jesty's gallant army. The Emror, in his massage to Earl Robts, said he rejoiced to be one of

ord Salisbury answered-"I am nvinced that your Imperial Majvs acceptance of the office will e the liveliest satisfaction to all sses of the nation, who have been sched by the consideration and dly feelings exhibited in your Imial Majesty's gracious visit on this emp occasion.

Lord Roberts' Kind Words.

ord Roberts responded in the fol-

have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your anjesty's graas telegram, giving me the joyful ings that Ilis Majesty King Fd. rd has conferred upon your Majthe rank of field marshal. I eld beg, sir, that, I may be allowto offer, on behalf of myself and army I have the honor to comful congratulations on this k of our Sovereign's affection appreciation of your Majesty's t and soldierly qualities.

I ranks will be proud to think your Majesty will henceforth en more closely associated with the army is highly honored by Majesty's name being enrolled g the field marshals of Great

11 o'clock to-morrow morning. he presence of Emperor William members of the British royal ly, King Edward will confer Crown Prince Frederick Wilficance in Lord Salisbury's paration, which is here taken to se political as well as family friendliness between the Eng and German rulers. It is certhat the Emperor was never r esteemed and respected in

Received His Sword. res. Isle of Wight, Jan. 27 .morning Emperor William refrom the hand of the Duke of

night his sword on his appointas a Field Marshal for the

The Kalser's Esteem.

ind than to-day.

not wish to be too personal. is no secret that the German ror's affection and esteem for randmother amounted almost to ip. She was the only human bewhom he bowed the knee. Witis the greatest sovereign ton any throne. He will be great in the historical sense of the But his erratic genius in led him into indiscretions which bably would willingly admit to-It was then that Queen Vicstood as his friend and pacalmed or rebuked this headwill, even when he turned t her own country.

not seen the Kaiser for nearwas amazed at the change in One instinctively recognizes renthers, and it is in his face tion of arrogance and pride. is with the king when I saw I can only say that it is imany sense under the influence. ser personal intimacy between iser and the Duke of York than s between the King and his al nephew. Curiously enough. me is true of the Duke of York le Czar, whom he so closely re-

Ill Remain Grand Master. on, Jan. 27.-The King has in the Masonic officials that be emain Grand Master, The Duke manght is also a Mason, but e Duke of Cornwall. The Duke

Duke of Cambridge III. m, Jan. 27.—The health of the Cambridge, now at Osborue. dispirited him.

ultan of Turkey has received a m from King Edward VII., Emth of Queen Victoria. His has wired King Edward VII. s nations to-day fired minute t Pekin in honor of Her Ma-



FROGMORE.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

Haroutt looked at him through half | crease with every page he writes. His

"Well ?" be asked laconically. I met him by chance in Bond street, sheet of copying paper in her hand. strip, "E and the girl asked me to supper, more I did not like the girl, but it is per-window. I believe in jest than anything. How- feetly ridiculous to suspect her of ever, of course I took advantage of anything of the sort. He insisted, howit, and I have spent the evening since ever, that she should leave the house eleven o'clock with them. But as to within an hour, and we were. gaining any definite information as obliged to give in to him. to who or what they are, I must con- Since then he has seemed to betess I've failed altogether. I know come even more fidgety. He has had no more than I did yesterday. '' cast iron shutters fitted to the study "you will soon learn all that you care supposed to be on duty outside night to know. You have inserted the thin and day, with loaded revolvers. People lished a visiting acquaintance."

They have not given me their ad- Altogether it is a deplorable state of dress, or asked me to call. On the con- things, and what will be the end of trary, I was given very clearly to it I cannot imagine. Sometimes it understand by Mr. Sabin that they occurs to me that you might have

have not the faintest idea." Densham leaned over towards them. There was a scrange light in his eyes Captain Willis was telling me yester--a peculiar, almost tremulous, earn- day that the golf links were in excel-

"Why should there be any next drop this ridiculous business. It has gone far enough. I have a presenti- I am glad to say. Those inspection ment-not altogether presentiment either, as it is based upon a certain knowledge. It is true that these are not ordinary people, and the girl is beautiful. But they are not of our lives | Let them pass out. Let us forget them." Harcutt shook his head.

