The Garden of Fame.

The garden-land of fame lies between Walhall and the sea. Scandinavian Poet.

Would'st thou walk in the garden of fame, Would'st thou tasts of the fruits that good Would'st thou taste of the fruits In alleys where grapes hang low, In fields that are never the same?

By the feet of the awful sea Alone eanst thou reach those flowers, And sit in the shaded bowers, Calm home of the bird and the bee.

No pathway, no compass, can lead; Alone must thou find the shore, Alone through the fret and the roar Where the mailed waters tread.

But he who would cling to a spar, Or hold by a knotted rope, And laugh in his secret hope, Nor question his way of a star,

May be saved by a master hand, And fast to the shore may hold ; He may see the apples of gold ; He may wander indeed on that strand.

But when the days are fulfilled, And the master's feet are led Where only the gods may tread, And whither the gods have willed,

Then he who clung to the keel, Nor worshipped in labor and love, Nor yearned for the apples. nor strove With a yearning the lover must feel,

Sees the waves of oblivion rise, And gather to drag him down, While the face of the east wears a And are vanished the god-like eyes

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS

Author of "Molly Bawn,', "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

"I don'tremember anything about it; but mamma says it died a natural death after one season. Then she married Colonel Going. "Why does Colonel Going remain away

so long." "Ah! why, indeed, my dear? that is a thing nobody knows. There was no divorce, no formal separation, no esclandra of any bet seen kind; he merely put the seas bet ween them, and is evidently determined on keep ing them there. To me and my cousins of my own age the colonel is something of a myth; but mamma knew him well about six years ago, and says he was a very fasci-nating man, and upright, but rather stern." "What a curiously unpleasant story! But didn't people talk !"

"Of course they did; they did even worse-they whispered; but her ladyship took no notice, and every one had to con-fess she behaved beautifully on the occa-She gave out that her extreme delicacy alone (her constitution is of iron) prevented her accompanying him to India, and she withdrew from society, in the very height of the season, for two whole months. Surely decorum could no further go!" And then ?'

"Why then she reappeared, with her beauty much augmented from the enforced quiet and early hours-- and with her mother.

"What is the mother like? One can hardly fancy Blanche with anything so tender as a mother."

"Luke a fairy godmother, minus the magic wand and the energy of that famous person. A little old lady with a dark face, and eyes that would be keen and searching but for the discipline she has undergone She has no opinions and no aims but what are her daughter's ; and Blanche rules he -as she rules every other member of her household-with a rod of iron."

"Poor old creature! What an unhappy age! So you say Marmaduke's admiration Blanche meant nothing? And shedid she like him?" "For 'like,' read 'love,' I suppose? My

dearest Phyllis, have you, who have been so long under the same roof with Blanche, yet to discover how impossible it would be for her to love any one but Blanche Going. Yet stay: I wrong her partiy; once she did love, and does so still. I believe Whom do you mean ?" ask I, bending

"Have you no notion? How surprised you look! You will wonder still more

when I tell you the hero of her romance i at present in your house." "Here, in this house!" I stammer.

"Yes. No less a person than Mark Gore." So I am right. And jealousy has been at the root of all her ladyship's open hostility towards me !

"Any casual observer would never think so," I remark, at last, after a very lengthened pause. That is because Mark's infatuation ha

ries as the one you have just told to me. I ries as the one you have just told to me. 1 think it disgraceful. What is the use of it all? How can it end?" "Sometimes in an elopement; some-times, as in Blanche's case, in nothing.

You must understand she is perfectly respectablo, and that the very nicest people receive her with open arms. But then none of them would be in the least suprised aone of them would be in the least suprised if any morning she was missing. And, indeed, cometimes I wish she would like somebody well enough to quit the country with him. Anything would be decenter

that these perpetual intrigues." "Oh, no, Bebe; nothing could be so bad as that. Little as I care for her, I hope I shall never hear such evil tidings of her."

"Phyllis, you are a dear, charitable child, and I like you—it would be impossible for me to say how much. Do you know"— putting her hand on mine—"I have always neered at the idea of any really sincer sheered at the lide of any reary sheere attachment existing between women? But since I have known you I have recanted and confessed myself in error. If you were my sister I could not love you better." Contrasting her secretly with meek-eyed Dora, I feel guiltily that to me Bebe is the more congenial of the two. With my natural impulsiveness I throw my arms round

her neck and favor her with a warm kiss. "But I am not charitable," goes on Bebe, when she has returned my chaste salute, " and I detest Blanche with all my heart. There is something so sly and snoaking about her. She would do one an injury, if it suited her, even while accepting a kindness at one's hands. Do you know, Phyllis, she is still madly in love with Sir Mark, while I think he is decidedly smitten with you ?" My face and throat grow scarlet.

"I hope not," I stammer, foolishly. "I am sure of it. He never takes his

eyes off you, and at times my lady is abso-lutely wild. I never noticed it so plainly as this evening; and by the bye, ma mie"-very gently and kindly-" I confess it occurred to me-were you flirting with Mark-just a little ?"

