels is designed to agitation and excitement. "Let nothing prevent your coming to see me immediately on receipt of this; it is of

me immediately on receipt of this; it is of the utmost importance to yourself that I see you without delay." So he leaves a line for her ladyship tell-ing her where he has gone, and bidding her follow him.

that can never be recalled or forgotten, is it too late?" she asks, with a theatrical manner that is either assumed because she

CHAPTER XXXI.

A THANKLESS OFFICE.

There is a feeling that almost amounts to dismay in the Annesley's household one morning when Darragh announces that business calls her back to London peremptorily.

a scene for private theatricals, or have you anything to say to me in reality, Mrs. St. John?" he says, sternly. She turns her head away and covers her eyes with her head. A suppressed storm of sobs gently flutters her bosom, but he is quick to see that a smile which he has for-cotten to suppress is creening round the She is a woman of property now, and they have no right to dispute the fact. Still, Dolly suspects that some other than a monetary consideration is at the bottom gotten to suppress is creeping round the corners of her mouth.

corners of her mouth. "She is going to stab! And I thought her such an amiable, soft, buttermilk sort of a creature," he tells himself, and she draws a deep sigh, and, composing her face a monetary consideration is at the obtion of the hasty move. "I shall miss you more than I can say. In spite of all the unhappiness that has fallen upon you here, you have been the one gleam of brightness in our life of the to an expression of gravity which hardly sits naturally on its plump surface, says in last few weeks," Dolly says, after pleading a low, distinct monotone-

in vain that Darragh will prolong her visit. "And you are more than good to say it," Darragh replies; "but even if I could do Darragh replies; "but even if I oculd to say it, has been repeated to me, that you are the great good of making things even tem-porarily pleasanter for you by staying here a little longer, I ought to gonow; it's a more imperative need calls me away—believe were already married. Of course, I nipped

given up the foolish hope that I shall ever be his wife. Dolly, be sensible. If I had been weak enough to realize that hope, Ronald and I would both have been very miserable, and in time, as remorse had its have come to respect each other less. It's and I am not inclined to hear her commented upon in any way by any one." "It is easy enough to take that stand. best for me as it is.'

Dolly shakes her head. "It's hard that he can't be made happy,"

ut I won't believe that." "I'm going to discharge a debt," Darragh

says, lightly. "When I've done that, and had it receipted in the way I want, I'll tell you what my plans are.' "Shall you settle in Ireland ?"

"I shall go where—I'm ordered."

disappointed," Mrs. St. John says, showing signs of hysteria. "With your disappointment I have noth-ing to do; with my wife's happiness every-thing. She is waiting for me now. How "But you're your own mistress now, dear Darragh, and how I love your cousin's memory for having made you so! The ten memory for having made you so! The ten thousand pounds is yours to do what you please with, and you will have a home of your own: will it be in Irsland?" Darragh smiles happily. "Not for worlds!" Mrs. St. John says in

your own : will it be in itstance. Darragh smiles happily, "Yes, the ten thousand is absolutely my own, to do what I like with, and I mean to do well with it. Poor dear Killeen did many a good and generous thing, but never then the the term of the the term of te

