Heiress and Wife.

TERS:-Rex Lyon secretly marries, cotton neckerchief. Daisy Brooks. They are separated | She had not much time for further by force of circumstances on their contemplation. The train steamed angel dwelling down here below from the absorbing sorrow which wedding day. Daisy thinks that Rex into the Baltimore depot, and she among us sinners. My experience seemed consuming her. has cast her off. He is true but be- felt herself carried along by the surg- has led me to believe the best place | She read her choice, sparkling his mother's dying wish he engages train. himself to Pluma Hurlhurst, the the master of Whitestone Hall. Mr. | was not at the end of her journey. Hurlhurst's second wife, whom he | She followed the crowds along the | world." loved better than the first, died and bustling street, a solitary, desolate, her child is supposed to have died | heart-broken girl, with a weary with her. After seventeen years' sil- | white face whose beautiful, tender ence, his dying housekeeper confes- eyes looked in vain among the ses that his child did not die, but throngs that passed her by for one was stolen. He sets out to find her. | kindly face or a sympathetic look. moval. Lester Stanwick, her tool, looked into the beautiful face with could be. One thing was certain, she delighted in a spicy scandal. not marry him. She defies him. dandies, with fine clothes and no Daisy after many viscissitudes de- brains, nodded familiarly as Daisy son. termines to visit her Uncle John.

CHAPTER XXXIII.-Continued.

If she could only see poor, old, faithful John Brooks again she would kneel at his feet just as she had done when she was a little child, lay her weary head down on his toil-hardened hand, tell him how she had suftered, and ask him how she could die

and end it all. She longed so hungrily for some You shall never want for some one to love you while poor old Uncle John lives. Bless your dear little heart!"

The longing was strongly upon her. No one would recognize her-she must go and see poor old John. She never ing now and then to look back at the lips, thorough man of the world thought what would become of her white, forlorn face on which the sun- though he was, as he ruminated on life after that.

At the station she asked for a ticket for Allendale. No one seemed to know of such a place. After a prolonged search on the map the agent discovered it to be a little inland statien not far from Baltimore.

more," he said, "and there you can purchase a ticket for the other road." And once again poor little Daisy was whirling rapidly toward the er, Rex, my love," she sighed. "I am your face from the light, and go scene of her first great sorrow.

Time seemed to slip by her unheeded during all that long, tedious journey of two nights and a day.

"Are you going to Baltimore?" asked a gentle-faced lady, who was swoon. strangely attracted to the beautiful, sorrowful young girl, in which all hope, life, and sunshine seemed de .id.

"I change cars there; I am going further."

The lady was struck by the peculiar mournful cadence of the young Voice.

"I beg your pardon for my seeming rudeness," she said, looking long and carnestly at the fair young face; "but you remind me so strangely of a young school-mate of my youth; you are strangely like what she was then. We both attended Madame Whitney's brought into the house." of the institution; it is a very old and the house seminary. Perhaps you have heard justly famous school." She wondered at the beautiful flush that stole into the girl's flower-like face-like the soft, faint tinting of a sea-shell. "She married a wealthy planter," pursued the lady, reflectively; "but to see me very particularly, I sup- the bitterness of her sorely wounded | And in my closet stow it; she did not live long to enjoy her hap- pose you will have to send for me. heart she said to herself that Provi- Then try my best to sleep-and yet py home. One short year after she Don't get me away up here unless dence had done everything for her It's ticking-and I know it. married Evalia Hurlhurst died." The you find out the case is imperative." | without taking her life. lady never forgot the strange glance that passed over the girl's face, or the shrewd detective, so quiet and do- or, gently, "that perhaps you desir. Then, with a sudden clanging, wonderful light that seemed to break mesticated at his own fireside, walked ed to see my husband-he is a de- It proves itself my worst of foes, over it. "Why," exclaimed the lady, quickly down the path to the gate, tective-upon some matter. You A-whirring and a-banging. as if a sudden thought occurred to whistling softly to himself-thinking fainted when you were just within her, "when you bought your ticket | with a strange, puzzled expression in | the gate." I heard you mention Allendale. That his keen blue eyes, of Daisy. Through | "Was it your garden?" asked Daisy, was the home of the Hurlhursts. Is all of his business transacted that surprisedly. "I thought it was a 750ft. to 850ft. The lowest paving workit possible you know them? Mr. morning the beautiful, childish face park!" Hurlhurst is a widower-something was strangely before his mind's eye. of a recluse, and an invalid, I have heard; he has a daughter called ing his hat, "I must hurry home and quite mystified.