"The man is too interesting to be forgotten or ignored," he said. "I must know more about him, and before days have passed." Densham turned to the younger

"At least, Wolfenden," he said "you will listen to reason. I tell you, as a man of honor, and I think ! may add as your friend, that you are only courting disappointment. The girl is not for you, or me, or any of us. If I dared tell you what I know, you would be the first to admit it yourself."

Wolfenden returned Densham's eager gaze steadfastly. "I have gone," he said, calmly, "too far to turn back. You fellows both know I am not a woman's man. I've never cared for a girl in all my life, or pretended to, seriously. Now that do, it is not likely that I shall give. her up without any definite reason. You must speak more plainly Densham, or not at all." Densham rose from his chair.

"I am very sorry," he said. Wolfenden turned upon him, frown-

"You meed not be," he said. "You and Harcutt have both, I believe, heard some strange stories concerning the man; but as for the girl, no one shall dare to speak an unbecom-

No one desired to," Densham anssham answered quietly. "And yet there may be other and equally grave was hateful. objections to any intercourse with

Wolfenden smiled confidently. "Nothing in the world worth winning," he said, "is won without an effort, or without difficulty. The truit that is of gold does not drop into your mouth.

The band had ceased to play, and the all the bustle of departure. The three men rose and left the room. CHAPTER XII.

Wolfenden's Luck. To leave London at all, under ordinary circumstances, was usually a his life was little less than a calamity; yet a letter which he received a few mornings after the supper at the "Milan" left him scarcely any alternative. He read it over for the third time whilst his breakfast grew cold, and each time his duty seemed to

"Deringham Hall, Norfolk, "My Dear Wolfenden,-We have been rather looking for you to come or mine hours a day, and his hallucin- flected with a sudden illuminative of another subject?"

young person whom we engaged as "After all," Wolfenden said, "I typewriter? He sent her away the "At any rate," Harcutt remarked, windows, and two of the keepers are edge of the wedge. You have estab- around here are all beginning to talk, and I am afraid that it is only natu-Wolfenden flicked the end from his ral that they should. He will see no one, and the library door is shut and "Nothing of the sort," he declared. bolted immediately he has entered it. were only travellers, and desired no more influence over him than I have. acquaintances. I know them, that is I hope that you will be able to come all; what the next step is to be I down, if only for a day or two, and see what effect your presence has. The shooting is not good this season, but lent condition, and there is the yacht, of course, if you care to use it. Your step at all?" he said. "Let us all father seems to have quite forgotten that she is still in the neighborhood, cruises are very bad things for him. He used to get so excited, and he was dreadfully angry if the photographs which I took were at all imperfectly developed. How is everybody? Have you seen Lady Sasan lately? and is it true that Eleanor is engaged? I feel literally buried here, but I dare not suggest a move. London for him. at present, would be madness. I shall hope to get a w're from you to-mor-

> any train. From your affectionate "Constance Minver Deringham." There was not a worl of reproach in the lett r, but neverth 1 s; Wolfenden felt a l'ttle conscience stricken. He ought to have gone down to Deringham before: most certainly after the receipt of this summons he could not delay his visit any longer. He walked up and down the room impatiently. To leave London just now was detestable. It was true that he could not call upon them, and he had no idea where else to look for these people, high spirits, and he made open confes- but dost give all thy mind and all seemed to be doing all that they could to avoid his acquaintance. Yet chance had favored him once-chance might her was some consolution. For the dilly and Bond street. He had become for you, I find you here." a saunterer, and the shop windows had obtained from him an attention which "which always happens. But after all did listen, instead thereof, to the

And yet he would have to go. He admitted that to himself as he ate his "I am afraid I am not English with bitterness what a fine estabsol'tary breakfast, with the letter enough to care much for games," she lishment the wise maiden had. And spread out before him. Since it was admitted. "I like riding and archery, she did strive to do likewise, but, alas! bell and gave the necessary orders. At | dull enough-but the country-and the lights west out. Around them was a quarter to twelve he was at King's | English country, too !-well, I have

> of mind, and bought the Field and a "I do not imagine," he said, smiling, Crape-Wrapped Women are sporting novel at the bookstall. Then he turned towards the train, and land." walking idly down the platform, look- "I do not imagine," she admitted ing for Saby and his belongings, he promptly, "that I do. I am a Frenchfar, coincidence was certainly doing | country like my own." seated alone in the further corner of a first-class carriage. Something famillar in the poise of her head, or the gleam of her hair gathered up underneath an unusually smart travelling credulous. She was looking out of the desire to talk about my country.

