nd the services of the Pinrency will probably be emthe search for them. not yet been ascertained nton lived during the three ras in the city.

uer Case Recalled. recent theft from a bankrtion by means of a raised s accomplished a few years e Carl Bauer, who altered a on the Bank of Hamilton it read \$500. This cheque nted and cashed at the Imnk, and the question who the loss has been before s for some time past, and appeal. Bauer was captured ter the robbery, and was ngston Penitentiary. The n known to the local police chemicals to alter a cheque n named Gardiner, who op bout eighteen or twenty and then escaped to the

Process Server Outd Yolande Ward.

RESS IS VERY WROTH.

a April 15.-Her plaster of actress, while splashing in her porcelain tub yess affronted with legal pa

James Devine. id been prowling about s apartments at No. 10s second street a week. All reach the actress had ated frostily by a trusty as Cimmerian night. iness had come upon him ore to deliver the docuerson or leave his remains

nt to a neighboring pher ad sent to the apart senge that the maid was take a telephone de her mistress. operated promptly. Miss

ud, pausing only long turn on the hot water in m, donned her most lurid Id hastened to the another

er Splashing in Bath. he sable servitor was out

vine mounted the stairs. door of the apartment maid had left unlatched. along the private hall. hing of the pellucid fluid to the tiled shrine consehe rejuvenation of Miss undant personality. He he door.

it, Rosie ?" trebled the naiad, extending an unin eager expectation of missive, as the process ed the portal open a few

commons and complaint. evine, placing them in g digita

I's dovelike tones changed lous treble, as her girlish mintered the fringe of De-

, You Horrid Creature!" m're not Rosie!" she ex-

ver call me that," said

ere a man. nominated in the bond."

see I'm in my-my bath?" wered Devine, with averthaven't been looking." relief, much thanks !" he actress. "Now, won't go away? on accomplished, the in-

quite willing to depart vers have no souls. d, the papers still clutchmain droit, performed a imitation of Aphrodite, to a pale pearl-pink peighalf and harried to her

ick of the Incident. emplete realization of her

descended upon her. She uunconsciousness, from was resuscitated only by ous endeavor of her serthe distillation of many that man's conduct was

readful," said the unwillant last night, "When at my bathroom door ! e summons came from my when I saw the papers I ome manager had sent offer for my services. tlemanly judge, it seems t refuse to recognize such shall essay to have it set

### POISON AND DIED.

Waters Commits Suicide Hotel at Hall.

pril 14.-Geo. A. Waterly man, committed suimier's hotel, Hull, yesterking a dose of belladonna. brother of Mr. John F the Secretary of States . Deceased claimed to be t, but he was not known er circles. owing letter, unsigned,

m his pocket: it may concern-I must tain strange things show is something terribly ly case. For many months fered inexpressibly. Cerarances are not due to God have mercy on my He ever help those near o me, one especially, irmalists, pray comment

re my most pitiable death. the feelings of others. ip us all. fles with anyone else in

Recent troubles were dary distractions from suffering caused by pro-

cedented sorrows. hat He is Drowned. Ont., April 14.-John

dent of Gananoque, has g from his home for a feared that he has been the Gananoque River, upper dam.

Thousands of men, women and children in Canada, are taking advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer of a free sample box of Oxojell Cure for Catarrh.

Catarrh is an insidious enemy, and in whatever condition, should not be neglected. A slight cold in the head is frequently the beginning of a serious case of Catarrh, and in many instances leads to Asthma, Bronchitis, Quinsy, and Catarrh. Catarrh is always dangerous, but is curable if taken in time. It is a constant menace to life and health, but science has done much to enable sufferers to resist

and defeat the disease. Dr. Slocum's Oxojell Catarrh Cure is the best offering of advanced medical science for the prompt and permanent cure of Catarrh of the Head, Throat, and Nasal organs. Oxojell is a dainty, soothing jelly for the immediate relief and cure of Catarrh. The irritated and inflamed membranes of your nose and throat are relieved and soothed with the first application of Dr. Slocum's Oxojell Catarrh Cure.

