Voices. A man died yesternight. To-day the town Makes mention of his taking off, and sums His virtues and his failings. On the street, Midst many barterings and lurse of trade, In homes where he was known, in busy marts, Or public places where the commonweal Cathers the town-folk; up and down his name Is spoke of in as various ways of speech As are the various voices sounding it; Groff-threated bass shrill treble of old ago, 80t sibiliarcy of a woman's tongue.

Grain-threated bass smill treble of old age,
Soft sibilancy of a woman's tongue,
Or reed-like uttorance of a little child.
Thus one, his mate in business: "Ah! a
shrewd
Dry head was that; much loss to us, much loss
And as for heart"—wise shrug of shoulders " Well, 'tis but little quoted here on 'change."

"Well, 'ns but fittle quoted here on canage. Another, who had summered with him once in leisure time: "A right good fellow gone? "Tis true, he liked his ease; but who dees not? For me, give me the man that Horace loved, Who deemed it wise to fool when seasonable." A tiny one who oft had found great store Of sweetmeats in his hand, and, prized far

Great store of tenderness within his heart: Great store of tenderness within his heart:
"Oh, won't be come and see us any more?"
His surpliced pastor, bound to save his soul,
Balanced a bit by inconsistencies
He thought he saw, in private to his wife:
"Alas, poor soul, if he had only grasped
That matter of the creed, and made us sure!
But then—his heart was right, and God
good."
And one, a woman, who had found his arms
An all-protecting shelter through long years,

An all-protecting shelter through long years, Said naught, but hissed the tokens he had left, And dreamt of heaven for his sake alone. Meanwhile, what was this man, and what his

You ask, confused by all this Babel talk Of here and vender from his fall here and yonder, from his fellow-men. I am as ignorant as any one Whose speech you heard, and yet I loved his

Nay, ask me not ; ask only God. He knows. -Richard E. Burton

A STRANGE MONEY-LENDING CASE.

(From London Truth.)

"It really is too bad of your father When you come into the title, Ronald, you will not have a shilling to support it with."
"I can't help it mother. You know I've remonstrated with the governor often He's raised more than a thousand in

The speakers were Hon. Mrs. Browning wife of Hon. George Browning, brother and heir to the Earl of St. David's, and her only son, Ronald. They were now discussin the extravagant habits of the aforesai George, whereby he bade fair to anticipate the whole of the St. David's property before he came into it at all. This property, which was not entailed, was left in an unusual manner. The present earl had only a life interest in it, the reversion being left to his brother and heir out-and-out—what the lawyers style "in fee simple." But by a codicil to the will it was ordained that should the Honorable George die before his brother the earl, the latter should acquire the "fee simple" of the property, and be empowered to leave it to whomsoever he chose. Now, the earl was fond of his nephew, Ronald, and had frequently stated his determination to leave the whole property to him in the event of his father's demise. On the other hand, if the Honor able George outlived his brother, he would naturally leave the property to his son when his end came. Thus, whichever event happened, Ronald appeared sure to succeed to the family estate.

But this was not really the case; for the Honorable George, being of an extravagant turn of mind, and unable to subsist on his younger son's allowance, was rapidly involving the St. David's property by postobits, at a rate which in a very few years would mortgage the whole of it so that if he outlived his brother, and succeeded to the property, he would have to surrender every acre of it to the money lenders. A further evil in the case was that the Honorable George, being very few years younged than the earl, and having lived a fast, dis sipated life, was regarded as by no means certain to outlive his brother. And thus the money had to be raised from Jews at an exorbitant interest.

Mrs. Browning's brother, James Godfrey senior partner in the great banking hou of Godfrey, Jones & Godfreys, 1,001 Lombard street, had lent his brother-inlaw money at 5 per cent., until he discovered that he had an affection of the heart, when he promptly refused to accom-modate him with another shilling; and the Honorable George accordingly took refgue with the Hebrews and cent. per cent. "It was a ridiculous thing," Mrs. Brown

for the property ever to have been left in that manner. Your only chance Ronald, is that your father should not outlive the earl.'

"Hang it, mother, I can't poison the governor—as the old Romans used to treat their obnoxious relatives! Such is out of date.' ' Don't joke about the matter, Ronald

It is nothing to laugh at, I assure you!' "I know that well enough, mother, and I wish to goodness I could do something to stop the governor in his headlong extrava It is not only the loss of the property that I fear, but my uncle James has let me see pretty plainly that, if this sort of thing continues, he'll make Amabel break off her engagement with me."

Amabel was Mr. James Godfrey's only

daughter, and cousin and financee of Ronald

Browning.
"James is very strict on the point of money," Mrs. Browning answered only two days ago he gave me to understand

-n it, mother, it's rather hard lines on a young fellow like me to be cheated by his governor's confounded ex travagance, not only out of a fine estate, but also out of the prettiest girl in Lon-"Your father must be stopped!" his

mother said emphatically.
"But how?" It's out of the question Uncle James has pitched into him, the earl has pitched into him, you have alter nately blown him up and appealed to his better feelings, and I have sulked and growled at him till 1'm tired of it. But all to no purpose. He promises amend-ment every day, and every day commits some fresh extravagance. Not down yet, you see, and nearly 12 o'clock. That means he was late at the club last night, where, I dare say, he lost no end of money at loo, or poker, or some other infer-

"I wish, Ronald, that you would go and see your Uncle James, and consider with him whether some plan cannot be devised to stop your father.