Dr. Chase Makes Friends Of Hosts of Women

By Curing Their Peculiar Ills-Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a Surprising Restorative for Pale, Weak, Nervous Women.

As a result of much confinement I would take within doors and the consequent lack and a dizzy, swimming feeling would of fresh air and healthful exercise, come over me. Night after night I most women not only lose much in would never close my eyes, and my figure and complexion, but also suf- head would ache as though it would fer more or less from serious bodily burst. At last I had to keep to my derangements as the result of thin, matery blood and exhausted nervous

rectly due to a weakened condition of the nerves, and can be cured thoroughly and permanently by taking mild outdoor exercise, breathing plenty of pure, fresh air, and using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to form new blood and revitalise the depleted ner-

It takes time to build up the system anew, to fill the shrivelled arteriowith new, rich blood, restore the wasted nerve cells, and renew the activities of the bodily organs, but the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will accompish these results and bring health and happiness to weak,

nervous and suffering women. Mrs. Charles H. Jones, Pierceton, writes-" For many years have been a great suferer with my heart and nerves. & Co., Toronto.

shaking spells bed, and though my doctor attended me from fall until spring his medicine did not help me. I have now taken More than nine-tenths of the cases five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it has done me more good than I ever believed a medicine could do. Words fail to express my gratitude for the wonderful cure brought about by this treatment."

Mrs. Margaret Iron, Tower Hill, N. "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good. I was so weak that I could not walk twice the bogth of the house. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been completely restored. I can walk a mile without any inconvenience. Though 76 years old, and quite fleshy, I do my own housework and considerable sewing, knitting and reading besides.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proved of inestimable value to me." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, that he is!"

the risk of any more meetings with

which he afterwards wondered, did not at once attract her attention. He been here." hurried off to the smoking carriage, She did not answer him immediate-before which his servant was standing, ly. She was looking fixedly out of and had his own belongings promptly the window. Her face seemed to him removed on to the platform. Then he more than ordinarily grave. When she paid a visit to the refreshment room turned her head, her eyes were and provided himself with an exten- thoughtful-a little sad. sive luncheon basket, and finally, at "You are quite right," she said. lady's paper and magazine he could lay me to make any acquaintances in this his hands upon. There was only a min- country. We are not here for very closed eyes—a little cloud of blue to- latest peculiarity is a rooted conviction that there is some plot on hand form as though looking for a seat, little dull for me, and it is not what followed by his perplexed servant. I have been used to. Yet there are remember, perhaps, Miss Merton, the When he arrived opposite to her car- sacrifices always. I cannot tell you riage, he paused, only to find himself any more. You must please not ask have not very much to tell you fel- other day, without a moment's notice, dressed in black, and the guard. For that you are here! There! will not lows. Mr. Sabin did not call upon me; simply because he saw her with a the first time he noticed the little that content you?" strip, "Engaged," pasted across the

"Plenty of room lower down, sir," the guard remarked. "This is an engaged carriage." The maid whispered something to the guard, who nodded and locked the

door. At the sound of the key, however, the girl looked up and saw to be troubled by vague limitations. Wolfenden. She lifted her eyebrows The present was good enough for him, for the name Edward VII. over Albert and smiled faintly. Then she came to and he did his best to entertain her. the window and let it down. "Whatever are you doing here?" not even glance at the pile of papers she asked. "You-"

He interrupted her gently. train was on the point of departure. "I am going down into Norfolk," he every now and then, especially at any bound up with the greatest everts A Mail and Empire Representative said. "I had not the least idea of reference to the future, her tone grew of English history. seeing you. I do not think that I was graver and a shadow passed across ever so surprised." Then he hesitated for a moment.

