Informal

AN REPUBLICS.

w British Colonies les Strike-Troops ers-German Fleet Citizens in Shang-

reh 16.-A. special to the Herald d States have given indirect, recogniain's annexation of with which she had ica. This recognithe state departs of an empire.

the annexation. nving taken the tion is not in orve had the formal it Britain has not rs are considerably

the fact that the ould be the first to

illes Strike. reh 16.-The docks guarded by troops to them is denied. e of workers. The are protected by ry and infantry are eards, ready for any undred and fifty em-

ped yesterday on mere, and continued thout being interget in China.

16.-In a second eichstag yesterday German fleet in Euclow, after remany had persued soiley in China, sand had remained in its moral effect in ps. Moreover, the eet had largely conain a quiet attitude us viceroys.

ens Protest. reh 16.-The Execu-I the American Asansmitted to Presithe protest of the c Association of the Kusso-Chinese ed some time ago. ecompanies the proions, which, accordble, are framed "on announcement that ress of negotiation, ratification a con-Russia and China e military and adstrol of Manchurka lowers.

### Y ADVERTISE:

Kush.

March 15,-Mrs. Washington Heights, among a crowd of omen who gathered and ten cent store in the morning to an advertised bararticle having been a ridiculously low

o'eleek a policeman thering in front of is in the principal in the city, and at rush had materially o'clock, when the o open the store, the entire street, and trouble in getting struggled with each tion, and when the ed the jum became creamed and several ushed.

knocked down and he was taken to a re and revived after ble. Several young inted in the crush. was ever before seen

### ET IN AFRICA.

Angel and Charged New Mission.

16.-Advices reach Mengo Ugunda say erable excitement in ica owing to the acammedan Mehdi, or is proclaimed himself ader of a new deccophet's name is Mote is middle-aged, ard, and is of imprese was the principal the former Ugan-King, who was a Islamite. The new spent ten days in rest, and declares he an angel who chargission. The prophet's mainly on Mohammeuiudzi's followers are lew vices in place of permitted.

Strong Dose. 116.-Napoleon Trems street, drank some st night as the wind-He will recover, al-

red greatly.

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"The golf very likely," Wolfenden tesquely out of place. The coachman said. "He is a magnificent player." with powdered hair and the dark Hercutt frowned.

"If I thought so," he said, "I ward, and his eyes fixed upon should consider my journey here a horses ears. The footman by wasted one. But I can't. He is in the side stood with folded arms and midst of delicate and important ne- pression as wooden as though he were gotiations-I know as much as that. | waiting upon a Bond street pave-He would not come down here at such | ment. Both were weary and both a time to play golf. It is an absurd | would have liked to vary the mono-

explain it," Wolfenden remarked; was standing whose curious taste had "the greatest men have had their led her to visit such a spot. hobbies, you know. I need not re- Her arms were hanging listlessly by mind you of Nero's fiddle, or Drake's her side, her whole expression, al

clared briskly. "Frankly, I don't be- Something about her attitude believe in Mr. Sabin's golf. There is spoke a keen and intimate sympathy somebody or something down here with the desolation of her surroundconnected with his schemes; the golf lings. The woman was unhappy; the a subterfuge. He plays well be- light in her dark eyes was inimitably cause he does everything well." fenden said, "to connect his visit here | very handsome-as handsome as a

cal schemes.'

"I am afraid," Wolfenden answered, that you are on a wild goose chase. Still. I am quite willing to help you

"Well, to begin," Harcutt said; you have been with hem some time to-day. Did he ask you any questions about the locality? Did he show curosity in any of the residents?" Wolfenden shook his head.

"Absolutely none," he answered "The only conversation we had, in which he showed any interest at all, was concerning my own people. By the bye, that reminds me! I told him of an incident which occurred at Deringham Hall last night, and he was certainly interested and curious. I chanced to look at him at an unexpected moment, and his appearance asotnished me. I have never seen him look so keen about anything be-

"Will you tell me the incident at once, please?" Harcutt begged eagerly. "It may contain the very clue for which I am hunting. Anything which interests Mr. Sabin interests me."