"I don't know what came over me this evening," I reply, petulantly; "I hardly know what I said or did. Something was on my mind and made my actions false. I don't care a bit for Mark Goro, but still I let it seem as if I did."

"Don't make yourself unhappy by ima gining absurdities," says Bebe, quietly, apropos of nothing that I could see, and without looking at me; "and take care of Blanche; she would make a dangerous enemy. Not that I think she could harm vou : but sometimes her soft eves betray her, and she looks as if she could cheerfully stab you. To me it is a little comedy, and I onjoy it immensely. I can see she would do anything to bring back Mark to his allegiange, and for that purpose makes love to Marmaduke before his eyes, in the vain hope of rendering him jealous. And"with a swift, shrewd glanco at me-" what

can poor 'Duke do but pretend to accept her advances and be civil to her ?" I think of the pink billet and of all the

other trifles light as air that go far to make me believe the pretense to be a pleasant one for 'Duke, but say nothing. He certainly finds it more than easy to be "civil"

"However, her pains go for naught," continues Bebe; "there is nothing so diffi-cult to re-light as a dead love."

A shadow crosses her piquante face. She draws in her lips and bravely smothers a sigh. A door bangs loudly in the distance. I start to my feet. ' It must be later than I thought," I say.

"The men seem to have tired of their cigars. Good night, dear Bebe." "Good-uight," she murmure, and with a

hurried embrace we part. l gain the corridor, down one long side of

which I must pass to get to my own room. Fancying, when half way, that I hear a noise behind me, I stop to glance back and ascertain the cause; but no capped or frisetted head pushes itself out of a mark my doings. Some one of the indes-cribable noises belonging to the night had

misled me. Reassured, I turn again—to find myself face to face with Mark Gore. He is three yards distant from me. His

face wears a surprised and somewhat amused expression, that quickly changes to one dceper, as his eyes travel all over my

pretty gown, my slippers, and my disor-dered hair. Naturally I am covered with confusion.

and, having had time to feel ashamed of my behavior during the evening, feel how especially unfortunate is this encounter. "Do vou often indulge in midnight ram-

he asks, gavly, stopping in front "I nardly think that you will see one well can, considering my perturbation; "but to-night Miss Beatoun and I found so much to say about our frieds that of me. much to say about our friends that we forgot the hour. Don't let me detain you, Sir Mark. Good-night." "Good-night," holding out his hand, into which I am constrained to put mine. As I make a movement to go on, he detains me for a moment to say, quiely, "I never saw you before with your hair down. You take one lose faith in coiffeurs. And why do you not oftener wear blue ?" There is not the faintest shadow of disrespect in his tone; he speaks as though morely seeking information; and, though the flattery is openly apparent, it is not of a sort calculated to offend. Still, I feel irritated and impatient. "Fancy any one appearing perpetually robed in the same hue!" I say, snubbily; "like the 'woman in white,' or the 'dark girl dressed in blue !" " "You remind me of Buchanaus' words, goes on Sir Mark, not taking the slightest notice of my tone. "Do you remember them ?'

" If you begin to think badly of me, I anal you were. Coming out I met Sir Mark, do something desperate. Besides, I really only put on a mere trifle now and then; ocidentally.' Though my tone is defiant, I still feel I nothing at all to signify ; wouldn't ruin a

am excusing myself, and this does not weeten my tomper. "Oh !" says Marmaduke, dryly.

"Why do you speak in that tone, Marnaduke? "I am not aware I am using any parti

cular tone. But I admit I most strongly object to your going up and down the cor-ridors at this hour of the night in your dressing-gown." "You mean you disapprove of my meet-

ing Sir Mark Gore. I could not help that It happened unfortunately, I allow; but when the man stopped me to bid a civil good night, I could not bring myself to pass him as though he were an assassin or a midnight marauder. Of course I answerd him politely. I can see nothing improper that, to make you soowl as you are spowling

"I am not talking of impropriety," says "Duke, very haughtily. "It is impossible I should connect such a word with your conduct. Were I obliged to do so, the same

roof would not cover us both for half an hour longer; be assured of that."

I laugh wickedly. "Which of us would go?" I ask. "Would you turn me out? Wait a little longer until the frost and snow are on the ground then you can do it with effect. The tale would be wanting in interest unless I perished before morning in a snow drift. And all because I crossed a corridor at midnight in a blue dressing.gown. Poor gown! who would guess that there was so much mischief in you? Sir Mark said it was a very pretty dressing-gown." I sink my hands in the pockets of the luckless gown and look up at 'Duke with a

"now then !" expression on my face. He is as black as night with rage. Standing opposite to him, even in my high-heeled shoes, I want quite an inch of being as tall as his shoulder, yet I dely him as coolly as though he were the pigmy and I the giant. "I don't in the least want to know what

Gore said or did not say to you," eays he, in a low, suppressed voice; "keep such information to yourself. But I forbid you to go into Bebe's room another night so

"Forbid me, indeed !" ory I, indignantly. "And have I nothing to forbid ?" (Here I think of the cocked hat note.) " You may do as you like, I suppose? You cannot err; while I am to be scolded and ill-treated because I say good-night to a fricud. I never heard anything so unjust; and I won' be forbidden; so there !"