Oxojell has valuable properties as an antiseptic, as well as being a powerful healing agent. You breathe it through the nostril, a little bit at a time. No Instrument! No Powder! No Liquid!

Oxojell Catarrh Cure is sold at all drug stores at Fifty cents a box, but in order that every sufferer from this prevalent ailment may have an opportunity to test the remedy. a free sample box will be sent on request to any place in Canada. All you have to do is to drop a postal, giving your name and address plainly, to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, and a free sample will be sent you.

## PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

STEET "He was once," she said, "my over!" "Before "--

"Before I met your father! We ish letters of an impulsive girl. These he kept. I treated him bady, I know that! But I too have suffered. It has been the desire of my life to have those letters. Last night he called here. Before my face he burnt all but one! That he kept. The price of his returning it

to me was my heip-last night." "For what purpose?" Wolfenden sked. "What use did he propose to make of the Admiral's papers if he succeeded in stealing them?" She shook her head mournfully.

"I cannot tell. He answered me at first that he simply needed some statistics to complete a magazine article, and that Mr. C. himself had sent him here. If what you tell me of their importance is true. I have no doubt that he lied." "Why could he not go to the Ad-

Lady Deringham's face was as pale as death, and she spoke with downcast head, her eyes fixed upon

her clenched hands. "At Cairo," she said, "not long after my marriage, we all met. I , following morning, found, besides the was indiscreet, and your father was usual pile of newspapers and letters, hot-headed and jealous. They quar- a telegram which had arrived too refled and fought. your father late for delivery on the previous evenwounded him; he fired in the air. ing. He opened it in leisurely fashion You understand now that he could | whilst he sipped his coffee. It was

not go direct to the admiral." ted, "why you listened to his proposal."

"Wolfenden, I wanted that let- anxious to see you. Read to-night's ter," she said, her voice dying away | paper,-K. than folly to reproach myself with. first I was not very happy with the principal columns: your father. We had had a quarrel. forget what about, and I sat down and wrote words which I have many a time bitterly repented ever having put on paper. I have never forgotten them-I never shall! I have set them often in my happito me to be written with letters

of fire." "You have it back now? You have destroyed it?" She shook her head wearily.

"No. I was to have had it when he had succeeded: I had not let him in five minutes when you disturbed "Tell me the man's name." Why ?"

"I will get you the letter." "He would not give it you. You 'ould not make him.'

Wolfenden's eyes flashed with a

adden fire. "You are mistaken," he said. "The rann who holds for blackmall over woman's head, a letter written twenty years ago. is a scoundrel! I will get that 'etter from him. Tell

me his name!" Lady Deringham shuddered. Wolfenden, it would bring trouele! He is dangerous. Don't ask me. At least I have kept my word to him. It was not my fault that we were disturbed. He will not molest me now.'

'Mother, I will know his name." "I cannot tell it you." Then, I will find it out; it will

not know best? Are my wishes, my prayers, nothing to you?" "A great deal, mother, vet I con-

sider myself also a judge as to the wisest course to pursue. The plan were never really engaged. But he | which I have suggested may clear up loved me. and I thought I cared for | many things. I may bring to light aim. I wrote him letters-the fool- the real object of this man. It may solve the mystery of that imposter, Wilmot. I am tired of all this uncertainty. We will have some daylight. I shall telegraph to-morrow morning to Scotland Yard.'

"Wolfenden, I beseech you!" "So also do I beseech you, mother, to tell me that man's name. Great

Wolfenden sprang suddenly from his chair with startled face. An idea slow of coming, but absolutely convincing from its first conception, had suddenly flashed home to him. How could he have been so blind? He stood looking at his mother in fixed suspense. The light of his knowledge was in his face and she saw it. She had been dreading this all the while. "It was Mr. Sabin!-the man who ealls himself Sabin!"

