Of this world's wealth, and who is young and gay.
With not a care save to bedeck herself. In thest sitks and astine every day.
For her is epread the daintiest of fare;
On her commands the deftest servants wait;
No sounds of childish rompings vex her ear.
When, to receive her friends, she site in state.
Goes she abread, a carriage satin-lined.
Bear, her where'er she chooses that it should;
And yet to neither friend nor kin gives she
Aught to enhance their pleasure or their good.
Moths may destroy, and want of suushide fade,
She parts with nothing from her hoarded
store;
On poverty she looks with scornful gaze,
And ne'er to beggar is unbarred her door.
Queer,

Queer, Isn't it, dear?

I know another: very poor is she, And though not old, her brow is marked with Care;
Eight children cluster round her, and 'tis hard
To find them food to eat and clothes to wear.
Sometimes the meal she serves is scant, indeed;
Always her hours of sleep and rest are few;
She hath no help but little, willing hands
That, though love guides them, can but little
do.o.

do. And yet if poorer friend seek her, that friend With outstretched hand and brightsome smi

With otterretched hand and originatione similar met.

While with the best the cottage can afford
In kindly haste the humble board is set.
And from her door no beggar turns away
Without some help, if but a bit of bread;
And even homeless dogs about it throng
In simple trust that there they may be fed.
Onear

## MAIDEN FAIR

A Scottish Love Story.

BY CHARLES GIBBON.

His lethargic nature was not capable of burning into a flame; but the spark which she had thrown into it by the mention of Bob Ross had stirred the embers into a glow, and this last shaft elicited a spark. "You know quite well, mother, I have pressed you often enough to leave this

"Leave this place!" she cried angrily, "where everything was won—no likely."
"Very well. I don't try to force you, and I don't think it is fair that you should grumble at me because you are here."
"It's because of you that I am here. But

wait till I get up and I'll settle ye."
"Well, well, let that be. I want to talk to you about this arrangement with the captain."
"Ay, ay," muttered the old woman with

greedy eye, her whole manner to him suddenly changing as if she were about to make a bargain with him. "What about What about that?" "He has no objection to the match pro-

wided we can show money enough to start with, and he will settle everything upon his daughter."

"That's capital," cried the old woman

glesfully and quite reconciled to her son, forgiving in that moment all his extravagances. "But the lass—what did the lass say?"

Thave not asked her yet."

Bell Cargill leaned back in her chair and

"Ye idiot—do you no ken that was the first thing ye should have plenty of time for that," was the placid answer. "Murray has got a cargo for Peterhead and I am going with him; and she shall be there of course. But in any case she would not say no when her father said yes—she is securiomed to the

father said yes—she is accustomed to the word of command." The mother looked at her son admiringly, almost for the first time.
"Weel," she said chuckling, "there's

weel," she said chucking, "there's some o' my bluid in ye after a'. That's just fine. You'll hae her a' to yoursel', and a lad o' ony metal can mak' a lass agree to onything when that's the case, if he just speaks pretty enough."

Old Dick Baxter put his head in at the door. door.
"Here's Bob Ross noo, Bell. Do ye want

him to come up?" he said. CHAPTER V.

MISCHIEF IN THE WIND. Under ordinary circumstances Ross would never have thought of waiting at the foot of the stair until he learned whether or not Bell wanted him. He would have walked up and entered the room with no other ceremony than the unnecessary ques-

"Are ve at hame, mistress?" ing that her son was with her he shrank back, and would have been glad to escape from his promised visit altogether. Cargill and he had never been friendly, altho there was no open enmity between them. But now he felt an almost unconquerable dislike to meet the man. At any rate there was no need to meet him except when necessary, and that necessity was to

Arise soon enough.

Their relations to each other were now clearly defined; they were both fighting for the same prize—the one with his money, the other with his love. Cargill, the dandy elephant, regarded Bob Ross, the pilot, with contempt, that might easily develop into hatred—if it had not already done so; Ross regarded him with simple dislike and

to avoid him. There could be no pleasant encounters between two men holding such a position

That was why Ross sent Dick to ask if he were wanted, much to the surprise of Bell, who was unaccustomed to such cere-

"Ory to him to come up," was her quick answer to Dick; "he could hae come Cargill for a moment hesitated whether

or not he should leave; but, desirous of discovering what his mother had wanted with Ross, decided to remain He nodded with lymphatic placidity to

the visitor as he entered. How are you to day, Mistress Cargill?" asked Ross-he was the only one who called her Mistress Cargill; to everybody else about the place she was still Bell, or

Bell Cargill. "Brawlys, brawlys, thank ye for speering. I'll sune be up and aboot noo. But I'm no gaun to fash you this afternoon, Bob, nor the lawyers either. I'm gaun to tak' your counsel, and let the thing be."
"I'm real glad to hear that, Mrs. Cargill.

