Herenvement.

THE CHOICE

A NOVEL.

tracted his attention. Os being introduced,

gers, throwing on him at the same moment an sharp a look from her brown eyes that he afterward declared to Jeremy that it

ie med to go right through him. She was a remarkable looking girl. The bair, which cutled profusely over a shapely head, was,

like the eyes, brown ; the complexion olive, the features a mall and the lips full, curving

over a beautiful set of teeth. In person sha

was rather short, but squarely built, and at her early age her figure was perfectly formed. Indeed, she might to all appear-

ance have been much older than she was. There was little of the typical girl about

her. While he was still observing her, his uncle came into the room and was duly in-troduced by the old lady to her nicce, who

had, she said, come to share her loneliness.

Florence?" asked Mr. Cardus with his

usual courtly smile. "It is much what I expected—a little

duller, perhaps," she answered composedly. "Ah, perhaps you have been accustomed

Brighton. There is plenty of life there. Not that we could mix in it, we were too

poor ; but, at any rate, we could watch it." "Do you like life, Miss Florence?"

"Yes, we only live such a short time. I

should like," she went on, throwing her head back and half closing her eyes, " to see

as much as I can and to exhaust every

"Parhaps, Miss Florence, you would find

obanging the subject and addressing the stately old lady who was sitting smoothing her laces and looking rather sphast at her

"Yas; till my mother died we lived at

to a gaver spot.

emotion.

good one.

their days.

'And how do you like Kesterwick, Mis

OF THREE

not make it seem that she is doad; ake up in the night and call to her-Twate up in the night and can to her 'utile head, Thinking that in her sleep I heard her stir, And find, alas! that there is nothing there, Where I had thought my child, but empty air.

Upon my breast I often feel her hands, And their warm touches thrill me with swif

Diss. Oh. little child, "I ery, "God understands What mothers feel when little ones they kiss! And put cut eager arms to clasp to me-A child of shedows and of memory.

When I forget the slience round the spot Is that strange slience following after death. I hush the bogs: "Treed softly-wake her not." They look at me and say, with awe-hushed breath, "Why, baby's dead! Did you forget it?" No, But love rebels, and will not have it so.

I feel her presence with me, day and night;

Just now, in the still will give the was here, I thought, atthough the child was out of sight-In that room yonder but so near I heard her laughing in low, childish glee; The seecest sound earth ever had for me.

The sweeter set. I called her to me, I felt her eyes is as of old, but could not see Upon me, as of old, but could not see Ber face, bright with the glory of new skies, And yet I knew that she was near to me, And then the thought came that a mortal even eyes Are ever blind to things of Paradise.

But some day I shall see her as she is; The blindness will be gone, and I shall cry, "Oh, little child, come back to mother's kiss! And then. oh, then, I think that when I dis, This thought will make me strong all pain beet.

Heaven's but a step ahead, and she is there !

The Good Wife.

"I am ooking for a wife. True and kind and pretty; I don't ask that she should be Stylish, wise and witty. I want a good housekeeper; Pray how shall I tell her? Read the secret, mother dear." "Try and see her cellar.

"If you find it clean and sweet, All in tip-top order, You may venture a kind word, Just to cross the border. Parlors are no trusty key, So, if you would guess her, Never mind the bric-a-brac-Never mind the bric-a-brac-Watch the kitchen dresser.

"'Tis the g'rl that's orderly Makes the household pleasure ; And not many understand How to take her measure. She may play a fine nocturne, Paint a pretty cluster; But be sure that she can use Both the broom and duster.

"For the pleasant evening hours She has used adorning; See her in the kitchen, son, At the early morning. If she can with cheerful heart,

Every duty carry, She's the wife for daily life— She's the girl to marry." HER CRADLE.

There are tears on the gentians' eyellds, as they lift them, fringed and fair; Do they think of the vanished brightness Of my baby's golden hair?

There's a cloud adroop in the heavens That shadows their sunny hue; Does it mourn for the radiant glances Of my baby's eyes so blue?

The golden rod pines in the forest, The aster pales by the brock; Do they miss her dancing footstep In each dim and flowery nock?

Now, all through the radiant autumn, Wherever I walk, I weep; For I think of the lonely cradle Where she lieth in peace, asteep.

Ob, cover her warm, bright leaflets ! Oh cover her warm and de pl As down in that desolate cradle, My baby is lying asleep.

THE STRAW HAT LAMENT.

How dear to my head was the straw hat summer, The plain-woven basket that now I am fain The plain-woven basket that how 1 am fain To swap for the sable and felted newcomer, Which, hot as an oven, is baking my brain 1 Like a poor crofter's thatch on a hut of Kil-kenny The breezes of morning crept through it alway.

alway; 'Twas lighter and brighter and cooler than

any, And cheaper-it cost but a quarter in May! The headgear of summer, the straw hat of summer, I loved it-it cost but a quarter in May!

A Novel in Three Chapters.

CHAPTER I. Scene-A wooded copse. There is no particular reason why the scene should be laid in a wooded copse. Anywhere else would have done just as well. Besides, every one knows that cops are not wooded They may be, and very often are, wooden headed; but wooded, forsooth! Methinks

upon the whole, we had better change the scene and chapter.

OHAPTER II.