"May I come in with you?" he living always in England. She had She laughed at him. He had been so afraid of her positive refusal, that his question had been politively tremulous.

"I suppose so," she said, slowly, "Is the train quite full, then? He looked at her quite keenly. She was laughing at him with her eyes—an odd little trick of hers. He was himself again at once, and answered mendaciously, but with emphasis: "Not a seat anywhere. I shall be

left behind if you don't take me in." A word in the guard's ear was quite sufficient, but the maid looked at Wolfenden suspiciously. She leaned into the carriage. "Would mademoiselle prefer that I,

too, travelled with her?" she inquired

The girl answered her in the sam "Certainly not, Celeste. You had row, and will send to Cromer to meet

better go and take your seat at once. We are just going !" The maid reluctantly withdrew, with disapproval very plainly stamped

out of the station. They were off! "I believe," she said, looking with a enly arts and keep him there. Suffer smile at the pile of magazines and not that he goeth from thee; not for papers littered all over the seat, "that | the space of even a minute, lest he you are an impostor. Or perhaps you fall a prey to brighter eyes and more have a peculiar taste in literature!" alluring glances. And it shall be that and the "Gentlewoman," He was in men who may admire thee lightly, he will certainly do better than the

clared, "and since then I have been of thy heart, and the man is thine." endeavoring to make myself an acstand his friend again. At any rate, ceptable travelling companion. But den, and it came to pass even as her to feel himself in the same city with don't begin to study the fashions yet, mother had prophesied. please. Tell me how it is that after last three days he had haunted Picca- looking all over London for three days ay likewise unto her, but this maiden

he had never previously bestowed there is nothing mysterious about it, counsels of her own vain heart, and upon them. The thought that at any I am going down to a little house did scatter her smiles and divide her turning, at any moment, they might which my uncle has taken, somewhere company amongst divers men. And no meet, continually thrilled him. The near Cromer. You will think it odd, I miden at the balls did have so many idea of a journey which would place suppose, considering his deformity, but different partners as this one. But such a meeting utterly out of the he is devoted to golf, and someone has the summers waxed and waned and question was more than distast ful-it been telling him that Norfolk is the none did ask for the maiden's hand. proper county to go to." "And you?" he asked.

thevitable, he de ided to lose no time. and I used to shoot a little, but to go it was too late. For no man cared Better go at once and have it over. into the country at this time of the to tie himself to such a heartless would be able to return. He rang the positively barbarous. London is quite in vain. been engrossed in self-pity ever since He took his ticket in a gloomy frame | my uncle announced his plans."

"that you care very much for Eng-

experienced what was very nearly woman, you see, and to me there is the greatest surprise of his life. So no city on earth like Paris, and no ly bordered handkerchiefs and sweepher best to befriend him. A girl was "The women of your nation," he re-

marked, "are always patriotic. I have never met a Frenchwoman who cared for England." "We have reason to be patriotic," she said, "or rather, we had," she hat, attracted his attention. He came added, with a curious note of sadness

to a sudden standstill, breathless, in- in her tone. "But, come, I do not down for a day or two, and I do hope opposite window, her head resting admitted you here to be an entertainthat you will by able to manage it upon her fingers, but a sudden glimpee ing companion, and you have made me directly you receive this. I am sorry of her profile assured him that this speak already of the subject which to hear that your father is very far was no delusion. It was Mr. Sabin's is to me the most mournful in the from well, and we have all been much niece who sat there, a passenger by world. I do not wish to talk any more upset lately. He still works for eight his own train, probably, as he re- about France. Will you please think ations as to the value of his papers in- flash of thought, to be removed from "Mr. Sabin is not with you," he re-

"He intended to come. Something important kept him at the last moment. He will follow me, perhaps, by a later train to-day, if not to-morrow." sight. "It is certainly a coincidence," he said, "that you should be going to Cromer. My home is quite near

"And you are going there now?"

"You did not mention it the other evening." she remarked. "You talked as though you had no intention at all of leaving London." "Neither had I at that time," he said. "I had a letter from home this morning which decided me."