You would have been sorry for it after-'Im no sure o' that yet. Hows'ever, Jeems has done something at last; he's to marry a lass wi' a tocher, and that's satisfeein' in a kind o' way. But when I get about mysel' I'll ken better what to dae. For the time being there's nae need to fash oursel's. I'm obleeged to you, a' the same, and you were right enough to say that he

would satisfee me vet." "What is all this about, mother?" broke in Cargill, who very much disliked being called "Jeems" at all times, and especially

"Never you heed, Jeems. You may thank your frien' Bob, that you didna ken

a' aboot it afore noo." "I am sure I am extremely obliged to Mr. Ross for any kindness he has been good

enough to do me, but—""
"Will ye drap that, ye fool, and speak
like an ord'nar body?" almost screamed

"But I should like you to explain," he went on stolidly.
"Then I'll no explain naething till I'm

up. You marry Skipper Duncan's dochter, and there'll be nae need to explain. What are ye gaun to be after next, Bob?" m to take the 'Mermaid' to Peter-

head next," was the quiet answer, but not without a secret feeling of satisfaction that he could give this rub to Cargill.

ever, expressed neither passion nor surprise "Oh, you are to take the 'Mermaid' on

her next trip?" "Ay, I believe so. But I have to go now mistress, as you are no needing me. Good-day, mistress—good day, Mr. Cargill." Glad to escape, he sprang down the stair. But he had not gone many steps when he heard a plethoric voice behind him.

"I want to speak to you, Ross."
It was Cargill who had followed him instantly.
"I'm in rather a hurry, Mr. Cargill, as

ought to have been home two hours ago."
"I can walk with you. The matter is one of great importance to you."
"What is it?" inquired Ross, slackening

his pace so that the other might with more ease and dignity keep up with him.
"That is to say, I think it of great importance to you, possibly you may think otherwise."

"What is it?" "I have a friend who is the head of a firm of shipowners, and he told me that they are in want of a man who should be himself a pilot, to take general charge of all the arrangments with the pilots for their ships. He would have a permanent engage-ment at a good salary, and it struck me "I might be," was the reply with a sub-dued smile, which Cargill did not observe.
"You would be. Why should you waste your time in such ferry-boats as the

Mermaid' when you have such a chance as this? For you have only to say the word and I can almost promise that you shall be the man chosen."

"And when would I be wanted?"

"Well, as I understand, you would have to be at the office in two or three days." "I doubt it cannot come my way.

"Why not?" "Because I have to go with the 'Mer-"Oh, you can easily get out of that en

gagement. I will undertake to arrange it Thank you, but I promised to go and I am going. Moreover, I like to manage my own business." "Then you refuse?"

"I am not clear that there is anything to refuse except to break my word, and I do refuse to do that."

do refuse to do that."

"Oh, very well," said Cargill loftily, "as you please. I thought to render you a service, and I can assure you such a chance is not likely to fall in your way again."

"Then I must just try to do what, is in my power to get on without it."

Ross gave a parting nod and went on Cargill halted abruptly and stood looking after him as long as he was in sight.

What was the man thinking about? The dronning of the heavy brows over the small.

drooping of the heavy brows over the small, dark eyes suggested that his thoughts were unpleasant ones. He had tried a harmless expedient for preventing Ross going with the "Mermaid" and had failed. He believed that he could have secured for him the engagement he had spoken about, but he had somewhat metamorphosed its real nature in order to suit his purpsse. Well, there were other ways of keeping him out of the " Mermaid," at least for this

trip. He would see old Murray (that was the irreverent way in which he thought of the great Captain Duncan!), and get him to cancel the engagement. Yes, he would see him before the night was out. What a fool the old skipper must be not to see that this fellow was after his money and his daughter!

But he would see him and put that little matter right. After all, it was the easiest way, and he had only been wasting time in trying another.

CHAPTER VI. A WILD NIGHT.