"It strikes me it must have been a very ' civil ' good-night, to necessitate his holding your hand for such a length of time, and to bring a bluch to your cheeks." "It was not Sir Mark made me blush."

"No? Who, then ?" " You." This remark is as unwise as it s true-a discovery I make a moment

later. "Why ?" asks 'Dake, stornly. "What was there in the unexpected presence of your husband to bring the blood to your face? I had no idea I was such a bugbear. It looks very much as though you were

ashamed of yourself." "Well, then, yes-I was ashamed of myself," I confess, with vehement pstulance, tapping the ground with my foot. 'I was ashamed of being caught out there en dishabille, if you want to know. And now, that you have made me acknowledge my crime, I really do wish you would ge back to your own room, Marmaduke, because you are in an awful temper, and I detest being cross-examined and brought to task. You are ten times worse than papa

and more disagreeable. An instant later, and he has slammed the door between us, and I see him no more that night.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Drip, drip, drip. Patter, patter, patter. How it does rain, to be sure! If it con-tinues pouring at this present rate there will be but very little rain left in the clouds up belt on hour in half an hour. "Just 12 o'clock," says Mr. Thornton

with a moody sigh, as he pulls out his watch for the twentieth time. "We are regularly done for if it keeps on five minutes longer, as rain at 12 means rain all day.'

"Mere superstition," replies Miss Bea toun, rising to flatten her pretty nose against the window-pane, in the vain hope of eatching a glimpse of the blue sky.

It is the next day; and, as we have arranged to visit a skating-rink in a town some few miles from us, the rain is a disappointment -especially to me, as I have never seen a

know ----'Did you do well last Ascot ?'' asks Chandes, in a tone that is meant to be genial. "Well, no; upt quite so well as I might

wish," with a faint blush. "Faot is, I rather over did it-risked my little all upon the die-and .cst." "Showing how natural talent has no chance against the whims of fickle fortune.

Even the very knowing ones, you see, Mrs. Carrington, have to knock under sometimes." says Sir Mark.

times," says Sir Mark. "How was it?" I ask Chips, with a smile. "Oh! it was a beastly shame," responds that young man. "The horse would have won in a walk if he had got fair play. It was the most outrageous transaction alto-gether. If the rider had gone straight, there was not an animal in the running could have beaten him. It was the clearest case of pulling you ever saw. Lady Blanche laughs softly.

"I never kiew an unsuccessful battor who didn't say that," she says. "I was

waiting to hear you. Each man believes the horse ho fancies would have won only for something. They would die rather than confess themselves ignorant." "But I always thought everything was fair and above board on a race course,'

observes Harriet. Thornton roars.

"Lady Handcook, you are the most charitable woman alive," he ories, gayly; "but I fear in this instance your faith in the goodness of humanity goes too far. I met Hamilton the other day, and he told me a capital story apropos of racing honor. You know Hamilton, Chandos ?"

"Yes, I think so-middle-sized man, with fair beard? "What a vivid description !" murmure Miss Beatoun, demurely. "One so seldom sees a middle-sized man, with a fair beard !"

Chandos glanced at her quickly, rather amused, I think, by her impertinence; but her eyes are innocently fixed on Thornton, who is evidently full of his story. "Go on, Thernton," says Sir Mark, blandly; "we are all miserable till we

learn what befell your friend Hamilton." " It was at Fairy House races, last year. begins Chips, nothing daunted. "Hamil-ton was over in Dublin at the time, and went down there to back a horse he knew something about. A rather safe thing it was, if rightly done by; and, knowing the jockey, who was a devoted adherent of his own, he went up to him on the course, to know if he might put his money on with any chance of success. 'Wait awhile Misther H.,' says his ingenious friend, turning a straw in his mouth with much delibe-ration, 'au' I'll tell ye. Come to me again in ten minutes.' Accordingly, in ten min-

utes Hamilton, seeing him in the paddoch, dressed and mounted, went to him again. 'Well?' said he. 'Wait yet another little bit, Misther H.,' says this imperturbable gentleman; 'the instructions an't final. Meet me in five minutes at the post,' indi

cating a certain spot. So Hamilton met him there, and for the third time he asked him impatiently if he meaut winning. 'I do, Misther H.,' says he, in a mysterious whisper, 'if the reins break I'" We all laugh heartily, and Bebo, while

declaring the story delicious, vows she has lost faith in mankind for evermore. "I have not," stoutly maintains Harriet. "Of course, there must be exceptions, but

Bolieve there is a great deal of goodness among us all in spite of popular opinion.
Why do you look so supercilious, Marma duke? Don't you agree with me?"
"No, I do not," replies 'Dake, promptly.

"I think there is very little real goodness

going. Taking the general mass, I believe them to be all alike bad. Of course, there is a great deal in training, and some appear better than others, simply because they are afraid of being found out. That is the principal sin in this life. I don't deup that here and there one finds two or three whose nature is tinged with the divine these reach nearer the heavens, and are the exceptions that prove my rule.