"I have met Miss Hurthurst, but not her father,"

How bitterly this stranger's words | The sunny summer days came and seemed to mock her! Did she know went, lengthening themselves into Pluma Hurlhurst, the proud, haugh- long weeks before Daisy Brooks ty heiress who had stolen her young opened her eyes to congciousness. No husband's love from her ?-the dark, clew could be found as to who the sparkling, willful beauty who had beautiful young stranger was. crossed her innocent young life so Mr. Tudor had proposed sending strangely-whom she had seen bend- her to the hospital-but to this proing over her husband in the pitying position his wife would not listen. moonlight almost caressing him? She "No, indeed, Harvey," she exclaimthought she would cry out with the ed, twisting the soft, golden curls bitterness of the thought. How over her white fingers, "she shall strange it was! The name, Evalia stay here where I can watch over Hurlhurst, seemed to fall upon her her myself, poor little dear." ears like the softest, sweetest music. "You amaze my, my dear," expos-Perhaps she wished she was like that | tulated her husband mildly. young wife, who had died so long ago, can not tell who you may be harbresting quietly beneath the white oring." daisies that bore her name.

claimed the lady, leaning forward to- ful, still, white face resting against ward the window excitedly. "Dear | the crimson satin pillow, "don't inmatter, my dear? You look as man's judgment tells me she is as though you were about to faint."

The train whirled swiftly past-the | tain's bed." broad, glittering Chesapeake on one side, and the closely shaven lawn of world as I have, my dear, you would the seminary on the other. It was take little stock in the innocence of flitting here and there under the men are rarely dangerous."
trees, as pretty a picture of happy "There is no use in arguing the school life as one would wish to see. point, Harvey. I have determiged she health and strength. It seemed to poor hapless Daisy long shall not be sent to the hospital, and ages must have passed since that she shall stay here."

morning poor old John Brooks had Mrs. Tudor carried the point, as brought her, a shy, blushing, shrink- she always did in every argument. ing country lassie, among those | "Well, my dear, if any ill' consedaintily attired, aristocratic maidens, quences arise from this piece of folly who had laughed at her coy, timid of yours, remember, I shirk all remannerism, and at the clothes poor sponsibility.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP- John wore, and at his flaming red

passed them. Some laughed, and others scoffed and jeered; but not one vast throng gave her a kindly glance die. And she talked incoherently, had sincerely believed himself sepor a word. Occasionally one, warm- too, of a dark, handsome woman's arated by law from wife number one. er hearted than the others, would face, that had come between her and but through some technicality of the look sadly on that desolate, beauti- some lost treasure. ful, childish face.

was ill.

one to caress her, murmuring tender a vague feeling of wonder. What herself. words over her. She could almost was physical pain to that was eating away her young life? with it, he thought, grimly. When- to Daisy, so startling it almost took of the Emperor's blood should be hear his voice saying, as she told him [11]? Why, all the illness in the world ever he saw such a hopeless, despair- her breath away. her pitiful story; "Coms to my arms put together could not cause the ing look on a young and beautiful pet, my poor little trampled Daisy! anguish she was suffering then-the face he always set it down as a love sting of a broken heart.

She was not ill-only desolate and cases out of ten he was right.

vague manner that she quite fright- school-girl, and some handsome, reckened the child, who hurried away as less lover," and something very much fast as she could with her hoop, paus- like an imprecation broke from his shine seemed to cast such strange the wickedness of men.

ahead, and there she bent her steps. the joyous face of Mr. Tudor, who inviting. She opened the gate and ed so wonderingly upon her. "We can sell you a ticket for Ealti- entered. A sudden sense of dizziness | "You are to keep perfectly quiet stole over her, and her breath seem- my dear," said Mrs. Tudor, pleasant-

Rex-Rex-"

dearly loved name on her lips, the tired child-the voice seemed so poor little child-bride sunk down on motherly, so kind, and so soothing, as