"Why can I not?" she says, deliberately. "Your interests are mine, your cause is dear to me as it is to you; why, if I can be of use *there*, should I stay herein idleness?" "But you're a brick of a woman to say that," he replies, admiringly; and she gathers from his tone that the hour has oome. "Why should I not go with you to hesitate to sacrifice myself? Besides, we must submit to being talked about; the onsidering you united efforts to subdue her to Ronald's that the voice of friendship may say about wishes will be hard to resist, and Darragh has made up her mind to resist to the end. So she goes away one morning suddenly, your wife. Ah ! you little know what pro-vocation I have had; you little know how I have been stung and deceived in return for without giving Dolly the opportunity of appraising Captain Mackiver of her departmy tender trust and confidence, you little know how I have been traduced and ure; and when she is gone Ronald comes to the place more frequently than ever to maligned-"Nor do I wish to learn," he interrupts talk about her to Dolly, which is only fair, as will be seen, when it becomes known quietly. "Lady Killeen is innocent, I am sure, of having done either the one or the how she (Darragh) is occupied in talking "I admitted her to my house; I introabout them just now. There 18, as Dolly suspects, another duced her to my friends when she was a comparatively friendless woman; I was the motive than the monetary one at the bot-tom of this hasty move of Miss Thynne's. cause of her knowing you in the first place ; and how have I been requited ?" It has occurred to her that she can negotiate with the Mackiver family, and make Her rage is rapidly gaining the mastery fair and happy terms for Dolly through the instrumentality of her ten thousand over her, and causing her to regret that she is under orders to abstain from saying any thing derogatory of his wife. "You have not been requited unworthily pounds. Feeling sure of a kind reception, she drives straight to the Thorne's on her arriby Lady Killeen," he says, making stanch declaration of his perfect and unshaken val in town, and is puzzled to find herself greeted with a torrent of good wishes and faith in the social integrity and upright dealing of the woman who is his wife. "She is an adept in deceit, indeed, if reproaches-simultaneously uttered. Meanwhile there has been one of those social convulsions in the Killeen circle she has made you believe that she has dealt fairly by me," Mrs. St. John says, tremawhich resemble an eruption from a volcano in their devastating power. As Lord Killeen sets off from his club on that visit to Mrs. St. John to which the fair lous with indignation. "It was I who verified the statement of O'Leary's death, which she doubted when it reached her t was I who gave her confirmation strong and friendly little lady who deals so remuneratively in works of fiction has sum moned him, he thinks rather pleasantly of of the fact that she might dare to use her reedom, believing (because she told me so) the sensation his beautiful wife will create that she was going to make a very different use of it. Had I known that you were to presently when she drives up to fetch him. He then goes on to think—equally pleas antly—of the sensation she will cause in be her victim, I——" "You have said enough. I quite agree with you that it is impossible that further friendly relations can exist between my society when he has established her in a house that has good entertaining possibili-ties about it. She must moderate the expression of her views, of course; in fact, "She is a siren, if you listen to her voice you will be deal to the tones of law and justice soon," she says, passionately, and with an air of intense conviction that from this time she must leave all public proclamation of opinion to him, and merely gracefully and quietly indicate the lines on which influential men ought to run. Butshe she well knows how to express; but Lord Killeen is, if not beyond hearing the words, must do her diplomacy very retiringly henceforth, for she is a woman of rank now, at any rate beyond the necessity of reply and he has no fancy to seeing the mother of the probable future Lord Killeen mening to them. He goes home with a heart full of loyalty tioned as a seditious leader. to his wife, and a fixed resolve to forget altogether everything that Mrs. St. John Altogether his thoughts have strayed far away from the present circumstances and has said and implied against her. " She's such a bright, high-spirited, open

A STRANGE STORY.

A Bride Continually Pursued by Mer H band's "Double."

SINGULAR CAUSE FOR A DIVORCE.

A remarkably curious divorce suit will be tried in this city before an examiner in the early part of December. The parties to the suit have been married four months, and strangely enough are more devoted to each other now than on the wedding day. Margaret Leeds, a pretty little brunette, and a native of the city of Pitts-burg, became Mrs. Anson F. Clements on the 8th of last July. Her husband is a oarriage upholsterer, aged 26, and has always been an industrious, sober man. The marriage took plac. in Pittsburg, where the groom was employed at his trade. where the groom was employed at his trade. He was offered a better position in Phila-delphia, and came here after a three days' honeymoon, leaving his bride with her mother. On the 15th of October, feel-ing assured that his position would be per-manent, the young man telegraphed for his wife, and twenty-four hours later she was installed in a dozy little four-roomed house in the northwestern section of the city. She had not been in her new home a week before the had written twice to her a week before the had written twice to her mother that she was too utterly miserable to live; that her husband, while one of the kindest and most considerate men living, was possessed of a strange affliction her that made life a burden and certainly precluded the possibility of her living with him. The story she related to a Sunday Mirror representative was a terrible one, thinks it effective, or that has been natural to her at some earlier period of her career. "Is this assumed? Are you rehearsing a scene for private theatricals, or have you and was amply corroborated by her tears and her pitiful expressions of regret about