"There is no secrecy about the matter," Wolfenden said. "I will tions, I am afraid the only result is transformed her appearance. It was upon his. an absolute unintelligible chaos. as though the level sands had yielded Still, of course, we have to take up their dead-the shipwrecked mar- have always thought of you kindly; him seriously, and be thankful that iners of generations-and they all, you have suffered terribly for my it is no worse. Now the incident with white, sad faces and wailing which I told Mr. Sabin was this. voices, were closing in around her. Yet cent. I have never forgotten it." Last night a man called and intro- it was hard to account for a terror ed that he had been staying in seemed capable of inspiring it. the neighborhood, and was on It was a man with a club footfriendly terms with the local med- nothing more nor less. In fact, it was leo here. Dr. Whitlett. My father's Mr. Sabin! There was nothing about case had been mentioned between his appearance, save that ungainly ism returned. them, and he had become much in- movement caused by his deformity, in of his own for the investigation of came steadily nearer, and the woman such cases which consisted, briefly, who awaited him trembled. Perhaps of a careful scrutiny of any work his expression was a trifle sardonic, done by the patient. He brought owing chiefly to the extreme pallor said that if we would procure him clothes with invisible stripe, which he manuscripts, he would give us an

opinion on the case. We never had the slightest suspicion as to the truth of his statements, and I took him with me to the Admiral's pleasant. He stood there bare-headed study. However, while we were there, and he was rattling through the manuscripts, up comes Dr. Whitlett, the local man, in hot haste. The letter was a forgery, and the man an impostor. He escaped whrough the window and got clean away. That is the story as I told t to Mr. Sabin. What do you make

Harcutt stood up. and laid his hand upon the other's shoulder. "Well, I've got my clue, that's all," he declared: "the thing's as

plain as sunlight!" Wolfenden rose also to his feet. "I must be a fool," he said, "for certainly can't see it."

Harcutt lowered his voice. Look here. Wolfenden," he said, expected meeting. sure of one thing-Mr. Sabin does quented spots! It is here I come when | very bright and very soft.

not think so!" Hacrutt laughed.

"Well, I will tell you one thing,"

#### brought Mr. Sabin to Deringham." CHAPTER XXII.

From the Beginning. A woman stood in the midst of salt wilderness, gazing seaward. Around her was a long stretch of wet sand and of seaweed-stained rocks, rising from little pools of water left by the tide; and beyond, the marshy country was broken only by that line of low cliffs, from which the little tufts of grass sprouted feebly. The waves which rolled almost to her feet were barely ripples, breaking with scarcely a visible effort upon the moist sand. Above, the sky was gray and threatening; only a few minutes before a cloud of white mist had drifted in from the in the form of rain. The whole out you as to them I must return the sea and settled softly upon the land look was typical of intense desola- same answer. She is my niece!" tion. The only sound breaking the silence, almost curiously devoid of all physical and animal noises, was the

blue Deringham livery sat perfectly motionless, his head bent a little forea!"
"I really don't see how else you can only a few yards away the woman

though her face was upturned toward "Quite unnecessary," Harcutt de- the sky, was one of intense dejection. of these things would have been catel grapes and peaches from the onnected with his schemes; the golf a subterfuge. He plays well belight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a litlight in her dark eyes was inimitably sad. Her cheeks was inimitably sad. Her cheeks were pale and a li with anything in the shape of politi- woman approaching middle age could hope to be. Her figure was still slim "My ingenuity accepts the task, at any rate," Harcutt said. "I am going to find out all about it, and you must help me. It will be for both our done very little to age her. Only a done very little to age her. Only a ward reflection of the working of his meal, still ward reflection of the working of his meal, still ward reflection be specied. "My ingenuity accepts the task, at | and elegant, the streaks of gray in few years ago, in the crowded ball- secret thoughts? When he spoke, the black dinner gown, a little more pale room of a palace, a prince had de- reproach, at any rate, was manifest. than usual, and very silent. At Mr.