She smiled softly. "Well, it is strange," she said. "On the whole, it is perhaps fortunate the other night." He caught at her meaning and

"It is more than forturate." he declared. "If I had known of it, and veloped as now. The heavily blacktold Mr. Sabin, you would not have been travelling by this train alone." "I certainly should not," she admitted demurely.

He saw his opportunity, and swiftly availed himself of it "Why does your uncle object to me so much ?" he asked. the contrary, I think that he rather approves of you. You saved his

you, at any rate. You have just admitted, that if he had known that there was any chance of our being Wolfenden, with a discretion at there was any chance of our being

bookstall, he bought up every "My uncle does not think it well for "It gives me," he answered earn-

estly, "more than contentment! It is "That is precisely the sort of thing you are not to say. Please understand

He accepted the rebuke lightly. He PREFERENCE STATISTICS OF was far too happy in being with her He noticed with pleasure that she did her face. Once he said something

shaken her head at once, gently but (To be Continued.)

which suggested the possibility of her

The Foolish Maiden }

A Parable by SENATOR SHANE.

Zanamananan Maranan Ma In a certain town dwelt two maidens, and they were both fair to look upon. And one was wise and the other was otherwise. And the wise maiden did listen to her mother, who spake thus-'My daughter, if thou would'st wed early and well, see to it that thou dost not flirt with many men, who will adm re thee to thy face, but when thou art not there, lo! they will despise thee and condemn thee: upon her dark face. Wolfenden and but listen to my voice, and cast thine his belongings were bundled in, and the eye over all the race of young men, whistle blew. The train moved slowly and when thou seest a likely one, draw him to thy side with all maidthy heart to the winning of this "I saw you ten minutes ago," he de- | chosen one, thou shalt have the desire And the maiden did as she was bid-

And the foolish maiden's mother did turned a deaf ear and did deem that "It is the unexpected," she remarked, her mother's advice was bad, and she And after many moons she came to see the folly of her ways, and thought

Moral-Take aim at one bird. WIDOWS OF LATEST STYLE.

Longer in the Mode.

The widow of tradition is becoming a thing of the past. No longer does ing crape veils. One rarely sees one of those windows nowadays, except on the stage. Mourning was overdone and elaborated to such an extent in recent years that in many cases it was positively gay. When modistes began to put chic little crape rosettes and jaunty bows of the same gruesome material on the shoulders of the bereaved one, it became one of the horribly humorous effects that are indissolubly nected with undertakers and their trapping of woe. The hideous crape veil, which was the distinguishing badge of the widow, is rarely seen except at funerals; in fact, crape has lost its fashion as an emblem of sorrow. Likewise the inch deep borders that were seen on handkerchiefs and on notepaper, and even visiting cards have been ruthlessly swept out of

The modern widow does not accentuate her woe by clothes, and there is little doubt that the new century will gradually see the custom of wearing black disappear into the mists where so many other ideas have vanished. "I am delighted to say that I am." But before then the still more unpleasant habit of wearing halfmourning, designated by stages of color from brack to white then to purple, lightening up to violet will die a natural death, and there, will be no mourning for it among the sensibly-minded women of the present. It would be a more interesting thing to know just where this half-mourning idea originated. It seems like a conthat you did not contemplate this celt that might emanate from the journey when we had supper together brain of a man milliner, and have gained its vogue through the acceptance of women led blindly by their dressmaker in days when the feminine sense of humor was not so well debordered note paper, cards and other stationery is rarely used, except by the very old-fashioned. Nor are the servants and coachmen and footmen condemned to sable livery as formerly. Children are never put in black nowadays by those sufficiently educated to know the evil effects on the mind and "Object to you!" she repeated. "On health that result from keeping a bereavement so constantly in mind.

life, or something very much like It. The Rev. Dr. Loren Laertes Knox, in Quebec, there is none so popular He should be very grateful! I think one of the oldest pastors of the with all classes, from Gaspe to the

GREEN OR BLACK

There is nothing artificial about these teas. The purity is unquestioned, the flavor is delicious, the bouquet is a revelation. If you have never tasted British grown teas a treat awaits you. Japan tea drinkers, try Ceylon Green.