the compulsory parting. "I never knew how much I loved Anson," said she, "until after we were married, and I love him to day better than ever. When you hear me through, I think you will say that I've had the most awful experience ever known to a wife. We were married at 7 o'clock in the evening, at my mother's house. The guests remained until midnight, and then my husband and I went to our room. We sat talking for half an hour or more over our future prospects and "It has been reported, and the report how happy we would be, and then retired. About 4 o'clock in the morning I was awakened by a noise in the room. I raised myself up in bed and screamed. And what I saw was enough to make a brave man quake with fear. Standing in front of the bureau I saw the form of a man. He a little longer, I ought to gother, A. He is presented calls me away—believe me that it is 1" "And you're going, leaving Ronald still hanging between hope and despair—still in uncertainty. Poor Ronald I'' "He is not in uncertainty, and he has given up the foolien hope that I shall ever a frequency of the sensitive and open to impressions. "But not to Mrs. O'Leary? Tell me, the instant, and my voice did not seem to disturb the intruder in the least. 'Anson'f shrieked, nestling up closer to my husband, 'Anson! wake up, for heaven's sake; there is some one in the room." As I spoke I placed my hand on my husband's face. It was as cold as the face of the dead. I seized him by the shoulder and shook him, but he never moved. In my fright I began beating him on the chest, and screaming at the top of my voice. Then the idea took possession of me that he was dead. His arms were rigid, and I could but have you the strength to keep it, my poor friend?" she asks, with a pitying, pathetic quiver in her voice that is inexpressibly irritating to Lord Killeen. "I have not only the strength to keep it not hear him breathe. All this time the mysterious figure continued to shave him-I have the common manliness to declare it and maintain it at once; but to you, Mrs. self in front of the looking-glass. My screams awoke the household. I heard footsteps on the stairs, and St. John, this cannot be necessary—you and Lady Killeen are friends." "Were friends; but I have been cruelly

oan just remember seeing my mother and youngest brother rush into the room as 1 fainted. When I came to my senses Auson was bathing my face to my senses Auson was bathing my face with cold water, and my mother was stand-ing beside the base is a looked toward the bureau, but the form I saw standing there had disappeared. I told the cause of my outcry, but they all laughed at me and said I had been dreaming. I could sleep no more that night, but sat up until daylight, half convinced that what I had seen was a fance of the bright. My buckend scomed fancy of the brain. My husband seemed annoyed about something, but as the day wore on he became good-natured again, and before night came he had me in his