> How long the woman might have | She evaded the reproach; perhaps lingered there it is hard to say, for she was not conscious of it. It was evidently the spot possessed a pecu- the truth she wanted. liar fascination for her, and she had "You had some end in coming here." given herself up to a rare fit of ab. she persisted. "What is it? I can-

> was it the low wailing of you have to gain by coming to see that seagull, or the more me. We have left the world and sodistant cry of a hawk, motionless in ciety; we live buried. Whatever fresh mid-air and scarcely visible against schemes you may be planning, there the cloudy sky, which caused her to is no way in which we could help turn her head inland? And then she you. You are richer, stronger, more saw that the solitude was no longer powerful than we. I can think," she unbroken. A dark object had rounded added, "of only one thing which may the sandy little headland, and was have brought you.' coming steadily towards her. She "And that?" he asked, deliberately. looked at it with a momentary inter- She looked at him with a certain est, her skirt raised in her hand, al- tremulous wistfulness in her eyes, ready a few steps back on her return | and with softening face. to the waiting carriage. Was it a "It may be," she said, "that as you man? It was something human, at grow older you have grown kinder; any rate, although its progression you may have thought of my great was slow and ungraceful, and marked | desire, and you were always generwith a peculiar but uniform action. ous, Victor, you may have come to She stood perfectly still, a motionless grant it!

he lifted his soft felt hat from his head and bowed with an ease and effect palpably acquired in other counin the twilight, a strangely winning smile upon his dark face, and his head

courteously bent. "The most delightful of unexpected meetings," he murmured. "I am afraid must have startled you! Yes, I can see by your face that I did; I am so sorry. eyes. terday that I was in England."

Lady Deringham was slowly recovsick pain at her heart. Yet she an- link which held us together."

world, perhaps, you!" he said; "it is the contents of perhaps the better prepared. A few | Some day I felt sure that you would am on the point of success; the waityour father's study which has minutes ago, from the cliffs yonder, I do this.'

morning? "I am Mr. Sabin," he answered. | me through many dangers and many days only." Your son did me a good service a strange happenings." week or two back. He is a very fine young fellow; I congratulate you." "And your niece," Lady Dering- have had this one glimpse of you! I "So," he answered, "did I. I have throne will also be omitted.

to me of her last night." Mr. Sabin smiled faintly. "Ah! Madame," he said, "there have been asking me that question, yet to immediately.

"You call her ?" "She shares my name at present." "Is she your daughter?" He shook his head sadly.

her carriage, drawn up on the road his nexion tones. I have had her the sample of fact they are natural above, tossed their heads and fidget. Wife, nor child, nor friend. It is well power which I can do for you. Vic. enemies to ed. The carriage itself seemed gro- for me that I have not!"

She looked down at his deformity, and, woman-like, she shivered.

"It is no better, then?" she murmured, with eyes turned seaward. "It is absolutely incurable," he de-

She changed the subject abruptly. "The last I heard of you," she said, ter so many years?" was that you were in China. You were planning great things there. In ten years, I was told, Europe was to be at your mercy!"

"I left Pekin five years ago," he question which was framing itself upsaid. "China is a land of Cabals. She on her lips, however, they were both | trade. may yet be the greatest country in aware of a distant sound, rapidly the world. I, for one, believe in her drawing nearer-the thunder of a destiny, but it will be in the genera- horse's hoofs upon the soft sand. Looktions to come. I have no patience to ing up they both recognized the rider labor for another to reap the harvest. at the same instant. Then, too, a craving for just one "It is your son," Mr. Sabin said draught of civilization brought me quickly; "you need not mind. Leave westward again. Mongolian habits are me to explain. Tell me when I can interesting, but a little trying."

him steadily, "has brought you to Der- ed. "But come to-morrow." ingham, of all places upon this earth?"
He smiled, and with his stick traced a quaint pattern in the sand.