"Well, you are to be articled to Reginald. "Oh, Lord !' groaned Jeremy, "I don's

. .

like that, at all. "Be quiet till I have told you. You are to be articled to Reginald and he is to pay you an allowance of a hundred a year you are articled, so that if you don't like it

So the years wore on till, "when they ware eighteen, Mr. Cardus, after his sudden fashion, announced his intention of sending you needn't live bere." "But I don't like the business, Doll; I them both to Cambridge. Ernest always remembered it, for it was on that very day hate it; it is a beautly business; it's a devil's business." "I should like to know what right you

that he first made the acquaintance of Florence Ceswick. He had just issued from have to talk like that. Mr. Knowall. Lat me tell you that many better men than you are content to earn their living by lawyer's his uncle's presence and was seeking Dolly, to communicate the intelligence to her, when he suddenly blundered in upon old Miss Ceswick, and with her a young lady. This young lady, to whom Miss Ceswick introduced him as her niece, at once atwork. I suppose that a man can be honest as a lawyer as well as in any other trade." Jeremy shook his head doubtfully. "It's

"Then you must suck blocd," she answered with decision. "Look here, Jeremy, don' be prg-headed and upset all my phans. If you fall out with Reginald the girl, who was about his own age, touched his outstretched palm with her slender fin.

my plans. If you fall out with Reginald over this he won't do anything else for you. He doesn't like you, you know, and would be only too glad to pick a quarrel with you if he could do it with a clear conscie nd then where would you be, I should like to know?

Jeremy was unable to form an opinion as to where he would be, so she went on : "You must take it for the present, at any rate. And then there is another thing to think of. E:nest is to go to the bar, and

unless you become a lawyer, if anything happened to Reginald, there will be nobody to give him a start, and I'm told that is everything at the bar." This last Joremy admitted to be a weighty argument.

"It is a precious rum sort of a lawyer I shall make," he said sadly, " about as good as grandfather yonder, I'm thinking. By.

e-way, how has he been getting on ?" "Oh, just as usual, write, write, write all the

day. He thinks that he is working out his time. He has got a new stick now, on which he has nicked all the months and years that have to run before he has done. little nicks for the months and big ones for the years. There are eight or ten big ones Itely parts. In the area but of ven ing outs on the next south a nick. It is very dreadful. You know, be thinks that Reginald is the devil and he hates him, too. The other day, when he had no writing to do in the office, I found him drawing the device of the next south the next southe next south the next south the ne biotures of him with horns and a tail, such awful pictures, and I think Reginald always looks like that to him. And then, some-"Presibly: but it is better to travel through a bad country than to grow in a "awith produces, and think regulate always awith produces, and think regulate always looks like that to him. And then, some-times, he wants to go out riding, especially at night. Only last week they found him putting a bridle on to the grey mare, the

putting a bridle on to the grey mare, the one that Reginald sometimes rides, you Mr. Cardus smiled again, the girl interknow. "When did you say that Ernest was ested him rather. "Dyou know, Miss Ceswick," he said,

soming back?' she said after a pause. "Wby, Doll, I told you-next Monday week. Her face fell a little. "Ob, I thought

niece's utherances, " that this young gentle-man is going to college, and Jeremy, too?" " Indeed?" said Miss Ceswick, "I hope you said Baturday." "Why do you want to know?" "Oh, only about getting hisroom ready." "Why, it is ready; I looked in yester

that you will do great things there, Ernest." While Ernest was disclaiming any inten-tions of the sort, Miss Florence out in again, day." "Nonsense! You know nothing about it," she answered, coloring. "Come, I wish raising her eyes from a de p contemplation of that young gentleman's long shanks, you would go out; I want to count the inep and you are in the way."

which were writhing under her keen glance and twisting themselves serpent wise round Thus abjured, Joremy removed his large form from the table on which he had been sitting, and, whistling to Nails (now a very the legs of the chair. "I did not know," she said, "that they ancient and prematurely wise cog), set off for a walk. He had mooned along some little way with his hands in his pockets took boys at college." Then they took their leave, and Ernest stigmatized her to Dorothy as a "beast." But she was at least attractive in her own peculiar fashion, and during the next and his eyes on the ground, reflecting on the unpleasant fate in store for him as an own peculiar fashion, and during the next year or two he got pretty intimate with her. And so Ernest and Jeremy went up to Cambridge, but did not set the place on fire, nor were the voices of tutors loud in their praise. Jeremy, it is true, rowed one year in the 'Varsity Race and performed prodiging of strength and so covered him articled clerk, continually under the glance of Mr. Cardus' roving eye, when suddenly he became aware that two ladies were standing on the edge of the oliff within a dozen yards of him. He would have turned and fled, for Jeremy had a marked dislike prodigies of strength, and so covered him-self with a sort of glory, which, personally being of a modest mind, he did not particuto ladies' society, and a strong opinion, which, however, he never expressed, that women were the root of all evil; but, thinklarly appreciate. Ernest did not even do that. But somehow, by hook or by crook, ing that he had been seen, he feared that retreat would appear rude. In one of the young ladies, for they were young, he recognized Miss Florence Ceswick, who to they, at the termination of their collegiate career, took some sort of degree and then departed from the shores of the Cam, on a'l appearance had not changed in the least since, some years ago, she came with her aunt to call on Dorothy. There was the which they had spent many a jovial day— Jeremy to return to Kesterwich and Erness to pay several visits to college friends in torm and elsewhere same brown hair, ourling as profusely as ever, the same keen brown eyes and ripe tips, town and elsewhere. And so ended the first little round of the same small features and resolute EXpression of face. Her square figure had indeed developed a little. In her tight. fitting dress it looked almost handsome,