" My dear 'Duke, how shockingly unchar itable !" says his sister, slowly; while I, gazing on my husband with open-eyed amazement, wonder vaguely if last night's disturbance has occasioned this outbreak.

"It is uncharitable always to speak the ruth," says 'Duke, with a faint sneer wrestle and even swim, without removing their iron equipments. Such a value did their drill-master set upon the influence of says 'Duke, with truth,' You asked me my opinion, and I gave it Are you acquainted with any beautiful characters, Harry? I confess I know none. early training that they would never accept a recruit of more than 12 years of Selfishness is our predominant quality and many of the so-called religious ones age.

EXERCISE.

his feet, and went spinning around in ts Value and How It Was Appreciated by the Ancients-Marvellous Feats, the Result of Careful and Continued Muscular Training.

man if he were at it forever. You should see how some fellows bet. Don't you The old Romans, who conquered eighty ix foreign nations, had recognized the secret of success when they called their armies *chercitus*, bedies of drilled or exersed men. Exercise overcomes all diffisulties, and if the power of its influence has limits, they have never been accertained. It insures every victory : practice i. c., exercise and experience, would enable hundred veterans to beat a thousand recruits, even if the recruits were better armed. A brigade of ordinary riflemen would have no chance against a regiment of picked archers, such as were employed n war in middle ages.

In the London Tower, and in the armories of Strasburg, Nuremburg, and Vienna, there are several ccats of mail that have been pieroed through and through and evidently by the same shot. That is, the arrow here roken the breast-plate, passed through the body of the cuirassier, and then through the back plate. A common rifle-ball rarcly penetrates the body of a fullgrown man, when mail-coats are gone out

of fashion. During the middle ages it was the custom of princes, and even of wealthy burghers, to keep runners, who followed their car riages afoot while the Lorses were going at riages aloot while the Loress were going at full gallop. Fast runners were in great de-mand, and if parents wanted to qualify their children for a position of that sort, they began to train them from the earliest

childhood, and made them undergo a singuar operation, namely, the removal of the spleen, which was supposed to have an in-

luence on the vigor of the lungs. From the city of Puebla, in Mexico, From the city of Puebla, in Mexico, a sandy country road leads across the hills to the valley of Amezzo. Early in the mornthe valley of Amozoo. Early in the morn-ing that road is crowded with Italian as emanating from the intellectual machine, and not springing, warm and hucksters, who carry heavy baskets on their backs. They often come from a distance of ten or twelve miles, but make the trip at sharp trot, and without a single stop. precede the words, as the flash of light-ning precedes the thunder." Yet, if you watch any uncultivated speaker, you will find that his action never Their children trot at their sides, carrying small bundles or bags, and thus learn their trades so gradually that they hardly feel the hardships of it.

It is certainly queer that now a days a small, short-legged dog can easily outrun the tailest man. It has not been always so. An ostrich proves that two legs can go as fast as four. Want of exercise probably acccunts for the whole difference. Next to football, the favorite game of the English school boys is the game called "hare and hounds." In watching their aces I noticed that for one boy who is too hort-legged to win, at least twelve are too short winded. Their lungs give out a long while before their legs do. But that sort of short-windedness can be readily cured by various kinds of exercise, especially by ountain excursione.

Lifting weights is another excellent lung exercise. There is a story of a Grecian Samson, the athlete Milo of Crotora, who speeches in the papers the morning after they are delivered, but, lacking the pasday after day carried a calf around the arena, and gained in strength as calf gained in weight, till he could finally carry a steer. We may doubt if the steer was quite full grown; but there is no doubt that Dr. Winship, of Boston, Masz., prao-ticed with dumb-bells and bagfuls of pig

iron till he was able to lift, though only for a moment, the weight of the heaviest steer on the Texas prairie. It is equally certain

that before he began to exercise he was the puniest student of the medical college. And if a weskly man of modern times could uplift such a weight, why should not a champion of the Greoian arena have been able to carry it for a distance of half a mile? For it cannot be denied that people have become more puny since they began

than these. As in singing, so in oratory, the most natural emission of the voice, if to trust to gunpowder and steam instead of o exercise. In countries where they still rely on the

strength of their limbs, as in Turkey, Hun-gary and Afghanistan, there are plenty of men earning their bread by common labor the bellowing in the world. Actors ar especially liable to forget that violence i who could astonish the so-called athletes of s French circus. A Turkish porter will shoulder a box which the driver of a New tence than of manly force. I sat beside a great actress at the theatre lately, when a scene which should have form out our way heart-strings was being enacted. Why York express waggon would hesitate to unload without assistance.