"I have never told you anything that was not the truth." he said; "I will not begin now. I might have told their dinner and were lingering a you that I was here by chance, for little over an unusually luxurious destrue. I am here because Deringham forcing houses at Deringham Hall-

Deringham Hall

"What do you want of me?" she asked hoarsely?

clared her to be the handsomest woman of her age, and the prince had the reputation of knowing. It was easy to believe it Constance?"

straction. But some sound- not conceive anything in the world

figure against the background of wan, | The slightest possible change passtell you all about it. You may per- cloud-shadowed sea and gathering ed over his face as his Christian name haps have heard that my father twilight, her eyes rivetted upon this slipped from her lips. The firm lines has been in very poor health ever strange thing, her lips slightly parted, about his mouth certainly relaxed, his since the great Solent disaster. It her cheeks as pale as death. Gradually dark eyes gleamed for a moment with unfortunately affected his brain to it came nearer and nearer. Her skirt a kindler light. Perhaps at that mina certain extent, and he has been dropped from her nerveless fingers, her ute for both of them came a sudden the victim of delusions ever since. eyes, a moment before dull, with an lifting of the curtain, a lingering The most serious of these is, that infinite and pitiful emptiness, were backward glance into the world of he has been commissioned by the lit now with a new light. She was not | their youth, passionate, beautiful, se-Government to prepare, upon a gi- alone, nor was she unprotected, yet ductive. There were memories there gantic scale, a plan and description the woman was suffering from a which still seemed set to music-memof our coast defences and navy. He spasm of terror-one could scarcely ories which pierced even the armor has a secretary and typist, and imagine any sight revolting enough to of his equanimity. Her eyes filled works ten hours a day; but from call up that expression of acute and with tears as she looked at him. With their report and my own observa- trembling fear, which had suddenly a quick gesture she laid her hand

sake, and your silence was magnifi. am hoping that to night he will tell at him blankly. His face clouded over, her impulsive duced himself as Dr. Wilmot, the so abject. There was certainly nothing words had been after all ill chosen, great mind specialist. He represent- in the figure, now close at hand, which | she had touched a sore point! There was something in these memories distasteful to him. They recalled the one

"Believe me, Victor," she said, "I

time in his life when he had been worsted by another man. His cynic-"I am afraid," he said, "that the terested in it. He had a theory any way singular or threatening. He years, which have made so little change in your appearance, have

seldom trouble me.' Then, with a lightning-like intuia letter from Dr. Whitlett, and of his skin, and the black flannel tion, almost akin to inspiration, he table. There was something in the surely within a month, it will break." saw that he had made a mistake. His girl's face which he scarcely undera sight of my father's most recent had been wearing for golf. Yet when best hold upon the woman had been stood. through that mixture of sentiment and pity, which something in their of his company, I must confess," he conversation had reawakened in her. replied. "He has been useful to me, tries, his appearance was far from un- He was destroying it ruthlessly, and and he is in the position to be a of his accord. What folly!

Constance, there should be nothing | once that something unusual was gobut truth. We at least should be sin- | ing to happen. cere, one to the other. You are right, that I have come upon you like an I have brought you something which said, in a low, intense tone, "what apparition, dear Lady Deringham! I should have been yours long ago." She looked at him with wondering | derstand that I will not have it!"

Doubtless you did not know until yes- "You are going to give me the let-

ters?" "I am going to give them to you," expressive, but the girl did not falering herself. She was white still, even he said. "With the destruction of ter. to the lips, and there was a strange, this little packet falls away the last | "Oh! I am weary of it," she cried, swered him with something of her He had taken a little bundle of let- am sick to death of it all! You will

usual deliberateness, conscious perhaps | ters, tied with a faded ribbon, from | never succeed in what you are that her servants, although their his pocket, and held them out to her. planning. One might sooner expect a heads were studiously averted, had Even in that salt-odorous air the miracle. I shall go back to Vienna. vet witnessed with surprise this un- perfume of strange scents seemed to I am tired of masquerading. I have creep out from those closely written had more than enough of it.' I have no doubt that you are right "You certainly startled me," she sheets as they fluttered in the breeze. Mr. Sabin's expression did not alter and that your father's work is of said; "I had imagined that this was Lady Deringham clasped the packet one lota; he spoke as soothingly as no value; but you may be very the most desolate part of all unfre- with both hands and her eyes were one would speak to a child.

I want to feel absolutely alone. I did | "It is not so, Victor," she mur | must be dull for you. Perhaps I "I don't see what Mr. Sabin has not dream of meeting another fellow | mured. "There is a new and a stronger | ought to have taken you more into got to do with it." Wolfenden said. creature-least of all people in the link between us now, the link of my my confidence; very well, I will do everlasting gratitude. Ah! you were so now. Listen: You say that I shall "I," he answered, smiling gently, "was | always generous, always quixotic! never succeed. On the contrary,

> saw your carriage drawn up here, and "When I left Europe," he said, "you The prospect startled, but did not I saw you alight. I wanted to speak | would have had them, but there was seem altogether to enapture her. with you, so I lost no time in scram- no trusted messenger whom I could | She wanted to hear more. bling down on to the sands. You have spare. Yet if I had never returned "I received this despatch from Lonchanged marvellously little, Lady Der- they were so bestowed that they don this morning," he said. "Baron would have come into your hands Knigenstein has left for Berlin to of Cornwall and York. "And you," she said, "only in name. with perfect safety. Even now, Con- gain the Emperor's consent to an You are the Mr. Sabin with whom stance, will you think me very weak agreement which we have already my son was playing golf yesterday when I say that I part with them ratified. The affair is as good as setwith regret? They have been with | tled; it is a matter now of a few

> > Victor again! Thank God that I sia. \have been."

tor," she said, "It will make me very happy. You would not ask me, I know,

unless-unless---' "You need have no fear," he terrupted calmly; "it is a very little thing. Do you think that Lord Deringham would know me again af-

"My husband?" "Yes!" She looked at him in something like amazement. Before she could ask the

find you at home alone?" "And what," she asked, looking at | "I am always alone," she answer

CHAPTER XXIII.

Mr. Sabin Explains.

Mr. Sabin and his niece had finished village is only a mile or two from such peaches as Covent Garden could

"An Englishman," he remarked, pouring himself out a glass of burgundy and drawing the cigarettes towards him. "never knows when he is He looked at her in mild reproach, beaten. As a national trait it is maga good-humored smile at the corner nificent, in private life it is a little

Helene had been sitting through the

Mr. Sabin lit his cigarette, and nodded through the mist of blue

"To no less a person," he answered, with a shade of mockery in his tone. "I am beginning to find my guardianship no sinecure after all! Do you know, it never occurred to me, when we concluded our little arrangement, that I might have to exercise my authority against so ardent a suitor. You would have found his lordship hard to get rid of this morning, I am afraid, but for my opportune ar-

"By no means," she answered. 'Lord Wolfenden is a gentleman, and he was not more persistent than he had

a right to be.' "Perhaps," Mr. Sabin remarked, 'you would have been better pleased f. I had not come?"

"I am quite sure of it," she admitted; "but then it is so like you to arrive just at a crisis! Do you know. I can't help fancying that there is something theatrical about your comings and goings! You appear-and one looks for a curtain and a tableaux. Where could you have builds her nest. This is placed some, burden. The best way to watch

dropped from this morning ?" he answered, smiling. "I got as far as an egg, having an opening on the taining some water plant. There it Peterborough last night, and came on | under side. When this is completed, will quickly spin its web, and if fed here by the first train. There was she rises to the surface, and there on flies and bugs, lead its aquation nothing very melo-dramatic about charges her body thoroughly with existence. that, surely!"

Your playing golf with Lord Wolfenden afterwards was commonplace from the body. This she skilfully contains a hundred or more eggs. "I found Lord Wolfenden very interesting," Mr. Sabin said, thoughtfully. "He told me a good deal which

"To-night! Is he coming here?"

was important for me to know.

Mr. Sabin assented calmly. "Yes. I thought you would be sur- sister countries." prised. But then you need not see him, you know. I met him riding upon | it is the like which irritates and rethe sands this afternoon-at rather pels the like. It is this relationship

and asked him to dine with us." "He refused, of course?"

assure you that these old memories | will be here soon." "Why did you ask him?" Mr. Sabin looked keenly across the long; to-day, to-morrow, in a week,

great deal more so.' "Bah! I am lying," he said softly; The girl rose up. She came over and "why should I? Between you and me, stood before him. Mr. Sabin knew at | Same Changes Will be Made in the "You want to make of him,"

> you make of everyone-a tool! Un-"Helene!" The single word, and the glance which flashed from his eyes was

with a little passionate outburst. "I

"I am afraid," he said, quietly, "that it ing for both of us is nearly over."

"Germany!" she exclaimed, incredu-

ham asked; "who is she? My son spoke am ashamed to think how terrified to make a certain rather humiliating confession. I, who have always She held out her hand impulsively. | considered myself keenly in touch He took it in his, and, with a giance | with the times, especially since my been so many people lately who have at her servants, let it fall almost interest in European matters revived, have remained wholly ignorant of "Constance," he said, "I am going one of the most extraordinary phases away now. I have accomplished what of modern politics. In years to come I came for. But first, would you history will show us that it was incare to do me a small service? It is evitable, but I must confess that it other woman looked well in a bon- passengers, tearing them and their has come upon me like a thunder clap. net. A thrill of the old mistrustful fear I, like all the world, have looked upon and every now and then the jinging of silver harness as the horses of the horses of the flexible tones. "I have had neither to answer him calmiv." Half ashalled of her father. "Bo he wants to marry you, eh?" When the occupants had stamped and inevitable allies. That is neither demanded her father. "Do you know ed from the vehicle a "sergent demanded her father." Do you know ed from the vehicle a "sergent demanded her father." The property of the flexible tones "I have had neither to answer him calmiv."

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## THE WATER SPIDER

### AND ITS HABITS.

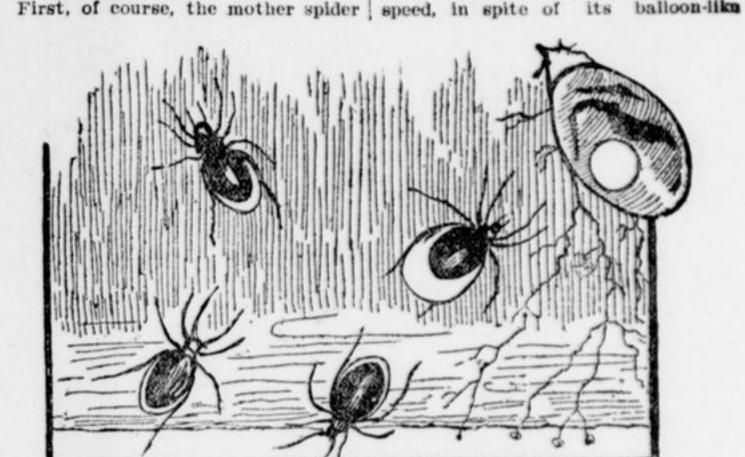
a bubble, taking it down through the water and discharging it into top filled with air. As the nest le its nest, so that the eggs, and large, requiring a great deal, the later on, the young, are kept dry spider makes another, and yet an-

water spider does. breathe, it is really hatched under | til they are large enough to swim the water, and spends a great deal out and get it for themselves. of its time there beneath the sur- But as much as this spider lives face. Its body is covered with hair, under water, it is always dry. No which holds the air like drops of matter how long it may have been water; and when the body is swimming around under the surcharged with these air particles, face, the moment it comes to the the spider dives down under the sur- top, there is no trace of moisture face, forming a bubble which it in it. The reason of this is, that holds between the hind legs and car- the air particles that cling to its ries with it. It is only in this man- hair, keep off the water, and prener that it can furnish air for the vent it from soaking through the

interior of its nest, keeping it dry until the eggs are hatched.

It seems strange that a certain | wont break and escape. Swimming kind of spider is capable of forming to the nest, she discharges the bubble in it. This, of course crowds out some of the water, leaving the and given air. Yet this is what the other trip, until the whole interior in free from moisture. By this sim-Although this spider lives in laud, ple process she keeps the eggs dry. where it needs plenty of air to and furnishes air for the young un-

skin. Another strange thing about it is, that it can swim with great



NEST BUILDING AND BUBBLE TRANSFORMATION. holds between her furry hind legs, each one of which is separated from firmly, and yet gently, so that it the other.

distance down in the water, and is the water spider is to place one in "From Cromer, in a donkey-cart," a sort of cell spun in the shape of a vessel filled with water, and con-

air. Then once more she dives un- The eggs of this spider are laid in "It does not sound so, certainly. der the surface, the water forming a cocoon, shaped something like the a bubble which gradually swells out | top of a round dish. It generally

She sank into a chair and looked MOHAMMED AND HIS RELIGION.