and somehow its very squareness, that most women would have considered a When on leaving Cambridge Jeremy got back to Dum's Ness, Mr. Cardus received defect, contributed to that air of power and unchanging purpose that would have

that is the mother's. And oh, what is that buried in the sand ? As much of the object to which she

like Eva; of course it is painful for her to have to go about with a girl beside whom she looka like a little dowdy. I dare say that she would have been as glad if Eva had stopped in London, as her cousins are pointed as was visible looked like an old annon-ball, but Jeremy soon came to a different conclusion. " It is a bit of a lead coffin." he said.

that she left it. Dea", dear, I hope they "Oh, I should like to get down there and fied out what is in it. Oan't you get won't quarrel. Florence's temper is dreadful when she quarrels." This was a remark that D rothy could to galoray. Sue knew very well what down ?" Jeremy shook his head. " I've done it a boy," he said, " when I was very light lorence's temper was like. "But, Mr. Jaremy," went on the old lady, all this must be stupid talk for you to

but it is no good my trying now, the sand would give with me, and I should go to the bottom. He was willing to do most things to oblige this lovely creature, but Jeremy was

above all things practical, and did not see the use of breaking his neck for nothing. "Well," she said, "you certainly are rather beavy." "Fifteen stone," he said, mournfully.

"Builam not ten; I think I could get down '

"You'd better not try without a rope." Just then their conversation was interrupted

by Florence's clear voice. "When you two people have quite finished staring at those disgusting bones. n hand staring at those disgusting bones, perhaps, Eva, you will come home to lunch. If you only knew how silly you look, sprawling there like two Turks going to b bastinadoed, perhaps you would get up." This was too much for Eva; she got up to non and Lorem followed crit at once, and Jeremy followed suit. Why could you not let us examine our

bones in peace, Florence ?" said her sister,

" Because you are really too idiotio.-" Because you are really too idiotio.-You see, Mr. Jones, anything that is old and fusty, and has to do with old fogies who are dead and gene centuries ago, has the greatest charme for my sister. She would like to go home and make stories about those bones, whose they were, and what they did, and all the rost of it. She

what they did, and all the rest of it. She calls it imagination; I call it fudge." Eva flushed up, but said nothing; evidently she was not accustomed to answer her elder sister, and presently they. parted to go their separate ways. What s great oal that Jeremy is !

said Florence to her sister on their homeward wav. "I did not think him an oaf at all," she replied, warmly: "I thought him very

Florence shrugged her square shoulders.

"Well, of course, it you like a giant with as much brain as an owl, there is nothing more to be said. You should see Ernest; he is nice, if you like." "You seem to be very fund of E-nest."

"Yes, I am," was the reply, " and I hope that when he comes you won't poach on my manor.' 'You need not be afraid," answered Eva

smiling, "I promise to leave your Ernest aloue. "Then that is a bargain," said Florence tarply. "Mind that you keep to your sharply.

word. CHAPTER VI.

JEBEMY FALLS IN LOVE.

Jeremy for the first time in some years had no appetite for his dinner that day, a had no appende for his dinner that day, a phenomenon that filled D :rothy with alarm. "My dear Jeremy," she said atherward, "what can be the matter with you? You had only one helping of beef and no pud-

ding !' "Nothing at all," he replied sulkily, and

the subject dropped. "Doll," said Jaremy presently, "do you know Miss Eva Ceswick?'

Yes, I have seen her twice." "What do you think of her, Doll?"

"What do you thick of her?" replied is dressed high with loops and puffs, and a arrow for use in the happy hunting number of small jet or shell combs are set grounds. But when Billy McBale, one of that cautious young person. "I think that she is beautiful as-as an in at various angles.

angel." Quite postical, I declare ! What next !

jackets of frizzly cloth, made tailor-fashion, in dark shades of color; travelling-cloaks Have you seen her?' "Ot course, else how should I know that of woellen sanglier, long enough to com-pletely cover the skirt, and mantelettes of she was beautiful?"

"Ab, no wonder you had only once of beef !" Jeremy colored.

pletely cover the skirt, and mantelettes of bolloso into the weathier Indians basket work silk, or silk rep, prettily trim. med with galloon and fancy fringe; these mantles are quite short at the back, not coming down below the waist, and fall in British general election of 1885 was "I am going to call there this afternoon would you like to come ?" went on his sister 'Yes, Ill come."

"Batter and better! It will be the first call I ever remember your having paid." "You don't think she will mind, Doll?"

equare is ppets in front. Barques are very short at the sides pointed in front, and have in most cases postilion backs. A few pointed backs are postilion and much less graceful and becoming. A few round waists are worn, and some dresses have been mode with "Why should she mind? Most people don't mind being called on, even if they possition and much less gracerul and pominated, of whom 668 were returned. becoming. A few round waists are worn, the maximum scale it expenses allowed by and some dresses have been made with crossed fronts in surplice style, or with oue side io this fashion lapped far over the other and laid in very closely pressed plaiss in the back whether and soles, and ± 325 was allowed in other and laid in very closely pressed plaiss in the back whether and soles of the back whether and the back have a pretty face." "Pretty face! She is pretty all over."

