Had a Great Government irected With

arding Venas filled. He ational poliriff bill and n of duty on and implen the Karadopted the would take s consideransent, howduties on in making would then e animal into ensure ment, and as in treat impossible veterinary mal disease om abroad. ment was from the

e laughter party. ASON.

ion Feet to

own Lands the proand square season on ber license quantities reports of re as foture: 21,000,000

71,000,000 40.000,00050,500,000 50:000,000 0,000,000 3,600,000 10,000,000 000,000,000 44,000,000 25,000,000 4,500,000

ity, there railway aken out, and fence a considnd hard for fuel well as ng. etc. ut during r author-658.000,~ st winter

le timber the chief firms are of labor. nu wages supplies penses of gly greatsent winis the deand prices that will is the dif-

Duke aught.

EGYPT. A soua n

he presss of Con-Cromer, and Counsuls-Genthe key. ntrivanco achinery. illy op-T rushed Khodive. kid a e event. e great ne cere-

ntil four

equently

mat caras cost 25,000,ion, inc-Stability area of ion. The zed silt and the wood san er untit a be opmonths water the use water

avoided agricul-Will be

ess Ch1ble noeloping Janos \$2,000 nef ie who h him. d chain pearla.

There are two kinds of tea.

Ours and the rest of them.

Blue Ribbon Jea.

LOVE'S EXILE.

up, twined her arms within mine and was mistaken in considering comlet me lead her upstairs. The door promisingly affectionate, to have of her room was open, and the two made them into a small, but neat candles, flickering and smoking in parcel and despatched them forththe draught, cast moving shadows with. Instead of this, I excused myself over a disorder of dress and dainty to Mrs. Ellmer, went into the study woman's clothing flung in confusion in a state of excitement, half pain abou the room. Babiole glanced inside and half relief, and wrote a note. and then looked up at me in bewilder- "My Dear Miss Farington,-Your roused out of sleep to see a more affectionate way, though something strange and terrible. You are mistaken in supposing that I wanted her to go to rest before her memory should overtake her. It seems to be that we have both, if I may use the expression, been rungers of the control and profiting by the utter docility ning our heads against a brick wall. gers sweep the keys of his instru- tact and insight into character keep

in exactly five minutes and shall you an intelligent and withal toss my returned letters one by knock at your door. If you are in most kind and loving-hearted girl, one with shaking hands into the bed by that time you are to call out who would condescend to console me fire, when I heard Bablole's voice good-night." If you are not, I shall for the 'slings and arrows of out- behind me. wake your mother up, and send her rageous fortune, in return for my to you. Now will you do as I tell very best endeavors to make her

"Yes, yes," said she meekly. "Then good night."

"Good-night, Mr. Maude." She knew me then; but I somehow fascied, from the old-fashioned demureness with which she gave her hand that she believed herself to be darroch and me to be her old mas. Finch; but if you will, in the course my fairy eyes into the mild and mock old lamb he had always been

Next day Babicke did not appear at breakfast, and her mother said she was in a state of deep depres- a token that you are willing to give | said she smiling. sion and must, her mother thought me another chance, and within half Surely it was my very witch herfright in the night. I was very you to take my first serious lesson whiter, who spoke to me thus in the anxious to see her again, and to in philanthropy, and to pay for it old sweet voice, and held out her find out how much she remembered of our nocturnal adventure. So anxious was I, in fact, that I forgot all Miss Farington, it I must, yours ever ful-pleasant days when we were about my appointment at Oak Lodge | most faithfully and sincerely, at eleven, and it was not until Mrs. Eilmer and I were having luncheon I saw the groom drive off with up, had given a delicious piquancy at two that I was suddenly remind. this note, and spent the early part of to her manner of taking her lesed of my neglect in a rather sum. the afternoon wandering about the sons! I shook hands with her, and mary fashion by being presented by garden, trying to make out what she pointed to her old chair; as she Ferguson with a note directed in cort of answer I wished for. This took it quite simply and thus had the my flancee's handwriting, and told was the one I got: that a messenger was waiting. Il "Dear Mr. Maude,-The tone of face, I noticed with surprise and opened it, conscience stricken, but levity which characterizes your note pleasure that, in spite of the extained. This was the note:

