THE ROPE.

PEAL OF AN UNFOR-LPINE CLIMBER.

ralanche-Party or Four Upon a Glacier, But be Wedging in a Crevice Maurienne, Sept. 17 .-nbers, while returning of the Aguilles d'Arves. were swept by an avaupon a glacier fifty ere stunned. The first uses was a man named d two of his compandy injured on the edge of unknown depth, in elimber, a man of the was dangling by the h the party had been The accidental wedgein a cleft alone saved ony, shouted: broken. I am saffer-

iaul him up, and, findpless, he further seand started to obtain hours before he re-The rope had not lied after being res-

bjects. The others

the rope and let me

CE HORROR

OT DOWN BY GOV. ORDER.

ms-Cannonading at een Resumed-Chris-Dputations Implored Order Massacres to

The Times will pubo private telegrams ling to the Siedlee He follows:

id rifle fire lasted 50 wed by pillage on an ss. Doctors hav

w, as there are not found impossible to fires owing to the

mor still moree the but the revolution s for good behavior a. This was refused furder and pillage

A MURDER HAS HITTED.

in the hespital of 1. The death cer he young woman

embalmed the body signed by Dr. Turuse of death was

time was found in Turver's hospital. police that Miss it are the same.

ENGLISH AND ACTURERS. It is announced

Scotch and Engort business, has ew to abolishing etition. The intealen'ably since between the ancelled eighteen erstood that the n its scope them the firms in the t one Clydeside int the American sivance in prices as it is believed sermanency with

S HER EYE.

lipped While Sha lead Gear.

While Miss Ella , was putting on d and destroyed Physicians of which she was ger that the inand render her

dand, was visitthe accident ocacher started to on her hat. She it the time, and a vin her hand red the left eye, the ey ball.

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to be superior to the finest Japan grown.

CEYLUN GREEN TEA Get a Trial Packet To-day.

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At all grocers.

Won at Last

heavenly while they lasted." "Ah fire does not belong to heavenrather to the other place. Good night."

"Mona," he exclaimed in a low tone. "Good-night," she repeated. "Goodnight Sir John Lisle."

CHAPTER XXI. Although Mona yielded to Lady Finistou's earnest request and remained over the following day, she was really anxi- he returned, feebly, for he knew little ous to return home. This passing con- of statistics, nor was he much given to tact with the social strata from which believe what he did not like. she had been divorced, showed her how her present and her past. She could not return to Lady Finistoun's set, neither would they that belonged to it pass from thence; she had thrown in her lot with Uncle Sandy, and with Uncle Sandy she

Mona had not the faintest tinge of snobbishness, but she was really fond of Lady Finistoun, and the easy, pleasant manners, the tact, and tone of enjoyment of those who surrounded her, made a delightful whole, on which she was reluctant to turn her back. She was however, philosophic enough to do so with a good grace, accepting the in-

During the day and evening which sucseeded that last recorded, Lisle had no chance of speaking to Mona except before witnesses and he grew very illtempered as time went on. Most of the ladies were out to lunch with the sports-] men at a distant point, but Mona re- cue. mained with Mrs. Menteith, and took a ramble with her, the heir, and his nurse, we go into the dining-room? I am quite tory creature I ever met, Bertie," ex- fool than most women." in the lazy, sunny afternoon.

At dinner Miss Morton cleverly captured Lisle, whose face, under the infliction, was a source of amusement to Mona whenever she looked at him. There was no attempt at dancing-the German attache sang some duets with Mona, and Miss Morton, who had a shrill, clear voice trained to perform extraordinary sympastics - treated the company to some French comic songs—a performance which so disgusted Lisle that, with an expressive glance at Mona, he disappear-

The next morning was grey and soft, and Lisle, with Lord Finistoun, started early to stalk deer. Lisle was in a very bad temper. He was enraged at the smiling ease with which Mona kept him at better leave her alone. bay, and mortified at being held in Mona and me-we have wandered sheck by the fair woman who so comparatively short a time before had changed color when he spoke to her differences betwixt diverse nations." whose hand trembled when he took it in himself for having lost the reins of his self-control, and fallen so much deeper tinued, helping herself to a cream scone, in love than he had been. After all he while Uncle Sandy's eyes looked big with would get over it again-only he must

her return home. Miss Morton offered to drive her back to Craigdarroch in the pony carriage, and some time after parted with Mona most effusively, and insisted on her giving a promise to come again; but while neither granting nor the interrogative formwithholding it. Mona guessed that in the rush of new pleasures and new people she would probably be forgotten.

Various important nothings had de layed their setting out, and it was nearly tea-time when Miss Morton drew up the ponies at Mr. Craig's door. The old gentleman had evidently been

asleep over a volume of "Metapheesics. which he often took up after dinner. "Here I am, uncle, back again on your hands," said Mona, going into the lit

"Aweel, I am glad to see your face! said Uncle Sandy, cheerfully, "though you did outstay your leave. Eh, you are looking bonny! You'll be finding it dull Craig! and hamely here after you grand hoose, and a' the fine doings.

"I am very glad to come home, I as-"That's right; it's kindly said." "Miss Morton is in the drawing-room

uncle-may I ask her to tea?" "Ay, to be sure. Is Lady Finistoun no with you? She is a bonnie bird!" Mona explained, and ended by ringing and ordering tea to be prepared forth-

'I'm glad to see you, mem," said Uncle Sandy, shuffling into the drawing-room | lish than the English themselves,' with the help of his stick, and holding out his hand to Miss Morton, who rose up tall, thin and somewhat masculinelooking, to greet him. "You'll stay and tak' a bite and a cup o' tea." Here he tumbled into a chair. "There has been | beautiful?" a touch of east in the wind yesterday and to-day, and my back and limbs have

sion. "In another month I suppose all and leads to Beyrout." civilized people must quit these lati-

a sharp key ."Why, Scotland is the most posite one of the windows. "There is Kenneth. "You will be sure to tell me ceevilized country upon earth!"

hat and re-settling the feather. Then it is time you did! Whaur will he will expect me to drive him back. those cream scones. If I can find that find a people so well-edicated, and so What a bore!"

"What mater," he said," if they were ; key, and so large an illegitimate birth rate!" interrupted Miss Morton, with

> strong emphasis. Uncle Sandy gasped. That a womanyoung woman, or a woman who posed as young-a spinster, a fine lady, shoulhave unhesitatingly uttered such a word -absolutely stunned him.

"Aweel, aweel, that's easy said. 'Gi a dog a bad name.' A' that is no proven.

"I don't know if you ever read the ter's place." deep was the gulf that yawned between graver magazines," said Miss Morton, with an intolerable air of superiority. table. "so perhaps you have not seen Professor! Macgrubber's paper on the comparative Sandy, "hurtling" nearer the end of the morality of the Celtic races. He brings table to make room for her. out some curious facts."

> are facts? I wouldna be so keen to be- Morton. "You bully all the women up lieve what a mon says aga:nst his ain at the Lodge to no end." country-(I suppose by his name he's "Why do they let me, then. They are Scotch)-'it's an ill bird that fouls its so weak, I can not help it." ain nest." "Oh, he is a perfectly reliable scienti-

fic man, and he says the illegitimate-" "It's no becoming to argue such a like ony rate, we are ceevilized enough to ken

"Oh, dear me!' exclaimed Miss Morton, are more moral in talk than in action!" where on such a subject. Before Mr. Craig could gather his forces to reply, Mona came to the res-

"I am sure tea must be ready. Shall longing for a cup.'

"So am I. It is past my usual tea- railing at women yourself; but if I say ly view you have here! I have rarely arms." knocked about a good deal."

any one else thought.

Sandy instinctively felt that he had bit oursel's," he resumed, to change the

subject. It's verra divertin' to see the his own. Moreover, he was furious with "but they are all growing horribly alike. When I was last at Jerusalem," she conamazement, as seen over a huge cup of not see her, or he would not answer for tea he had just lifted to his lips-"when Tophet-convenient, but vulgar."

> even helped himself to a spconful of marmalade, before he replied dryly in

been in the Holy City" and Lady Huntover's party, and I was wide expanses of country." travel on my own hook ever after; and etc. etc. then the year before last, when I went! down the Danube and by the Black Sea! very good-looking American naval offi- was niterested in his remarks. cers; they were shrewd and amusing. Apropos, where is your nephew, Mr.

"He is awa' to the loch wi' Mary Black to fish. He never does much, though, wi' the rod. Hielanders have no patiencethey want to be aye bang-banging birds. I doubt but that Kenneth will have taken the nets. They will be here soon. The girlie canna want her tea." "I like to hear you talk, Mr. Craig."

said Miss Morton, sending in her cur for replenishing. "I fancy your Scotch is pure and unadulterated." "My English, you mean," he said, angrily. "It is weel known that the Scotch speak better and more grammatical Eng-

"I am learning a good deal to-day, said Miss Morton, coolly. Mona hastened to turn the subject.

"I have always had a great wish to see Damascus," she said. "Is it very

"Yes, very lovely. The most picturesque place. It is completely encircled been just aching fearfu'. You'll feel it by hills. The sight is something like- are. far keener ower in Strathairlie we are oh, like a frying-pan! The city, with its gardens and abundant trees, lies at "Oh, it is a wretched climate every- at the bottom, and a straight white road Miss Morton, if you have done deluding where," ceturned Miss Morton with deci- sloping up slightly looks like the handle,

"Here comes your nephew, Mr. Craig. "Ceevilized!" repeated Uncle Sandy, in interrupting herself—her seat was opanother gentleman with them. I seem | what day it will suit you to guide me to "Oh, indeed: I never heard that be- to know him. Why, it is Bertie Everard. this cleugh at Balmuir. Good-evening, fore," said Miss Morton, removing her and he has a rod in his hand. I thought Mr. Craig; I wish you would let your he had gone with the deer stalkers. Now cook teach Lady Finistoun's how to make

intelligent? Whaur will ye find so much thrift, so little crime, such a God-fearin', blushing brightly from pleasure at seeing "You need not fash yourself," stiffly.

Mona, as well as from habitual shyness. "It's a kind of enlightenment I diana." "So extensive a consumption of whis- She came straight to her, and kissed her want."

with quiet cordiality. Kenneth, too, had TUNORS had greeted her.

Then M:ss Morton called out-"How goes it, Mr. Macalister; comere and sit by me. What a provoking creature you are to be out, when I have taken the trouble to drive over here.' Kenneth colored crimson and explained to her and to his uncle that he was not fit to sit down to table, after dragging a net, until he had changed his clothes.

Then he made his escape. Everard went up to Mr. Craig. "Very glad to see you sir," he said with unusual civility. " I have been coming to call on you two or three times. Now I have made my way here at rather an unsuitable time, which I hope you'll

excuse." "Sit ye doon, sit ye doon," cried Uncle Sandy. "All times are suitable-specially when food is ready. Bring mair cups and cookies. We are not denuded, though the housewife has been awa'."

For some occult reason, Everard was rather a favorite with Uncle Sandy. "I thought you had gone with the deer stalkers," said Mona. "In intended going, but Lisle was in

such a beastly bad temper. I thought I wouldn't venture. We would have been sure to quarrel. This place looks uncom-monly well—ever so much better than when Fitzallan had it. That's partly your doing, eh Mona. Thank you," as she handed him his tea. "I must say women can be of use in making the inside of a house bearable if in nothing else. "I believe men would do it better if they put their minds to it, said Miss

"You ought not to say so, even it you think it," returned Everard. "It isn't good form for a woman to run down

"But I don't run them down," cried Miss Morton. Then interrupting herself, as Mary was about to take the seat beside her-"No, no! this is Mr. Macalis- about yourself. She is the daughter-in-

"Come by me, dearie," said Uncle

Why, you never do anything else, "Facts!" Angrily. "Are you sure they Everard continued, speaking to Miss

> "The apostle says-" began Uncle Sandy with some solemnity, intending to convey a dignified rebuke, and to say

subject wi' a young lady," interrupted Why, you never do anything else," Uncle Sandy, hastily and severely. "At ly. "The Apostle Paul was a man of the world. He might have an idea or two on the extremely complicated question of female character, but the rest are no

> der on the scones, but made no further "You are really the most contradicclaimed Miss Morton. You are always

Uncle Sandy retreated in tolorable or-

time," cried Miss Morton. "What a love- a word against them, you are up in seen anything more beautiful, and I have "In arms. Whose arms? Yours. I am hardly hide her laughter; then Everard ideal in love at first sight. afraid you would give me more of a jumped in, and they were off. 'I am surprised ye find any good in bear's hug than a loving squeeze."

ent incubator, like the funny little fluffy "I wish to hear nae mair about her," there is intelligence; there is character; troubles from which so many women suf-

largely in your debt." It is much to the credit of Uncle San- and plaid. "What a nice boy you are. If canna, just gang in the other room." dy's national caution and self-control! you are going to live here all your life,

gent street."

"I have a great deal to comfort me." "That's fortunate, Now, as you know "And how many times might you have the country. I want you to take me to some good places for making sketch-

"Twice. First, when I joined Lord es-picturesque nooks, you know, not awfully bored. That determined me to "Oh, I am afraid I'm no great judge," While Miss Morton was exercising her

biandishments on Kenneth, Everard was to Constantinople, and so on by Smyrna | making himself agreeable to Uncle and Damascus to Jerusalem. I only took | Sandy. He had a business faculty, which my maid, and a dragoman from Smyr- told upon his conversation with a kinna. I enjoyed that tour. I met some dred spirit, and the keen old Scotchman "Those fields of your, between

"But, uncle, I am sure you are better cement. than when I first saw you," said Mona. better, but it is verra little. The waters walls are of common porous bricks laid in von place did me good-I don't deny ; but I am only a puir body after all." "When are you going to let Mona come

back to us?" asked Everard. "Oh! when she likes, whtn she likes!" "I am not going from home again, thank you," said Mona. "I am conceited the centre of the filter, from which it is enough to think that I am of more use drawn for consumption. here than anywhere else.' "And so you are, my lassie, so you

"Why, we will all be inconsolable, and Lisle will be tearing his hair! Come, that son of the mountains, it is time to drive me back to the Lodge.' "Why, are you not going to walk?"

"Not if I can help it.

article of Macgrubber's, I'll sent it to

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy,

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspecte until it is far advanced.



So-called "wandering pains" come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdome through the groin and thighs. If you have mysterious pains, if there

are indications of inflammation or displacement, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will

give you her advice if you will write her law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-Poor Mary fied to Mona's side of the five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Dear Mrs. Pinkham :-

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods | tion has no place in the courts of love. stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that Our grandmothers were fond of advo- I submitted to a thorough examination by cating a leisurely growth of affection liams' Pink Pills Actually Make. a physician and was told that I had a tumor

and would have to undergo an operation. entirely gone. I have been examined by a And that was the love they inculcated. physician and he says I have no signs of a umor now. It has also brought my pe-

"That is sinning against light, Mr. generation. Craig. Good-evening."

- sections Mona thanked him demurely.

the country at a'," remarked Uncle San- "Well," cried Kenneth, hastily swal- said Uncle Sandy, when they all reas- have many associations in common, some dy, with withering sarcasm, as he took lowing a lump of short-bread, and red sembled in the library, where a good tastes and several interests. They are his seat.

"The country, the rocks and mountains, and burns and sea, are well enough. In short, all have the spirit of man, and thinks the world would be worth living the climate are divine," remarked Miss.

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In short, all have the spirit of man, and thinks the world would be worth living the climate are divine," remarked Miss.

In short, all have the spirit of man, and the first is specific. They are a wood fire was crackling. But I cannally the world would be worth living that is respectit by her. She is any that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are the first me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not repair that is respectit by her. She is any that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are the first me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not repair the first me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not repair the first me utterly with the effort, as also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at the sound of his own voice, "I say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. They are also at th that is respeckit by her. She is ay Morton, with cheerful disregard of what "Bravo, Kenneth," said Mona, while interrupting an' moidering aulder and on earth cares for good qualities in his Mary clapped her hands, and Uncle wiser folk than hersel'. She has wan- or her lover? No one is married for good This was so very evident, that Uncle Sandy again essayed to express his dered to and fro, and seen a walth of qualities. Certainly, no one ought to be. stantly taking medicine, but found and instinctively felt that he had seen a walth of qualities.

chicken one see in that window in Re- said Uncle Sandy, drawing an arm-chair there is imagination. . near the fire, and tumbling into it, while unanalyzable. Everybody knows that | "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't act ever, very much to be doubted. Life is "Thank you," said Everard. "I am his stick, catching under the fire-irons, personality decides his affection, and, on the bowels. They contain just more enjoyable in the smaller caties and upheaved them with a huge clang. "If luckily, as many divergent personalities the elements that actually make new Lady Finistoun expected more guests, and was unable to accompany Mona on her return home. Miss Morton offered her return home. Miss Morton offered her return home. Miss Morton offered her return home and in the rural districts.

had returned, clothed in his best kilt stormy woman broke in upon, and if ye what Smith saw in the ugly woman he digestion. neuralgia, rheumatism, The young people readily took the come to wonder that himself later. But heart palpitation and skin discases luncheon they started. Lady Finistoun that he swallowed his tea in silence, and it is well to have something to comfort council. The topic under discussion was Mary's And he did not take years to find it out. the world for growing girls who but making a plea for the preservation

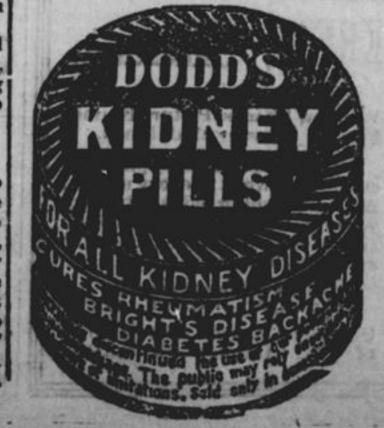
away long enough. But Mona strongly stantly. urged her remaining. (To be Continued.)

DRINKING WATER CISTERNS.

Outline Directions for Their Proper Construction.

built where their contents ill be cool in summer and not liable to freeze in and the loch, look considerably better the situation be exposed the upper part fess that the quickening of the heart It consists of a stationary balloon, all parties, and at least two eminent the and cleaner than they did last year; and of the walls should contain a non-con-I see you have a capital lot of cattle ducting air space two or three inches wide. A good shape is that of a cylinder, "Ay," said Uncle Sandy, much grati- and the best material is concrete When fied. "You see the last twa years I was! finished, says Indoors and Out, the inawa' seeking health and finding nane. side should be plastered with pure Port-Noo things go better under the maister's land cement not less than one-half inch een, forbye Kenneth's, and he is a clever | thick, and when this is dry it should be "whitewashed" with two thin coats of

A filter can be provided by building "Oh, ay. I do not say that I am no within the cistern a small cistern whose in cement mortar. The space between the walls of the cistern and this inner eylinder should not be less than eighteen inches. When filled with clean sand the water enters here and finds its way into



LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

OF THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF

I read somewhere recently a reference to that "flabby sentimentalism, love at first sight," and I marveled, writes H. B. Marriott-Watson, in the London Mail, at the profound knowledge of the sixth magnitude, were a plane like human nature displayed in this saying. | those little ones called asteroids, which We are accustomed to hear that the are being discovered by the dozen every poets are responsible for most of the year, it could not have much claim ut on For example, it is declared that the poets ly a gigantic world, more than sixty way. have idealized woman to the undoing of times as large as the earth. Its vast disman. And so the poets also have in- tance, about 1,700,000 miles from the

Now, we should all have the honest volve backward in their orbits- that courage of our convictions, and face the is to say, they revolve from west to consequences of our actions; and, there- east around Uranus, while Uranus goes, fore, we should all admit that it is not like all the other planets, from west to the poet, but the lover who has made east around the sun. It is believed that romantie love. The poet merely voices Uranus rotates backward on its axis also. the heart of the lover, and more fine Moreover, the axis of that great, strange things have fluttered in the lover's heart | globe than have ever appeared on the poet's course of its year, which is equal to It is but the echo of romantic love that lilts in the lyric. "Love is in may the lover's heart wherever he may be."

The attitude of many elderly people toward love is singularly unfair and unimaginative; also it is frequently ungrateful. The decline of a passion, even the loss of it, does not obliterate the fact that it once existed.

And supreme among ideals is romantic love, which (I say it boldly) is in its essence love at first sight. This is not countries youth and maiden emulate the passion South, and fly into each other's arms on first acquaintance. But I do claim that the more devout and single-minded a passion is the earlier wil have been its inception. Deliberaon the part of their daughters. It was "Soon after I read one of your advertise-ments and decided to give Lydia E. Pink- with your fiance, although it was very health, and happiness of every woham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After proper to love your husband. Of course trying five bottles as directed the tumor is every nice woman did love her husband. It was to come slowly; it dawned with comes weak, languid, pale and nerriods around once more, and I am entirely respect, and was encouraged by grati- vous. If her blood supply is irreguwell."-Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chesnut Street | tude, admiration and the like. Aid the

Well, a homely affection of a arab Williams' Pink Pills are her best to be no mean competitors. These boat "You are really managing the old miser sort may develop out of such circum, friend, because they actually make very well, Mona," said Everard, in a low stances, but I should not like to call it the rich, red blood which gives tone, as Mona went to the door to see love We ought to differentiate as the help and strength and tone to every her guests start. "You are gathering Greeks did between the various kinds sense. I always thought you less of a of love; but we do not. We have cre little word to cover everything, and it ... is yastly overworked. The remarkie greatest demand upon her blood Kenneth was very attentive in arrang- sentiment which alone desaires the ing Miss Morton's wraps, and she was name of love is the only justification of

William and Dora, let us conceive, was weak, worn out and scarcely "That's a verra remarkable woman," live near each other for years. They able to drag myself about. I suf-

beauty; there is wit; there is chaim; has made his wife. Smith may even lumbago, headaches, backaches and sonality with Smith's tastes decided him. why they are the greatest help in of his support of general church union. return home. She thought she had been The impression of personality is made in need new blood and for women

man advances up the ball-room, so in | mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine the twinkling of an eye does the small | Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, shaft go home to some one. I do not or six boxes for \$2.50. mean to say that either man or woman of necessity will recognize the hit at once. Human beings are, fortunately, not all self-conscious, nor are they con-Cisterns for drinking water should be stantly feeling their pulses. Healthy Salzburg, has invented a balloon young people will not stop to question; "Am I in love?" But presently, when they are aware of their condition, if they ter. They should be put underground. If will look back, they will honestly con- neighborhood of that German city.

> is love at first sight. that love should thus be inaugurated. I through deep cuts and tunnels. The base disapprove of her in many ways; she For going up the motive power is furnmay annoy him; but he cannot help ished by hydrogen gas, while the diswas it the grace of her carriage? It as ballast. Suspended from the ballach may have been the gentle beauty of her is a circulor car with room for ten pasnot strictly beautiful, but-. Oh! there car to a regulator of speed, which is conpersonality corresponds with the laws of

This, then, is the origin of romantic love, this instantaneous attraction, refining into the full passion under favoring influences. And now we are in a position to deal with that pale counterfeit of love which our grandmothers advocated. It creates beside the real

greater than in the more passionate beginnings. Or sometimes it does not; sometimes that netus of affection and There has been but the original sentiment, and that is all. Well, there is tragedy here.

URANUS IS A VAST PLANET.

Immense Distance From the Earth Causes It to Look Small.

If Uranus, which is a star of shout popular attention, but Uranus is realvented and handed down this thing called earth, is what causes it to look so small. eigthy-four of the earth's, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one

Measured by the terrestrial time standard there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Thank heaven we began life as ideal-Uranus only 1-400 as large as it apists, even if we afterward grow cynical. pears to the earth's inhabitants, Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, the Northwest passage, for which Cabot, to say that in these more temperate while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noonday, is nevertheless a respectable kind of illumination.

liams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

man depends upon her blood. If her blood is poor and watery, she belar, she suffers from headaches and full flower of that martial love is de- backaches and other unspeakable supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the flatteringly coquettish. Mary could marriage, and is exhibited at its highest | Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink best known residents of St. Rochs, strenuosity. Pills have been a blessing to me. I seem to me a guarantee against the

are troubled with irregular health. As a girl steps into the punt, as a Sold by all medicine dealers or by

A Balloon Inclined Railroad, An engineer named Baldgrauer, of road, experiments with which are now being made in the mountains in

dated from the first meeting. Of such | which is fastened to a slide running along a single steel rail. The rail is fastened The very constitution of human na- to the side of a steep mountain, which ture, if its instincts are obeyed, demands ordinary railroads could not climb, except The correspondence of the personality loon is to float about thirty five feet with the lover's tastes, the dovetailing over the ground, and a heavy steel cable of it, is precisely on the lines of Kant's connects it with the rail. The conducfamous "forms." The girl fits in with | tor can at will make the balloon slide loving. Nor could he say what in her cent is caused by pressure of water, is only one explanation. He loves. The trolled by the conductor. The inventor of this railroad claims that his patof existence.

> The Economic Crime of History. (Cor. New York Herald.)

thing no more impression than a tallow with their emargoes, drawbacks and dip beside a burning sun. But romantic other hindrances to commerce, but the it. On this continent they did a remarksentiment, while the necessary founda- evil effects of their economic ignorance able work as explorers and civilizers, at tion of marital love, is not by any means | were trivial compared with our own one time having 3,000 civilized and Christits only constituent. From the outset tariff. The protective tariff, so long in janized Hurons under its charge. By Prothere begin to grow up around this root- practice in this country, is the most mon- testantism they were looked upon as the ed passion the affections and sentiments strous economic crime of all history, and, of common associations, of common in-terests and of mutual appreciation. the age and the nominally high standard were not always on good terms with These in course of years invest the orig- of education in the United States, causes their own church. But as pioneers they inal sentiment with a hundred other one to almost despair of the success of were brave, intrepid, and carried the ties, and so the love of husband and popular government did we not see older light of the gospel and civilization with wife at best should be "merged into the and despotic governments equally guilty. Them wherever they went.

Manager Orr, of the big Toronto Fair, is coming in for many compliments on the success earned this year. The show is becoming a very big thing to handle, and he handled it with a skill and capacity that won the good opinions of all

Miss Birt, a lady just returned from Canada, writes to the Liverpool Post a long letter on this country. She emphasizes the fact that Canada is a place for workers, not for those "born tired." Come again, Miss Birt. You used your eyes to advantage.

It cost \$167,060,171 to run the city of New York in 1904, according to the report of the United States Census Bureau. The six next largest cities spent less than it, and it is noted that in two years its outlay had increased 29.4 per cent., while population increased only 6.1 per cept. That sort of thing must reach a limit by and by.

Captain Roland Amunden, the Norse sailor who set out in June, 1903, to find Hudson, Baffin, Davis and others sought in vain, has accomplished the feat, reaching the Pacific by Behring Strait, having made the 1,000 miles from the mouth of the McKenzie River, where he arrived on Aug. 13, 1905, during the present summer. He sailed in a 50-ton vessel, and took great risks. While his success will ensure a certain fame, it is not likely that commerce will seek the passage dis-

For the first time in thirty-seven years the rowing powers of English and American college crews have been tested, and after a magnificent struggle the picted for us in the novels of a bygone distress which only women know. Cambridge rowers won. The Harvard At gvery stage of woman's life Dr. | oarsmen rowed a good race, and proved races are races of men, of attitive and training rather than jockeying and organ of the body. They help a wo- chance, as in the case of the America's man just when nature makes the Cup race, in which the dice are loaded in every way against the challenger. The honors can be won but by skill and

Mr. Forman, Toronto's Assessment Commissioner, claims 252,800 population for fered from headaches and dizziness, the Queen City. This is but an estimate, fresh me. For nearly three years I | that the city had passed the quarter milwas in this condition, and was con- lion mark, and it is not improbable that happier because of their numbers is, how-

> Rev. Herbert Symonds, Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, addresses an open letter to the Bishop of Huron, approving of the Historic Episcopate. He says:

> But we will not affirm the Doctrine of Apostolic Succession, nor deny the validity of Presbyterian or Congregational ministers, nor will we ask that those who at the time of the accomplishment of Unity are ministers in their own Communions, should submit to re-ordination; but for the sake of the preservation of the Historic Episcopate, we ask that all who shall afterwards become ministers be Episcopally ordained. Such a proposition seems to me perfectly fair towards ologians of non-Episcopal Communions may be quoted in its favor.

The Congregation of the Company of a demand of the man's nature. He may up and down the side of the motivain. urday last. The General is also known attracted him. Perhaps it was the which is poured into a large tank at the Spanish nobleman. Curiously enough one voice that made the first impression, or upper end of the road and which serves of the men associated with him in the enterprise was Francis Xavier, the future face. But she has no beauty? She has sengers. The cable goes from the bottom Apostle of Japan, and who it is believed for him. At least, he admits that she is of the balloon through the centre of the took part in the Council of Trent, which was convened against the doctrines of Luther, Calvin and others. Rightly or ent will force all incline cable roads out | wrongly, the Jesuits have been blamed for taking a leading part in the early persecution of the Protestants. The members of the Society overran not only Europe, but the distant parts of the We laugh at the ludicrous blunders of | earth, and suffered all sorts of hardships the statesmen of the mediaeval times, and persecution for the truth as they saw