"Well, then, a pretty all over. I start at three : don't be late.' Thereupon Jeremy went off to beautify himself for the occasion, and his sister gezed at his departing form with the puzzled

CURRENT TOPICS

PER MODEST LITTLE FAVO

a Young Man.

"Woll, darling, I have some to say good-

you do me one little favor while you are

there? Something I want you to do so much for my sake!" "Why, of course, my darling, I will.

There is nothing I would not do for your

ake. Your slightest wish is a command

to me. Tell me what it is and I will do it

before I attend to anything else. What is it you want me to do, my child ?"

girl tenderly, while her voice sank to a whisper, " and I have set my heart on it,

too. I want you to jimp off the Brook'yu Bridge."-Somerville Journal.

Dress of the English Swell,

This is the great shooting season for Great Britain, and the Highlands are full

of gentlemen huuting. I have seen hun-dreds of men on their way to their estates for this purpse, and the boats and cars are

full of men dressed for the moore There

is more individuality of dress in England aud Scotland than in America. Every man has his suit cut to please himself,

and a favorite costume is a short sack cost, pantaloons rather full shore the knee and fastened tight around the legiust above the

calf. Then a pair of thick woollen stock-ings come up to where the knee breaches

end, and the feet are clad in strong shoes.

and, and the feet are clad in shrong shoes. This makes a very shylish costume, if the wearer is tall and has good legs. It is worn everywhere, and even gentlemen going about with ladies on the street are so clad. Add to this a beimst

cap or a Darby and you have a pretty fair idea of one class of South or Euglish dress. Many of the swells about the watering

places wear clothes of colors as bright as those of Doily Varden's, and I have seen some young men clad in wide red and blue

stripes of soft flavnel, others in suits as white as snow, and others in jackets of plush and velvet. There seems to be a much larger gentlemen of leisure class here than with us, and in the Trossache and others to be a suit of the stripest of the stripe

about Loch Lomond, where I went to sail

through the region made famous by Sir Walter Scott, I rode for miles and miles

without hearing the word business once.--Cor. Cleveland Leader.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood,

bronshitis, or kindred affections of throat or langs, send 10 cents in stamps for Dr.

A Church of Eogland congress will not

be held this year owing to the meeting of the Provincial Syncd. It is propered that next year the congress will be held at Halifax, in August, in order to celebrate

the centennial of the appointment of the first Bishep of Nova Sootia, the first

A New Wonder

is not often recorded, but those who write to Hal-lett & Co., Portland, Maine, will learn of a genu-ine one. You can earn from \$5 to \$25 and upwards a doy. You cau do the work and live at home, wherever you are located. Full particu-lars will be sent you froe. Some have carned over \$50 in a day. Capital not needed. You are started in business free Both sexes. All ages. Immonse profits sure for these who start at once. Your first act should be to write for particulars.

Right R.v. J. E Hauahan, B'shop of the

Roman Catholic diocese of Harrisburg,

died yesterday. He retired on Thursday

night in spparently good health, but yes-terday morning at 6 o'c'ock he had an acute attack of congestion of the brain,

"How Can She Ever Love Him ?"

is what you often hear said when the

which terminated fatally before noon.

maladies

R. V. Pierce's treatise on these m Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

Anglican bishop in Canada.

You are so good. Archie." said the

A Girl Makes a Soul-Stirring Request of THE London Spectator asserts that "great historians, great novelists and posts of high worth have done at least as bye for a little while," said youn; Ferguson adly, looking into his Mabel's eyes. "To say good bye?" repeated Mabel much for the reputation of the United States as that achieved by herstatesmen." NEW YORK CITY has 10,000 licensed

saloons and 2,000 that are unlicensed. She has 1.055 bakeries and 2.015 meat shops and 4 126 grocery stores. The inference is that drivking is the essential business of the male sex in New York. THE Knights of Labor will meet in con-"On, Aronie I' interrupted the beauti-ful girl impulsively. "Are you really going to New York? Rially and truly, Aronie?" "Why, yes, of course I am, my ohlid. Why shouldn't I? Is there anything strange about that?" "On, I am so glad! Now, Archie, won't you do me one little favor, while you are

THE proverbial philosopher, Turper, in

an account of a zealous, well-intentioned

Succi, the Italian faster, receives letters

That it is specially climatically

the favorite chiefs, died, with a view o

doing his memory especial honor the buck

bought a coffin and interred the remains in

pale-face fashion. Since then the aboriginal method of disposing of the bodies of the dead has well-nigh become obsolete, and now the wealthier Indians

He also

734 693

DOLBO

"Instento. Tell me, have you been rowing any more races lately?" "No," said Jeremv, "Istrained a muscle in my arm in the 'Varsiby race, and it is you doline well way." vantion at Richmond next month Their object is reorganization and consolidation. The body is growing like a green bay tree, "And where is my dear Ernest?" Like and if it has made mistakes it has brains and knows how to profit by them.