EDWARDS WHO

CEEFFEFFEFFEFFEFFEFFEFFE

The preference of the British people I. is easily understood, says the New

York Journal. Albert has never been a royal name at her side. They talked without in- in England, and not often on the The termission. She was interested, even continent. It has no great as sciagay. Yet he could not but notice that | tions anywhere. The name Edward is

> Even before the Conquest the laws of Edward the Confessor became the standard by which men judged the state of their liberties for the next century and a half. After the Conquest Edward I. be-

came the greatest of all English Sovereigns. He may be called the father of the English Constitution, with its distribution of the powers of government among King, Lords and Commons, and he was a great administrator and a great general as well. Edward II. was weak, but Edward III. was a ruler of good character and ability, and the most splendid military triumphs of England, the victories of Crecy and Poictiers-illuminated his reign. The credit for them belonged, however, to another Edward, his famous son, the Black been ringing with the story of David

Edward IV. was a dashing adven- lived on a farm three miles from here turer, whose meteoric flights on and all his lifetime, and is known to every off the throne in his struggles with | man, woman and child for miles Henry VI., Queen Margaret and War- | around. Some time ago his friends wick give dramatic interest to the | noticed a great change in his phys-

V., murdered with his brother by his | with which he was failing in health. wicked uncle, the ogre Richard III., From a strong, vigorous man he had in the Tower, has a place in all chil- become a bent and crippled invalid dren's story books along with the Recently, however, he has appeared touching tale of the "Babes in the to his friends stardy and straight

that his people could imagine any- interest, your correspondent visited thing possible if he had lived. It is hardly possible that Edward is a modest man of few words, frank, She pointed towards the "Queen" if thou lookest not upon the other of his predecessors of the name, but having introduced myself, he said-VII., can do as well as the greatest | straightforward and truthful. After worst, and he may esteem himself

A SINGING PEOPLE.

The Ballads or Chansons of French Canada.

live among the French-Canadian hadi- sulted my physician and took his pretants, have often been mentioned by scribed medicines, but got no better. travellers, novelests, and essayists, I read in the newspapers how Dodd's though no English writer that I can Kidney Pills were curing people of recall to mind has ever attempted to Kidney Disease, Lame Back and Rheucultivate the subject as its inter- mat'sm. I bought a box from Mrs. est demands. Without pretending to German, who keeps the grocery here. go at any length into this subject | Before it was all used I began to rewhich would require a large volume, cover, and after I had used ten boxes if it should be treated on its mer- I was entirely cured, and now, as you its-there are a few features to see, I am in perfect good health. This which I may cursorily allude. The is my story. You can print it if you ballads which have so long been in like, as I have nothing to hide and it vogue among the people of the Pro. | may satisfy a good many people who vince of Quebec and the Northwest knew of my previous condition to The sooner he got there the sooner he year to play any game seems to me flirt, and the foolish maiden mourned are essentially characteristic of a know how I was cured." race extremely conservative of old | "Have you any object ons to signing customs and traditions. These ballads a written statement?" enquired the are the same in spirit, and often in reporter. words, as those which their ancestors brought from Bretagne, Normandy, and Franche-Comte, and which were sung by the coureurs-des-bois in their forest haunts, and by the habi- the following statement, which he old times. Some have been adapted a woman typify her bereavement by to Canadian scenery and associations; those eloquent frills of white, deep- but, on the whole, the most of them are essentially European in spirit and allusion. The French nation sangher babe to sleep by her cottage door, I the habitant swung his axe among the pines, the voyageur dipped his paddle in Canadian waters, to hear on the banks of the