Ronald pushed his chair impatiently back from the breakfast table. "It's perfectly useless." he said : but I want to see Amabel, so I'll go round there to luncheon If my uncle is at home, I'll take occasion to broach the subject to him-just to satisfy you, mother. But, of course, he'll be unable to do anything."

Your uncle is a clever man, Ronald and I have great faith in him." Ronald shrugged his shoulders and made no answer; he evidently did not share his

mother's opinion.
At that moment the honorable George entered the breakfast room. He was an oldish man, nearly 70, and the marks of fast living had stamped themselves very clearly on his once handsome countenance But his dress, his elegant figure and his sprightly manner were all twenty years iunior to his face.

The surly reception which he had from his wife and son did not affect his urbanity in the least; he was perfectly suave, cheer ful and good-humored; told them what a pleasant evening he had spent at the club ast night (omitting to mention that he had lost several hundred pounds at cards) asked what news there was in the morning paper; inquired whether Ronald was seedy forning, as he looked devilish grave. To which inquiry his son replied by leaving the room to make his morning toilet. His father's unassailable good humor only made his conduct the more provoking, for was ever known to see the honorable George

he was dressed. Ronald walked leisurely round to his uncle's house in Hamilton place. As the footman opened the door to im, his uncle chanced to be crossing the

hall and stopped.
"Ah. Ronald." he said, shaking hands with him not very warmly, "come to see me, eh?"
"I came to see Amabel especially; but l

did wish to have a word with you. "That is lucky, for I have something important to discuss with you. Just step in here. There is still twenty minute before lunch."

So speaking, the banker ushered the way nto his private study, and shut the door He was a stout, rather handsome old gentleman, with a certain pompous dignity of manner. After pacing the length of the hearth rug several times, with his hands beneath his coat tails, he said :

"What do you think the St. David's estates are worth, Ronald, eh?" "Twenty five thousand a year, I under-

"So they are—every shilling of it! And to be an earl, with £25,000 a year, is a noble thing, Ronald, and gives a man high standing in the world. And that is what I thought you would one day be, when I consented to your engagement with Amabel. But, from what I can judge now, by the time you become Earl of St. David's, you are likely not to have £25,000 or £10,000, or even £5,000 a year."

" I know what you mean. And that was what I wanted to talk to you about. father's extravagance is rapidly involving

the property." "Involving it! The word is scarcely strong enough. In another year or two he will have forfeited his right to every single I do not speak at random, you. Having long been anxious about the tate of your father's affairs, I determined, last week, to obtain accurate information concerning them. So I visited Lionel Levi, of Jermyn street, with whom your father has had most of his pecuniary transactions, and pretended that I wished to buy up his bills. They amounted, I found, to more than £100,000."

"Good gracious! What can the governor have done with all that money ——?"

"Oh, he has not had a fifth part of it in That makes it all the more procash. voking. By raising the money at this out-rageously exorbitant interest he is practi-cally selling the property to the Jews at a

fifth of its real value.' "Can't he be stopped somehow?"
"Impossible! We have no hold upon him. So, unless your father-ah, ahfails-to-ah-survive the earl, you will be a penniless peer, Ronald. And, pardon me for saying so, I cannot regard with com-

placency the prospect of Amabel's marrying a beggar !" "You are very plain spoken, uncle!"

"I'm a straightforward man of business, sir, and there's no palavering about me. don't wish to hurt your feelings, Ronald for you are a good fellow, and I like you but, at the same time, I am bound to de my best for my daughter's welfare. And I cannot permit her to throw away a number of certain fortunes now for this pro blematical one of yours in the future. young Marquis of Truro might be here tonorrow, and so might Sir Owen Meredith, both of whose estates are larger than the

St. David's.' "You mean that you wish our engagement broken off?" Precisely! I really regret it, Ronald

but it is for Amabel's sake. 'And what does she say to this?" "Amabel is a sensible girl, and will do what her father bids her!"

"You will let me see her, and tell her this ?' "Certainly. And if you two can lay

your heads together and devise some plan for securing the estate against your father's extravagance—why then the engagement may continue." Is that a bargain ?"

"Yes; but I fear that you will not profit by it much, since the condition involved is an impossibility."

It may be imagined that, after this conversation, Ronald's manner at lunch was far from cheerful. His aunt and cousin rallied him on his low spirits; but he refused to be drawn out of himself, and he sat moody and despondent.