Although the afternoon had brightened into summer, the evening changed to winter. Slowly the sky darkened as the sun set in a misty glory behind the hills, and clouds gathered. The restless wind, and clouds gathered. The restless wind, which had only abated during the day, again rose, at first in a low monotone moving the clouds slowly along, but by-and-by it came sweeping up the Firth in great gusts and singing a wild duet with the heaving waters, whilst the clouds hurried hither and thither with increasing rapidity, and the mone could only convergently and

the moon could only occasionally send a silver gleam through the darkness. "It'll be a gey blaw the nicht," said the of wind, water, and clouds had its meaning.
"I doubt if the'll win out," they said

again, with anxious looks at the angry sky. They referred to the fishing fleet which nightly started on its perilous adventures. But there was no fear in the manner of regarding the gathering storm; only calm recognition of an ordinary fact in their dark lives, with possibly some sense of inconvenience and loss due to the present state of the elements. The weather-indicator. in the little square fronting one side of the harbor—placed there with the kindliest intentions by some benevolent person—was rarely consulted. By most it was looked upon as a sort of curious toy. "Just the weather-box," said some, as if tempest and calm were locked up in it. They looked to nature herself for guidance in their calling, and seldom thought when ome back; a blessed condition of the mind which enables us to do our duty in

the teeth of danger.

Women as well as men take their lives in the same way; never a thought of what may come; and only a short, sharp cry in the heart with an outward dumb sorrow when the worst befalls. Then to work again; not a boat or a man less goes out to sea; not a woman the less ready to do her work on shore. The life goes on just as if nothing had happened, whether it he a single smack or a fleet that founders. There are more mouths to fill and therefore more work to do. There is no time for outward wailing.

What goes on within—God knows. In the parlor of Anchor Cottage the cap-In the parior or Anchor courage the cap-tain was comfortably smoking his pipe and drinking toddy; seated in a big, high-backed armchair, a cheery fire burning at his feet. Annie at the table was busy with ecounts which she was anxious to dispose

of before going to bed.

The wind made a loud moaning round the walls, but never a window or door shook, everything had been made so truly firm.

This was a house built to stand and not to

Neither father nor daughter paid any heed to the storm. He was busy with his pipe and his toddy, delighting himself in watching her silent diligence in work. So they had been occupied for some time

Then he showed symptoms of restlessness, and at length he spoke.
"Will you be soon done, Annie? I want to speak to you."

It happened that she had a very clear notion of what he wished to speak to her about, and also that she did not wish to So she answered-" It will take me a long while yet, father

maybe, till bed-time."

She proceeded with renewed energy to examine books and papers and to calculate figures, and he remained silent, respecting

her task and valuing its results.

By-and by he became restless again.

"Are ye no nearly done yet?" he inquired impatiently.
"I'll make some stupid blunder if you

keep on speaking, father."
"Then stop afore you make a blunder. because I maun speak to you about a mat-ter that has been rumblin' in my insides a

this afternoon." Thus commanded she knew that no furwithout a secret feeling of satisfaction that he could give this rub to Cargill.

It was more than a rub it was a blow. Cargill's pluffy cheeks and small protrud. ing, dark eyes—fish's eyes—were incapable

of expression; but they could show the signs of biliousness, and at this moment they looked very bilious. His voice, howand said quietly—
"Now, father, what is your will?"

He took the pipe from his mouth, carefully examined its contents, then pressed them down with his finger; next took a big gulp at his toddy, and finally replacing the pipe between his teeth said, in a sort of shy

I wanted to speir at ye something." "What is it, father?" she replied ten-derly, although much tempted to laugh at his droll behavior

nis droll behavior
He felt that incipient laugh, and something of the fun of the position touched
himself, for he grinned as he said—
"Just this, my lass; would ye like to be maerrit?"

That would depend upon the man, father," she answered with a merry laugh. "Hoots, lassie," he said, with a comical mixture of irritability and sense of humor in his voice and manner, "ye dinna mean to tell me that ye are gaun to think about the man when it's his siller concerns ye.' Annie became serious; looked in the fire as if studying some grave problem which was exhibited to her there. Presently,

without looking up, she spoke—
"I am wondering, father, if my mother thought o' the man or the siller most when

That was almost a cruel stroke, although the girl did not know it. When Duncan Murray wedded her mother he had obtained with hear tookers which had helped him. with her a tocher which had helped him considerably in his fight with fortune. So the burly little man moved uneasily in his chair, his ruddy face became ruddier, and he took some more toddy.
"That's no the question, Annie. I has

nae intention o' forcing your will in the matter; but I just want to talk it ower wi' you in a sensible sort o' way. Ye see you should think o' both the man and his siller, for there are mony lade that would be glad to take you from me. no for voursel'. but for what you would bring wi' you. Sae it be-

hoves us to consider."