"Oh, dear me, Harvey, who in the senses struggled into life, her memworld is this?" cried a little, pleas- ory came back, her mind and brain ant-voiced old lady, who had wit- grew clear. Then she remembered nessed the young girl enter the gate, | walking into the cool, shady garden, and saw her stagger and fall. In a and the dizziness which seemed to "Yes, madame," she made answer, moment she had fluttered down the fall over her so suddenly. "I must path, and was kneeling by Daisy's have fainted last night," she thought. the clerk, temporarily do duty as de-

is a young girl; she has fainted." had been smoking, and hastened to her emotion, she began to sob aloud. his wife's side.

tle lady, in ecstasy. "I wonder who from the frozen fountain of memory home. she is, and what she wanted." "She is evidently a stranger, and called to consult me professionally,"

"I am going down to the office now, Have I been here all night?" my dear," he said; "we have some im- | "Why, bless your dear little heart, course of an hour or so. If the time you would surely die.'

find out at once who that pretty lit-'Yes, madame," Daisy made answer; the creature is-and what she wants.'

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"Now, Harvey," exclaimed the lit-"That is Madame Whitney's," ex- the woman, bending over the beauti- poor quality of blood. pure as those lilies in yonder foun-

may depend on't,

there's an end on't," you will not rue it." dear, to find out at some future time even asking her name.

She did not go into the waiting- such pretty little notions, though, my siping way,

matter, and Daisy stayed.

calling him Uncle John, begging him scene, of which no one previously

A low moan she could scarcely re- to the detective's face. He had seen bitterly realized to her cost that she press broke from her lips. A hand- many such cases, and they always was no wife. somely dressed child, who was roll- ended badly, he said to himself. She | "It must be a terrible calamity to around suddenly and asked her if she childish, he could not make up his cried Mrs. Tudor, energetically.

case in his own mind, and in nine

"Ah! it is the old, old story," Poor Daisy answered in such a muttered. "A pretty, romantic

Two days before the marriage of On and on Daisy walked, little heed- Rex and Pluma was to be solemnizing which way she went. She ed, poor little Daisy awoke to consaw what appeared to be a park on sciousness, her blue eyes resting on The shady seats among the cool green | bent over her with bated breath. grasses under the leafy trees looked gazing into the upraised eyes, turn-

ed to come in quick, convulsive ly laying her hands on Daisy's lips as she attempted to speak. "Perhaps God has heard my pray- must not try to talk or to think; turn sick and weary unto death. Oh, quietly to sleep for a bit, then you shall say what you please.'

The beautiful eyelids fluttered over | Daisy wondered who the lady was the soft, blue eyes, and with that as she obeyed her like an obedient, the cold, hard earth in a death-like | she lay there, trying to realize how she came there. Slowly all her She also remembered Pluma bend-"Come here, Harvey," she called; "it | ing so caressingly over her young husband in the moonlight, and that Mr. Harvey Tudor, the celebrated the sight had almost driven her mad, detective, threw away the cigar he and, despite her efforts to suppress had melted.

"If you have any great sorrow on your mind, my dear, and wish to sec responded Mr. Tudor; "she must be Mr. Tudor, I will call him at once. I bought a clock not long ago-He is in the parlor.'

He lifted the slight, delicate, fig- "Please don't," sobbed Daisy. "I That I must rise in time to go go home to Uncle John at once.

portant cases to look after this morn- you have been here many a night and | Than waken in the dead of night ing. I will take a run up in the many a week. We thought at one! young girl should recover and wish "I wish I had," moaned Daisy. In I wrap it in a coverlet,

"Then you were not in search of "Confound it!" he muttered, seiz- Mr. Tudor, my dear?" asked his wife, "No," replied Daisy. "I wanted to course of a year.

"When a woman will, she will, you get away from every one who knew me, or everyone I knew, except Un-

And when she won't-she won't, and | cle John." "I shall not question her concernne quoted, dryly. "I sincerely hope ing herself to-day," Mrs. Tudor thought. "I will wait a bit until she "Now, you would be surprised, my is stronger." She felt delicate about you had been entertaining an angel seek my confidence soon," thought. "I must wait."