A little moan of despair crept out from her lips. She covered her face with her hands and sobbed. CHAPTER XXX

The Gathering of the War-Storm. Mr. Sabin, entering his breakfast room as usual at 10 o'clock on the handed in at the Charing Cross Post-"I cannot understand," he admit- office and was signed simply "K." "Just returned. When can you call and conclude arrangements? Am

in something like a moan. "It is! The telegram slipped from Mr. Sanot that I have anything more bin's fingers. He tore open the St James Gazette, and a little exclabut it was written-it was the only mation escaped from his lips as he saw one-after my marriage. Just at the thick, black type which headed

> "Extraordinary Telegram of the German Emperor to Moenig!

Jerman Sympathy With the Rebels! Warships Ordered to Delamere Bay!

est moments, and they have seemed Great Excitement On the Stock Exchange!"

Mr. Sabin's breakfast remained untasted. He read every word in the four columns, and then turned to the other newspapers. They were all ablaze with the news. England's most renowned ally had turned suddenly against her. Without the slightest warning the firebrand of war had been kindled and waved threateningly in our very faces, The occasion was hopelessly insignificant. A handful of English adventurers, engaged in a somewhat rash but plucky expedition in a distant part of the world. had met with a sharp reverse. In itself the affair was nothing; yet it bade fair to become a matter of international history. Ill-advised though they may have been, the Englishmen carried with them a charter granted a little breath when he had finished, and turned to his breakfast.

the servant, who waited upon him. | him. The man was not certain, but with. "I am perfectly sane," she said," drew to inquire. He reappeared al- "and I am very much in earnest. most directly. Miss Sabin had been up | Ours shall be a strategic victory, or for more than an hour. She had just we will not triumph at all. I believe returned from a walk and had order- that you are planning some desperate ed breakfast to be served in her room. | means of securing those papers. I re-"Tell her," Mr. Sabin directed, peat that I will not have it!" "that I should be exceedingly obliged if she would take her coffee

The man was absent for several dreaming. Is it really you, Helene minutes. Before he returned Helene of Bourbon, the descendant of kings, came in. Mr. Sabin greeted her with a daughter of the rulers of France, own request, was ordered from Que-

habits," she exclaimed brightly. "I past eight. The air is delightful." to the sideboard, helped herself to a fear!" cup of coffee. There was a becoming flush upon her cheeks-her hair was a little tossed by the wind. Mr. Sabin watched her curiously.

"You have not, I suppose, seen a morning paper-or rather last night's paper?" he remarked.

She shook her head. "A newspaper! You know that I never look at an English one," she answered. "You wanted to see me, Reynolds said. Is there any news?" "There is great news," he answered. "There is such news that by sunset to-day war will probably be declared between England and Germany!"

The flush died out of her cheeks. She faced him, pallid to the lips.

blind. A little black spot of irrita- singularly faithful!" tion has spread and deepened into a war-cloud.

"This will affect us?" she asked. "For us," he answered, "it is a tri-umph. It is the end of our schemes, the climax of our desires. When Knigenstein came to me I knew that he was in earnest, but I never dreamed that the torch was so nearly kindled. I bee now why he was so eager

"And you," she said, "you have their For a moment he looked thoughtful. "Not yet. I have their promisethe promise of the Emperor himself. But as yet my share of the bargain is | duced by the laboring classes-that incomplete. There must be no more is, by men of property-the increasdelay. It must be finished now-at | ing habit of luxury is fostered in the their covenant with me. It would have ed in an apartment house comforts Fusiliers." been better, perhaps, had they wait. | that cannot be commanded at the

to make terms with me."

"before your work is complete?" His face clouded over. In the great. ence of a separate household. hazel switch after the conquest of a soundly educated. forest of oaks. But none the less for the moment he was perplexed. It

urgent haste, to decide upon the "My work," he said slowly, "must be it is no uncommon thing for a paraccomplished at once. There is very ent to say, "Oh, my daughter will Once visiting a centenarian on the little wanted. Yet that little, I must confess, troubles me."