Annie was still staring into the fire; but now she was also listening to the wind sough, soughing round the house and making strange noises in the chimney Maybe, too, she was listening to a voice she had heard that day at the gate and think ing of its meaning, whilst hearing the echo in her own breast. "I thought you said you would never

part with me and 'Mermaid,' father."

The voice was so soft and the look she turned upon him so gentle that he could not be angry. Nevertheless, he tried to appear as one injured, because he felt so keenly that he deserved the reproach expressed so quietly.

resseu so quieuy.
"I am no to part wi' either o' you. I
was just putting the question to you, and
there was nae harm in that."

"Oh, no."
"Weel, the lang and the short o' it is this: there's a man came to me the day— I'm no gaun to tell you wha." (She smiled: as if she did not know who! Poer old father!) "And he says that if you will take him and I will gie my consent he'll gie you a' your ain way and make ower to you at once a fortune. I said to him. 'You maun spier at hersel', my man.' He said he would, and he's gaun to do it, and I first wanted to ken aforehand what you would be likely to say. But you are free to do as you like."

"You mean Mr. Cargill, father." "Eh!—hoo did ye ken that?" exclaimed the old captain, forgetting in his amazement even to smoke.

"Easily enough; he was the only man

here to-day except——"
"Weel?" (There was a curious glimmer of a smile on the old man's face as he put the question required by her pause.)
"Except Mr. Ross, and he cannot do what you say the other effers to do. But I am atraid that Mr. Cargill is not the man for me, with all his wealth and your con-

"Oh, then you mean that you'll hae somebody else without my consent."

She got up, took the empty pipe from his

with a light—
"We'll no talk any more havers to-night, father. You ken well enough that I will never take a man that you say no to; an I will never take one that I say no to,

though you should say yes. Now, that's all settled."

maun see aboot that. Au empty parse roads, crossed here and there against a weel-filled one—we maun see Annie was a little fidgety as his loudly expressed reflections proceeded, and was glad when they were interrupted by a loud ring at the bell of the entrance door.

"Wha can that be at this hour? Home there's naething wrang wi' the 'Mer maid.'" "Kirsty will soon tell us," said Annie

arranging her papers for the night.
"Maister Cargill," said Kirsty, the stout erving-woman, opening the door for the big lymphatic form to enter.

"I hope you will excuse me for dropping in upon you so late," he said, in what he thought was a grand manner; "I intended to be here four hours ago, but was unex-

pectedly detained in the town. Sorry now I did not come straight along from the old place; but was obliged to make a call first and the business occupied me much longer than I expected. "Never heed that, sit doon-and get glass, Annie. Oh, but you like wine and seegars. Very weel; though I never meddle wi' that things mysel' I hat some wine

that was gi'en me in a present that folk wha ken say there's nae better in Edinbro' Ay, and I has seegars to match. Get them out. Annie." Annie obeyed quickly, and then excusing

herself as she was required elsewhere left the room.

The wine was good and the "seegars"

were good, as the captain had said, and Cargill evinced the appreciation of both. "And noo," said the captain when they were settled down, "how did you come out on sic a night?"

"Oh, the night is not so bad in a close cab with a good horse and a careful driver." "And is the man waiting for you?" oried the captain, his eyes starting, "and you never thought of seeking a dram for him! "I do not like to encourage tippling in people of his class," coolly answered the loutish sybarite, as he sipped his wine and

emoked his cigar.

There was a movement on the captain's lips as if he represed some words which were no doubt of a very emphatic character. He rang the bell fiercely and called loudly for Kirsty whilst he filled a glass

with whiskey.

"Hey, take this to the cabman to keep him warm while he's waiting."
"He has jist cam' for a light tae his lamp and's at the door," replied the woman; puir man, he's sair drookit."

Then the captain walked about to regain his temper. Cargill had not moved during the whole of these proceedings. He smoked and drank placifly as if they had nothing to do with him, and if these good people chose to concern themselves with mere cabman who would receive his full fare and something over, that was their business.

The driver stood shivering at the door, the fierce gusts of wind threatening to tear the coat from his back, whilst the horse "Thank ye, mem; I wish the puir beast could hae a dram tae on sic a night. Here's your very good health," said the man as

gratefully accepted the captain's hospi-

"Two things, sir," rejoined Cargill slowly, or lazily, but did not proceed.
"And what may that twa things be?"
There was again that curious movement on the captain's lips which had first appeared when he learned that there was a poor man out in the gold for whom his poor man out in the cold for whom his employer had not the least consideration

"The first thing, captain-and it could have waited till to morrow—is to tell you that all the conditions I mentioned will be faithfully carried out. My mother is de-lighted with the idea of the match, and says she will agree to anything in order to bring it about. She has a high esteem for you, captain."

The man actually could not refrain from attempting to patronize even in such

position as this.

"That's very guid o'her to say sae, and very gude o'you to tell me. But there was nae need o' saying it, for Bell and me are auld acquaintances and we hae aye respeckit ana anithar."

Cargill felt sore; it was his great weakness that he did not like to be reminded of the origin of his fortune or of himself. He would have done anything to remove his mother from the midst of her old associations; but she would not move, and in spite of all his efforts they were continually dashing in his teeth as it were.
"She is a wonderful woman," he said

"She is that," Captain Duncan said heartily, "and sae far everything is satisfactory. Noo, you has naething mair ado than jist get the lass to gie her consent."
"Yes but you will help me with your authority."
"Undoubtedly; I promised that afore-

vaguely, as he looked at the ceiling and

sent a great cloud of smoke up to it.

a' things being agreeable. And this I can tell you, there never was a more obedient and faithful bairn in the world than my Annie."
"Then that being the case we may co sider the matter as good as settled; for I am not afraid of being able to make myself sufficiently agreeable to her during the pas-sage to Peterhead to warrant you in telling her that you have chosen me for your son-

in-law-provided one condition is complied 'And what may that be?"

"You are taking Ross with you?"
"I am that. He is the best man I could find to keep my mind easy when I am resting mysel'. What's wrang about that?" Cargill rested back in his chair and puffed neditatively for a few seconds before reply-

ing. Then—
"Do you mean to say, captain, that you don't see what is going on?"
"I see a heap o' things that are going on and going off too. But what particular

thing are you meaning?"
"Would you like to see your daughter married to a man like Ross? "No, if she could get a better. He is a decent chiel. Do you see onything particu-

lar wrang with him?"
"I have nothing to say about him. But although I do not doubt myself, I would rather you did not take him with us on board the 'Mermaid'"

It was the captain's turn to smoke for a few seconds in silence. Then, decisively, as if he had been arguing the whole ques-"The matter is settled and canna be

"But don't you see, captain," urged Cargill in his heavy way, trying to be persus-sive, "if he goes with us you are denying me a fair chance with Miss Murray. If we are left to ourselves, all will go well; but if we are interfered with there is no saying

what may happen."
"There is naething can happen that shouldna happen. Annie kens what she is doing, and Ross is a decent lad. If he doesna do onything to disgrace himsel' and she says that I am to part wi' the 'Mer-maid' and her, then there is nae mair to be said about it. We'll just hae to do it. You hae gotten my word—he hasna; so you may take your chance. At the same time I should say that you are ower feared. What, man, you has the siller and the grand ways. Do you think ony woman hand and proceeded to fill it with an expe-rienced hand. As she gave it back to him man she should take? Fie, I'm surpreszed

at ye.''
'' That's true.'' "But when he went away Cargill's mind was more in keeping with the storm than when he arrived. On that black drive back to Edinburgh the wind seemed to whistle weird suggestions to his brain : the "Ay, ay, and it's that way, is't," mut-tered the captain to himself, but quite loud enough for her to hear. "It's that way, is't? We mann see about that. We ghastly light of a feeble lamp, seemed to

reflect his mind. All the weak vanity of the man was stirred to passion; and the passion which springs from such a source is always the

(To be continued.)

worst.

The Elephant Market. Mr. Barton Grindrod, the great elephant dealer, says that in 1871 eleven elephants were shipped in the Nehemiah Gibson for New York, of whom ten arrived safely and one died on the passage to New York. The cost of the eleven in elephant land was \$2,775. The highest price paid was \$325 for a female elephant, Hebe, which gave birth to a young Yankee over here. Rajah and Mandrie, mottled, cost \$300 each. On their arrival at the dock Barnum offered \$20,000 each for them, which was refused. He agrees with Prof. Lankester and the other experts in pronouncing the white elephant a mockery, a delusion and a snare.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and ex-pressed by every-one who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results, and if you will take the trouble to ask any druggiest he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Street Car Chat.

It was a street car. "How is your newreology?" asked one passenger of another. "Bad! This weather doesn't improve it

"Talking of newreology," said a man in the corner to the one next him, "I can tell by mine when the weather is going to charge. It's as good as a barometer."
"I never had neuralgy but once, and then I nearly died," said another passen-

ger.
"Isn't it strange how many different ways there are of pronouncing that word?" remarked a lady to her friend. "Yes; and I have even heard it called neuralgia," said the friend.