"I should be extremely surprised; Mrs. Tudor was a kind-hearted lityou have put it mildly, my dear-nay, the soul. She tried every possible I may say dumbfounded—to find an means of diverting Daisy's attention

lieves that she is dead. According to ing crowd that alighted from the for angels is up above where they paragraphs from the papers, combelong. I am glad that you have menting upon them, in a pretty gosdaughter by the first marriage of room; she had quite forgotten she dear. It is not best for women to Nothing seemed to interest the

know too much of the ways of the pretty little creature, or bring a smile to the quivering, childish lips. peror have left immortal examples "Harvey, you shock me!" cried the "Ah! here is something quite racy!" little lady, holding up her hands in she cried, drawing her chair closhorror at her liege lord's remarks, er to the bedside. "A scandal in high Still she had her own way in the life. This is sure to be entertain- tives to kill themselves.

Every day the detective grew more Mrs. Tudor was a good little wo-Pluma was responsible for Daisy's re- | Some pushed rudely by her, others | mystified as to who in the world she | man, but, like all women in general, threatens to expose her if she will an ugly smile. Handsomely got-up she had seen some great trouble A handsome stranger had married which bid fair to dethrone her rea- a beautiful heiress. For a time all went merry as a marriage-bell. Sud-At times she would clasp his hands, denly a second wife appeared on the

Then a grave look would come in- illegal, and the beautiful heiress

ing a hoop in front of her, turned had such an innocent face, so fair, so to be placed in such a predicament," mind whether she was sinned against blame the husband for not finding "Ill?" she repeated the word with or had been guilty of a hidden sin out beyond a doubt that he was free from his first wife."

To be Continued.

SHE DID NOT GO.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by a young lady for a room:-

"Dear Miss,-We think we kin sute you with room and bord, if you preplay the fiddell, my wife the orgin, sword to stab him. my dotter Jule the akordion, my dotter Mary the bango, my son Hen the gittar, my son Jim the floot and kornet, and my son Clem the basedrum, while all of us sings hims, in which we would be glad to have you take part, both vocal or instrumental, if you play on anything. air. come here to bord."

YARMOUTH'S HANDY MAN.

pointed a man at a salary of 25s. a week to discharge the following duties:-Superintendent pauper funerals, English this reads; attend board and committee meetings, serve as general assistant to the staff, attend the guardians' office daily, act under the instructions of puty porter, take charge of the men's of wine. dining room at the workhouse, assist relieving officers in removing the effects of paupers who became inmates, act as assistant in removing lunatics to the asylum, give the boys Mrs. Tudor hurried quickly to the swimming lessons, and render help "Isn't she beautiful?" cried the lit- bedside. She saw at once the ice when necessary at the children's vate life the Emperor treats those

THE FRIEND I HATE.

A friend to give due warning,

A rounded horror nickled bright 'I'd sooner take a licking. And hear the thing a-ticking.

And with a good-humored nod, the "We thought," pursued Mrs. Tud- | Worn out at length, my eyelids close;

The average depth of coal-mines is ings are 2,500ft.

An ocean steam ar carries on an aver- extreme dignity and a complete age 21 times her own tonuage in the absence of emotion, but not without

Pale, Anaemic Young Women.

Anaemia, or thin, watery blood, is increasing to an alarming extent among the school girls and young women of All Chinese who have been consult- 000,000, and many of these are always our land. Pale gums, tongue, and eyelids, muscular weakness, inability for exertion, deficient appetite, impaired diges- but such a step has never been nection, short breath, palpitation of the heart, attacks of vomiting, swooning, hysteria, and irregularities of the feminine organs are among the unmistakable symptoms of anaemia or

Anaemic Persons are frequently said to be going into a whereae, if he were condemned to be me! I can almost imagine I am a sinuate there could be anything decline, and as a fact do usually contract consumption or some fatal constitutional disease if they neglect to restore vicarious victim. The powers are normal vigor. Fresh air, sunlight, moderate exercise, and through the suicide rescripts than if "If you had seen as much of the the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food after each meal they depended on Chinese officials to will restore new vitality to the body and new color to the evidently recess. Young girls were beautiful women; very homely wo- cheek of any anaemic person. Gradually and thoroughly it cide he will atome for whatever mis- At ten o'clock the same question, same forms new red corpuscles in the blood and wins back perfect supreme act of piety and devotion to

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or postpaid from Edmanson, Bates and bonours. Fires will be kept burn- until 12.15.