ings of acute pain that i address fore return your letters and the va- London was disappearing from her thus formally a gentleman in whom rious presents you have been kind face, and the old child-like look I once thought I had had the good enough to make me, and beg that which blue eyes were meant to wear fortune to discover a heart, and more you will return me my share of our was coming back into them again. especially a mind, to which I could correspondence. Please do not think "You are better," said I gentin all things submit the control of I bear you any ill-will; I am willing by, taking no notice of her remark my own weaker and more frivolous to believe the error was mutual, and upon my occupation. "You have nature." [Lucy Farington frivolous! shall rather increase than discon- been lazy, madam. I am sure Shades of Aristotle and Bacon !] tinue my prayers on your behalf, that you might very well have come down "For some time past I have begun your perhaps somewhat pliable na- to breakfast. You had a good night, to feel that I was deceived. I do not ture may not render you the vic- I suppose?" myself. Your growing indifference to the dearest wishes of my heart, culminating in your positive non-appear- warm-hearted effusion I rushed off sleek head, I think she must have a seach Christmas draws near one courage her and make her more found out by the confusion in her ance this morning (when I had preto make up my parcel; seven notes, found out by the confusion in her is apt to dwell on the memories of nervous by any reproach or sharproom that something had happened former concerns with their love or ness; besides, we all loved her too the architect, with his designs for a model self-supporting village laun- book on "Village Architecture," and late she had a vague remembrance of book on "Village Architecture," and her expedition downstairs and dry), leave hardly any room for doubt that our views of life are too hopelessly dissimilar for us to hope completed the lists I fastened them to embark happily in matrimony. If completed the list, I fastened them this is indeed the case, with much up, sealed and directed them, and regret I will give you back your lib-erty, and request the return of my from Oak Lodge, who had brought the perhaps foolishly fond letters. If, on the other hand, you are not willing for an answer. Then, with a sense that all should be at an end between us, I beg that you will come to me in the pony carriage which will my pipe, and sat down in front of await your orders.—I remain, dear the parcel my late love had sent me.

Mr. Maude, with my sincerest apol- I was struck by its enormous superogies if I have been unduly hasty, lority in neatness to the ill-shapen

against the girl for being such a deftness with which corners had been fool; my second was of thankfulness turned in and string knotted and to her for being so wise. I should tied could never have been attained have liked, in pique, to have straight by hands unused to any kind of active

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

Bring Unmixed Joy. Baby's first tooth does not come | maid. unannounced. Inflamed gums and im- Mechanically I opened the parcel middle of the night!" and fretful condition about which the mother often feels concern. The baby boy of Mrs. George McGregor, of Hamilton, Ont., was troubled with arranged them on the table in a row, spread out my returned letters while teething and was row, spread out my returned letters and you went back quickly to your and you went back quickly to your corn again, leaving me considerwell and matters became serious. The mother writes as follows: "My sister had used Baby's Own Tablets for her baby and advised me to try them. I got a box, and after giving the Tablets to the baby a few times he began to improve and was soon | well. He is now a big. healthy baby and whenever he gets fretful or does not feel well I give him a Tablet and he is soon all right again."

经来来来来来来来来来来来来来 Then, with a long sigh, she stood | way got those letters, which

and alarm, like one letter forbids me to address you in she showed me, glanced into the room and said, in a tone of authority, such as one would use to a child—

The decimity our mends against a brick want.

You have been seeking in me a lightly-touched prelude before he makes it sing and throb natural bent for philanthropy, with any melody he pleases. I had "Now, I shall come upstairs again while I hoped to find in sprung to my feet and begun to happy. Well, is the mistake past re- no sooner had I given one glance pairing? I am not too old to learn at the slender figure dressed in philanthropy under your guidance; you. I am sure, are too sweet not the little pale face than all the to forgive me for preferring a walk tumuit within me began to calm with you alone to interviews with down, and the roaring, ramping, all the architects who ever dese- raging lion I had felt a moment crated nature. I cannot come back | before transformed himself graduof the afternoon, let me have another | meek old lamb he had always been ever so short note telling me to with her. come and see you,. I shall take it as "You seem very busy, Mr. Maude," her manner, have had a an hour of receiving it I will be with self again, only a little thinner and

hardly prepared for the blow it con- admits but of one explanation. No citement of the night before, the gentleman could so address the lady atmosphere of her old home was al-"Dear Mr. Maude," (The opening whose respect and esteem he sin- ready taking effect upon her, the was portentous)-"It is with feel cerely wished to retain. I there listless expression she had worn in

a smoking cap, and a pair of slippers, room that something had happened former seasons with their joys or ness; besides, we all loved her too which last I regretted giving up, as of relief, which was unmixed this time, I went back to my study, lit yours most sincerely, Lucy Faring- brown paper bundle in which I had just sent off mine; and it presently My first emotion was one of anger occurred to me that the remarkable labor. Miss Farington, either too much overcome by emotion to tie

paired digestion produce a feverish and, not being deeply enough wound- "You did." cried she, pale to the with a pen-or small paper-knife), and considered the well-meant but disastrous venture of which they were the relics with much thoughtfulness. It had been a failure from first to last; not only had it failed to draw my thoughts and affections from the little pale lady who was now the wife of my friend, but it had also unhappily resulted in rendering her by contrast a lovelier and Baby's Own Tablets replace with There was no doubt of it; the only great advantage castor oil and other unalloyed pleasure my fiancee had afnauseous, griping drugs. They sweet- forded me was the increase of delight I en the stomach, quiet the nerves and had felt, after nearly three weeks of promote healthful sleep. They are her improving society, in meeting guaranteed to contain no opiate and my little witch of the hills once to be absolutely harmless. If your more. On the whole, my conscience druggist does not keep them you can was pretty clear with regard to obtain a full-size box by mail. post | Miss Farington; I had been prepaid, by sending 25 cents to the Dr. | pared to offer her affection, and Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, she had preferred an interest in

then sedulously cultivated; the question was, what was to be done now? I decided that the most prudent course would be to say nothing of my rupture with my lady-love, and if I should be unable to subdue a certain unwonted hilarity at dinner time, to ascribe it to other

I had scarcely made this resolution, however, when I heard light sounds in the hall and a knock at my door, and I said "Come in" with my heart leaping up, and a hot and feverish conviction that it was all up with the secret; for the outspread letters which I convulsively smelling-bottle, and other articles for which a bachelor of retired habits would be likely to have small hold of the engagement ring, and had placed it on the top of his box for safety while he minutely inspected its morocco case, and chewed up the velvet lining with all the zest of a gourmand. One helpless glance was all I had time for before the door opened, and Babiole came in.

CHAPTER XXIII.

On hearing the soft tap of Bablole's fingers on the door of my study, there had sprung up in me quite suddenly a feeling that my anchor was gone and the tempest of human passions which I had controlled for so long burst out with-

man 1 had tried to love.

I turned abruptly, and it seemed to myseif almost, defiantly. But some plain dark stuff and one into

engaged, and when the new and "Henry L. Maude." | proud discovery that she was grownfull light of the windows on her

When I got to the end of this face by bending low over the dog's recognize herself. the night before, the details of which she could not remember; perhaps her expedition downstairs, and wanted to find out what I knew

about it. But of course I knew no-"Yes, I-I slept well-thank you Only I had dreams." "Did you? Not bad ones, I hope?" She glanced at me penetratingly,

but could discover nothing, ast I was fighting with To-to over the fragments of the morocco ring case. "No-o, not exactly bad, but very strange. Do you know-I found-my travelling hat and cloak-lying about-and I wondered whether-in my sleep-I had put them on-thinking I was-going back to London!" All this, uttered very slowly and with much hesitation, I listened to without interruption, and then stand-

nodded to her reassuringly. her parcel up herself, or from an ab- a nice fright your sleep-walking was teaching. My early years had The day arrived. We had arranged By rule he slept and ate; sence of sentiment which might or propensities gave me, I can tell you. been spent in the south of France, to have the final rehearsal in the He wore hygienic underclothes A Family Event That Does Not Always | might not be considered to do her It was by the luckiest chance in the | with my invalid mother. At her | morning, so that after luncheon | To get the bulge on fate. credit, had entrusted the task of world that I didn't brain you with death I was not endowed with many the company might rest, or take Thus science served him faithfully, sending back my presents to her the poker for a burglar when I worldly goods, and I was glad to exercise, or do what they found And made him microbe-proof,

ing up with my back to the fire,

ably wider awake than before. "Is that all?" asked Babiole, the faint color coming back to her face

"It was quite enough for me, I asgure you. And I hope you will take your walking exercise for the future in the day-time, when my elderly

nerves are at their best.' Babiole laughed, much relieved. She evidently retained such a vivid impression of the thoughts which had preyed upon her excited mind on the subject. previous evening that she was tormented by the fear or the dim remembrance of having given them expression. She now looked with awakening interest at the odd collection on the table.

(To be Continued.)

The confiding woman should study

A Christmas Ghost Story

My Strange Experience at a Dramatic Rehearsal

I, Elizabeth Benbow, have led an of my mother tongue, was in my fauneventful, colorless life for main part, yet it has been my fate gathered into a heap, the lace to have been a participator in two pocket-handkerchief, the chased gold weird experiences-one a tragedy, the other only one of those unaccountable things which no one can use, told their own tale; while, to understand, one can only wonder and make matters worse, To-to had got | cogitate over them, not daring to doubt their veracity. No, their truthfulness is only too

real to me who was in a measure connected with them.

It is a funny thing when one thinks of it, that in both cases it was at Christmas-tide that the events occurred, when we had met together for days of frolic and merry-making. That was some years ago; the chief actress in one drama is lying in a peaceful little hillside graveyard. within sound of the Cornish sea; the wail of the sea birds, the moaning in me with a violence which made of the wind through the caves, and me afraid of myself. There, on the the dull warning-bell on the dread table before me, lay the eloquent re- Deadman's Rock, are her perpetual lies of my rejected suit to the wo- dirge. Poor child! Here was a short and happy life, but for its And here, shut out from me only tragic end. The other heroine is by a scarcely-closed door, was the now the happy wife of an Indian woman I loved so dearly without civilian, a small queen in her way, the trying, that just that faint in the little coterie over which she



ed deception, but that, in my anx- dear Mr. Maude, ever sincerely your the room, pushed her nose lovingly part she played in my ghost story, Lucy Farington." Babiole hid a sensitively flushing is most unlikely, I doubt if she could concerned. We were all in despair,

really happened, so strange and so that she had! utterably unaccountable, I can only Often and often have I since re-

make what you can of it. "Well, so you did, Mrs. Scott, and at the Parisian school in which I some wise purpose!

APRIEENE LYALL her from becoming involved in the social bickerings, heart-burnings and jealousies which so often mar the peacefulness of an Indian station for a moment mean that you intend- tim of designing persons-I remain, Ta-ta, who had followed her into day she is ignorant of the curious

one of the best schools, at Neuilly. | the evening's exercises. I offered By falling from a roof.

My perfect knowledge of French, as vor. Those were happy days; never can I forget the kindliness of my

dear madame, who was ever a mother to me, nor the affection showered on me by my girl-friends, English, American and French-yes, and Canadians, too! Lanhydrock was a most fascinating old place, with lovely lawns, and

dear little bay, with a sandy beach, in her own room, with Jenefer, the hemmed in with grand old cliffs. Even | old Cornish nurse, in attendance, to In winter it was a joy to sit on the administer her favorite panacea, rocks, bathed in sunshine, looking at the blue, blue sea, the red-and-orange sailed fishing boats, and the coasting vessels passing up and down, the lovely gulls with a silver glint on their wings, and the rich brown sea- Had it been any one else, the Oxonweed-covered rocks; you felt you lans would probably have thought could never gaze at it long enough, her "a duffer," or "a stick," but nor drink in sufficient of the soft one and all liked her, and were sorry salt air. The grand old avenues were for her. For her sake, we should bordered with hydrangeas-blue, pink be glad if it were over. and cream-rhododendrons, as well as bamboos, and other tropical plants, the eye and make one feel one had almost cheated winter, and were not so much worse off than those who had flown to the Riviera for salubrious air and sunshine.

sides my girl friends there was a pretty young married daughter, with a case in point. Each time Adrienne her soldier-husband and darling baby | came on she acted better and more boy, also a young Oxford cousin and little Adrienne Lyall, an orphan niece of applause. She looked lovely, but of my host the Squire, who lived in that was to be expected, a little pale this hospitable home except when perhaps; in fact, she grew too white visiting her father's people in Jersey. as the play went on. She was a pretty little thing, with | Mrs. Grant murmured anxiously, "I graceful, slender limbs, brown eyes and highly strung-I often wondered what would have become of her had her lines been cast in less pleasant places. Her young mother's life had had a tragic story in it, and if there be anything in heredity it is no wonder that Adrienne was hypersensitive and nervous.