"You have not succeeded, then, in obtaining what you want from Lord Deringham ?"

"Will he not help you at all?" "How, then, do you mean to get at these papers of his?" "At present," he replied, "I scarcely know. In an hour or two I may be

able to tell you. It is possible that it might take me twenty four hours; certainly no longer than that." She walked to the window and stood there with her hands clasped behind her back. Mr. Sabin had lit a cigarette in their own homes or to be capable age of the prince, refers to a dessmoking it thoughtfully.

Presently she spoke to him. "You will get them," she said ; "yes, I believe that. In the end you will succeed, as you have succeeded everything."

There was a lack of enthusiasm in her tone. He looked up quietly, and flicked the ash from the end of his

"You are right," he said. "I shall succeed. My only regret is that I have made a slight miscalculation. It will take longer than I imagined. a woman to say that either she or Knigenstein will be in a fever, and I her cook has had "bad luck with the prince. am afraid that he will worry me. At

the same time he is himself to blame. He has been needlessly precipitate." She turned away from the window and stood before him. She had a look in her face which he had seen there but once before, and the memory of

which had ever since troubled him. "I want you," she said, "to understand this. I will not have any direct harm worked upon the Deringhams. If you can get what they have and what is necessary to us by craft-well, very good. If not, it must go! I will not have force used. You should remember that Lord Wolfenden saved your life! I will have nothing to do with any scheme which brings harm upon

He looked at her steadily. A small edy for smallpox: "I herewith append sembly. spot of color was burning high up on a recipe which has been used to my In December, 1793, came the order his pallid cheeks. The white, slender | knowledge in hundreds of cases. It | for active service in Martinique, and fingers, toying carelessly with one | will prevent and cure the smallpox | the Halifax authorities sent word to | cer sells it.

were shaking. He was very near be- Jenner discovered the cowpox in Eng- ed to have "His Royal Highness" ing passionately angry. mean that you would sacrifice or even lished this recipe as a panacea for that he would "take ship" at Bosby the British Government. There endanger the greatest cause which smallpox, it passed unheeded. It is as | ton. library floor. A clever fellor will and the man who sat there with the disgraced, but out cause would be lost smaller doses according to age. If find enough to work upon. I will paper clenched in his hand, whilst his for ever. The work of many years countries would compel their physi- in February, 1794, the following note soon. But he himself is quite well, find this blackguard for myself, and keen eyes devoured the long columns would crumble into ashes. My own clans to use this there would be no was sent the Prince by a committee sir; quite well," With that the ven-

She faced him quite unmoved. It was more than ever apparent that she "Is Miss Sabin up yet?" he asked was not amongst those who feared

He looked at her with curling lips. "Perhaps," he said, "it is I who scarcely believe that I am not "You are missing the best part of try's sake? I am very much afraid," have been out on the cliffs since half- the name of a great queen, but you way of Vermont, to Boston.

> She was not less firm, but her commained silent.

"For a betrothed young lady," he said, slowly, "you will forgive me if ward made the acquaintance of the say that your anxiety is scarcely | especially fortunate De Salaberrys, a discreet. What you require, I sup- Quebec family, with whom the Prince pose, is a safe conduct for your lover. corresponded during the remainder of

wonder how Henri would--" jection upon him which checked the lost sight of by the members of this words upon his lips. The gesture was favored Quebec house so long as the almost a royal one. He was silenced. Duke of Kent continued in the land "How dare you, sir ?" she exclaimed. of the living. "You are taking insufferable liberties. I do not permit you to inter- Prince Edward met the lady who befere in my private affairs. Understand came his morganatic wife, Mme. de "It is not possible!" she exclaim that, even if your words were true, St. Laurent, who remained at the if I choose to have a lover, it is my head of the Prince's establishment 25 "So the whole world would have de- affair, not yours. As for Henri, what years, or until the untimely death of clared a week ago! As a matter of has he to complain of? Read the pa- his niece, the Princess Charlotte, fact it is not so sudden as we imag- pers and ask yourself that! They made it necessary for the Duke of Burlington reception must have oc-The storm has been long chronicle his doings freely enough! Kent to seek an alliance with a prin- curred on the 1st or the 2nd of the brewing! It is we who have been He is singularly discreet, is he not ?- cess of royal blood.

