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IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

The month of October, however, found the great hotel almost empty and deserted. The guests fled to the city and warmer quarters; only a few of the officials and servants remaining to temporarily put the house in order for the winter.

Mrs. Heatherton was among these, and the linen room had never been in such prime condition and so empty as when she at last turned the key in the door, on the day of her own departure, and took it down to the clerk in the office.

"So you are going to-day?" "Yes, there does not seem to be anything more that I can do, and it is high time that Ned went back to school," she responded, but with a little sigh at the thought of leaving the sea and going back into those quarters of the city.

"Come into the expense parlour—I want to talk with you a few minutes," Mr. Lawson commanded, and she followed him to the room designated, wondering what he could have to say to her that need be spoken so privately.

"What are you going to do this winter?" he abruptly inquired, as she seated herself to await his communication.

"That is a subject upon which I wished and intended to consult you before leaving," Miriam replied, flushing. "I have been able to save the most of what I had, and I have been thinking that I would like to take some rooms in a little better locality than where we lived before. I am strong and well now, and if I can find employment, I think I shall be able to do very well during the winter. It was very kind of you to bring us here for the summer, and it has done us both a world of good."

"I think I shall apply to some industrial bureau for fine sewing, or fancy work, which commands higher prices than plain sewing."

"Then you'll have to sit all day, and you'll have to pale again," remarked Mr. Lawson, who was leaning back in his chair.

"I hope not, although that kind of work does not agree with me as well as some more active employment; but I have perhaps strength to start with, perhaps I can get it better than last year. Then, perhaps—if I have given satisfaction here, you will allow me to come back again next summer," Miriam concluded, with a wistful glance at her companion.

more than he ever has yet. But I guess I've beaten about the bush long enough. The long and short of it is, I want a housekeeper."

"Yes, I have a house on Mount Vernon street, but it has been shut up ever since I went abroad, three years ago and I begin to feel rather homesick. I've knocked about from pillar to post, and lived in hotels so long. What do you say to coming to keep house for me—the boy, of course, to come, too. I've taken quite a shine to him, and I think I'd enjoy having him about. I'll give you a comfortable home for you both. I always have a cook and second girl, so the duties won't be very hard. Will you come?"

"I'm sure I shall be very glad of the position," said Miriam, flushing with delight and gratitude and pleasure; "only, in that case," she added, "I think you might dispense with the services of the second girl. I could easily attend to her duties if you secure a good cook."

"I see you're economically inclined," he said, with a nod of approbation; "but I like to be waited on at table, and I've no notion of having anybody jumping up and sitting down every other minute, as you'd have to do, if you were a waitress. No, I guess you'd have to put up with a second girl if you come. I suppose it will be more work to manage two than one, but I reckon you'll be equal to it."

"I guess you'd better go right home with me to-day," he said, after a moment of thought. "I'm going up on the five o'clock boat—if you can be ready then, and it will be agreeable to you."

Mrs. Heatherton said it would be both convenient and agreeable, and thanked him again for this kind provision for her future which he had made for her.

Then she excused herself and ran up to her room to give vent to her overcharged feelings in a burst of grateful tears.

"Mount Vernon street! Great Scott! mother! that's up among the 'bong' tongs, as Katherine Montague calls it; it'll be quite a jump, too, from the fourth floor on Harrison avenue into a brown-stoned swell-front, and the happy boy inserted his thumbs in the arm holes of his vest, assuming all the airs of a young dandy to the amusement of his mother."

"You must not forget that position does not make the man, Ned," she said, reproachfully.

BRONCHITIS PERMANENTLY CURED. A NEW DISCOVERY.

It was very evident that he was growing more and more fond of Ned every day, while towards Miriam his manner, though a good deal less abrupt, was ever characterized by a sympathetic gentleness which touched her deeply.

She made a charming as well as a practical mistress of her home, during the first fortnight; she had some trials and feared that she might find it difficult to fill the position satisfactorily for the servants, looking upon her simply as a "third help," like themselves, undertook to make things disagreeable for her, and upon several occasions, ignored her orders and obstinately persisted in doing the work according to their own notions.