arms, telling me how much he loved me. "The next night and the next I slept soundly without being disturbed. On the fourth day after our marriage Anson started for Philadelphia to secure a position which would pay him a great deal better than his job in Pittsburg. He wrote to me every day, and on the 16th of last month I arrived in this city. You can see how comfortably we are fix was overjoyed to see me, and I needn't say that I had the same feeling. I was tired and went to bed early. I don't think I shall ever forget that night as long as I live. Shortly after midnight something caused me to awake, and looking up I saw the room door open, and then I saw he a man enter. He went directly to the bureau, and then, as true as heaven hears me, began shaving himself. I was too frightened to move, much less speak. There the man stood with a razor in his hand, drawing it over his face again and again, as calmly as though he was in his own home. He made no other motion, and his movements were perfectly noiseless. I must have lain perfectly quiet for a minute, and then by a might effort I retained the use of my voice and limbs. I seized my husband by the shoulder, and tried to awaken him. My fear must have given me double strength, for I pushed him partly out of bed. Instead f arousing himself at my call he lay like dead man. "I passed my hand over his face and was surprised to find that it was as cold and clammy as it was on our bridal night in Pittsburg. The extremity of fear must have given me courage, for I took Anson's head in my arms and began shrieking in his car. All this, you must recollect, occurred inside of three minutes, but to me it seemed like ages. The man was still standing in front of the bureau, and did not appear to notice the disturbance in the ast. At last my nerves gave way, and I fell back half fainting. The next thing I remember was similar to my terrible ex-perience at home. Anson was bathing my ace and chafing my hands. I told him face and chaing my hands. I told him what had happened and he said I had been dreaming, but he did not seem as positive as before. Of course I was in a state of nervous prostration all day, and when we went to bed I make anson promise me that he would make an effort to keen swake after mid. make an effort to keep awake after mid-night. He did so, and I was not disturbed by the horrible nightmare - as I thought it -of the other nights. On the third night of our stay in Philadelphia the mystery was solved, or at least there was an unsatis factory explanation of it. My husband and nstured creature," he says to himself; "it's out of the bounds of possibility that I had spent the evening at a theatre, and after coming home sat up and talked until nearly 1 o'clock. Then we retired, and I, she could be treacherous in her dealings with some misgivings, buried my head under the bedclothes. I don't know how long I slept, but, as before, I was aroused some mysterious influence, and knew the moment I opened my eyes that I was to go through another terrible ordeal. Whether the previous experience had rendered me brave or not, I don't know, but, at any rate, when I looked up, I was expecting to see the same strange intruder. And I 83 years old, and would uot be surprised to did. He was standing in front of the glass ehaving himself with the utmost uncon-cern. I never knew how I screwed up sufficient courage, but, without saying a word I jumped out of bed, and enveloping myself counterpace that I snatched up I approached the man at the bureau. He never budged an inch. I turned up the gas and took a step nearer. The rays of gas fell about the face of the figure and showed the reflection of his face in the mirror. I looked quickly, and great heavens! the blood nearly froze in my heavens! the blood nearly froze in my veins when I saw the face of Anson Clements, my husband, staring at me. I measures are mooted for the control of the turned around. My husband still lay in sale of explosives to prevent their use by bed. The gas fell over his face, and showed conspirators.

A SEA OF CORPSES. Horrible Sight Near the Scene of the Java Earthquakes.

It was as cold as ice. Turning again I walked toward the figure in front of the glass. As I drew near it seemed to fade away, and when I looked again it had gone. The following is an extract from a letter from one of the crew of the ship Samoa. At the same moment Anson seemed to posted at St. Helena on October 25th: "When we reached Anjer what a sight come to himself. He groaned once or twice, met our eyes! Anjer all gone; not one living soul left; the land on both sides turned over and then sat up in bed. 'Maggie,' he said, ' you know everything now. I have been enduring the torture of white as snow, covered with ashes; trees a thousand hells here for the last ten minall dead-a fearful sight. We were ordered

utes, and unable to move a hand or foot. My God! why am I not like other men? to stop and heave to by a Dutch man-of-war. A small boat came to us and kindly took our letters. For two days after pass What you saw in Pittsburg and what you have seen here is no nightmare, ing Anjer we ploughed through masses of dead bodies, hundreds and hundreds strikno dream, but a terrible reality. You saw my double. It has been the curse ing the ship on both sides; groups of fifty of my existence for years, and seems to be a visitation upon me for some sin of my to a hundred all packed together, most of them naked, and such an odor! It was parents. I know perfectly well when my other conscioueness is making itself visible to mortal eye, and have not the slightest awful! We passed a great deal of wreck-age, but of course we cannot tell if any vessels were lost. We also passed bedding, chests and a number of white bodies, all control over it. Nevertheless, my thinking powers are not stupefied, but rather dressed like sailors, with sheath knives on quickened, and the fright you experience I feel ten fold in agony of mind. I thought them. For ten days we went through fields of pumice stone."

> Hot Water for Colds. Dr. George R. Shepherd, Hartford, Conn.,

says, in respect to the use of hot water as a remedial agent in the treatment of in-flammation of the mucous membranes, "I remedial agent in the treatment of in-flammetion of the mucous membranes, "I have used hot water as a gargle for the past six or eight years. In acute pharyn-gitis and tonsillitis, and in coryza, or cold in the head, if properly used in the com-mencement of the attack, it constitutes one of our most effective remedies, being fre-quently argometry constitution. quently promptly curative. To be of scr-vice it should be used in considerable quantity (a half pint or a pint at a time), and just as hot as the throat will tolerate. I have seen many cases of acute disease thus



THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIES. There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by romoving the cause-whatever it may be. The great medical author-ities 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 Mafe Curre has achieved its great reputation I tacts address the kidneys and liver and by plac-them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing dis-orders of women, for Malaria and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. 'sevare of impostors, imitations and concections said to be just as good. For Diabetes ask for Warner's Safe Bin-beter Cure. For sale by all dealers. H. H. WARNERE & CO.,

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

Loss and Gain.

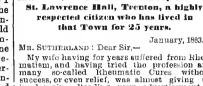
CHAPTER I.

" I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever."

With bilious fever." " My doctor pronounced mo cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I Could not move ! Ishrunk! From 22% lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three mouths. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life. To Hop Bitters I owe my life. To Hop Bitters I owe my life. To Hop Bitters I owe



Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.



An Internal Romedy and a SURE CURE

MARK

or all kinds RHEUMA'R'IC COMPLAINT!

SITHERLAND

RHELIMATINE

If you are suffering from

Give RHEUMATINE a fair trial. You will never regret having done so.

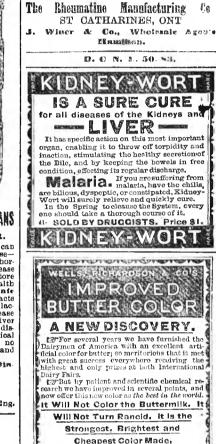
Parent, Late Owner and Proprietor of

DNEY COMPLAINTS

Martin and a star

MR. SUTHERLAND: Dear Sir,— Winner, recom-My wife having for years suffered from Rheu-matism, and having tried the profession and many so-called Rheumatic Cures without success, or even relief, was almost giving up in despair. Reading your advertisement in the Toron'to papers, I called in our trusty druggist. W. T. Barker, and on his advice purchased two bottles of Rheumatine, which my wife took according to directions. Receiving so much benefit from them, she con-tinued its use, and I am indeed pleased to inform you that six bottles completely cured her of Rheumatism, and at the same time improved her general health. I can heartily recommend Rheumatine to any one suffering from that hor-rid complaint. Yours truly, A PARENT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Cheapest Color Made,

LTAnd, while prepared in oil, is so compound ed that it is impossible for it to become rancid. TUPEWARE of all initiations, and of all other oil colors, for they as a liable to become rancid and spoil the builtr. LTI fou cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra extense. WELLS, DICHARDSON & (O., Burlington, VI. ATTACAST AND A STATE A



A D

R

IN THAT CONDITION OF THE system known as "used up," whether the IN THAT CONDITION OF THE system known as "used up," whether the vital forces have been exhausted by dissipation and had habits, or by protracted mental exer-tion, brain worry and over-work. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is of extraordinary efficacy. The nervous system feels its sustaining power immediately, and that depression of spirits which so prostrates and kills is removed, and elastheity and energy of mind results. It is truly marvellous to witness the rapidity and certainty with which Phos-phates supply the waste of tissues and restore vitality to all the organs of the body. They are the only medicinal agents known to science that at the same time modify and control diseased action, and furnish material for building up bone, muscle and nerve.

worse.'

Mirror.