(To be Continued.)

### WEALTH AND IGNORANCE.

By Mary Wright Sewall, Pres. Int. Council of Women.

With the increasing wealth That telegram would never leisure class-that is, in the wives of ed a little time. But one cannot tell! same price in the separate, independ-The opportunity was too good to let | ent house. To my mind, these luxuries, however cheap, are bought at "How long will it be," she asked, a very high price when for them is sacrificed the dignity and independ-

er triumph he had almost forgotten | The leisure of American women in the minor difficulties of the present. the upper middle class has had many He was a diplomatist and a schemer beneficial results. This class, it is of European fame. He had planned which has patronized the arts, adgreat things, and had accomplished ministered charities, inaugurated and them. Success had been on his side so supervised social pleasures and prelong that he might almost have been served and augmented refinement. excused for declining to reckon fallure But all of these could have been done the prince appeared on the scene amongst the possibilities. The difficul. by this class of American women in and quieted the rioters with ty which was before him now was an indefinitely larger and better stirring appeal, in French, to the as trifling as the uprooting of a way were they themselves more Gallie subjects of His Majesty the

> competency is urged as a reason for Britannia Majesty's beloved Canaan inferior education. In our country | dian subjects. never have to do anything, therefore Isle of Orleans, the prince asked the their former homes from the refuge means that "my daughter will never her in any way. "Yes! Yes! Certainly, have to work for money. therefore my lord," the woman is said to have

tended culture.' vantage, and from my point of view, ereign." The story runs to the efto the advantage of the world in gen- fect that the prince immediately eral, many things outside of domestic | complied, with the best grace poslife. But whatever art, profession or sible, and at the close of the dance avocation a woman may have, she escorted his aged partner to a seat will hardly escape and will certainly with a respectful salute, and which not desire to escape the domestic vo- she acknowledged "with a profound

I am not pleading that our girls mistresses of drudges. The very phrase, "household science," implies! that at the base of domestic labor may be found scientific knowledge. The recognition that household labor is based upon science dignifies such labor and lifts it from drudgery to a profession. This changes the attitude of the cultivated mind toward it. Much will be done for the next generation if the daughters of this generation can be delivered from the folly which makes it possible for bread."

The unoccupied minds of the women who sleep late in the mornings or who take long naps in the afternoon; who have no regular duties and no house to kee; whose mental development is too limited to enable them to find occupation in reading, study or benevolence, menace the peace of the community.

The conditions of the home life of the rich make it impossible for girls to be brought up to industrious habits at home.

An Edinburgh gentleman has found

Smallpox Remedy.

the law shall deal with him as he deserves."

| To His Royal Highness Prince Education of the citizens of States moved on with the aid of his terrible disease."

# WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA'S FATHER WAS IN CANADA.

with me. I have some interesting have gone mad! At least, I can while serving as colonel of the Royal possibly urged on by an unwarrant-Fusiliers, that Edward, Duke of Kent, able anxiety to have an interview father of the late Victoria, at his his usual courtesy, and even more who falters and turns pale at the idea bec, to the scene of active operations to appoint an hour (commencing afin the French West Indies, and he the morning with your continental he added, with biting sarcasm, "that took the straightest route to the I have not understood you. You bear | sea by journeying overland, by the

have the heart of a serving-maid! | The Prince's life at Quebec, since She threw off her hat, and, going It is Lord Wolfenden for whom you 1791, had been one of mutual satisfaction to the people of the ancient Canadian town, and to the Prince, posure was affected. The rich color and, while anxious for active service, streamed into her cheeks. She re- His Royal Highness left his numerous

friends with sincere regret. It was at Quebec that Prince Edhis life, and whose intimacy with the She flashed a glance and an inter- prince of the royal blood was never