There are all the ties of relation-

ship, and a common stock. They are "Don't you know," he said, "that an awkward moment, by the bye- which has been at the root of the great jealousy, which seems to have sincere, possibly accompanied by spread all through Germany. I need "Only the dinner; presumably he not go into all the causes of it with doubted our cook, for he asked to be you now; sufficient it is to say that made you a sentimentalist. I can allowed to come down afterwards. He all the recent successes of England him in his 40th year. The founders have been at Germany's expense. of all religions but one have reach-There has been a storm brewing for "You may be right," she said; "but |

# (To be Continued.)

debtors of Germany?"

SALUTING DAYS.

List Now. For many years, even before the reign of Queen Victoria, it was the secuted and taunted poet, preacher, custom of the bombardier to the corporation at Windsor to fire royal salutes on royal birthdays and royal anniversaries. The list of the days on which this form of celebration is to be carried out has just been revised by the King, and includes "Victoria Day." Salutes, for the present, will be fired in the Long Walk of Windsor Great Park, as follows:

March 10-Wedding day of the March 18-Birthday of Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll).

April 14-Birthday of Princess Henry of Battenberg. May 1-Birthday of the Duke of Connaught. May 24-Birthday of her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

May 25-Birthday of Princess Chris-May 26-Birthday of the Duchess of Cornwall and York. June 3-Birthday of the Duke of Cornwall and York June 20 .- Accession of her late Ma-

jesty Queen Victoria. of York. July 6-Wedding day of the Duke ethical creed based on a highly de-Nov. 9-Birthday of the King.

Frederick. Dec. 1-Birthday of the Queen. June 28, the anniversary of the easier to say prayers five times a Queen's coronation has been struck day than to be good." You are, she whispered, "the old lously, "I thought it was to be Rus- off, and after 1902 the anniversary of the Queen's accession to the

### Signs of Insanity.

ly right, is she? Slightly deranged mentally I should say? Gibley-Nonsense! What makes you think so ?

marry me," replied the girl. | misery with a blow from his sword.

"But it is impossible," she cried. Talcott Williams' Lecture on the Founder of Islam. An interesting address on Mohammed was given by Talcott Williams

in Philadelphia. He said: "A sense of inspiration, probably epilepsy, undoubtedly associated with cataleptic trances, came to ed this age before beginning to preach their new faith. A period of fasting and prayer in the annual who of all the Frenchwomen I know | fast of 40 days, which he made ob-"Well, not altogether for the sake | would care to reckon themselves the | ligatory on all Moslems, was aclations upon the unity, the allknowledge and the absolute power of God, in whom alone human weakness and ignorance could rest and find strength for every trial and knowledge for every need. For ten years after this inspiration he led the life of a neurotic, anxious, per-

> exhorter and ethical teacher. "Threatened with death, he fled (622) at 52 to Medina, and 100,-000,000 of his followers reckon every date from this epoch. For ten years more he was the Oriental ruler of the Arab type, merciless save when policy required mercy; of high physical courage, not without treachery; adding to his harem as fancy prompted him; the king, chief, politician, law-giver, poet, orator and prist. His utterances through 23 years, half those of the inspired and rejected seer and half the accepted and ambitious ruler, consti-

tute the Koran, his monument. "But the strength of his faith lies in its acceptance of the 'religion of Abraham,' Semitic monotheism, in truth a development, but at all stages held up as the primitive ideal of the race, joined to the best moral type of his environment and uncompromising trust in the divine will. Its weakness lay in the absence of a personal link between hu-June 23-Birthday of Prince Edward | manity and the divine, a comprehension of reciprocal rights or an veloped society. The absence of this has made Islamism a case of ar-Nov. 21-Birthday of the Empress rested development, in which, with some high and lofty spirits, the great mass have decided that it is

# Mad Cat in Omnibus.

The experience which befel the occupants of an omnibus in the Place de la Republique recently was a distinct-Fribley-Mrs. Fairplay isn't exact- ly exciting one, writes a Paris correspondent of the London Express. A fried-potato dealer having acci-

dentally spilled some boiling oil on a cat which had got in the way, the Fribley-I heard her admit that an- animal in its agony dashed into the yelling madly all the time.