We were a merry house-party. Be-

As a variety to the usual Christmas ball given at Lanhydrock it was decided that this year the county should be amused and entertained with theatricals, followed by a dance. The young Oxonian was keen on them belonged to the Oxford University Dramatic Club and knew all about it. He could get two other undergraduates, good amateur actors, who were staying in the county and would think it no end of a lark to bicycle ever for rehearsals.

So it was all settled; we quickly got under way. I say "we," for I was pressed into the service as prompter, dresser and maker-up in chief. There were parts for all "la jeunesse." Adrienne's did not exactly suit her, in my opinion, but I do not know that she would have been better in any of the others. She was no actress, too nervous to remember her cues, or the injunctions-oft repeated -of the stage manager, she could not throw herself into her part nor do it con amore. It was from no indifference nor indolence, poor little girl! At all odd hours I saw her with her play-book, walking up and down the paths, or sitting in the summerhouse perched on the cliffs, murmuring her part. I strongly suspected her, too, of passing wakeful hours during the time she should have been having her beauty sleep. My observant eye took note of the dark circles round her lovely eyes, when she came rather pale, the pretty oval cheeks

were now absolutely colorless. As time went on she grew worse and worse, Each rehearsal was a sorrows, their gay or gloomy hours. Well to feel angry. It was only For my part I think that one is apt anxiety on our part that she should to feel depressed, or at least very do herself justice and take her serious in one's musings, not neces- share in the general success of the sarily on one's own account but comedy. Well, there was no one in thinking over the life-stories of | else to take her part, so we could one's friends. As I sit by my lonely only trust that if a hitch occurred hearth, in the pretty but solitary the other actors would rush into "chez-moi," the two Yule-tides of the breach and so cover any defiwhich I will tell you stand out in ciency, that it would not be obsharp relief from the many ordinary served, or at any rate fiercely criand prosaic seasons I have passed tieized, by the good-humored audiin various lands and among diverse ence. The girl herself looked the folk. The first tale especially haunts | picture of misery, but she had a me, it is so difficult, in a way, to proud, reserved little nature, and realize that its tragic events ever rarely confided in any one. Would

tell you about it all in a plain, un- proached myself for not making an garnished fashion, and leave you to effort to get at what was in her mind. Something might have been I was invited this particular year done to make matters better, mais to spend my holidays-did I say I -que voulez-vous? We can never was a governess ?- in the lovely Corn- recall things of that sort; they are ish home of some girls who had been taken out of our hands, and for

heard footsteps in the hall in the accept the post offered to me in the most refreshing preparation for But yesterday he met defeat,

to help the hostess and Mrs. Grant the married daughter, with final arrangements and disarrangement of the reception rooms and impromptu theatre. Mrs. Grant was not acting, so she and I were to be general I helps behind the scenes. We met in the hall for tea at 5

o'clock. The old hall looked lovely, the dark oak furniture and paneling formed a charming background for the wreaths of holly and mistletoe, the old armor gleamed in the firelight - some sacrilegious sprit had insinuated a sprig of mistletoe into the mouthpiece in the helmet of a gallant Crusader-on the huge open hearth burned a real yule-log. Some one asked where Adrienne was, and some one else volunteered that she had said she should go for a long ride, probably over the gorseclad moors. They said she had lookpaths innumerable sloping through ed very tired after the rehearsal, the most delicious woods down to a | Probably she was now lying down

> "a cup o' tay. We were all rather silent at the mention of Adrienne. The last rehearsal had been a sorry performance, as far as she was concerned.

Well, the mystic hour arrived, the play began, and to our astonishfor in the balmy West Countree, | ment, Adrienne's small part in the even in winter-time, there is a wealth first scene was better than anyof blossom and greenery to charm | thing we had yet seen her accom-

"It is generally the way," whispered Mrs. Grant, "people always play up when the night comes, you can't judge a little bit from rehearsals.

You certainly cannot if this were easily, and she received a great deal

wish I could get at Adrienne to put which could look very pathetic and on a touch of rouge, and she seems grave at times, and wavy hair rolled so cold, I suppose it is nervousness, high in French fashion on her patri- but when I touched her hands just now in giving her her cloak, they were icy.

"She will be all right when it is over," I said; "are you not proud of her ?"

Well! she was clapped and applauded, and won golden opinions from her fellow actors as well as the spectators. It was all the more delightful to us for being so unlooked for. When it was over we all crowded together to exchange congratulations, and for a few moments no one missed Adrienne, who had apparently left the room

"Just run up, Elizabeth, and see where she is, like a dear," said Mabel Grant, "she may feel faint. And do get her to come down and refresh the inner man; a little champagnecup will put some color into those rose-petal cheeks of hers."

I was leaving the room, when at the door I encountered old Jenifer, looking so white and startled, that I exclaimed. "Why, nurse, what is it, you look as if you had seen a ghost?"

"Tis a whisht business, Miss Benbow," shas aid, "where are my mistress and 'missie"-as she still called Mrs. Grant. She beckened to them, saying: "Please, ma'am, come up to Miss

Adrienne's room at once, there is something wrong. I'm thinking." We hurried upstairs as quietly as possible, so. as not to alarm our guests. Adrienne's room was dimly lit by

a waning fire in the grate. Across the bed lay a little figure in a dark riding habit. One slender white hand hung down over the coverlet, her hat lay on the floor beside the bed. "Heart direase," pronounced an to breakfast, and though usually army doctor, who came up from among the company at our summons, 'She has been dead some hours." That is all.

No one had ever dreamt that she into her old companion's hand, and and even should she read this, which dead failure, as far as she was had anything wrong with her, but nervousness over her expected failure may have hastened the end. Who had relieved her of her part and played it to such perfection? A little Christmas ghost?

The Ever Womaniy. "I hate to be contradicted," she gaid.

"Then I won't contradict you," he returned. "You don't love me," she asserted. "I don't," he admitted. "You're a hateful thing." she cried.

"I am," he replied. "I believe you are trying to tease me," she said. "I am." he conceded.

"And that you do love me." "I do." For a moment she was silent

"Well," she said at last, "I do hate a man who's weak enough to be led by a woman. He ought to have a mind of his own-and strength." He sighed. What else could be do? -Chicago Post.

Requiescat in Pace. Columbus Citizen. He boiled the water that he drank,

And You Need Have No Fear of Appendicitis, Peritonitis and Other Dreaded Ills-Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, the Great Family Medicine.

When the bowels are constipated | gious and infectious diseases more | No merely cathartic medicine can or sluggish in action the human body seems an easy prey to nearly every ailment to which human beings are

The immediate result of inactivity of the bowels is the clogging and germs of disease.

the bowels regular and active.

kidneys and liver, the upsetting of tion, headache, dizziness, bodily pains thorough cure of consupation. cure for constipation is Dr. Chase's a box. At all dealers, or Edmans Kidney-Liver Pills.

Bates & Co., Toronto. Not only are colds and all conta- Kidney-Liver Pills.

likely to attack a person subjected do more than relieve constination. to constipation, but appendicitis, The bile which is poured into the peritonitis, inflammation of the intestines by the liver is nature's bowels and chronic dyspepsia are the cathartic and consequently healthy direct result of neglecting to keep liver action is essential to regularity of the bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-In health the bowels should move Liver Pills have a direct action on about once a day, otherwise the effects | the liver and kidneys, as well as the obstruction of the action of the are soon felt in the way of indiges- bowels, and for this reason effect a the digestive organs and the forc- and feetings of uneasiness, languor | Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are ing back into the system of poison- and depression. The most prompt re- of inestimable value as a family medious impurities which contain the lief, as well as the most thorough cine. Only one pill a dose, 25 cents