It was also at Quebee that the then

Mme, de St. Laurent first appears | in the life of Prince Edward in June, | 8th thus noticed the Prince's ar-1792, when, on the birth of one of rival in Boston: "On Thursday last member of the family as follows:

to our dear Prince. It is needless to ness has fately been promoted to the await his reply to show how delighted | rank of brigadier-general and is to he wil! be. I know his sentiments too have a command in the army in the well to have any fear in expressing | West Indies." them. . . In the meantime, I embrace the entire household, without ed this story: distinction of sex."

note to M. de Salaberry: "Though obliged, as yesterday, to top of one of the Green Mountains, attend to my official duties at the and talking with the landlady, who barracks, I could not resist the pleas- is a person of taste and refinement, ure of hastening home to write a few he puts his hand on a Bible on the lines to assure you how much, and desk and asked what book it was. have been sent from Berlin but for these men. There can be concentrat. happy event.—Edward, Colonel Royal ply.

Poor Mme. de St. Laurent suffered, alike with all consorts under similar circumstances, the bitterness of a complete separation, as well as obliteration, and buried her sorrow in a convent when it became apparent, for reasons of state, that the Prince would be obliged to marry a woman of equal royal rank.

In the summer of 1792, at an election riot in Quebec, between the French and the English residents,

"Let me hear no more," said the So far as I know, ours is the only prince, "of the odious distinctions of was hard, in the face of this need for | country where the possession of a | French and English. You are all his

> she does not need to study." This venerable woman if he could serve at Halifax. she does not need a sound and ex- replied. "dance a minuet with me that I may be able to say that I Women may do, to their great ad- have danced with a son of my sov-

courtesy.' shall be taught to be either drudges though it shows the personal cour-Another story, not so pleasing, alperate French soldier serving in the prince's regiment, who, having deserted, was arrested by the

prince himself. "You are fortunate, my lord," said the Frenchman, "in my not being armed, for, by heaven, if I had my pistol, would have blown out your brains." The desertion and the threat to the prince, inclined the court-martial to impose the maximum sentence, 999 lashes, which were duly inflicted in the presence of the

. . . . . . On Sept. 5, 1793, the Quebec Gazette announced the opening of a free school, under the patronage of His Royal Highness Prince Edward. As it was further stated that the Princes would have some control of the affairs of the school, it was evident that the end sought was the education of the people in the use of the English language. One section of the prospectus read as follows:

the acquisition of the English language as easy as possible." . . (. . . At a fire in Sault au Matelot street the Prince was one of the most ac tive fighters, and the royal fireman

"Particular care taken to render

among old papers the following rem- received the thanks of the Quebec Asof the breakfast appointments, though the pittings are filling. When the Prince that they would be pleasland the world of science hurled an | make that port his point of embarka-"Do you mean," he said, speaking avalanche upon his head, but when tion. But the Prince replied that it slowly and enunciating every word the most scientific school of medicine was necessary to reach the scene of with careful distinctness, "do you in the world-that of Paris-pub- hostilities as soon as possible, and