During the Aighan war the native warriors carried cannon to a battery on the top of a hill from where the English soldiers vere unable to carry them down again. The foot soldiers of the Turkish Janiaries had to drill in full armor, run,

come to an end, and he does not care to renew matters. If you watch him you may see what particular pains he takes to avoid e tete-a-tete with her. And yet there was a time when she had considerable influence over him. He was a constant visitor at her house in town-so constant that at length it began to be mooted about how he had the entree there at all hours and seasons, even when an intimate friend might expect a denial. Then people began to whisper again, and shake their wise heads and pity hat poor colonel,' and watch eagerly for the denouement."

"Why did her mother not interfere?" "My dear, have I not already told you what a perfectly drilled old lady is the mother? It would be as much as her life is worth to interfere in any of her daughter's arrange ments. My lady could not exist without a cavalier servente.'

"I think it downright abominable," say I, with much warmth.

Bebe looks amused.

Bebe looks amused. "So do I. But what will you? And in spite of all our thoughts Mark came and went unceasingly. Wherever Madame appeared, so did her shadow; at every ball was in close attendance ; until, the sea son dragged to a close, Blanche went abroad for two months, and Mark went down to this part of the world. To 'Duke WAS it?

'No; if you mean the summer before last, he stayed with the Leslies." I admit somewhat unwillingly. "I met him sey

What I you knew him, then, before you

"Very slightly. Once or twice he called with the Leslies, and when he returned to own he sent me an exqusite little volume of Tennyson; which delicate attention on his part so enraged paps, that he made me return the book, and forbade my writing to thank Sir Mark for it. So ended our acquaintance.

Oh, now I have the secret ; now I understand why Blanche detests you so," exclaims Bebe, clapping her hands merrily. "So he lost his heart to you, did he? And madame heard all about it, and was rightly furious? Oh, how she must have ground her pretty white teeth in impotent rage on her presty white teeth in impotent rage on discovering how she was outdone by a sim-ple village maiden ! I vow it is a tale that Offenbach's music might adorn." "Hew absurd you are, Bebe! How you

jump to conclusions! I assure you Sir Mark left our neighborhood as heart-whole as when he came to it."

"Well, I won't dispute the point; but whether it was your fault or not, when Blanche and he met again all was changed. His love had flown, no one knew whither. will think me a terrible scandalmonger," says Bebe, with a smile, "but when one hears a thing perpetually discussed, one feels an interest in it at last in spite of oneself. You look shocked, Phyllis. suppose there is no such thing in this quiet country as polite crime?"

'I don't know about the politeness, but of course there is plenty of crime. For instance, last assizes Bill Grimes, our gar-Instance, as a sense the sense of the sense lord ; and it is a well known fact that Mr. De Vere beats his wife dreadfully every now and then; but there are no such sto- close, or the smoking-room, or wherever

My hair was golden yellow, and it floated to my

My eyes were like two harebells bathed in little drops of dew.

"My hair goldon yellow!" exclaim I, ungraciously. "Who could call it so? It is distinctly brown. I cannot say you strike me as being particularly happy in the suitability of your quotations." All this time he has not let go my hand.

He has either forgotten to do so, or else it pleases him to retain it; and, as we have moved several steps apart, and are at least half a yard asunder, our positions would suggest to a casual observer that Sir Mark is endeavoring to keep me.

Raising my head suddenly at this junc-ture, I see Marmaduke coming slowly up the stairs. Our eyos mect; I blush scarlet, and, with my usual clear common sense, drag my hand in a marked and guilty manner out of my companion's. Once more I stammer, "Good-night," very awkwardly, and make a dart towards my own room, while Sir Mark, totally unaware of the real cause of my confusion, goes on his way, conceitedly convinced that the fascinaon of his manner has alone been sufficient

to bring the color to my brow. Inside my door I literally stamp my feet with veration. "Could anything be more provoking? What a nuisance that Sir Mark is, with his meaningless compliments! I have no patience mith men who are forever cropping up just when they are least wanted

"Do you know how late it is?" says Marmaduke, coming in from his dressing room, with an ominous frown in his blue eyes.

"Yes; I was thinking what a scanda lously late hour it is for you to be still up, smoking," I retort, determined to fight it out, and meanly trying to make my own cause better by throwing some blame on

him. "I thought you were in bed at least an

"I thought you note a set of hour ago." "Well, you thought wrong. I had some-thing particular to say to Bebe and went to her room. That delayed ms. We neither of us had guessed how the time had neither of us had guessed how the study-door run away until we heard the study-door

"I hardly think that you will see one "Seems so odd you never having seen one, dear Mrs. Carrington," says Blanche Going, sweetly, "so universal as they now are. When in Paris, and passing threu h London, I wonder you had not the curiosity to go and spend a few hours at one. Mar-madduke, how very neglectful of you not to get Mrs. Carrington into Prime's 1"

get Mrs. Carrington into Prince's l' "Prince's is no longer the fashion," replies Marmaduke, curtly. He is sitting rather apart from the rest of us, and is looking gloomy and ill tempered. He and

I have exchanged no words since our last skirmish-have not even gone through the form of wishing each other a good-day.