most women, of whatever age they might be, Miss Oeswick adored Ecnest. "He is coming back on Monday week." A NOVELTY in the shape of a tell-tale paint has been put upon the market by Mr. Henry Orookes, of Westminster Cham-

Florence, of course she would wish to be

"Oa, then he will be in time for the Smythes lawn tennis party. I hear that bers, Vistoria street, London. If the bear they are going to give a dance after it. Do ing of an engine are covered with this they are going to give a dance after it. Duyou dance, Mr. Jeremy?" Jeremy had to confess that he dil not; paint the abnormal color of which is a

Jeremy had to confess that he cit how, the paint will darken in color, until at how indeed, as a matter of fast, no earthly the paint will darken in color, until at how power had ever been able to drag him inside hell norm in his life. "That is a pity ; there are so few young

men in these parts. Florence counted them up the other day, and the proportion is one unmarried man, between the ages of twenty and forty-five, to every nine women his autobiography, touches incidentally upon the terrors of servant-girlism in

an account of a 2-mous, well-intenvience maid who arranges his papers: "Upon my cautioning her," he writes, "bob to destroy anything, I was herrified by the unconscious Audrey's reply, 'Ol sir! I between eighteen and thirty." "Then only one girl in every nine can get married," put in Durothy, who had a brick of following things to their conclusions. "And what becomes of the other eight ?" never burns no paper but what is spoiled by being written on l''

acked Jeromy. "I suppose that they sll grow into old maids like myself," answered Miss Ceswick. of living without food. The other day the Dorothy, again foilowing the matter to be conclusion, reflected that in fitteen years or so there would, at the matter to

Railway at Grassano Scalo sent him the following despatch : "Being suspended from my functions for a month, I beg you or so there would, at the present rate of progression, be at least twenty-five old maids within a radius of three miles round to send me a little bottle of your elixir so that I may not starve before resuming work." But Succi refuses to reveal the Kisterwick. And much oppressed by this

"I know who won's be left without a husband, unless men are greater stupids than I take them for-eb. Jeremy ?' said

secret that would solve the social problem which has caused so many revolutions. MR ALFRED BARKER, of 101 St. Thomas the kindly old lady, giving Derothy a kiss. street, London, writing to the London Stan-dard in regard to the ravages of insects (To be Continued.)

Autumn Fashlon Notes,

among the crops of Great Britain, points out that "for cleanness, hardiness and per-Bonnets made of small natural white centage of growth, growers can now no more reliable seed than Canadian. Seed from Canada has been on our market some fliwere, and therefore "good for one coca-sion only," are in high fashion for bridesmaida.

Cheviot, tweed and canvas goods are the tabrics which will take the lead in stylich materials for general wear this fall. weeds, it is before all other grown." 1

AT the meeting of the Electrical Conven-Beige and snuff oplor are to be worn lored beads and Ociental embroid tion in Detroit, one member defended ery find their most appropriate ground on over head electric wires on the ground that those shades. well constructed lines with trim poles give

Daisy resetter. made of narrow orange to streets an air of business. to streets an air of business. He also claimed that they are a protection against lightning. The President of the Brush Company of Detroit stated that they were lighting the entire city by means of 122 towers, averaging four lights each, and 78 pole lights. The towers are 150 feet high. The cost is \$114 500 per annum, colored velves ribbon, with hearts of brown plush, are set in high holly wreaths around

years,

new autumn bonnets and hats of golden brown or beige straw. Irise metal gimps or bands are made on

caebmere-colored grounds. The metal thread is wrought in frise embroidery, and in the spaces are set various flue fancy beads and drops that bang from points of THE Indians of the Alleghany and Catta rangus Reservations (cempants of the

the trimming, forming a succession of cas-cade off, ets when the band is held up. Six Nations) are ab Six Nations) are abandoning the customs of their fathers relating to burials. Until within a comparatively short time the habit has been to sew the body up in a Ornaments for the hair are fashionable, but must be judiciously arranged to be habit has been to sew the body up in a effective. Fancy shell pins, knots and blanket, not forgetting to place inside a aigrettes of ribbon and some fancy metal pins are used. A style called the Mikado for ferriage over the Siyx, and a bow and

In new mantles we have been shown

Patricio Flaherti and Belinda Grad were seated on a turret of a castle in the Rue di Mulberry-in reality they were seated on the roof of a tenement, but it sounds better put in this way—where resided the fair maiden's parents. The beautiful moon shone down upon them, wooing them to thoughts of love. Long had they sat there indulging in love's young dream. Belinda wore a far-away, dreamy look and a Mother Hubbard, and as Patricio gazed on her he was moved to say, in a voice that was as musical as a file, "Wilt thou be mine?"

" Nay, nay, Patricio," answered the maid. "The one I wed must possess a famous name. No commos plebe shall win my hand."

" So be it. If before the aurora gilds the hemisphere, as it were, I perform a feat that shall make me famous, wilt thou be mine?'

"Now you're shouting," was the maid's reply. "That's a go!" avowed Patricio.

CHAPTER III.

He kept his word. Before the bright orb

of day had fully risen he had accomplished a feat that made all men speak of him, and the morning journals ring with his fame and sing peans of praise. All over the land from Maine to Texas, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, his name was heralded. He had jumped the Brooklyn Bridge.-N.Y. Sun.

How to Call a Statesman a Liar.