was no secret about it—the fact was has ever been conceived in the heart unfailing as fate, and conquers in On crossing Lake Champlain, on of Boston an old friend, who shook perfectly understood in every Cabi. of the patriot to the whole skin of a every instance. It is harmless when the ice, the two sleds containing his his trembling hand and said-"Good net of Europe. Yet the German Em- house-hold of English people? I won- taken by a well person. It will also outfit, being heavily laden, broke morning, and how is John Quincy peror had himself written a telegram | der whether you realize the position | cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe | through the fragile roadway into Adams to-day?" "Thank you," was congratulating the State which had as it stands at this moment? I am as I have used it, and cured my chil- the waters beneath, and the entire the ex-President's answer, "John repelled the threatened attack. It bound, in justice to you, to believe dren of scarlet fever-here it is as I contents proved a total loss. This Quincy Adams himself is well, sir; was scarcely an invasion-it was lit- that you do not. Do you realize that have used it to cure smallpox when was the third of seven complete quite well, I thank you. But the tle more than a demonstration on the Germany has closed with our offer, learned physicians said the patient equipments of Prince Edward that house in which he lives at present is part of an ill-treated section of the and will act at our behest; that must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, were either lost by the wreck of the becoming dilapidated. It is tottering population! The fact that German in- only a few trifling sheets of paper one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one carrying ship, or by capture by the upon its foundation. Time and the dot be difficult. I will put the terests were in no way concerned stand between us and the fullest, the grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; French, during the time he was in seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its whole matter in the hands of the that any outside interference was most glorious success? Is it a time, mix with two teaspoonfuls of water. the service of "His Majesty the King" roof is pretty well worn out. Its police. I shall send to Scotland simply a piece of gratuitous imperti- do you think, for scruples or for maud- When thoroughly mixed add four North America, entailing a pecuni- walls are much shattered and it Yard for a detective. There are nence-only intensified the signifi. lin sentiment ? If I were to fail in my ounces of water. Take a teaspoonful ary deficiency of at least £20,000, trembles with every wind. The old marks underneath the window. I cance of the incident. A deliberate obligations toward Knigenstein, I every hour. Either disease will disap- and of which during his lifetime he tenement is becoming almost uninpicked up a man's glove upon the insult had been offered to England; should not only be dishonored and pear in twelve hours. For a child, was not able to recover a penny. habitable, and I think John Quincy

ward: Sir,-Dictated by the principles staff.

Secretaria de la constitución de It was at the beginning of 1794. of common civility and politeness, and with Your Royal Highness, in behalf of the most respectable gentlemen of ter 6 o'clock p. m., on account of the business of the court), which will be most agreeable to you to receive the respectful attention due your rank; and you may be assured, although in a strange country, that protection is easily at your command with the greatest subject of the United States. We are, with the greatest respect, your most obedient servants. Einathan Keyes

> William Prentice. The committee received this as-

John Bishop.

Gentiemen,-I am commanded by His Royal Highness Prince Edward to return you his best thanks for your polite attention, and, at the same time, to say that if half-past six o'clock this evening will be a convenient hour to you, he shall esteem himself much flattered by his having the pleasure of seeing you. I have the honor to remain, with great respect,

your most obedient servant. Fred. Augt. Wetherall. There is an absence of date te both of these notes. But as the

The Massachusetts Sentinel of Feb. the De Salaberry boys, she wrote a Prince Edward, son of his Britannic Majesty, arrived at this town from "I have this moment sent the news | Quebec. We are told that His High-

Some days later the Sentinel print

"Prince Edward, travelling from The Prince himself wrote this polite | Canada to this place, alighted at a tavern at Williamstown, Vt., on "It is the Bible, sir," was the re-

> "The Bible, madame," said the prince. "Do you make use of that book in this country?" "Oh, yes sir," said the hostess, "It

is a favorite book with us." "But," said the prince, "do you read no other books?" "Yes, indeed, sir, we do," came the reply. "For when we wish to amuse ourselves we read 'Peter Pinder.' ' The point of this latter reply cat be better appreciated when it b said that "Peter Pinder" was the pseudonym of John Wolcot, an Eng lish satirical poet of that time, who had been severely lampooning George III. in soome recent verses. The prince, it is related, did not pursue his literary inquiries of the sharpwitted Vermont woman, but resum ed his toilsome journey Bostonward

Prince Edward received a scant welcome in Boston, and he confined his attentions to the royalist families that since the establishment of



Teas without flavor are like flowers without perfume, NO GOOD. ROSS' HIGH-GRADE CEYLON TEA has that exquisite flavor which has

made Ceylon famous. Get the 25 cent package ; you. gro-

The House He Lived in When John Quincy Adams was 80 years of age he met in the streets