-Nearly every educated Swede under

stands English.

it to be of a pallid, deathly hue. I sprang forward and touched his forehead.

that marriage might change my condi-tion, but it seems only to have made it

"Now, sir," said the young woman, " you

can readily see that no matter how much

Arson and I love each other, we cannot

live as man and wife, when his shadow, or whatever you call it goes roaming around the house at midnight, and so we've concluded to separate."—*Philadelphia*

** "Durability is better than show." Dura ** "Dirability is better than show." Dira-bility of health is worth more than the wealth of a Vanderbilt. Kidney-Wort is man's co-laborer in maintaining health. With healthy liver, bowels and kidneys, men and women will always be in good health. If the bowels are torpid, if piles torment, if the back is full of pain, get a package of Kidney-Wort and be cured without more suf-fering. fering.

Julius Payer, the Austrian Arctic explorer, is dead.

The most brilliant shades possible on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Un-equalled for brilliancy and durability. 10c.

The Princess Louise's portrait of an English sailor, shown in the Grosvenor gallery, is a capital picture. The flesh painting is clear and firm, and the pose of the figure unrestrained, easy and well managed.

MONROE, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875.

SIRS,—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammat on of kidneys and bladder. It has done for me what four doctors failed to do. The effect of Hop Bitters seemed like magic to me. W. L. CARTER.

Alderman Meagher (Parnellite) was on Sasurday elected Lord Mayor of Dublin.

A FORTUNE

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Dis-covery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scofu-lous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

-A Montreal report says putatoes are sure to fall in price. The United States market is glutted.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, omplete, permanent cure. Corns, warts,

-Kruegin china is a crackled ware embellished with forget me-nots.

cruel world will not credit us with being friends."

'The cruel world will find itself very much mistaken if it links our names together in any way that is distressing to you," he says, hotly; and she subdues her-self and laughs sadly, and tells him that she "does not mind, but that only this afternoon Captain Mackiver spoke with her of her engagement to Lord Killeen."

"Let us turn the idle gossip into soler truth. Shall we?" he says; and Mrs. O'Leary rises and holds out her hand to

him. "Is it your heart speaking or only your honor ?" she asks, and he assures her that his heart has led him and that his head justifies his heart's choice.

"For my own happness's sake I will believe you," she says, softly; "for it will make me very happy to be with you and to share your work; but I am not vain enough to believe that I can obliterate the memory of your first beautiful love."

You mean Darragh?'

"Yes. Darragh will always stand be tween me and the thorough conviction that your heart is entirely mme. Let me warn you, Killeen; it is only fair to tell you that I am a very jealous woman." "You have the power to keep a man's

thoughts even away from every other woman when once he has seen you," he says, gallantly; for as he has impulsively committed himself to the promise of mar-rying her he is determined to be very proud of her, and to make his pride and satisfaction patent to all men. "And I shall be very exacting," she goes

on, uttering unpleasant truths so winningly that the threat of future tyranny sounds quite prettily in his ears. "I shall insist quite prettily in his ears. "I shall insist upon sharing all your risks and dangers, on accompanying you everywhere; will that weary and bore you? will my devotion be an incumbrance?"

"But I am not your wife yet, and you are going away from me, and how do I know whom you will see and what you will hear in London? I can'thelp raising ghosts, and seeing shadows; I feel prophetic. If you go to London without me, you will never see me again."

"Then I will not go without you; come with me, and be happy."

"Do you mean that you will marry me at once before we start?

"1 mean that. It would weake nym words and make me practically useless if I left you feeling that my absence made you nervous and anxious; I can rely on myself and my own fidelity, but I can't rely on your reliance on me; so you must put up with a quiet, hurried wedding, and prepare to start immediately after it."