Agents wanted for Dr. Ohase's last and complete Receipt ory for a month. They will be light- relieved; then I think I'll be safe to Book and Household Physician.

VERY STRANGE CUSTOM IN VOGUE IN CHINA.

Emperor Often Orders Many of His Lead ing Subjects to Commit Suicide-Lends Them Poisoned Wine or a Sword, Too.

It is an immemorial custom in the Chinese Empire that when a person of very high rank or birth has offended, to invite him to commit suicide. We have often heard of the custom Japan under the name of "hari-kari," but it is much older and more highly developed in China. Chinese Emof delicacy and courtesy in their letters inviting their friends and rela-

Mr. Chow-Tsz-Chi, the Chinese Consul in New York, who speaks English admirably, explains the principal features of this singular custom.

"Only very great persons," said Mr Chow-Tsz-Chi, "are invited by the Emperor to commit suicide. It is real--dear Heaven! not one among the piteously to tell her how she could knew the existence. The husband ly an honor. When it becomes desirable on account of some offence or for some other good reason that one law, the separation was pronounced of these great men should leave the world, the Emperor sends him courteous command to do so.

The reason for this method plain. It avoids subjecting a man "I great rank to the humiliation of public execution, and also avoids the disgrace that it would bring upon his was physical pain to the torture Love must have something to do A sudden thought seemed to come family. It is inconceivable that one publicly executed. He who kills himself by imperial command dies in honor, surrounded by his family.

> TO KILL HIMSELF. "It is usual, although not, I think, invariable, for the Emperor to send who wished to spend a holiday in a his correspondent something with small country town, and advertised which to kill himself. This may be a bottle of wine, a silken girdle or cord, or a sword. The wine is to poison

> cases where great personages have been invited to kill themselves, and narily it is a crime to commit suicide, but when the Emperor complay by ear, an' when we all git mands it becomes a duty and an hon-Let us know if you want to obey the order I presume he would be executed. The mere fact that he disobeyed the Emperor would make him liable to the death penalty."

A prominent Chinese official, who Yarmouth, England, guardians ap- would not allow his name to be quoted, wrote out in Chinese characters the form of imperial order which "My Dear Cousin:

for the glory of our throne and the them near a fire. peace of our subjects. To make easy

"Your dear Cousin. "EMPEROR KWANG-SU." A NOTE OF AFFECTION.

The official explained the affectionate wording of the message. In prirelatives who are older than bimself not only with affection but with respect, although in public they must make the profoundest obeisance to him. A communication ordering his cousin to commit suicide would be of a private character, and therefore

A messenger of rank is appointed to take the imperial order to the decomed official. Upon receipt of it of the letters was made as plainly on man, whose white beard rivalled the he kowtows, i.e., touches his forehead the iron as if it had been cheese. to the ground nine times. Then he summons his wife and the principal members of his family and announces the news to them in these terms:

"It has pleased His Celestial Majesty to hasten my departure for Heaven. Let us honour and thank His Celestial Majesty and pray that his reign may be long and glorious." All the family kowtow nine 'times

on hearing this pleasing news. A DIGNIFIED DEPARTURE. The candidate for Heaven then consults all his lawyers, sets his worldly affairs in order and hids good-by tenderness, for the Chinaman is almost invariably affectionate in his family relations. He prays at great length to his gods and to his ancestors, and then commits suicide by the method recommended to him by the

Emperor. As a rule he will kill himself within twenty-four hours of the receipt form to be prompt in carrying out the Emperor's wishes. To delay sui- in England. cide many days would be regarded as

A SUBSTITUTE A DISGRACE. It is important to know that a man ordered to commit suicide by the Emperor would be disgraced if he performed the act by substitute, executed, he would regard it as merely a sensible act to provide therefore more certain of vengeance

execute the offenders. When Prince Chwang commits suithe Emperor. That is the official and religious Chinese view of the matter. was vexed. Therefore he will receive a grand funeral, with complete religious rites, like one who has died full of years ing upon altars erected to his mem- Oh, responded the old lady, much ed again at the same time every year gang across the line.

be laid at rest in the splendid tomb SONS OF

of his family. The Emperor is not the only man cide. It seems that many prominent Chinamen are in the habit of using this method to get rid of dependents of whom they are tired. This, of course, is contrary to law and religion.