When luncheon was over, the banker went off to Lombard street, and Mrs. Godfrey, who was the kindest and most considerate old lady in the world, left Ronald and Amabel together in the inner drawing

"What is the matter, Ronald?" Amabel Ronald put his arm around her and drew her to him. To call her "the prettiest girl in London" was, perhaps, a rather sweeping statement; yet she was, beyond doubt, very lovely. And as she stood looking fondly into his handsome face, her auburn head resting against his shoulder, and her dainty little white hands clasped round his arm, it is no wonder that he father's extravagance more bitterly than

" Has not my uncle told you?" he asked. 'About our engagement. He wants in

broken off, because my governor is anticipating the property, by raising money upon it, and when I come into the title here will be little or none of the estate

The little white hands clasped tighter on Ronald's arm, and the tender hazel eyes ooked still more fondly into his "I can't give you up, Ronald, whatever my father may say! And what does the property matter. Father has always

promised to give me a dowry fit for princess; we can live upon that!" "But, if you marry me against his will,

ne will not give you the dowry. No, Ama-bel, there is only one way out of it—and that is an impossible one. "That sound Irish. But what do you mean?'' "Your father told me that if I could de-

vise some certain means either to stop my father's extravagance, or secure myself against the consequences of it, our engagement might continue." " And is that impossible?" "Utterly. Every conceivable method has been tried and failed."

Tell me all about the matter, Ronald: and let me see if I cannot think of some The young man told her all the circum tances of the case, adding at the end

There, my darling, you see how hopeless 'I'm not so sure that it is hopeless. Tell it me all over again, so that I may understand it quite, quite clearly."

Ronald complied; pausing every now and then to—but this has no bearing on the story, and, therefore, need not be entered into.

"Now, Ronald," said she, smiling up into his face, "I mean to think of some plan. And when I mean to do a thing, it is as good as done. I shall rack my poor little brain day and night, and shall give it no rest until the plan has been thought of. Don't look so glum, sir. I tell you a plan shall be found."

Ronald only smiled hopelessly. "I have great faith in woman's wit," he but even it cannot accomplish impossibilities.

And she answered, looking fondly into his eyes: "The power of woman's wit is perhaps limited, but there is no limit to the power

of woman's love." At that minute Mrs. Godfrey, having discreetly coughed to announce her approach, entered the inner drawing-room, and, soon after, Ronald took his departure. Amabel refused to go out for a drive that afternoon. She wished to be left alone and to think. She sat in the library, by herself, gazing dreamily into space, and buried out of temper. This was partly what rendered him so utterly incorrigible. When cheeks suddenly flushed, and her eyes grew

bright, and clapping her hands, she jumped

up from her chair, crying aloud:
"I have got it!" "What have you got, my dear?" asked Mr. Godfrey, who had just come back from the bank and entered the room at that very

Oh, father! I have thought of a plan!"
"What plan? What on earth do you mean, Amabel?' was the banker's perplexed rejoinder. His daughter threw her arms round his

neck, kissed him, and, drawing him into an armchair, sat upon his knee. Then she whispered something in his ear, and began to talk in a low, eager voice, growing more

excited as she went on.

Mr. Godfrey's face, which at the begin ning had assumed an obstinate and unyielding expression, gradually relaxed into a complaisant and approving smile.

"You are a true daughter of your father, my dear," he said, at the end. "A firstny dear," he said, at the end. "A first ate financier! The plan is a clever one and, I believe, quite fessible. Who would have thought that that little brain of yours contained such cunning? We'll send for Ronald this very evening, and se

what he says to your suggestion. So a note was despatched to Ronald Browning, requesting him to dine in Hamilton place that evening, as his uncle had something important to com-

municate. After dinner the three conspirators Mr. Godfrey, Amabel and Ronald-held a scoret conference in the banker's study Mrs. Godfrey was not included, because though the most amiable of old ladies, she could not be trusted with a secret.

In the meantime, the Honorable George all unconscious of the plot that was being hatched against his extravagance, thought that he would try to recoup himself by the aid of the turf. So, with his usual princely recklessness, he backed the favorite Cambridgeshire for £3,000. The favorite, infortunately, was beaten, and the Honor able George was in the position of being forced to raise £3,000 in cash before settling He went to his friend the money lender, Lionel Levi, of Jermyn street, noth ing doubting but that that worthy would be quite ready to accommodate him. But, to his great surprise and dismay, the worthy Lionel refused to let him have a

shilling.
"What the devil does this mean?" the Honorable George asked. "There is still nearly three-quarters of the property unmbered. And Lionel answered:

"True! But I do not like the look of

your health, sir, and, to put it plainly, think it very probable now that the earl will outlive you."
"What the deuce is worse about my health now than when you lent me that thousand last month?"

"I was not aware then that your heart was affected! "No more it is, by Gad! Who told you

Lionel Levi smiled incredulously. He had it on good authority. He had already lent him £20,000, which he now saw every chance of losing. And the long and short of it was that he would not advance another

The honorable George left in a rage, and drove to another money lender of his acquaintance. To his great wrath and chagrin, this individual treated him to the same reply, and assigned the same reason.

The would be borrower was furious. Who on earth had been spreading that report about his heart? He thought that no one knew of it, except his own imme diate family. It really was d-d provoking. These Jews all clung together and very likely by this time the information had gone the round of every Hebrew in London.