Mrs. Heatherton did not like to complain to Mr. Lawson if she could avoid doing so, for she well knew that anything is more annoying to a man than a trouble-maker's arrangements, and she finally resolved upon a bold experiment before appealing to him.

One morning the cook flatly refused to carry out her orders regarding the dinner for that day, simply because she wished to make some changes for the sake of variety, from the usual mode of serving the meat and dessert.

"Indeed, thin, I'll not be workin' meself to the bones, fur the lokes of ye," hotly asserted the "queen of the kitchen," with her arms akimbo and her ready face set in a grimace of crimson than usual. "The mate'll do well enough widout th' stuffin'; there'll be no Yorkshire puddin', and I'll not bate me arrens off wid frood'ers."

This was open rebellion in good earnest, and Mrs. Heatherton well knew that things could not go on after this fashion. She must assert herself, once for all, and her position was keenly enough understood and acknowledged, or she might as well resign it at once.

She thought a moment before replying, and until the momentary flush of anger had faded from her cheeks, then she quietly remarked: "Bridget, the meat will be stuffed, as I have directed; there will be Yorkshire pudding, and the custard must be furnished for the table."

"Then it's yer self that'll be doin' it, I'm thinkin'," defiantly and impudently retorted the cook, while a low chuckle from behind the dining-room door convinced Miriam that Mary, the second girl, was keenly enjoying this word battle, and curious to see who would come out ahead.

"Very well; she replied, with a decision, was she was not mistaking her ground. "I can do it—I understand cooking perfectly. But if I am to do the work in the kitchen, there will be no occasion for your remaining, and you can go directly to your room and pack your trunk. I will settle with you at once."

RUSSIAN PRINCE CONVICT He Slew His Brother and His Own Betrothed,

From Odessa there has just sailed, heavily ironed, his head half shaved and clad in the hideous garb of a Russian convict, a Prince, who for a time was a prominent figure in St. Petersburg's most exclusive society and clubland. He is to spend the remainder of his days in Siberia, the terrible penal colony of Russia, lying to the north of Japan, and which is known by the name of the Black Land.

The Prince, who is about 30 years old, and bears the name of David Ortelin, belonging to one of the old princely houses of the Caucasus, may think himself lucky to have escaped with his life, for the crime of which he stands convicted is of so atrocious a character that it would have involved capital punishment in any other country.

Curiously enough, Russia, with all its reputation for barbarity, and remorselessness in the treatment of offenders against the laws of the land, does not inflict capital punishment upon ordinary murderers, no matter how many deaths they may have to their credit, as apparently reserves this penalty exclusively for people involved in Nihilist outrages, and for political and military offenders.

Prince David, a popular and dashing young fellow, became engaged, three years ago, to one of the most charming girls of St. Petersburg society, a maid of honor to the Czarina. With the object of making some business arrangements with his elder brother preparatory to his marriage, he left St. Petersburg for the ancestral country seat in the Caucasus, where he became infatuated by the loveless of his brother's wife, who returned the affection. Prince David unduly prolonged his stay under his brother's roof, and kept on postponing his marriage until his fiancée, unable to understand his behavior, wrote to his elder brother for an explanation.

The elder brother seems to have become alive to the fact that Prince David was becoming fonder of the Princess than was good for his peace of mind, and thinking that the best way to recall him to his senses, would be to see his fiancée, invited the latter to the chateau. The girl arrived in due course, and before she had been there long realized the true condition of affairs and announced her intention to return at once to St. Petersburg and to break off her engagement. Then she suddenly disappeared, so did the elder brother and owner of the chateau, and Prince David professing the utmost distress, was understood that they had fled together.

David remained there for a couple of months longer, and then on the strength of a power of attorney to which he had forged his elder brother's signature, leased both the chateau and the entire property to a rich neighbor, and made his way to Moscow, with his sister-in-law. They did not live openly with one another, but entered to a certain extent the conventionalities of life, and no one suspected the true condition of affairs, until about a year later two skeletons were discovered in a ditch not far from the Ortelin chateau in the Caucasus. On the bony hand of one of the skeletons there still remained a valuable seal ring, which was recognized as that of the missing prince, while some jewels that still clung to the remains of the other skeleton indicated that it was the fiancée of Prince David.