ORDERS SUICIDE OF BOXERS.

The terrible old lady, the Dowager Empress, has ordered an appalling number of suicides. It is assumed in the case of Prince Chwang that the Emperor will order the suicide because of his importance and because the powers are interested in him. The Dawager, however, receives their messages, and is really the one who decides what action shall be taken. It is a curious fact that the Dowmenths ago, she was promoting the suicide of those who failed to carry the Boxer movement to success. graded one of her officials and ordered him not to follow the court

the Dowager saw him she exclaimed way with dynamite-you never know "What, are you alive yet?" once and drank the contents of a

this official, whose offence had been

a comparatively small one, thought

that she had probably forgotten all

about it and so he went on to SianFu

PRINTING BY DYNAMITE.

An Engineer's Experience With the Deadly

I once saw a man drop a dynamite cartridge from his hand, said an engineer the other day. There was lesser men were crowding round the an explosion, and the man was blown | King. I heard to pieces. On another occasion I saw a case of 400 cartridges fall down a the quick command, the rattle of mine-shaft a distance of 1,200ft., rifles as they rose and fell, then our without exploding. But that is the way with dynamite- you never know the King. How proud they looked, fer to be where there is musick. I him, the rope to hang him, and the what it will do. Sometimes the those close-knitted men, dressed in slightest jar will explode it, and at their plain khaki, no ornaments, no "There have been many historical others it can be thrown about in the

most careless manner. I have seen a whole cartridge of of storm and strife. There was no never to my knowledge, has any one dynamite thrown into the furnace of swagger in their steps; each soldier refused to obey the command. Ordi- a steam-engine, and the stuff flared up without doing any damage. I saw bear him witness that he'd borne hima man who had become excited at a self in battle like a man. If Canada started there is real musick in the or. If the man were to refuse to burning cartridge throw it to the has more like these, then she is rich ground and trample on it, trying to tramp out the flames, and the man so plainly dressed he might have lived to tell the tale. It is of fre- been a simple private of the line. quent occurrence that dynamite is Then Edward, King of England, spoke accidentally set alight.

cartridges then freeze. In that con- them for service rendered. Again the would be sent to Prince Chwang. In dition they are useless as far as blast- throbbing drums spoke out, and each ing is concerned, for, whether con- Canadian, leaning on his rifle, gazed fined or not, they simply burn. To at the standard as it fluttered in the "It is our pleasure that you depart | thaw them it is necessary either to sunshine. Their glancing eyes were as speedily as possible from this life immerse them in hot water or to place full of quiet pride, they were not un-

your departure we send you a bottle ments to prove the downward action hearts and arms against a foe as of dynamite. A number of blocks of brave as any England's sons had ever iron, six inches in diameter, and three faced; they looked at that proud flag imphes thick, were practised upon. An as steadily as they had looked into ordinary newspaper was spread over the throat of death on African soil. one of the blocks. A cartridge of yet, in their very calmness, one could

of dirt, the charge was set off. When the block was examined after fees will stretch out their hands the explosion, the print of the paper TO REACH THAT STANDARD, was distinctly impressed into the but I am not judge of men if forsurface of the iron. The reason was eign hands will never grip that flag that the paper where the printers' ink whilst women live to give such men couched in affectionate and intimate had touched it was harder than the to Canada as those who won it. Once rest of the paper, and by the incredi- more the warlike music flooded the bly hard and sudden blow struck by air with sound that fired the blood the dynamite the imprint of the shape then over the terrace came an old

THE SAFEST COUNTRY.

Why England Keeps the Jewels of Reigning Monarchs.

England is looked upon by most European monarchs as the safest country in which to keep their jewels. One of the most valuable collections this collection is guarded in a fortito his family. All this is done with fied castle, watched over by a special the flag, rich in its wealth of colourare well paid. No officer who in his again to the cheering of our sons who days of active service was addicted to come to us across the seas." gambling or to extravagance can ever hope to be selected as one of the custodians of the Imperial jewels. But very large portion of the Czar's jewels is always left in London banks; so that, in case a revolution should of the message. It is considered good break out in St. Petersburg, he would have an "anchor to windward" ly rinsed.