He drove home to luncheon, and to con sider his position. A pile of letters had come in for him since he had left the house two hours before. He turned them care lessly over; most were of a bilious appearance, and he did not open them there was one, marked on the envelope "Private and confidential," whose contents he deigned to inspect, "though I am sure," he soliloquized, "it's only some infernal advertisement—" "Egad!" he ejaculated a minute later, "Glad I did open it, by Jove! Just the very thing I want!" It ran as follows:

1.200 DUKE SREET, ST. JAMES', S. W. DEAR SIR,—In the event of you requiring on time a temporary advance of cash, I shall always be happy to accommodate you. Having a large capital at my command, I am able to advance money at a more reasonable rate than most lenders and to supply it at the shortest possible notice———Yours truly,

DANIEL LAZARUS. DEAR SIR,—In the event of you requiring at my time a temporary advance of cash, I shall

"Well, I'm hanged," muttered the Honorable George to himself, when he had finished reading the above. "If this isn't one of the luckiest things ever happened Here, at any rate, is a Hebrew who has not heard of my heart disease. I'll call upon him this very afternoon and borrow that £3,000."

"I'm going out, my dear, to pay a few visits," he said to his wife after luncheon, and the first visit he paid was to Mr. Daniel Lazarus' office, at 1,200 Duke street, St.

James'. As he entered his club that evening, two men were standing in the lobby, with their

backs to him, talking.
"I know for a fact, that Levi refused

him this morning," said the one.
"That is excellent, answered the other Hon. George slipped past them unobserved. He recognized them both. They were his brother in law, James Godfrey and his son, Ronald. "So ho." he thought inwardly. "that

was a dodge of yours to prevent my bor-rowing money, was it? I wonder how you would both look if you knew that I have this very afternoon paid into my bankers cheque of Daniel Lazarus' for £5,000 ?" From this time forward Hon. George olunged into more hopeless extravagano

han ever. His wife and son ceased to remonstrate-either because they did not guess the real extent of his loans or becaus they thought remonstrance useless. His visits to Daniel Lazarus grew frequent, bu the latter was always ready to accommodate him with cash.

"I'll be frank with you," the money lender said, on the occasion of one of these "The fact is I am gambling for your estate. I have set my heart upon it. and have bought up all your bills from Levi. Our friend Lionel was growing nervous about his money—thought that you were sure to die before the earl, so he let me have the bills on reasonable terms. know that there's a chance of your dying before the earl, but I also know that there's a good chance of your surviving him. I speculate on the latter. The game is worth playing, too, since at my present rate of in-terest (which is so high because of the risk involved) I shall by the expenditure of a hundred thousand in cash chance winning five hundred thousand in land. On the other hand, I may lose everything, if you

are so disobliging as to die before the earl." "Egad !" answered the Honorable George, with a laugh. "That's the only chance for my son. Why, you've lent me close on fifty thousand now!"

"That involves half the estaste, and your bills, which I have bought up from Levi, involve it to the extent of another quarter. Therefore, only a quarter remains for you to borrow upon. I shall be willing to acto borrow upon.

commodate you, sir, to the full extent of that security."
"Well, Lazarus, if you don't do so, it shall not be for want of application on my part. I promise that."

This conversation took place some twelve months after Hon. Goo. Browning's first introduction to Danial Lazarus. It will. therefore, be seen that he had been spending money with tolerable freedom during advice that period. He had, in truth, thrown it neck.

away with a reckless lavishness peculiar even for him. The next half year found him no more economical, and at the end of

that time scarcely an acre remained upon which money could be raised. But now an event happened which brought great joy to the heart of Danial Lazarus and such others as had claims upon Hon. Geo. Browning. The Earl of St. London, England, by the Victoria Institute are considered to have been of much im-David's caught a sudden chill on the first the chair at both, and on each occasion the day of cover-shooting. A sharp attack of pronchitis followed, and within 48 hours the the doors. At the first meeting Professor noble earl was a dead man.

The Honorable George (we beg his pardon—the new earl) received the intelligence with his usual imperturbability. Hedid not much relish the prospect of his pecuniary embarrassments being disclosed, but Lazarus was an obliging fellow, and the disclosure might yet be deferred for some

He found, however, that Lazarus, the accommodating lender, was a very different man from Lazarus the creditor, in full pos-session of his legal rights. For, on the same afternood that he received the telegram with the news of his brother's death, note reached the Honorable George from Lazarus, requesting him to step round to his office before 6 o'clock and arrange for the immediate transfer of the St. David's

Highly indignant at such a summary proceeding, he drove straight to 1,200 Duke

'Pon my life, Lazarus!" he said irrit ably, as he entered the money lender's office, "this haste is positively indecent. You might at least have waited until after Daniel merely shrugged his shoulders,

and answered, coldly:
"I am quite within my rights, sir! Be sides, I am acting on instruction. For I may as well inform you that I am not a principal, but only an agent, in this affair."
"Come, Lazarus, that is a very old

story. "It is true, nevertheless, in the present case. To convince you beyond doubt, I will introduce you to my principal at once.
Will you step this way, please?"