It is noted by a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle that the British statesmen call one another liars in a more polite manner than do the statesmen in America. On Monday evening Mr. Gladstone, speaking on the Parnell Bill, said that the Government admitted that "the judicial rents were too Interrupted by anonymous cries of "No !" he asked : "What did Lord Salisbury mean when

he said that the difference between just rents and judicial rents must be made up

Lord Randolph Churchill answered the question emphatically : "Salisbury never said anything of the

kind.'

Whereupon Mr. Gladstope replied, with severe dignity : "The noble lord is bold in his assertion.

I do not know whether there is any limit to that holdness. But I see no ground to recede from my statement.'

But Lord Salisbury himself was yet to be heard from, and he took the floor at a meeting of the Hertfordshire Conservative

Olub to say : " Mr. Gladstone is a master of mi-quotaso brilliant or successful before."

Painful State of Uncertainty,

We have heard a number of good things on "dudes," but none better than on one who, for some incomprehensible reason, was married one day last week to a stout. healthy country girl. The dude was per fumed, wore frills in his shirt, add his hai ourled, and he presented such a feminine appearance that the clergyman and : "I don't want to make any mistake about this business, so which of yon is the bride, anyhow?"—Potter County Journal.

-A comet has been discovered at the point. Oape of Good Hope. "I a

coldness, a mental attitude that often nearly drove the young fellow wild with mortification. Not that Mr. Cardus really felt any contempt for him now, he had lost all that years ago when the boy had been so anxious to go and "earn his bread," but he could never forgive him for being the son of his father, or conquer his inherent dislik to him. On the other hand, he cer-tainly did not allow this to interfere with his treatment of the lad. If anything, in-The treatment of the lat. It shynning, in-deed, it made him more careful. What he spent upon Ernest, that sum he spent on Jeremy, pound for pound; but there was on Ernest he gave from lova, and that on

CHAPTER V.

EVA'S PROMISE.

Jeremy from a sense of duty. Now Jeremy knew all this well enough, and it made him very anxious to earn his own living and become independent of Mr. Cardus. But it is one thing to be anxious to earn your own living and quite another

to earn your own hving and quite abouter to do it, as many a poor wretch knows to his cost, and when Jeremy set his slow brain to consider how he should go about the task, it quite failed to supply him with any fcasible idea. And yet he did not want much. Jeremy was not of an ambitious temperament. If he could earn enough to keep a cottage over his bead and find bimself in food and clothes and powder and shot, he would be perfectly content. Indeed, there were to be only two sine qua non's in his ideal occupation ; it must admit of a considerable amount of out-door exercise, and be of such a nature as would per-

mit him to see plenty of Ernest. Without more or less of Ernest's company, life would not, be considered, be worth living. For a week or more after his arrival home these perplexing reflections simmered incessantly inside Jeremy's head, till, at length, feeling that they were getting too much for him, he determined to consult his sister, which, as she had three times his rains, he would have done well to think of before.

Dolly fixed her steady blue eves mon

biny fixed her steady blue eyes upon him and listened to his tale in silence. "And so you see, Doll,"—he always called her Doll—he ended up, "I'm in a regular fix. I don't know what I'm fit for unless it's to row a boat, or let myself out

to bad shots to kill their game for them. You see, I must stick on to Ernest; I don't teel, somehow, as though I could get along without him ; if it wasn't for that, I'd emi grate. I should be just the chap to cut lown big trees in Vancouver's Island, or prac' milocks," he added meditatively.

The a great goose, Jeremy," was his ment. He looked up, not as in disputing her statement, but there information.

are a great goose, I say. What do three years and more that you have rowing boats and wasting time up at sollege? I have been thinking, Jeremy."

"Yes, and so have I, but there is no good in thinking.'

"No. not if you stop there ; but I've been acting, too. I've spoken to Reginald and made a plan, and he has accepted my plan." "You always were clever, Doll. You've got all the brains and I've got all the size," and he surveyed as much as he could see of himself ruefully. "You don't ask what I have arranged,"

she said sharply, for, in alluding to her want of stature, Jeremy had touched a sore

"I am waiting for you to tell me."

ade Florence Ceswick remarkable a hundred handsomer women. "How do you do ?" said F.orence, in her harp manner. "You looked as though

sharp manner. you were walking in your sleep," Before Jeremy could find a reply to this remark, the other young lady, who had

been looking intently over the edge of the oliff, turned round and struck him dumb. In his limited experience he had never seen such a beautiful woman before. She was a head and shoulders taller than

her sister, so tall indeed that only her own bruneste, only of a much more pronounced type. Her waving hair was black, and so wore her beautiful eyes and the long lashes that curled over them. The complexion was a clear olive, the lips like coral, and the teeth small and regular. Every ad-

vantage that Nature can lavish on a woman she had endowed her with in abundance, including radiant health and spirits. To these charms must be added that sweet and kindly look which sometimes finds a home on the faces of good women, a soft voice, a quick intelligence, and an utter absence of conceit or self-consciousness and the reader will get some idea of what Eva Ceswick was like in the first flush of ber beauty "Let me introduce my sister Eva, Mr.