"I dare say. We get out here."

Nerviline, What is it? Polson's Nerviline is a combination of the most potent pain relieving substances known to medical science. The constant progress made in this department of science points upward and onward. Nerviline is the latest development in this movement, and embodies the latest discoveries. For neuralgia, cramps, pains in the head—ex. tarnal internal and local-Nerviline has no equal. Expend 10 cents in the purchase of a sample bottle of Nerviline and be convinced of its marvellous power over pain.

Large bottle 25 cents, at all druggists.

An English judge lately refused the ex-The captain sat down again and resumed the conversation.

"And now," he said, "what has brought to the conversation to the conversation.

"And now," he said, "what has brought to the conversation to the conversation to the conversation to the conversation.

"And now," he said, "what has brought to the conversation to the con temptation to steal.

NAPSLEON THE GREAT.

His Infirmity Repeated in the Experience of a Leading Man-Truths for the

Agrd. (Syracuse, N. Y., Courter.)

" How long has he been in public ser-" Before the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

"And he has kept his name untarnished during all that period?" "Absolutely l" "He is a man I should like to meet."

The above conversation occurred between wo gentlemen at one of our leading hotels The interrogator was from abroad, the other a resident of this city. The conversation had drifted into politics, and Hon. Thos. G. Alvord was the man whose record and qualities were being discussed. To trace the history of public men who have grown old in the service is a task both interesting to the investigator and enter taining to those who read his investiga-tions. It was with this truth in mind that the writer set out to call upon the man about whom those politicians were so earnestly talking, at his spacious residence

on Turtle street.

Mr. Alvord, who has been and is, familiarly known as "Old Salt," owing to his advocacy of the salt interest, is now well advanced in years, being on the shady side of seventy. He has long, white hair and a snowy beard which give him an appearance both dignified and grand. His voice is full and clear and the moment any stranger comes into his presence he canno but be impressed with the inherent power of the man. Indeed he was endowed by nature with an unusually strong organization, both mentally and physically, which all the strain of public life, both as Speaker of the Assembly and Lieutenant-Governor. failed, for many years, to in any way un-

dermine. It was during the year 1881, while Mr. Alvord was a member of the Assembly at Albany, that he first began to feel most peculiar sensations. At that time he was n the midst of very important work, which was seriously interfered with by reason of the mysterious troubles which seemed to almost constantly, accompanied by coasional violent retchings. History recounts that Napoleon the Great, while in the midst of his public career, was frequently attacked by an enemy greater than any he had ever faced, which came in the same insidious yet violent manner as the terrible troubles that overtook Mr. Alvord, and are to-day menacing so many thousands of others. In speaking on this subject to the writer, Mr. Alvord said:

"This same bitter experience came to me again in 1892 while I was a member of me again in 1892 while I was a member of the Assembly, with symptoms identical with those I had felt the year before. I believe it was largely caused by my ad-vanced years, for I had a 'worn out' feel-ing that was terrible. This conclusion is evidently the correct one, for I was again attacked last summer while away from all cares and recreating at my island in the St. Lawrence River. I experienced a painful sense of fullness in the lower portion of the body, accompanied by sensations of feverish heat or chiling shudders. All efforts to move my limbs or body were followed by intense weariness or exhaustion. Those who have reached my years can appreciate

my sensations."

"And did neither yourself nor the phy-

sicians understand the cause or nature of these troubles?"
"It seems not entirely, for the physicians failed to relieve me and I kept growing worse. I suffered intensely and the only relief I could possibly obtain was by lying upon my back and this was only tem-

porary."
"But you are looking well and strong now, Mr. Alvord. How did you bring about the change?"

"By using a remedy which is very popular and which I have found wonderfully efficient—Warner's Safe Cure. Indeed it has proven remarkable in its power over me. I believe in it and therefore recom-

mend it to others, especially to those who are advanced in life; who feel a breaking-down when there is no necessity, and whose lost vitality and manhood remind them of their increasing years." The interview then drifted to other topics, but as the reporter gazed at the man whose experience is so ripe, and who has seen so much of the different phases of life, he could not but wish that those who life, he could not but wish that those who are suffering from the various forms of physical ailment, and especially those persons who are advanced in years, might see and converse with the veteran whose experience and knowledge have been so rich and who is so firm a believer in the efficacy of the remedy that cured him.

There is no excuse for shortening life, as so many have done and are doing. There is no necessity for "breaking down" early in years. Premature decay and death are a disgrace to our modern civilization. They are wholly needless, and men or women who permit them when they can be so easily avoided should blame no one but themselves.