" It is getting worse and worse," declares Chips, from his standing-point at the win-dow, where he has joined Miss Beatoun. "It is always darkest before dawn," says

that young lady, with dauntless courage. "So they say," murmurs Lord Chandos, "Poor Thornton !" says Sir Mark, with

deep sympathy; "I don't wonder at your depression-such a chance thrown away; and you always look so nice on wheels. Our friend Thornton, Mrs. Carrington, is impressed with the belief, and very justly that he is an unusually fascinating

"Quite so," returns Chips, ironically. "I wonder what you would all do if you hadn't me to laugh at? You ought to love me, I come in so handy at times and give you so many opportunities of showing off the brilliancy of your wit."

"He grows sarcastic," murmurs Sir dark. "This weather, instead of damping Mark. him, as it would more frivolous mortals has the effect of developing his hidden powers.'

" Let us forget the weather." save Bebe brightly, turning from the contemplation of it to sink into a seat by the fire, "and then perhaps it will clear. After making up our minds to go to Warminster and visit a rink, and dine at a hotel and drive home again in the dark and have a general spree, I confess, the not being able to do

anything has rather put me out." We are all assembled in the library, it being the least doleful room in the hous on a wet day. "By the bye, Thornton, you used to be a

great man on the turf," presently says Sir Mark, addressing Chips, apropos of something that has gone before. Chips, who is lounging in a chair beside Miss Beatoun, his whole round boyish face one cherubic smile, looks up inquiringly. "Masters told me you were quite an authority."

"Oh, not at all," returns Mr. Thornton, modestly; "1 don't pretend to anything. Iflatter myself I know a likely animal when see it—nothing more." "I always thought you it tended making News. your fortune in that line," continues Sir Mark, lazily. "The last time I met you,

in the spring, you were radiant in the on of so many more hundreds than 088668

you ever hoped to obtain.' " Oh. Mr. Thornton, is it possible you go in for betting? murmurs Bebe, with a glance enchantingly reproachful. "I had

among us are those most deeply impreg-nated with the vice. They follow their religion through fear, not love, because they dread consequences, and object to being uncomfortable hereafter, so do what their hearts loathe through mere selfish terror.

"I had no ide: that you could be so elo-quent," laughs Lady Blanche, mockingly, from her low seit. "Pray, go on, Marmaduke; I could laten to you forever. You are positively refreshing after so much amiability.'

(T: be continued.)

Beer-Drinkng and Heart Disease.

The habitual consumption of beer in excessive quantities tends to hypetrophy by the direct action of alcohol upon the heart, by the enormous amount of fluid introduced into the body, and by the easily assimilated nuritive constituents of the beer itself. Furthermore, such habits are often associated with great bodily activity,

and at least relatively luxurious manner o life. The average weight of the normal heart in menusclatively greater in Munich than elsowhere a faot, without doubt, de pendent upon the excessive consumption of beer in that city. The characteristic changes in the form of hypetrophy under consideration consist in the participation of both sides of the heart and in an enormous

increase in the volume of the primitive muscular ecments, with enlargement of nuclei. Whether or not actual numeri cal increase in the mutcular fibers takes place can not be known. Many individuals addicted to such excesses attain an advanced age, notwith standing ardiao hypetrophy by rea son of constitutional peculiarities, an active open air life, or an enforced

an active open air life, or an enforced moderation, but a greater number perish after brief illness with symptoms of cardiac failure. At the post-mor-tem examination are discovered moderate dropsy, pumonary codema, brown induration of the lungs, bronchits, congestion of the lungs, liver, spleen, kidneys, and other organs. Fasty degenera-tion of themuscular wall of the heart is

absent in most of these cases, and death must, in the absence of adequate anatomical lesions, be looked upon as due to paralysis if the cardiac nerves and ganglia. The condition of such paralysis subjects ict rarcly amounts to a true plethola of the most typical kind, such as sein among the drivers of subjects beer-waggons and workers in breweries in this country. The excesses in beer common in some parts of Germany are rare in the new world, but that such excesses are attended by direct and grave danger. hitherto little suspected, should be gener-ally understood.—Philadelphia Medical

Plumbrs Will Appreciate This.

Princess Beatrice-" Ma, there's a man at the door mays he wants to buy Windsor Castle." Queen-" Mercy on us! Call the police. He must be a lunatic. There is not a manin Eugland rich enough to buy Windsor Castle." Princess Beatrice-Windsor Cistle." Princess Beatrice-"But he s an American." Queen-

ears, like the sons of the old Spartans. before they were assigned to actual duty, and the result was that the Janizaries epeatedly beat the armies of all Western Surope combined.