"What the devil does this mean?" he ejaculated. "Listen!" answered Mr. James Godfrey, a curious smile playing about his

that have lent you the money."
"You! Pooh! You're joking." "On the contrary, I am quite serious Seeing that you were bent on selling your estate to the Jews at a fifth of its true price, I used Amabel's dowry-£100,000to buy it up with. In doing so, no risk was run; for if you survived the earl, I ould claim, by law, the whole estate; and f the earl survived you, he had given me his word to leave the property to Ronald, and Ronald promised to settle £100,000 of

"and you will understand. 'Tis I

it upon Amabel, in repayment."
"You mean that I have, in fact, sold the estate to you?" said the new earl, when his surprise permitted him to speak.
"Precisely! And it is my intention this very day, to settle it upon Ronald and You will not have the control of a single

acre, George !" Well, well," the other replied, accepting the inevitable with his customary eas 'after all, it had better go to Ronald than to the Hobrews."

An Electric Catechism.

Scribner's Magazine (743 Broadway, New York) is publishing a series of articles on electricity. The following twenty questions and answers contain a hint of the extent of the ground to be covered: 1. How strong a current is used to send message over an Atlantic cable? 30 cells

of battery only. Equal to 30 volts.

2. What is the longest distance which conversation by telephone is daily maintained? About 750 miles, from Port land, Maine, to Buffalo, N.Y. 3. What is the fastest time made by an

electric railway? A mile a minute small experimental car. 20 miles an hour on street railway system. 4. How many miles of submarine cable are there in operation? Over 100,000 miles, or enough to girdle the earth four

5. What is the maximum power generated by an electric motor? 75 horse power. Experiments indicate that 100 horse power will soon be reached.

6. How is a break in submaring located? By measuring the electricity needed to charge the remaining unbroken 7. How many miles of telegraph wire in

operation in the U.S.? Over a million, or enough to encircle the globe forty times.

8. How many messages can be trans nitted over a wire at one time? Four, by the quadruplex system in daily use. 9. How is telegraphing from a moving train accomplished? Through a circuit

wire on poles along the track.

10. What are the most widely separated points between which it is possible to send a telegram? British Columbia and New Zealand, via America and Europe.

11. How many miles of telephone wire in

from the car roof inducing a current in the

operation in the U.S.? More than 170.000. ver which 1,055,000 messages are sen 12. What is the greatest candle power of

are light used in a lighthouse? Two million, in a lighthouse at Houstholm Denmark. 13. How many persons in the U.S. are engaged in business depending solely on electricity? Estimated, 250,000.

14. How long does it take to transmit a nessage from San Francisco to Hong About 15 minutes. York, Canso, Penzance, Aden, Bombay Madras, Penang and Singapore. 15. What is the fastest time made by an operator sending messages by Morse sys-

tem? About forty-two words per minute. 16. How many telephones are in use in United States? About 300,000. 17. What war vessel has the most complete electrical plant? United States man- one of the conspirators was left

of-war Chicago transatlantic submarine cable? About His revenge took the shape of a letter to 19. How many miles of electric railways

are there in operation in the U.S.? About 400 miles, and much more under construc-20. What strength of current is dangerous to human life? 500 volts, but depend-

ng larely on physical conditions. A Valuable Experience "There comes the life insurance agent!" exclaimed a Wall street broker, as he stood at a window in his office the other morn-

ing.
"To see you?" "Yes. He's bothered the life out of me for the last six months to take out a policy." "My dear sir, you must have encouraged him to start." "Well, I guess I did. He asked me for a light for his cigar, and I gave it to him.

WM. ROBERTS. M.D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatio Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "The attention of the College, says: "The attention of the patient is awakened some months, or it may be years, after advanced kidney disease exists." If you think it unwise to take further chances use Warner's Safe Cure

It will be a valuable experience to me."

-"Shoot any one that bothers you, said a Georgia man to his wife on presenting her with a shotgun. She followed his advice and now he has a bad wound in the THE LAND OF EGYPT.

The two large July gatherings held in

portance. The President, Sir G. G. Stokes

Bart., President of the Royal Society, took

Remarkable Discoveries Made by M Naville.

members crowded the large hall engaged to Sayce's account of his examination of the library brought by Amenophis III. from Assyria to Egypt 34 centuries ago, was given. The Lord Chancellor delivered an loquent speech on the occasion, and M. Naville, the discoverer of Succoth-Pithom, Bubactis, and other places of great histori-cal importance in Egypt, characterized the discovery described by Professor Savoe as ne of the most important, and perhaps really the most important, of this century ; and the Victoria Institute's members were not slow in recognizing the value of their fellow-member's work. At the second meeting, the members assembled to welcome M. Naville on his arrival in England after his discovery of the site of Bubastis, and his exploration thereof. The business of this meeting was commenced by the election, as nembers, of several who had applied to oin the Institute as supporters, including His Excellency Count Bernstorff, and several Australian and American associates, after which M. Naville himself described is own discoveries at Bubastis, for the first time in England-his last visit to England having been previous to those discoveries. The Society of Arts having most kindly placed their apparatus at the dis-posal of the Victoria Institute, he showed, by lime-light, the photographs he had made on the spot. M. Naville commenced by quoting the prophecy of Ezekiel against Egypt, because it contained the names of the leading buried cities, the recovery of the records of which he is so desirous to obtain; and here we may be permitted to digress for a moment to call attention to the fact that the authoress of the last Honorable George followed the published work in regard to the money lender into an inner office, and there found, to his utter astonishment, no not been fulfilled according to the other a person than his brother-in-law, the banker.