Jones. But Mr. Jones was for the moment paralyzed ; he could not even take off his

"Well," said Florence, presently, "she is not Medusa ; there is no need for you to turn into stone. This woke bim up—indeed, Florence had an ugly trick of waking people up occasion-ally—and he took off his hat, which was as usual a dirty one, and muttered some-thing inaudible. As for Eva, she blushed, and with ready wit said that Mr. Jones was no doubt astonished at the filthy of her dress (as a matter of fact, Jeremy

could not have sworn that she had one on at all, much less its condition.) "The fact is," she went on, "I have been lying flat on the grass and looking over the edge of the olif "What at ?" asked Jeremy.

"What at ?" asked Jeremy. "Why, the bones." The spot on which they were standing was part of the ancient graveyard of Titheburgh Abbey, and as the sea en-oroached year by year, multitudes of the bones of the long-dead inhabitants of Kesterwick were washed out of their quist graves and streaged mon the heach and graves and strewed upon the beach and unequal surfaces of the cliff. "Look," she said, kneeling down, an

example that he followed. About six feet below them, which was the depth at which the corpses had originally been laid, could be seen fragments of lead and rotting wood projecting from the surface of the olıff, and what was a more ghastly sight, eight inches or more of the leg-bones of a man, off which the feet had been washed away. On a ledge in the sandy cliff, about twentyive fest from the top and sixty or so from the bottom, there lay quite a collection of human remains of all sorts and sizes, con-

spicuous among them being the bones that had composed the feet that belonged to the projecting shanke. "Ien't it dreadful ?" said Eva, gazing

down with a species of fascination ;

Expression that had distinguished her as child.

"He's going to fall in love with her," she said to herself, " and no wonder; any man would ; she is ' pretty all over,' as he said and what more does a man look at? I wish that she would fall in love him before off the temples, leaving the cars quite free.

what.'

Ernest comes home," and she sighed. At a quarter to three Jeremy reappeared looking particularly huge in a black coat and his Sunday trousers. When they reached the cottage where Miss Coswick lived with her nieces, they were destined to meet with a disappointment, for neither of the young ladies was at home. Miss Ces wick, however, was there and received then

very cordially. "I suppose that you have come to see my newly-imported niece," she said; " in fact, i am sure you have, Mr. Jeremy, because you

never came to call upon me in your life. Ah, it is wonderful how young men will change their habits to please a pair of bright eyes l'

Jeremy blushed painfully at this sally but Dorothy came to his rescue. "Has Miss Eva come to live with you

"Has Miss Eva come to nive with you for good?" she asked. "Yes, I think so. You see, my dear, between you and me, her aunt in London, with whom she was living, has got a family of daughters who have recently come out Eva has been kept back as long as possible but now that she is twenty it was impossible to keep her back any more. But then, or the other hand, it was felt, at least I think it was felt, that to continue to bring Eve out with her cousins would be to quite ruin their chance of settling in life, because when she was in the room, no man could be got

to look at them. And so, you see, Eva has been sent down here as a penalty for being so handsome.' " Most of us would be glad to undergo

heavier penalties than that if we could only be guilty of the crime," said Dorothy little sadly. "Ab, my dear, I dare say you think so,"

answered the old lady. "Every young woman longs to be beautiful and get the admiration of men, but are they any the happier for it? I doubt it. Very often that admiration brings endless troubles in it train, and, perhaps, in the end wrecks the happiness of the woman herself and of others who are mixed up with her. I was once a beautiful woman, my dear—I am old enough to say it now —and I can tell you that I believe that Providence cannot do a more unkind thing to a woman than to give her striking beauty, unless it gives with it great strength of mind. A weak minded

ceauty is the most unfortunate of her sex Her very attractions, which are sure to draw the secret enmity of other women of to her, are a source of difficulty to herself because they bring her lovers with whom she cannot deal. Sometimes the end of such a worman is sad enough. I have seen it happen several times, my dear." Often in after-life, and in circumstances

that had not then armen, did Dorothy think of old Miss Ceswick's words and acknow ledge their truth ; but at this time they did

not convince ber. "I would give anything to be like your nicce." she said bluutly. " and so would any other girl. Ask Florence, for instance."

"Ab, my dear, you think so now. Wait down with a species of fascination; "just till another twenty years have passed over fancy coming to that! Look at that little your heads, and then, if you are both alive, baby's skull just by the big one. Perhays | see which of you is the happiest. As for

tom of the walst. The hair is still piled up at the top of the head and well brushed up from the nape of the neck; the only change is that in front the hair is no longer masted over the fore-in the hair is no longer masted over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the hair is no longer has a state over the fore-the has a state over the has a state over the forestated how much at an average cost of 5:81; and 451,456 in head; a few light curls or waves fall on brotal in the United Knowl with the hear is brushed up well 737, at an average oust of 45 51. tal in the United Kingdom being 4 633,-

THE largest harvesting machine ever The small peaked capate agrees with this style of configure; it is perched on the top made has been used successfully in California during the recent harvest. It is a combined barvester and thresher, reaping of the bead, and its trimmings are sprays of flowers or tips of feathers high in the air Loops of velvet satin or moire ribbon are or binding the corn according to choice, and threshing, dressing and delivering it into sacks as it travels over the field. This superposed and combined with draperies of ace or gauze ; wide strings are coming into machine, which is worked by steam, is the fashion once more with the new bonnets.