These cadets were exercised for

The ancient Greeks managed to train not only their troops but the whole nation by offering liberal prizes for proficiency in all kinds of bodily exercise, such as running, leaping, spear-throwing, and wrestling. At a distance of 60 yards their spearmen could hit a target with unfailing certainty. Their runners competed with horses and greyhounds. It is on record that the

hampion leaper of the Spartan Helotes once cleared 52 feet, and a native of Croona, in Southern Italy, even 55 feet. But the most wouderful results of lifeong training are seen in the achievements

f the Oriental acrobats, who come from countries where over-population obliged such people to work miracles in order to excel their numerous competitors.

order to have time for a turn in the gardens During the last Vienna exhibition a before going to business. troop of Japanese jugglers attracted fer more attention than the display of their native art works and manufactures. They Does not conduct a select school, yet her had amazingly clever rope dancers and tumblers, mere boys some of them. But their best performers where all grey-headed old men. It had taken them a lifecharges for tuition are seldom small. training imparted has current value everywhere, and for this reason she can demand time of practice to master the difficulties of their special tricks. One of them began arbitrary compliance with her wishes. One of her appreciated maxims is to get the his performance by putting the palm of his left hand upon a box, and after stretch best value for your money you can the inferior or dangerous, even if cheap Therefore don't buy substitutes for ing out his less horizontally in one direction and his right arm in the other, he raised himself in a way that his whole weight was supported on the edge of his left hand. Without ever touching the ground with any other part of his body, he then began to Putnam's never fails, is painless, promp and certain. Beware of substitutes. Sold turn on his wrist, slowly at first, then more and more quickly, till his outstretched feet everywhere by drugists and county dealers Take, rather than give, the tone of the

whirled around like the spokes of a horicompany you are in. If you have parts, you will show them, more or less, upon every subject; and if you have not, you had better talk sillily upon a subject of zontal fly wheel. The rapidity of his motions was wonderful enough, but how The he contrived to keep his balance would have puzzled the best acrobats of our gymnastic ssociations. other people's than your own choosing.-

The next performer had an attendant Chesterfield. who held a tin box by a leather strap, and swung it slowly to and fro like the pendu-lum of a large clock. In the centre of the Polson's NERVILINE cures flatulence, chills box was a large hole about an inch and a and spasms. Nerviline cures vomiting, box was a large note about an inch and a half, but certainly not more than two inches, in diameter. The juggler stepped back to a distance of about twenty yards and began to throw little copper tails at diarrhœs, cholera, and dysentery. Nerv line cures headache, sea sickness and summer complaint. Nerviline cures the tin box. The first ball was caught by the attendant, who thereupon raised the box a couple of inches, but continued to swing it to and fro. The second, third and all following balls went straight through the narrow aperture without ever touching "See here," he said to his clerk, "I

miraculous eleverness of the trick.

His whole outfit consisted of a straight

-The question whether young women wooden pole, about ten feet long, and hardly three inches in diameter. It was out off square at each end, and did not shall pursue the same line of studies as their brothers, seems to find its chief objection in their different physical constitution. seem to be very heavy. This pole the juggler placed upright on the level surface Arguments on this subject are finely handled on both sides; but the perfect ad of a wooden board, tried the board with his feet to see that it did not shake, then placed you on such a high pinnacle in my estimation, and now what am I to think? I feel so disappointed." "Don't," entreats Chips sentimentally. him in."—Philadelphia Call. Under the sentimentally. Him in."—Philadelphia Call. Under the sentimentally. Him in."—Philadelphia Call. aptation of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable

house."

to suppose that the Queen enjoys a holiday during her spring visit to Balmoral. Ex-actly the same amount of business is transacted as when her Majesty is at Sick Headache and Biliousnes Windsor. A messenger with a huge sack Price, 25. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. of boxes and bags is despatched from Buckingham Palace three days a week, and from Whitehall on the alternate days. He leaves King's Cross at 10.30 in the morn ing, and arrives at Aberdeen at 3 the nex morning, going on at once to Ballater by the special "messenger" train, which is run on the Deeside line when the court is



& Frop: Who Cannot Am. e Bire.

The Papuans of the Malay coast of New

Guinea are represented by the Russian ex-plorer, Dr. Miklucho Maclay, as being in the most primitive stage. They are wholly unacquainted with metals, and make their

weapons of stone, bones, and wood. They do not know how to start a fire, though

fire is in use among them. When the traveller asked them how they made a fire,

they could not understand his question, but

they regarded it as very amusing, and

out he got some of a neighbor, and, if all the fires in the village should go out, they would get it from the next village. Some of the natives represented that their fathers and grandfathers had told them

that they remembered a time, or had heard

from their ancestors that there was a time.

when fire was not known, and everything

was eaten raw. The natives of the South

ern coast of New Guinea, having no iron

used with considerable dexterity.-From

The oldest apothecary shop in Berlin,

which in 1888 might celebrate the 400th anniversary of its existence, has just been

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* * * * IS A POSITIVE CURF * * * *

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* * * FEMALE POPULATION. * * *

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T WILL CURE EXTINELT THE WORST FORM OF FM-MARE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, IN-FLAMMATION AND ULCERATION. FAILING AND DIS-TLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAR-NESS, AND IS FAITHCULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE. * * * * IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXTEL TEMORS FROM THE UTERIUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDERCY TO CANCENDUS HILMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILE BY ITS USE. * * * IT REMOVES FAITHTEES, FLATULENCY, DEPTIOTS ALL CRAVING FOUSTIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WIFAK-NESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEAD-ACHE, NERTOUS FROMTERATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEFINESSION AND LNDGESTION. * * THAT FEELING OF BRAENG DOWN, CAUSING FAIT, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS FERMAMENTING URED BY ITS USE. * * THAT SEELING OF BRAENG DOWN, CAUSING FAIT, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS FREMAMENTING URED BY ITS USE. *