St. Lawrence or the St. Maurice. The

Celtic and Latin races have always

been famous for their ballads, and the

French-Canadian of the present day

has preserved the poetic instincts of his race. The Canadian lumberer, among the pines of the Ottawa and its tributaries, the metis of the rivers of the "Lone Land," still sings snatches of the songs which the coureurs-des-bois who followed Du Lhut were wont to sing as they flew along Canadian rivers, or camped beneath the shade of the pines and the maples of the western woods, and which can even now be heard at many a Breton and Norman festival. The words may be disconnected, and seem like nonsense verse, but there is for all a sprightliness in the air and rhythm which is essentially peculiar to the old French ballad. It seems impossible to set the words to the music of the drawing-room. There they seem tame and meaningless, but when they are sung beneath the forest shade, or amid the roar of rushing waters, the air becomes imbaed with the spirit of the surroundings. It has been well observed by a French Canadian writer, to whom we are indebted for the only collection we at present possess of these ballads, "that there are many of these songs which are without beauty, except on the lips of the peasantry." Whoever has heard them sung in French-Canadian homes must confess that there is every truth in this remark:"There is something sad and soft in their voices which imparts a peculiar charm to these monotonous airs, in which their whole existence seems to be reflected! It is with the voices of the peasantry as with their eyes. Their look, accustomed to wide horizons and a uniform scenery, has a quietness, a calm, a monotony, if you like, which is not to be found among the inhabi-Among the numerous ballads sung

at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates "Yes," he persisted, "he does not seem to desire my acquaintance— for is dead.

Methodist Episcopal Church, Chicago, Red River, as "En roulant ma boule."

Justice of the Peace in and for one of those merry jingles which the the County of Prince Edward.

people seem always to love, and which is well suited to the rapid movement of the canoe. It is evidently European in its origin, though its words cannot be traced to any of the songs now in vogue in Old France. The popularity of this old melody may be imagined from the fact that there are any number of versions of the same ballad throughout the rural settlements, each with a chorus and air varying according to locality.-Universal Magazine.

ILvestigates.

PARTICULARS IN FULL.

Consecon Has a Sensation, the Like of Which it Has Not Experienced for Years-David Rowe Gives a Written Statement of the Facts of the Case.

(From the Mail and Empire.) Consecon, Jan. 23.-For some time this village and neighborhood has Rowe, Mr. Rowe is a farmer, who has ical appearance, and no little com-The sad fate of the little Edward | ment was made as to the rapidity strong and well, and with all his old-Finally Edward VI., who died at six- | time vigor and health. Knowing that teen, showed such precocious promise | such a case would be of great public Mr. Rowe to get the facts. Mr. Rowe

"You need not apologize for visiting me, to enquire into this matter. I do fortunate if he measures up to the not consider it an intrusion at all. I have little to say beyond the fact that as everybody round here knows, I was bent nearly double with Kidney Troub'e, pains in my shoulders, spine and small of my back. The suffering I endured was something fearful. could not stand up straight to save The chansons, or ballads, which still my life. I could do me work. I con-

"None whatever," answered Mr. Rowe; "just you go ahead and write down what I say. At Mr. Rowe's dictation, I prepared

"I had very severe pain in my back, more or less, for upwards of two years. It commenced in my shoulders, and extended down my spine, finally concentrating its full force in what is commonly called the small of my back, or across my kidneys, and there the pain was almost unendurable It made me go bent over. I could not straighten up to save my life. When I went to urinate it gave me great pain, and you can just imagine a man, suffering as I did, was not able to de much. I consulted a physician and he prescribed for me, but to no benefit. I noticed in the papers how that Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing ma cases of Kidney Disease and Rheumatism. and I determined to give them a trial. I purchased a box off Mrs. German, who kept groceries and patent medicines here. I did not feel any benefit at first, but before I had finished the first box I began to feel a change for the better. I took in all ten boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains in my back or across my kidneys, and I am a well man to-day through taking Dodd's Kidney Pilis."

(Signed) DAVID ROWE (Witness) W. J. MARSH

Those who may read this article and do not know Mr. Rowe, cannot fully appreciate the position he holds in this community. He is an able farmer, well and favorably known and as an evidence of his character for truthfulness and honesty I ap pend the statement of Mr. J. J. Ward.

the local justice of the peace-This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mr. David Rowe and know him to be a man of truth, a man of sterling honesty and integrity, whose word could always be relied on, and a gentleman well and favorably known in Consecon and vicinity, and, in Yact, all through the county, and any statement he might give you I have no hesitation in saying that you need not be afraid to use, as a gentleman of Mr. Rowe's standing giving a written statement would

be sure to carry weight with it the County of Prince Edward