Moltke's Readiness for the French. The storm from the west finally broke quite suddenly upon Europe, not prepared for the fool-hardiness of the French, in rushing into war before they were ready. Moltke, however, had long been ready. The news was brought to him at Kreisau late one night; he had already gone to bed. "Very well," he said to the messenger; "the third portfolio on the left," and went to sleep again till morning. From that hour till the end of the campaign he was incessantly active. Once asked at Var-sailles whether, at his advanced age, he did not feel the effects of all the privations and hardships, he quietly answered, "I should if I were old." War is his element. We have it on Bismarck's authority that the mere prospect of war makes Moltke look ten years younger, while the reality takes

trom him twenty years of life.—Miss Helen Zimmern, in the March Century.

It Always Works Just this Result. Mr. John Bonner, proprietor of the celebrated Yonge street Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Store, Toronto, tells a most remarkable story of the Great German Remedy. "St. Jacobs Oil cured me of a bad case of neuralgia, of five years' standing when I but the property of the control of the con ing, when I had given up hopes of being oured, and had tried fifty different so-called remedies. I now keep it all the time not only at home, but here in my place of business; it is an excellent thing, and some-

Prof. Goodwin, at the request of Kingston Corporation, has made an analysis of the city water. He says it does not contain anything which makes its use dangerous.

thing nobody should be without."

Proof Everywhere.

If any invalid or sick person has the least doubt of the power and efficacy of Hop Bitters to cure them, they can find cases exactly like their own, in their own neighborhood, with proof positive that they can be easily and permanently cured at a trilling cost—or ask your druggist or physician. GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—Sirs,—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

LEROY BREWES. In the year 1883 there was no actual creation among the British Peers, and only one promotion, that of Lord Chancellor Selbourne to an Earldom. Among the Baronets there were eight creations. Clarke

founded last year.

BATTLE WITH AN ALLIGATOR. Trapper Carroll's Struggle for Life on an

Alabama River.

Robert Carroll, a trapper and hunter while frapping for otters on West Choc-awratchie River, Alabama, had a terrible fight with an alligator last week. Seeing the water agitated in a hole near the river, and supposing that otters were fishing therein, he mounted a pole on a tussook just above the water's edge. His steel traps were in a sack suspended from his neck. His only weapon was his hatchet. He sat on the pole, with a mass of vines at his back. He held his weapon ready to strike an otter, should one arise Soon he saw a young alligator nearhim. He caught it up and it uttered a cry. In an instant there was a terrible splash of water, and a huge alligator, with distended mouth and glittering teeth, rushed for him. With little hope of escape he fell back upon the vines, and as he did so kicked the pole from under his feet. The terrible jaws closed on the pole and crushed it. Carroll interest that the contraction of the pole and crushed it. tried to interpose the traps, but a vine had caught them and partly held him down. Seizing his hatchet he struck into the open mouth of his assailant. It closed on the veapon, and with great difficulty he saved the hatchet. Getting free from his traps, he dealt the alligator a fatal blow on the skull as it made the next charge. He secured the skin and such teeth as not been destroyed in the fight.

"BDOMU-PATRA."

tors rarely attack human beings.

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

Reports received at Washington indicate that the ice is coming down from the Arctic much earlier than usual. This is regarded as favorable for the Greely relief

"BOUGH ON COUGHS." Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children in adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid 50c. At druggists

A ready-made rejoinder He-" You made a fool of me when I married you ma'am." She—"Lor! You always told me you were a self-made man!"

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

More than fifty Sisters of Mercy, whom the Paris Municipal Council lately ejected from the hospitals in favor of lay nurses, are going to Panama, where they will min-ister to the sick in the hospital sheds erected alongside of the canal.

\*Many a sickly woman, whose sad experience had demonstrated alike the failure of conceited doctors and poisonous drugs, has obtained a new lease of life for a few dollars' worth of the Vegetable Compound, and has gone on her way rejoicing and praising Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass. An Austrian artist, Adolph Koenigsberger, has just executed a striking likeness of the Emperor Francis Joseph in characters, forming no fewer than 8,000 words, the

whole resembling a copper engraving. IN SPRING THE NECESSITY OF taking a tonic to purify the blood and restore constitutional vigor is universally experienced by the young or old; the indication arising from deprawed nutrition, caused by the depressing effects of protracted cold weather upon the nervous system, want of out-door life, exercise and pure sunshine. Constitutions enleebled by age or disease are especially influenced by these causes, the appetite becoming poor, digestion feeble, the blood impoverished and the vital powers depressed. To restore nervous force and muscular energy, Dr. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIB OF PHOSPHATES AND CALIBAYA is a reliable remedy, speedily vitalizing all the organs and tissues of the body.

of Maine is composed of two brothers of Augusta, whose original capital was \$5,000, which their sister recovered in a breach of promise suit. Nothing so simple and perfect 'or coloring as the Diamond Dyes. For carpet rags, better and cheaper than any other dye stuffs.