* IT WILL AT ALL THENS AND UNDER ALL CIRCUM-STARCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE YRMLE SYSTEM. * * AP ITS FURPOSE IS SOLKLY FOR THE LEGITIMATE INFALLING OF DISEASE AND THE RELEEP OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOURANDS OF LADDES CAN GLADLY TRETFY. * * * FOR THE CURK OF KINDERY COMPLAINTS IN FITTIER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED. * LYDIA E. FINEHAM'S VEGETALLE COMPLOYED IS prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price &L Six bottles for A Sold by all draggists. Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Phils or Lewenge on receipt of price as above, Mrt. Finkham's "Guido to Health' will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially newsred, "No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S INVER FILS. They our Constituention Biologue and Torpidity of the Liver. El cents per box.

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shave themselves now with a glass. Formerly they shaved with flint, which they could sharpen quite well, and

Popular Science Monthly for August.

sold for the sum of \$300.000.

answered them when a person's fire

as zed i with his gands, iet

circle, till it made one giddy to look at him. By a sudden contraction of his body, he

then joined his feet at the top of the pole. let go his hands and slowly raised himself till he stood bolt upright like a statue on a

pillar. All this while the pillar had no other support but a flat wooden board, and

was balanced entirely by the management

One of the spectators, an expert Ameri

can gymnast, got permission to go on the stage and examine the pole. He looked at

the lower end, took up the board, looked at the floor below, and then examined the board itself. It was nothing but a piece of

"Well, how do you explain it?" I asked him when he came back. "I can't believe in witchcraft," he uttered, "so I don't know at all what to say about it."

"After the performance was over the agglers distributed little cards, showing the

jugglers distributed little cards, showing the portraits of their champions, and their

principal expleits. Like all Japanese pictures, the drawings were made by havd,

but resembled each other as closely as

prints from the same steel plate. They were worth keeping, for both the subject

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Why an Orator Must Understand Gesilon

lation.

and yet the man who would be an orator must learn what to do, as well as what to

avoid doing, with his arms and hands.

The world is but an echo, the ambassador

of thought. All energetic passion, all deep

his treatise on the art of acting, suys

'The gesture, the attitude, the look, should

indicates the path he is travelling, but follows it. Observe the itineraut

preacher, whose apopletic elequence sug gests that he is suffering from a determina

tion of words to the mouth ; you will see that the flinging of his arms to and fro is

an effort to add force to his words, not the

outcome of strong feeling before it has broken into apecch. The true orator's

movements must appear so spontaneous that they pass unnoticed, and yet, insen-

sibly, they will affect his audience. The most powerful speakers are always more or less actors, who identify themselves with

the cause they advocate. Cold rhetor clans who have not this capacity may bring con-

viction to our reason when we read their

sionate persuasiveness of men whose voice and frame vibrate with the emotion their words evoke, they will never touch the

hearts or rouse the enthusiasm of an audi-

In public speaking, as in reading, it is of

primary importance that the voice be not pitched too high or too low, but that the

keynote be struck in the middle of the re-

gister. Many persons become exhausted in reading, or in addressing an audience,

from igcorance of the art of respiration and from the erroneous notion that it is

necessary to employ some non-natural

tone. Neither is it essential to shout in order that the speaker's words may be

carried to the furthest extremity of a large hall. There can be no greater mistake

'tell" more at a great distance than al

not power, and that loudness is rather in dicative of hysterical and feminine impo

mo. "They would produce twice the effect if they did not scream at each other." -- Nineteenth Century.

A Hard Working Queen.

It is a mistake, says the London World

in Scotland, and which also conveys the

supplies of cream, butter, fruit and vege

tables which are sent to the Queen every day from Frogmore. The messenger reaches Balmoral about 7, and remains

hard at work from 9 30 to 1. Her Mainst

Dome Experience

Nerve Pain Cure.

don't mind letting you off a day now and

then to attend your grandfather's funeral, but I think you ought to have the courtesy

to send a few of the fish round to my

The

usually breakfasts at 8.30 in Scotlan

ebe whispered t

combined with a distinct articulatio

do they talk so loud ?"

ence.

irrepressible, from the heart.

Gesticulation is foreign to our nation

٤be

Talma, in

and the workmanship illustrated wonderful influence of exoroisc.

of the statue.

pine wood.

INFORMATION CONTRACT STATES AND A STATES AND there till early in the afternoon of the following day, when he starts with another load to catch the train leaving Aberdeen at aphlet free. Address

40, which brings him to Euston Square Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. at 8 the next morning. As a rule, the Queen and Sir Henry Ponsonby are kept

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hole. He threw about forty he rim of the of them, and then retired amidst the prolenged applause of the whole audience. for this time everybody could appreciate the

But the chempion of the band came last