Bullished work in regard to the published work in regard to the prophet shades that this prophecy had there are a sound in the prophet's words. Strange that the greatest and most successful Egyptian explorer of modern times should of modern times should go to this very prophecy for light to enable him to find that which others had failed to discover? Taking the last city named, he described how he found Pibsseth-Bubastis, how each day's excavating work brought him nev relics, new inscriptions; how he found Rameses II., in the 19th dynasty, had, as usual, blotted out the names of previous Pharaohs, and put his own name on everything, even on the statue of a Pharach of the 4th dynasty; and how, by careful com-parison, aided by the fact that Rameses II had not been quite thorough in his appro priations, he had discovered which Pharao of the 4th dynasty the statue represented He came to the conclusion that Bubastis was founded at least as early as in the reign of Cheops, between whom and Pepi of whose influence there were traces, 500 years intervened, 800 years after there was a transformation of the city in the a transformation of the city in the 12th dynasty; in the 14th dynasty there was the invasion of the Hyksos or Shepherds, who, from the statutes of great eauty found, and from other evidences must have been a highly cultivated people who, he considered, must have come from Mesopotamia. Dr. Virchow considered that their monuments represented Turanians, and Professor Flower considered them to represent people of a Turanian or dongoloid type, but that did not mean that the population itself was Turanian. Their worship and language was of a Semitic type, but the statues of their kings showed that they were not Semites. M. Naville added: "It was then what it is still now; and I believe that the conquest of Egypt by the Hylsos is not unlike what would happen at the present day if the population of Mesopotamia over-ran the valley of the Nile; you would have masses, in great majority of Semitic race, speaking a Semetic language, having Semitic religion, and being under the

command of Turks, who are not Semites but Turanians." M. Naville, having referred to the head of a Hyksos King, which he had sent to the British Museum, added that he had found two statues of Apepi, the Pharoah of Joseph, and inscriptions in regard to the Pharoah of the Exodus, and many others of high interest. But it would be sible to refer to the mine of interesting matter in this paper, and we can only con-gratulate the members of the Victoria Institute on possessing it; it is certainly worth the whole year's subscription to possess this one paper. M. Naville, in con-cluding, said: "I cannot dwell at great length here on the events of the Exodus, yet I should like to mention that the suc-cessive discoveries made in the Delta have had the result of making the sacred narrative more comprehensible in many points and in one especially in showing that the distances were much shorter generally thought. I consider, for instance important to have established that Bubastis was a very large city, and a favorite resort of the king and his family. It is quite possible that, at the time when the events preceding the Exodus took place, the king was at Bubastis, not at Tanis, as we generally believed."

A Graveyard Insurance Scheme. About six months ago, at Mahanoy City, a., when Squire O'Brien's father was very ill, and not expected to live, a plan was nceived of placing insurances With whom the scheme originated has not come out yet, but in its execution Constable Pat Foley had a hand. A man named Gallagher, who was perfectly well, was secured to represent himself as old Mr. O'Brien, and Dr. H. A. Klock passed him as a subject for a targe insurance policy in the Prudential Mutual Aid Association. O'Brien, senior, died four or five months ago. Then a certificate was presented to the Prudential, and on preofs duly submitted it paid Squire O'Brien nearly \$1,200. In the division of the money After repeated threats of exposure had failed to bring him any return, he squealed. the Prudential. The company hired Captain Doughtery, the well-known Pinkerton detective, to investigate the case. He spent a few days in Mahanoy City, and got to the bottom of the scheme. The result of his work was the arrest of Squire O'Brien, Constable Foley, Dr. Klock and Mr. Gallagher as parties to the fraud. All four were taken before Squire Ketner, who, after a brief hearing, put them under \$1,000 bail each. Gallagher at the hearing was pointed out by the detective as the man who was examined. The affair created a sensation in Mohanoy City, particularly as all the parties interested are very prominent, politically and otherwise, -New York Daily Commercial Bulletin.

He Really Was.

Father-Willie, where have you been? Willie (the hopeful)—Upstairs, putting ed pepper into Uncle 'Rastus' shoes. Father-I am surprised. Willia! hought you were above doing a mean act Willie-So I was, sir.

Carefully Brought Up Lawyer-Yes, I wish to hire an honest

young man to do office work. Were you parefully brought up? Applicant-Oh, yes; I came up on the before the malady becomes any further levator, sir.

Gussie-What is the aw-orwigin, d you know, of thwowing up the sponge, old chappie? Mr. Sissy — Thwallowing the thponge, I pwesume, Gussie. And Gussie took the subject under advisement.

THE SUMMER BARV.

Child.

The Trials and Tribulations of Mother and

The summer baby goes on a good many excursions—in fact, the summer baby is a dissipated creature this hot weather. It is prought in town to shop, and it is taken down to the Beach to commune with old Ontario, and it is dandled from the end seat of an open car to catch the passing breeze meet the s. b. in all stages of white gown and prickly heat wherever I go, and I sym pathize with its supine indifference to the world profoundly. The summer baby is very careless of personal appearances; it has all it can do to brace ap long enough to have a cap tied under its little chin and a clean face put on. Occasionally, however, it burrows in a ripe plum or takes a nip from a sticky piece of andy, with results that make sively attractive to flies: but, then, the baby is agreeable, and why need anybody else care? With all the discomfort, and even cholers infantum staring it in the stomach, the summer baby has a good time. It is the tired, mother who is worried; she heated plumps her offspring down in the sand on the shore with an air of desiring to plant it, or she snatches the darling off the far from immaculate floor of the car, as though the child was a brand plucked from the burning and she meant to extinguish Sometimes the summer baby's poo little head wabbles like a Japanese's doll's and it behaves as "fretty" as an old man who can't find his spectacles; life isn't running smoothly then, you may be sure; the miserable heat is playing witch work with its tender digestive organs. Fresh air and real cow's milk are wholesome, and shopping tours and crumby cake are the reverse, but, of course the summer baby doesn't go a-shopping from choice, and so one is all the more sorry to find it sitting on a counter in August, while "mummer" buys its shoes August, while "mummer" buys its shoes or her own. Whenever the summer baby is encountered lolling in a perambulator under the trees in the Public Garden the combination is regarded as about as advantageous as the reigning dog star would likely to permit in the city. A baby has the courage of its ignorance, but the sum A baby has mer baby is a perfect lump of heroism-to keep along at all. Regularity of Habit.

One of the most difficult of all minor nabits to acqire, says an able writer, is that of regularity. It ranks with that of order. The natural inclination of most persons is to defer until the last possible moment, or to put it off to another time, where this can possibly be done. Yet habits of regucontribute largely to the ease and larity comfort of life. A person can multiply his efficiency by it. We know persons who have a multitude of duties, and who perform a vast deal of work daily, who set apart certain hours for given are there at the moment and attend rigidly to what is in hand. This done, and other engagements are met, each in order and a vast deal accomplished, not by strained exertion, but by regularity. The mind can be so trained to this that at certain hours in the day it will turn to a particular line of duty, and at other hours to other and different labors I'he very diversity is restful, when attended to in regular order. But let these run to-gether, and the duties mixed, and what before was easy is now annoying and oppressive, and the exact difference between many is at this point. There are those who confuse and rush, and attempt to do several things at once and accomplish little. while another will quietly proceed from one duty to another and easily accomplish a vast amount of work. The difference is not in the capacity of the two, but in the regular methods of the one, as compared vith the irregular and confused habits of the other.

No Musical Senso in Horses.

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses has just been made by a committee of German zoologists and botanists. The report says: "The investigations as to the musical sense of horses have shown that that sense is very poorly developed in these animals. It has been proved beyond doubt that horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to music and that at circuses they do not dance, according to the tune, but the musicians have to keep time according to the steps of the animals. Other investigations show that horses do not Other understand military trumpet signals. It s only the rider or the animal's instinct of imitation which induces horses to make the moves required by the signal, but no horse without a rider, however carefully trained takes the slightest notice of a trumpet signal and the same observation has been made on a large number of cavalry horses without riders."

> I Remember. I remember, I remember,
> When I was but a boy,
> How Caster Oil and Epsom Salts
> Robbed life of half its joy.
> I remember, I remember,
> When for each trifling ill,
> The family Esculapius
> Prescribed the Big Blue Pill.

But happily, (let suffering humanity murmur a prayer of thanksgiving), that period of woe is past. Speedy and pain-less relief from all the ills of a disordered stomach or impaired liver, can be obtained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgaby the use of Dr. Fierce's Fleasant Turga-tive Pollets. They do not gripe, weaken or nauseate. Small, sugar-coated, pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in action. Neatly put up in glass vials. One a dose. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take.

The First Omnibus. The invention of omnibuses is due to the philosopher Pascal, who, in February, 1667, obtained a "privilege"—what we should call a patent—for public carriages to travel through certain streets of Paris. They held eight pas-sengers, who paid 6 sous each, and were eight pasvery successful, although an act of the Parliament of Paris forbade them being used by lackeys, soldiers and other humble folks. Pascal died in 1667 and his useful invention did not ong survive him. The omnibus reappeared in London about the beginning of this century and was adopted in several French provincial towns before Paris accepted it again .- London Standard.

One on Carlyle. Carlyle, when a youth, attended a Presbyterian Church at Cummortrees, Dumfrieshire. The preacher, Rev. Davie Gilespie, spoke on "youth and beauty being laid in the grave." Something in his discourse tickled the future philosopher. He 'smiled audibly," whereupon the dominie turned on him remarking: "Mistake me not, young man, it is youth alone that you

THE late Dr. Dio Lewis, whose name is a ousehold word all over the globe, warmly endorsed the use of Warner's Safe Cure i cases of kidney disorder. He said over his own signature: "If I found myself a victim of sprious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure.'