The Prince of Bulgaria is possessed of precious stones to the value of £1,ed agree that if the man failed to stored in the vaults of London banks. feetly.
kill himself he would be executed, King Milan of Servia kept many of To war his jewels in London and Paris banks; and many of the jewels belonging to the German Imperial Family are in the same safe keeping.

WOULD TAKE NO CHANCES.

An old lady went to a station little way out of the city and asked the back of the fire. Strain and use when the next train would go to Glasgow. Twelve-fifteen , said the tic- that the original color may be slightket clerk. It was then 9 a.m. Shortly ly altered, but all spots and stains afterwards the woman came again and will disappear and the skirt take on asked the same question. Same reply. deeds he may have committed by a answer, and so on at intervals of thirty minutes, until 11.30. Then the man Madam, he said, no train will pass

> this station-express, passenger or goods-to Glasgow, or from Glasgow, wrong man.

in China who invites people to sui- KING EDWARD AND THE STRATH-CONA HORSE.

G. Rales, the Australian Word Painter,

Describes the Scene at King Edward's Reception to the Strathconas. The following fine appreciation of the Strathcona Horse is penned by A.

G. Hales in the London Daily News:

"The white untrodden snow lay thinly on the sweet grass, like a mantle of finest lace across the face of finest beauty. Buckingham Palace, weather-stained and soiled, seemed amidst that unstained handiwork of nature like some scarred veteran ager is now ordering the suicide of fresh from the wars, girdled by girls, leading Boxers, whereas, a few The clouds that all the morning draped the sky rolled suddenly asunder, and the cold sun shone down and On the road to Sian Fu during the silvered everything it touched. It flight of the court, the Dowager de- flashed on steel, and played amid the plumes of mighty soldiers; it touched Some weeks after the arrival of the the King, and added something to his royal party at the present capital, kingly state; it fell around our Queen caressingly. Her black-robed figure flanked by snow-crowned terraces, added a touch of pathos to the scene and appeared in his usual place. When | that brought back other memories, I looked around, and saw the faces of men whose hands have helped to The official went off in a corner at | make our Empire's history. Roberts was there, keen, quick and bright, his bottle of poison that he carried with every action full of vigorous life; no mineing step, no shuffling, dawdling gait, his step was like his tongue, brisk, bold and sharp, seeming to tell of years of work still stored in that small frame should England need it. Buller was standing by, his great stature making the earl look smaller

THE ROLL OF DRUMS. Canadian cousins who had fought for us against the Boers moved up to meet trappings, no man-milinery - they looked like men well fit to hold a nation's flag, and hold it high, in time moved as if he knew that every hill in Africa, if they had tongues, would indeed. The King unrolled his colour, and, advancing, gave it to an officer

TO THOSE BRAVE MEN. This happens mostly in winter. The and in his country's name, thanked tried boys going to try their strength, I once made a number of experi- but men of valor, who had measured dynamite was placed on top of the read the title to their strength. No paper, and, after being connected need to ask if they will rally round with a fuse and covered with a heap the colour of the King if they are ever needed. The day may come when

snow on which he trod. He reached the spot where Alexandra stood, and bowed before the Queen; then turning walked towards the King, and Edward met him with extended hand, and gave him a kindly greeting, whilst Roberts, Buller, and a dezen more vied with each other to do him honour. It was the man who raised the regiment, the loyal Strathcona, whose name the regiment bears, and if he leaves no other monument his name will live in English hearts when in the world is that of the Russian many another name has been forgot-Imperial Family. A large portion of ten. The King and that old man stood side by side, and the sunbeams chased the shadows from the snow detail of 180 retired officers and a ing, flaunted bravely in the breeze, body of soldiers. For this service they then all the echoes rang and rang

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

White silk handkerchiefs should be washed with white castile soap and warm water, and afterward thorough-

Add a few drops of vinegar to the water in which eggs are poached and they will get more quickly and per-

To wash a brown or gray linen skirt some one recommends soaking for a few hours in hay tea, afterward washing the skirt in the same water. If the cured hay is not at hand a little grass cut even from the square in front of a house may be dried and used. Put the hay into a kettle of cold water and steep for an hour on the water, first to soak and then to wash the skirt. The caution is given renewed freshness.

QUITE RIGHT.

Dyer-Been robbed, ch? have you notified the police? Duell-Yes. I expect to hear any

moment that they have arrested the

water an acre a month