She buries her face in her hands, and thinks deeply about many things for a minute or two before she answers him. The step he proposes will secure her safety aud give her a good status, whatever hap-pens. But will evil fate ever compel her to repent taking it? If people will only let her and her past alone, she will make Kil-leen a good, loving, faithful wife. But if they bring rumors and suspicions to him, and he exhibits vexation or pain about them, then her patience may become exhausted and she may commit fresh follies in sheer reckless desperation. " I say to you what Vivien said to Merlin,

'Trust me not at all or all in all,'" she says suddenly, lifting her face from her hands, and a glow in which there is both belief and lo

his new wife by the time he reaches Mrs. St. John's door. She is not in the drawing-rocm when he goes in, and she delays making her appear-ance sufficiently long for him to take note

with either man or woman-that's why of the aspect of the room, and to find in it women mistake her and dislike her. Such indications of her current interests and women, at least, as this one I've just left. Darragh wouldn't. Darragh would respond employment.

It is a prettily arranged room, well-curto the genuine ring of the metal, and there's genuine ring about my lady, I'm tained and carpeted; though the floor is of indisputably artistic parquet, Mrs. St. John prefers the snugness and sense of sure. (To be continued.)

A Remarkable Old Couple,

comfort which is inspired by a thick, soft carpet. A large well-drawered and ordered writing table stands in a convenient light. Beautiful cabinets, filled with even more George Bancroft, the historian, is now beautiful china and antique glass, are see at least a score more. He has not so about the room. Large mirrors, draped much flesh on his bones as he had ten with Indian silks of exquisite textures and years ago, but what he has is all good solid colors, lighten and brighten the walls, and muscle of the same material as the famed colors, lighten and brighten the walls, and muscle of the same material as the famed flowers fragrant and glorious are placed in shay of the good old deacon which dropped

Books abound, on shelves and in sildes, and a long low table is littered with a num-was 80 years old the latter part of last and a long low table is littered with a num-ber of newspapers and magazines. A tall month, and she looks much the healthier waste-paper basket, a sheet of manuscript half finished, tell of "the trade" of the cocupant of the room. It is all character-istic, comfortable, and cleverly arranged. The sound of the nore than 60 at the most. She has ddenly, lifting her face from her hands, da glow in which there is both belief d love suffuses her face as he replies— "All in all. And now I must see a priest

-The Magnum Bonum is the best potate now raised in England.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children r adults. Troches, 16c. Liquid 50c. At druggists.

-Dr. Peter Bayne says that Hamlet is less a Dane than anything else

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription '

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back. and color to the face. Of all druggists.

Mr. R. Piche, of Montreal, commercial traveller, has taken an action of \$5,000 against the city of Quebec to test the validity of the Transient Merchant By-law.

Men and Women are equally benefited by the use of that great Brain and nerve rejuvena tor, Magnetic Medicine.

Hastings County Council on Saturday recolved to memorialize the Ontario Legisla ture in favor of woman suffrage.

*The man who knows nothing of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham and her sovereign remedy for women is wanted for a juryman. The fact clearly proves that he does not read the papers.-N. H. Megister.

Two men named Levert and Lebland were drowned at Brigham's Creek, near Ottawa, yesterday morning while skating.

Fresh air, exercise, good food and Dr. Ben-son's Celery and Chamomile Pills will, when used together, cure any case of nervousness, sick headache or indigestion. They strengthen the nervous system. Five thousand physicians prescribe then

A daily mail will shortly be run between West McGillivray and Clandeboye.

"For four years I suffered agony front a skin disease. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure cured me." C. B. McDonald, Plantersville, Ala. \$1, av drug-gists

The Havtian Minister to Great Britain has resigned, alleging as a reason that attacks on British subjects in Hayti have made his position intolerable.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution diet, or occupation. For sick headache constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sou eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Courting by Telegraph.

H. H. Allingham, a telegraph operator at Fort Worth, Texas, and Miss Minnie Odell, employed in the Western Union office at St. John, New Brunswick, have for the past eighteen months been using the wires considerably in conversation They at last exchanged pictures. A pro-posal of marriage was sent and accepted by telegraph, and the lovers were married in a Chicago hotel last Saturday.

A Berlin despatch says international





A A