-A pure and noble woman is like a great and good newspaper—neither of them ever grows old.

-The secret of life is not to do what one likes, but to try to do like what one has o do.

Two small girls-"Oh, auntie, we've come to tell you there's a baby at our house!" Aunt—"That is nice. Did the stork bring a little brother or a little sister?" Little girls (puzzled)—" Nobody knows till the christening." THE ART OF SWIMMING.

Common Sense When in the Water-

Everyone May Learn. There is no knack in swimming, says the Family Doctor, albeit few of us swim by instinct. Remember that the one indispensable requisite is a confident belief that you cannot sink while you keep your hands under water and your legs the least in motion. Every person should know that his or her body is specifically lighter than

the water. Plain swimming is a perfectly easy and simple operation. Keep your hands open, with the palms rather concave, and the fingers close together that no water can pass between them. Lean with your chest on the water, and as you throw your arms forward your body will assume a hori-zontal position just beneath the surface. With slow and steady action let the legs follow the motion of the arms, or rather act simultaneously with them. Then spread the hands so as to describe a half oircle, the elbows coming close to the body and the hands to the chest. A few yards is all you

willaccomplish at first.

Keep up your head in all cases, and if you feel any inconvenience by the water entering your mouth close your lips and it In getting ready successive stroke draw back your legs by a simultaneous motion, keep the feet wide apart with the toes well turned out, and as ou send out the arms kick the legs back wards and sideways to the full extent, keeping them separate until they have described as wide a circle as possible, the legs closing together at the end of each Press against the water with the cole of the foot, and not with the toes, and you will make more easy and rapid progress.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

St. Thomas, Ontario.

All Graduates of Alma Fine Arts College are legally qualified to teach in Public and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Mechanics' Institutes, and the Arts Schools of the Province.

Last year Alma passed 116 out of 137 candidates in the Provincial Arts Examinations, took the only four full Advanced Certificates given in the Province, also s'x full Primary Certificates and won two Gold Medal Certificates. Alma's record in past years has been un-

equalled in the Fine Art work, and she now stands unrivalled in this respect in the Dominion of Canada. Her Art room and apparatus are admit-tedly the best in Ontario, and her staff of

instruction unsurpassed. A number of graduates of Alma Fine Art School have received Collegiate appointments in Canada and the United States For 60 pp. Calendar, address Principal Austin, A.M.

Starting Street Cars.

Three employees of a New York firm have been at work in Bridgeport, Conn., recently on a curious invention which is called a "car starter." A Bridgeport paper says that various experiments with it will be made on a horse car in that city this week. The device "consists of a strong spring, which, upon loosening the car brake sends the car forward a distance of eight feet, even when the car is heavily loaded. The inventor has just completed the arrangement. He expects to realize a fortune from his invention, as the principal cause of the disablement of horses on horse lines is the great strain brought to bear upon them in starting the cars when they contain a large number of passengers. The spring is so arranged that its force strengthened and diminished at will, so that in starting a car containing only a few passengers the force will not be great enough to cause the front of the car to strike the animals' rear legs.

Health and Beauty.

She is a form of life and light, That, seen, becomes a part of sight; Hosth on her chees, and beauty in her eye, Her for m all grace and queen-l'ke majesty. The secret of her splendid health and beauty is simply this: she averts and avoids the many ills peculiar to her sex by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by all druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be

refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

The Richest Woman. resident of South America. She is not only the richest woman in the Americas, but she is the richest woman in the world. She has one of the largest fortunes held by either sex. This woman is Dona Isadora Consino, of Chili. She is the biggest real estate owner in Santiago and Valparaiso. South American fortunes are hard to estimate, but many people have put hers above \$200,000,000. Money multiplies fast

in her hand, for her eye is everywhere. A Widespread Injury.

Pension Agent-Were you injured while you were in the army during the war? "Yes, I was a newspaper correspondent,

Journalist-I would like to get a pen-

and I did so much hard lying that I strained my conscience, and as everybody connected with the army is getting pensions I thought I'd just file my claim. A Reward of \$500

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The mild, scothing, cleansing and healing properties of this remedy are irresistible. 50 cents, by druggists.

True Caution. "Hold this revolver for me a minute, won't you?" said one travelling man to a

"I don't know about that," was the reply. "I'm timid about fire arms"
"But it isn't loaded." "I know it isn't. Go ahead and load it and I'll chance it. I've heard enough about

pistols that weren't loaded." At Work by the Day.

She—Oh, see that scarecrow out there in the field! He-That isn't a scarecrow. She-It must be; see how motionless

He—That's the hired man at work -"Gimme a bite of yer apple, Bill," said a street urchin to his fellow, who was munching a big yellow pippin he had sur-

reptitiously snatched from a huokster's stand. "Naw, I won't," said Bill. "Well, gimme the core then." "Thar ain't goin' to be no core." —"What prompted you to rob this man's till?" asked the Judge of the prisoner "My family physician," said the prisone "told me I required change."

DONE 341 89.

A GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTE with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattorn and 50 colored designs. W. & F BUSH, St. Themas, Cnf.