One of the wealthiest firms in the State

In open weather plant spring flowers, and even bulbs still. Make trellis work building arches—the more rustic looking the better-for greeners to grow over, and

flower pot. "" Mean people take advantage of their neighbors' difficulties to annoy them." Mean diseases, such as piles, rhuematism, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, lame backs, etc., take advantage of people's exposures and attack them. It is then that Kidney-Wort appears on the field and by its timely agency puts to rout this flock of evil aliments. It is a friend in need and therefore a friend indeed.

that if reduced to a rectangular form However, by doubling and twisting, the Pope can get a drive out of these gardens, hidden away under the northern walls of St. Peter's, and the western side of the Vatican.

John Connors, of Portland, Me., sun

The Vatican gardens in their greatest

extent are only 350 yards by 400, less than thirty acres, and are much smaller than

ported by the city as a pauper, was found to be the owner of six dogs. KIDNEY-WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OFL CONSTIPATION. No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the vealened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles oven when physicians and medicines have belore failed.

2. Fif you have either of these troubles

KIDNEY-WORT DOWNS' ELI! F N. H. DOANS VEGETABLE BALSANIO

IXIR Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough 🔄 and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price 25c, and \$1.00 per Bottle. DOWNS' ELIXIR

KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE --- LIVER ---It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, when the chilles are suffering the constitution of the chilles.

are billous, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure. In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. 4- SOLD BY DRUCQISTS. Price \$1. KIDNEY-WORT



Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Ore Thront, Swellings, Sprains, Bruise & Burns, Scalde, Frost Hites, AND ALL OTHER HODILY PAINS AND ACHES, Directions in Il Languages. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica

O. t N. 1. 10. 44.

Vital Questions! Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the orld for quieting and allaying all irritation of on nevres and ouring all forms of nervous comlaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep lwavs?

(Concluded next week.)



Mesers. Editors —

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E Findman, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondent love to call her. She is real-usly devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special busden of suffering, or loy at release from it. Her Vegerable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On excount 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 fatling Mesers, Editors :-

pain, It will cure entirely the worst form of failing of the uterus, Leacorrhoea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives now life and vigor. It removes faintness, fastulency, destroys all craving for stimulaters, and releves weakness of the stomach. It cures Eleating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Shephessness, Depression and Indirection. That feeling of bearing ain. It will cure entirely the worst form of facing

Nervous Prostration, General Deblity, Siephessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing rein, weight and tackache, is always permanently exced 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 it said by iruggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect

the names of many who have been restored to persect health by the use of the Vegetalled Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., 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 one writer, "ase Constitutions of the result of the proof Constitution. he best in the world for the cure of Constipation Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood

Bridge works wonders in its special line and bids sair to equal the Compound in its special line and bids sair All must respect heres an Angel of Mercy where the



Dairy Fairs.

But by patient and scientific chemical re search we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world.

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made,

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

27 EWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and speil the butter.

13 If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra corresses. WELLS RICHARDSON & CO. Ruellnoton VI

NEVER BE WITHOUT SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

or. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York. WANTED.

NY LADIES OR YOUNG MEN

A who are out of employment, in city or country, distance no objection; can have steady work at their homes all the year round. Work sent by mail; any one can do it; good salary no canvassing. Address UNION MANUFACTURING CO., 76
Washington street, Boston Mas PLACE to secure a Business

YOUNG HEN learn steam engineering Education or Spencerian Pensang your name and 10c, in stamps to F. Keppy, Edication or Spencerian Pensang your name and 10c, in stamps to F. Keppy, Edication or Spencerian Pensang Education Pensang Pensan

lailus, gavang accelulating ly lways?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!" length of the alligator was about nine and a half feet. The hole was its den. Alliga-And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!"

CMAPTER 1.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians,
"What is the best and only remedy that can
be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys
and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease,
diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine,
and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to
Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically 'Buchu.'"

Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and surest cure
for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation
indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague,
etc., and they will tell you:

Mandrakel or Dandellon!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with
others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a

(Concluded next week.)

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.