invention of Mr. Berry, a farmer of Tulare County, California, who has been working Why She finted Him. at its construction during the last six years "I used to think that Gus Simpkinson It is 88 feet wide and about the same in wis a real nice young man, but I just hate him, now," said one young lady to another. length, and it cuts a swath of 22 feet. Two engines are used in working the machine the larger of which, of 25 horse power "Why, what has he done ? "He's treated me shamefully. That's movee

moves the harvester along and works the header-knife if required "In what way ?" "Why the other evening at the party while the smaller one, of 6 said to him, let's eat a philopene, and if you say 'yes' or 'no' to any of my questions, I'll owe you a box of candy, and on to the furname to be based as the based of the ba if I say 'yes ' or 'no ' you'll give me a the chaff is blown out on to the ground with any surplus straw not required for

box." " Then what ?" "After the party he took me home, and all the way there he talked just as sweet as could be about love alone, and all that And when we got to the front gate he said : 'Fannie, I have weited for this opportu-nity a long time. Will you marry me?' whispered 'Yes 'in a low voice, and-Here her sobs choked her voice. and-"And what did he do then?" inquired

her listener, eagerly. "He-just-bollered-'Philopene!' with all his might; that's what he did." And he wept afresh and would not be com-

forted. - Merchant Travel er. plains.

Story for a Wet Day.

"Here, young man," shouted Brown, rushing to the door at sight of a stranger walking away with his umbrella, "that's my umbrella you've got." "Tbank you," replied the young man, quickening his pace; "I'm glad to know

engaged in a creek washing potatoes, when he was taken with a fit and fell into the anat it belongs to such a fine-looking gen water and was drowned, there being no tleman. help at hand. "I want you to bring it back," shouted

Brown. "It will afford me the greatest pleasure

to do so "But I want it now.'

Parfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extrao-"Why, dear sir," called back the young man as he prepared to dodge around the corner, "if you have any fresh information tor is a sure, certain and painless remedy to impart I'll stay and listen to it, but I

really haven't time to waste on chestouts You'll be singing me 'Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," if I stand here much longer." Moral-When the man and the oppor

tunity meet it is needless to ring the chest nut bell .- Pittsburg Despatch.

A Hart county (Ga) crank, who thicks that he is the incarnate spirit of the Pro-phet Elijah, says that the great "falling

is now successfully performed, the of September the Marquis of Lorne planted process being adapted to handles of all a Canadian walnut in the exhibition garkinds, including canes and umbrella sticks. dens.

all the way from the shoulder to the bot- 444 was spent in Scotland, but it is not prospective groom is the victim of catarrh. "How can she bear such a breath ?" " How resolve to lick her desticy with that of one with a disease, that unless arrested, will end in consumption, or perhaps in insanity?" Let the husband that is, or is to be, get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and cure himself before it is too late. druggiate.

"What makes the girl of the period what she is? " inquires an orator. We will tell you : "Shays, corsets, bustles, pads, high-heeled boots, tall hats and farbionable dress. Naxt!

How Women Would Vote.

Were woman allowed to vote, every one in the laud who has used Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription "would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex By druggists.

A man who has to go out between the acts to set his watch and eat a clove should not say anything about his wile's fondness for raw onions. The onion has nothing to bide,

bide, "Well I' remarked a young man to a group of friends, "the only girl I ever really loved is to be married the 10 h of next month." "Too bad, old fel," said a member of the party. "You have my sympathy." "You know the old story about as good fish in the sea, don't you ?" inquired another. "Why don't you punch the lineby follow?" acked a moviliation the lucky fellow ?" asked a pugilistic mamber, " and prevent him from coming gine, and another following the harvester to pick up the sacks of wheat. The men engaged in the work are the engineer, fireto time at the wedding?" "Who is the locky man?" acked a fourth member of the gathering. "If you would only give me a chance I will tell you. She is to marry me. I'll take something strong.'

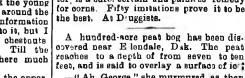
apart from wear and tear, of about 40 cents per acre. Of course, the gigantic machine can be used only on large level 130 puzzles, riddles, etc., 250 autograph verses matrimonial medloy of fun (14illust) mammoth songster, all for 10c. in stamps. MRS, L. PER KINS Paulsboro', N.J.

Mr. Christopher Jones, a resident of Grantham, Lincoln county, and about 45 INDISPENSABLE SPIRITUAL years of age, met with his death on Wed-M. D. BOOKS READERS! CATALOGUE FREE. Send your Address H. J. GIES & CO. 1256 Third Ave. New York, N. Y.

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> > B ON.L. 49 86.





-" Ab, George," she murmured as they drove along the moonlit road, "am I very dear to you ?" And George, as he did a little : um in mental arithmetic, in which

fuel. There is, of course, great economy in using the straw for fuel in a country where

it is of no value. The only horses used are

those in one team hanling water for the en

man , i lersman, header ter der Halk-sower,

water hauler and sack hauler. With these

seven men, it is said, fifty acres can be headed and threshed in a day, at an outlay,

Drowned While Washing Potatoes.

The Far Reaching

eeday afternoon by drowning.

a team and his \$6 salary largely figured, softly answers "Very dear."

away" mentioned in the Bible will occur right after next Christman, and that the world will come to an end in 1890. Electroplating with silver upon wood ong talks with the exhibitors. On the 3rd