Little by little evidence against Prince David and his sister-in-law was got together, and finally warrants were issued for their arrest. As the police entered the house to take the princess into custody she hurled herself out of the fourth story window to the stone flag of the court yard below, breaking her neck, and was killed on the spot. The prince was captured unharmed, and during the trial which followed it was brought to light that he had murdered his brother and his fiancée by stabbing them in their sleep, and that a fortnight afterwards he had shot and killed a man servant who had helped him to bury the two bodies near the village of De Fontenoy in Buffalo News.

Only One Per Cent. Saved. It is estimated that fish hatcheries pay 1 per cent. of the eggs and at maturity yield between 100 and on an average 4,000,000 eggs, so 1 per cent. would represent 40,000 cod, which at 50 cents each would mean a money value of \$20,000. A hatchery yielding 10,000,000 eggs, 1 per cent. of which means 100,000 turbot, which at \$1.25 each is \$125,000. Outside of the hatcheries it is estimated that not more than two eggs of a fish in a season live to be mature fish.

PAY PREMIUMS PROMPTLY, If You Would Not Void Your Insurance.

A Belleville despatch says: Puffer vs. Temperance & General Life Assurance Company. This was a case of more than ordinary interest to insured and insurers. Noble A. Puffer, a student at Albert College, died of pneumonia at that institution on January 20th, last year. The present suit was brought by the father of deceased, George Puffer, who lives at Minden, Ont., to recover \$500 insurance on the young man's life from the Temperance & General Life Assurance Company.

The plaintiff's statement was that this annual premium on young Puffer's policy fell due in October, 1894; for this the company took his note at one month. Puffer failed to meet the note then, but on December 23rd sent his premium, \$7.50, along with 76 in- surance certificates to the college to the T. & G. Co.'s agents, Langsley & Migh, Peterboro', to whom he had given the note. The young man was engaged preaching in one or two places, and returned to the college on January 3rd, being then in good health.

The insurance agents wrote him acknowledging receipt of the remittance and enclosing for signature the usual form of certificate as to good health, asking him to forward, when convenient; but as this letter was addressed to Ingersoll, Ont., he did not receive it. Puffer wrote, asking why his note had not been returned to him along with the company's receipt. Lindsay & Migh wrote again, enclosing another certificate of health, for signature. This time Mr. Hayek, a college chum of Puffer, took possession of the letter and unwittingly carried it around in his pocket, and then mislaid it. Puffer was taken ill on January 14th, and Hayek sent in Puffer's name for another form. This came to hand on January 20th, the day Mr. Puffer died. Rev. Principal Puffer opened this letter, and recognizing its importance, handed it to the attending physician. The doctor had Mr. Puffer make his mark on the paper, and the young man passed away two hours afterwards.

On behalf of the company a plea of wilful negligence was put in and their counsel contended that the policy had never been reinstated, and the insurers had lapsed when Puffer failed to meet the note in November. The Judge sustained the contention of the company, and dismissed the case. J. Parker Thomas and E. G. Porter for plaintiff; T. Anglin, of Black Lake & Cassels, Toronto, for the defendants.

NEW CUT ON BIAS PLAN. Just How the Plaid Will Look on This Favorite Skirt.

Ever so many are interested in knowing just how their favorite bias plaid skirts are going to turn out in the new mode—for a bias plaid skirt they must have.



The great hall in Kansas City in which it was intended to hold the Democratic Convention has been destroyed by fire.

Broken Down In Health.

Weak, Nervous, Debilitated and Almost a Victim of Nervous Prostration, This Young Lady Was Restored to Health and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is in the spring when the blood is come exhausted and the frightful but not the evil effects of artificial vitality without using restorative to the blood, and reinvigorate the whole body.

Mrs. D. W. Crossberry, 168 Richmond street west, Toronto, Ont., states: "My daughter, who sews in a mill by her work, the steady confinement of her nerves were so exhausted that she had to give up work on nervous prostration."

Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food from the very first, it proved to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It also helped her grippe. I can recommend it as an excellent remedy and spring re- freshener. It prevents and cures nervousness and debility by the building-up of the nervous system, and the whole system at all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO