FOUR KILLED

e Injured in Accident on Maine Central Road.

Me., Dec. 10.-Four persons d and three others seriously a head-on collision between a I a regular freight train on · Central Railroad near the ion of Annabesacook late last e wreek was said to be due derstanding of orders. Both goin gso fast when they met of the cars of the special were the engine and demolished creater part of the contents. was blocked for hours. The

Hodges, of the special : Engin-Fletcher, of the regular neer Harriman, of the speakeman A. B. Lowe. and injured men were nearly

the late hour at which the privors worked desperately ed soon afterwards. Enginwas also practically burned it could not be told whers had been killed outright king crews and physicians ie scene arrangements were for the injurtd.

dges, of the special, was ghtly between the engine wn as the back or upper

inssell, of the special, it is lar train was 70 minutes take the siding at Wine the orders to go shead.

RICE DECIDES TO TO GOVERNOR.

is Family-Wife and w at Last Prevail on k Outh Not to Yield. 10. Albert T. Patrick. f death for the murder

e, has made application sins for a pardon. The end means that the lawyears has been making fight for his life has e arivice of his family vill accept a commutae to life imprisonment drew up the applicawell as a legal standimpins has announced neither petitions nor kind in the matter nited States Supreme

appeal disposed of. might be presented

N BED.

Dead as Result of g Burning. 10,-Mrs. Thomas

Broad street, Water ting in a fire whele e she was subjected more was 70 years live years she had addicted to rice rose this morning. in bed, went to a

woman from the extinguished the nore was not serp had inhaled much do nothing.

Naminer Howton

ND A GUN.

a Mission Justice

ec. 10,-A sporting f Mission, on the at the point of a by who had been Magistrate and made him return e up a few birds

ghable occurrence precedent in this has been compoachers and dew into his own boys turned the eed to cry quits ept the story to didn't.

Every Leaf is Full of Virtue

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Has Such a Fine Flavor That You Will Use it

Always After a Trial. Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

"Think of all that to-morrow, child; | Rose-for of course it was she-was ders at my crime, when all the people | berly retired. de not you give one will be not you are a sold Lady "No, Mr. Hastings—no, Albert, I nev- I shall only call you by the name to Mr. J. H. Hamilton, of Thornbury, speaks of his wife as the "old woman," did. de not you curse one who has nourished Etheridge, holding out her hand and ad- er doubted, or would doubt, the pure which you have been accustomed."

Rose, In dismay, at hearing these words; the fair, soft delicate type of her beauty, being the Baroness Etheridge, of Swin- tended, if, indeed to any- or twice by a doctor, and would heal maid and matron until a woman of 25 er! mother! try to collect yourself! It is | Etheridge. I, your poor daughter Rose, that kneels At the invitation she approached and before you. Do you know me?"

ly? It is very dreadful! But you are daughter of my nurse?" not well!-let me go for some one." must go to the castle this afternoon," I that had lately been occupied by Colonel said the woman, in the same tone of deep | Hastings.

"To the eastle! I, mother!" exclaimed I can do for you." "Yes; you must go to the castle; and, mother, an extraordinary request. She

herself Lady Etheridge." your thoughts so run upon the baroness? | prise and inquiring expression. What is she to us? Besides, is it likely

venture to refuse you When you stand | night, for I am dying!"" before Lady Etheridge say that her old "I will go to your mother immediate-

"Her nurse, mither! You Lady Ethereridge's nurse! I never knew that be- the table. fore!" interupted Rose, in surprise.

baroness that Magdalene Elmer is dy- half an hour. "Dying! Oh, mothr, do not say so! It is very cruel! You are not sick in bed -you are sitting up! You are not old

eicher, but have many years of life be-"Child, hear my words, but do not judge them! Say to Lady Etheridge that back before night. You must ride with by the fainting girl, and succeeded in impervious fog, so thick and so opaque vor. Land is cheap all over the machines might interfere with this pro-Magdalene Elmer, her dying nurse, prays Tell her that I have a confession to make | "I thank you, my lady," said Rose, that she must hear to-night, or never! Conjure her by all she holds dear on "I have an engagement that will not earth! by all her hopes of heaven! by ail her fears of hell! to come to me tominutes, while the carriage is coming will swallow a piece of biscuit," said I, foolish creature, believed all his vows only, if released, to sink down into the most commonplace home.

"Oh! indeed, I fear her wits are wandering! It is not safe to leave her alone!" thought Rose, in distress.

"Rose, will you obey me?" "Mother, yes, certainly; but let me send some one to stay with you while I "Mr. Hastings, my lady." am gone."

Rose hastily prepared herself for her long walk, and then stepped into the next door to ask a neighbor to attend her mother until she should return, and then bent her steps in the direction of the castle.

CHAPTER III.

Lady Etheridge was sitting alone, wrapped in a love dream, when Mrs. Maberly, her waiting woman, announced that a young person who represented herself to be the daughter of her lady- from her retreat. Yes, there he stood ship's nurse desired audience.

consumption.

warning cough.

cough or cold.

con a series and

cold in death," said the woman, solemnly. to a child. And indeed, Rose, though of Laura Etheridge." "Oh! she is mad! mad!" exclaimed the same age as the baroness, yet in "And if this peerless Laura, instead of to what the strange words of the woman her temple. It had been treated once drudgery that blights the beauty of

took the hand that was held out to her "Ay, I know you well, and I know and raised it to her lips. It was a natwhat I say," repeated the woman, sol- ural and instinctive tribute to the queenly presence of the lady.

"Mother! oh, why do you talk so wild- Now sit down, my dear. You are the "Yes, my lady," said Rose, seating 'Yes, you must go for some one. You herself in the chair at the same table

> "And now, my child, tell me what it is "I have to prefer on behalf of my

when you get there, ask to see who calls | prays of your ladyship to come and see her this night," said Rose, reddening. "The baroness! Dear mother, why do Lady Etheridge looked up with a sur-

"My lady, I know it is a very strange that she will see me, a poor girl, a per- | message; but I must give it as she gave feet stranger, this day of all others, when | it to me. She said: 'Tell Lady Etheridge that I, Magdalene Elmer, her old "Hush, Rose! and for once obey one nurse, prays to see her ladyship to-night. whom you have so long looked upon as That I have a confession to make, which your mother. It will be the last time I she must hear now or never. That I conwill ask you to do so. Demand to be jure her, by all she holds sacred on admitted in the presence of the baroness. | earth! by all her hopes of heaven! by all Say that you have come upon a matter her fears of hell! if she would escape the aside the curtains Lady Etheridge found game-keeper at Swinburne Castle, as his of life and death, that nearly concerns heaviest curse that could blast a wo- Rose stretched in a swoon upon the father and grandfather had been before her ladyship; insist, and she will not | man's life, now and forever, to come to- floor.

knew, my child. But attend Say to the carriage should be brought round within Mrs. Maberly entered the room. Rose stood up to take her leave. "Stop a moment, my dear. You walked from the village?

"Yes, my lady." would be too much for your young strength. Besides, you would not get

blushing at the thought of this honor. occupy me more than fifteen or twenty Here, drink this wine; presently you fections were won—not my honor. And becoming stranded on those fated rocks, at little cost. They will beautify the amuse you for the few moments that faculties. Then perfect memory returndoor was opened, and a servant announc-

On hearing the name announced, Rose "Do as you please as to that, only had turned away and stolen off to the wered, steadily. lose no time on your way to the castle," window, within the flowing curtains of

said the woman, in a tone of asperity | which she sat quietly waiting. She heard strength so again, my child." that admitted of no opposition to her the lady say, in her peculiarly rich and "Light the chandelier, Williams, and show Mr. Hastings in." And in one moment there was a blaze

of light flooding the library, and in the next instant Albert Hastings entered lady the room, approached the baroness, raised her hand to his lips, and said, gal- sick-bed of your mother, you should "I am here by your commands, my Etheridge.

That voice! Rose Elmer started and gazed her own betrothed lover, bowing over

liege lady, my adored Laura."

ტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტ**ტ**ტტტტ

Statistics show that in New York City

And most of these consumptives might

You know how quickly Scott's

Emulsion enables you to throw off a

ALL DRUGGISTS; 80c. AND \$1.00.

be living now if they had not neglected the

alone over 200 people die every week from

Don't neglect your cough.

the hand of Lady Etheridge, and addressing to her all those tender epident of love that he had been accustom. The baroiness, amazed and wondering, Every Infusion is Delicious ed to bestow upon Rose! The poor girl approached the darkest corner of the did not faint nor exclaim; the blow was room, in which the curtained bedstead

too sudden and too heavy; it stunned stood and benumbed her into the stony stillness of a statue, as she stood there withlinquished her seat to the lady. in the shadow of the window curtains. She was cold as ice, her blood seemed freezing in her veins, her heart was sink, have to communicate to this lady must ing, there was a dead weight in her be heard by herself only." bosom, yet she was unconscious of these The neighbor in silent wonder beckon-

witnessing the scene at the library table. Again he raised her hand to her lips, with more expressions of passionate love, Magdalene Elmer raisel herself in bed, when the lady, with a playful gesture and put aside the dark curtains, so that toward the window, indicated that they the light of the lamp shone full upon her were not alone. Then they spoke in own emaciated face and figure, as well tones so subdued that they must have as upon the stately form of the baroness | uncle has also tried it and says it is farm! been inaudible, at that distance, to any sitting near. sense of hearing less preternaturally "Now look me in the face, Lady Ether-

strained than that of Rose. "I have begged you come here this The baroness raised her own large, luevening that I may place these docu- minous, dark gray eyes to meet the ments in your hands," said the baroness, fierce, burning, dilated orbs of the wom-

With a look of interest, he took them | "Oh, pray do not look at me so! it dised to the forehead with ill-concealed said the baroness, shuddering.

beloved Laura! your confidence,-your you not?" you never did your own personal worth, inquiringly, and did not answer.

you at her bosom, when that bosom is dressing her as she would have spoken disinterestedness of your regard for poor The baroness could only look and lis-

then lowering her voice, she said: "Moth- seemed several years younger than Lady burne, had been the lowest cottage mai- thing. den, I should have loved her all the same. She would still have been the cation have you received?-Oh, I do not and it shows no signs whatever of re- cases she begins her day's work of

she would have been," said the lady, masters and mistresses for every art and for sharp stinging pains which I had when they go to roost. On the other with a beaming smile. Then, with af- science that is deemed necessary to the in my ankle. There was no outward hand, she is often the last one to lie fectionate earnestness, she pressed the training of a young lady of quality- trouble, but I found Zam-Buk equally down to rest. documents upon his acceptance.

vast a sacrifice; but finally, with seem- that prepares you to meet trial, sorrow, balm." ing reluctance, suffered them to be forc- and adversity; for these are the lot of For all skin injuries and diseases to the cross-roads store, or to the neighed upon his reception. Then the inter- all; must sooner or later come to every Zam-Buk will be found a sure cure. view terminated. With the chivalric one, even to you, who are styled the Rubbed well in over the parts affected courtesy of that period, he dropped up- Baroness Etheridge, of Swinburne?"

As soon as she was left alone, Lady the face of the baroness. Etheridge rang a bell and summoned the "There is something behind little page to inquire if the carriage words woman, said Lady Etheridge. was ready. Being answered in the affir- "What it is you have to tell me I cannot Co., Toronto, on receipt of price, 6

room. I am going out." Etheridge sauntered toward the bay win- Lady Etheridge complied, and when dow, saying:

any longer.

ed? Ah, I see, she has had a long walk mother died, leaving to my care one love- shut out from their fellows as are the in- coming more dissatisfied each year. Is ly," said Lady Etheridge, hastily, as she and probably a long fast, and she looks ly little sister, about ten years old. I habitants of Pitcairn or Norfolk Island there a remedy? There should be. The rang a little hand bell that stood upon very delicate. I should have offered her became the housekeeper for my rather, But from time to time those rugged farmer in the first place should enrefreshments. How very thoughtless of and the mother of my little sister, May. beetling cliffs, those upheaved crags and deavor to help his wife and daughters It was answered by a page, to whom me not to have done so," exclaimed Lady William Etheridge, the late baron, was sharp, partly submerged rocks, and those to make the home surroundings attrac-

child fainting from exhaustion; pray, spent all his holidays at Swinburne Cas- lant ship driven by the wild fury of the nearly every woman is the love of the restoratives and took her lady's place tle, and during the season, employed his elements upon that sullen, ironbound "home beautiful." of wine," said her ladyship, going back time largely in woodland and field sports. coast, and of vain cries for help from There are so many ways of adding to to the swooning girl and raising her fair He was often with my father and the those whom the raging waters are enthe attractiveness of country homes, tary powers must reckon with it. "Then you must not walk back. It head, and beginning to chafe her hands. under game-keepers. And he was also gulfing one by one in that widely foaming many of them not costly, that framers Presently Mrs. Maberly returned with a frequent visitor of our lodge in the sepulchre. Or at other times, when the of the most moderate means can do restortatives and took her lady's place woods when there was no one present island is veiled in a dense mantle of much to help the women in their endea-

tion. You have overtasked your strength. shrink from me, Lady Etheridge. My af- in a few moments with a hoarse crash ing bulbs and plants can now be bought

will find some prints there that may to dispel some illusion and collect her came to his titles and estates. Mr. Hastings will remain," said Lady ed, a rush of indignant blood dyed her and went to Oxford. When he returned Etheridge. And even as she spoke the face with blushes, she made an effort, he still called me 'Maggy,' but he jested arose and stood upon her feet.

"You feel better now, my child?" said grown older, began to understand hor the young baroness.

"You must not overtask to attend you.

right yet, my dear; you had better rest a little longer." "I prefer to go now, if you please, my

"Indeed, if we were not going to the not leave the castle to-night," said Lady | Plan of the Pacific Coast Securities

Mrs. Maberly then brought her lady's bonnet and shawl, arranged them upon her lady's graceful person, and handed her gloves and in a few moments they left the room and entered the close carriage to drive to the village.

CHAPTER IV It was by a soft moonlight that Lady Etheridge entered the street leading to Nurse Elmer's house. The street very still; for it was the hour at which i ing." has just been issued for free distributhe hard-working inhabitants usually retired to rest. Lady Etheridge was glad of this; for, idol of the neighborhood as she as, she could scarcely have appeared in the village streets without liciting some well-meant but annoying demonstration of regard from the people.

The carriage drew up before the humble, almost squalid habitation of saying in dismay and sorrow: "This is the house of my old nurse. This should never have been, and shall

a sepulchral voice within the house. hours before. A smouldering fire in the sir, so I gave you a two-penny one." grate and a flaring lamp on the chimney-piece luridly lighted up the scene. But the woman, Magdalene Elmer, had

left the chair and lay extended upon the He-"I saw you twice on the street bed, attended by a neighbor. "Come hither, Lady Etheridge," spoke me." the same sepulchral voice, in a tone of command at strange variance condition."

The woman in attendance rose and re-"And now, Mrs. Martin, take Rose home with you for an hour, for what

sufferings-every sense was aborbed in ed Rose, and both left the house. Lady Etheridge was alone with the strange woman who had summoned her.

up, and perceiving their purport, flush- tresses me and can do you no good," is applied to a sore or injury!" "The title deeds of the Swinburne es- ished were I to address you by any oth- bruises, ulcers, running sores, blood- the women.

thrill shake her whole frame.

nor my love the wrong, to imagine that "Or if not astonished, you would only ing. It will be found able to close old piness and pleasure of his family than and when all the country around shud- shown into the chamber, and Mrs. Ma- any mercenary thought mingled with be distressed at the supposed hallucina- wounds and sores which have defied any other class of respectable men in

mean as to the polite branches, for I turning. Having had this proof of household drudgery when the chickens culcate lessons of thrift to the young "The loved of your heart I do believe know well that you have all sorts of Zam-Buk's value, I tried it personally leave their roosts, nor does not end it | which may be of much benefit to them but I mean to ask have you received the satisfactory in this case. I have great He made a strong feint of refusing so education that fits, that strengthens, faith in it, and think it an excellent poor, reserves to himself the right to

"Tell Mrs. Maberly, then, to bring me | "I have a story to tell you, Lady El a dark bonnet, shawl and gloves to this deridge, and I had best begin at the beginning; but first pour me a little wine When the page withdrew to obey, Lady from that bottle on the chimney-piece." Magdalene Elmer had drunk a glassful, "Come my dear, I will not detain you she drew a deep breath, and commenced

him . Our family name was Coke. When miles from the English coast, yet, except girls of the farms. They recognize the "Good Heaven! how has this happen- I was about seventeen years of age, my in the excursion season, are almost as unfairness of the situation and are be-"There are many things that you not she gave the order that a plain, closed Etheridge, hurrying to ring, just as then about my own age. He had not scattered irregular masses of hard lime tive. Women, even of the porest classes, come to his title, as his bachelor uncle stone are the scene of grim disaster and love the beautiful and long for the little "Ah, Mrs. Maberly —here is this poor was still living. The young gentleman ruin, of the destruction of many a gal- refinements of life! In the heart of bringing her to consciousness. Rose op- gamekeeper's pretty daughter, as I was that it is utterly blotted out from view, south. A good-sized yard fenced in ened her eyes and gazed around with a called. And nonsense, and nothing but a vessel, having lost its reckoning, may, with some of the fencing wire now ofnonsense it was; yet it won my silly too late to stop its onward course, find fered in so many varieties on the mar-"Poor child, you fainted with exhaus- heart, for I was but seventeen. Do not itself rushing on to certain destruction, ket will be a good beginning. Flower-

night! Tell her if she would escape the heaviest curse that could darken a wo- heaviest curse that could darken a wo- go at once. I am expecting Mr. Hastings to her lips.

Lady Etheridge, as she held the glass was really in earnest. The spoiled and wreck. heaviest curse that could darken a woman's life, to come to me to-night! to
man's life, to come to me to-night! to life, to come to me to-night! to life, to come to me to-night! to life, to come to me to-night! come to me at once! There; get on your need not leave the room; but when you wine and then gazed around the room; but when you wine and then gazed around the never of Britain's mighty battleships. Unwisely the "lord of the manor." hear my visitor's name announced you again, and passed her hands thought- could love any other woman but me, and may retire to that bay window. You fully across her brow, as though trying that he would marry me as soon as he

"At length the youth took leave of us about our childish love. And I, who had impossible it was that the future Baron "Yes, my lady, much better," she ans- Etheridge, of Swinburne, could ever marry his game-keeper's daughter, and I bore your no malice against this young Oxonian, but I retained in my heart a kindly af-"I will not, my lady. I am quite ready fection for my boy lover, as though he had been a creature altogether separate | chagrin throbs through the veins at the "You do not look nor speak quite and distinct from this fine young squire, (To be continued.)

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

Company Absolutely Safe

sun" is completely put to flight by the Pac-Oregon, in handling the stock of the Sea sland Copper Company. This company, whose officers are business men of many years' ex-perience, have perfected a plan whereby the investor's money is under his own could be made to and accrued dividends are satisfactory. plating investment in corporate enterprises.

No Appetite.

An old sea captain had a faithful ser vant named John, who invariably provided a penny roll for his master's the breakfast. One morning the breakfast laundress, and Lady Etheridge alighted, room bell rang, and on John going in his master groaned and said, "John, I'm very ill. Go tor Dr. Dobson. This i no longer be, her only refuge. She shall probably the beginning of my last ill henceforth dwell in ease and comfort, ness." "Indeed, sir," said John, agitated ly; "I hope not. What is it, sir? What "Lady Etheridge, you know not what does it feel like?" "I am very bad, ina day, an hour, may bring forth!" spoke deed, John," said his master. "My appetite's entirely gone, John; entirely. I With a shudder of vague alarm, the can't get through my penny roll." "Eh," baroness crossed the threshold and en- said John, very much relieved, "is that tered the house, followed by Rose. It all, sir? When the baker came round this remained just as Rose had left it five morning all the penny rolls were done,

to-day and you never even glanced at

COLD SORES

Zam-Buk a Speedy Cure.

At this season chapped hands, chilblains, rough, red skin, and other effects of the cold are very common; and Zam-Buk, the homely healer, is

Miss E. Brown, of Markham, says: chapped hands, and it made them as porting themselves generally. smooth and soft as a baby's hand. My | They have never gone back to the

Zam-Buk in the first place for chapped hands and cold-sores. He found it so good that we now always keep a sup- holds where the women are restless, disgently pushing toward him a packet of an, and felt a strange, painful, electric ply in the house, and use it for cuts, satisfied and living under protest,

"Lady Etheridge, you would be aston- sores, chilblains, etc., but for cuts, reason for the disatisfaction among tates!-my adored Lady Etheridge! my er title than that you now bear, would poisoning, festering wounds, abscesses, pimples and eruptions, etc., Zam-Buk munificence overwhelm me! You-but The baroness looked at the speaker is a cure. It also eases the pain and lessness) of the farmer, for as a class smarting of piles, and stops the bleed- the farmer does less for the real hap-

quotes an instance of this. He says: and she remains just the 'old woman." "The first Zam-Buk I obtained was Upon the women on the farms falls thing.

"Lady Etheridge, what sort of an eduout again. Zam-Buk healed it up, looks 40. What incentive has the farmout again. Zam-Buk healed it up, er's wife to look pretty when in most

on one knee, raised her hand to his lips, And here the woman paused, fixing atica, etc., and rubbed on the chest of all that is said to the contrary, the her wild, mournful eyes intently upon it eases tightness and aching in cases of colds and chills. All druggists sett it at 50 cents a box, or it may be obboxes for \$2.50.

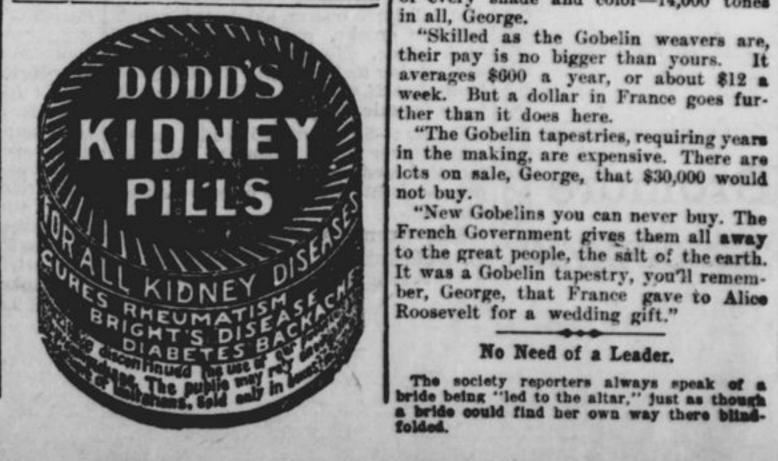
On Lundy Island.

Rising sheer from out the depths of the great ocean, and towering upwards towards the skies, lies a remarkable mass times they appear to their city cousins. their island is not more than twenty

groping its way in the obscurity of the the winds had wafted away the work fourteen hours for their bread and M. Warren, of New York, has views on murky hall, the powerful ves. clothes, The world is moving along. sel struck those rocks, and in a l moment the Empire is deprived of one of and if he wants the wife to keep young the staunchest of her iron bulwarks, and and to enjoy life, and the girls and the a fighting ship costing more than a boys also, to remain under the dear old milion sterling is but a useless mass of rooftree, let him pay a visit to the city, old iron. And as the spectator, standing and see the city brother spending his upon the cliff immediately above the time and money in making home attracwreck, looks down upon the dismantled | tive to the women of the family. colossus, a thrill of acutest regret and spectacle of the dire tragedy which has so disastrously deprived the Empire of one of those mailed defences, which, under Providence, keep the jealous foreigner from flying at our throat, or which enable us to shield those of our own and in the process they may also enjoy some new sensations. At the end of three years they will reach the conclusion, which some of their fellow-Tories could mention to them beforehand, that there may be one pit, but only one, more utterly bottomless than an Albany Club party organ that by neither a recording

Sky Scrapers Near the Pyramids. (New York Tribune.)

The Egyptian pyramids will probably lose much of their magnificent and legendary from one to three yards of tapestry, acappearance in the near future. The Egyptian government has given permission for the erection of homes and hotels in the vast plain stretching from Eskebioh to the Nile to be erected real American sky scrapers



The Few Pleasures of

******* Country pleasures are much sung about by poet and writer, also by num-bers of old city men who have made fortunes in the city, who continue to live there and will die there. However, they still talk of the merry days down on the farm, and when with bare feet "I certainly think Zam-Buk the finest | they paddler around in the streams and balm in the world. I used it for brooks, fishing with pin hooks and dis-

A spirit of unrest pervades the farm-Mrs, M. A. Doyle, of Wickson ave- ing class, says afe Farm Journal. It nue, Toronto, says: "My son used starts with the women, wives and daughters of the farmers.

In every locality you will find housebruises, burns, etc. It is wonderful yearning for city, town or village life how soon ease comes after Zam-Buk with a longing that will sooner or later cause the family to move to town. We Not only for chapped hands, cold- do not have to seek far for the main

The paramout cause lies in the self ishness (or perhaps it is just thought-

Her lerd and master, be he ever so "knock off" at times. He goes to "cote." boring town or city.

These little excursions break in on the monotony of farm life-for in spite life on the ordinary farm, under ordinary conditions, is monotonous.

In writing this article I meant to expatiate on the pleasures of farmers' wives. How small a space they take! is a crime. The vermin should be rooted How easily enumerated! I should say out and exterminated. they consist in going to church occasdonally, in attending a semi-annual picnic or lawn party, and of perhaps a once-a-year visit to some city, when interviewed Major Baden-Powell, the they have the melancholy pleasure of observing how decidedly behind of jagged rock, upon which now dwell a A week's stay in town, possibly, and few score of inhabitants, who, although then back to the routine of the old

The day is past forever when until women on the farms will be satisfied to Let the farmers recognize this fact

Output-A Yard a Year.

The weavers were being paid off. Some were paid 8 cents a yard, some 10, some 11 or 12, according to the number of picks forlorn. It would give me infinite pleain the cloth they had woven-according, sure if I could feel that these unfortun-

that is, to the cloth's fineness. "Here you are, George," said the cashier. "You have 114 yards at 60 picks-12 cents a yard-or \$13.68 for your week's "And a good week's work, too," said

ier, "who only turn out in a year one single yard of stuff. What do you think "I think it's a lie," George growled. "I am alluding," said the cashier. "to the Gobelin tapestry weavers. These men, toiling in a Paris factory that the French

"But I know of weavers," said the cash-

cording to the fineness of the weave and the intricacy of the pattern. "These weavers work at hand looms, and they put in the filling, or weft, with a shuttle held in the left hand. The back of the tapestry is towards thema mirror shows them its other side. Around their looms are baskets of wool of every shade and color-14,000 tones

in all, George. "Skilled as the Gobelin weavers are, their pay is no bigger than yours. It averages \$600 a year, or about \$12 a week. But a dollar in France goes further than it does here.

"The Gobelin tapestries, requiring years in the making, are expensive. There are lots on sale, George, that \$30,000 would "New Gobelins you can never buy. The French Government gives them all away to the great people, the salt of the earth. It was a Gobelin tapestry, you'll remem-

Roosevelt for a wedding gift." ---No Need of a Leader.

The society reporters always speak of a bride being "led to the altar," just as though a bride could find her own way there blind-

COMMENT

Hearst says his election campaign cost him \$256,370. Did he get that much fun out of it?

The last widow of the United States revolutionary war has just died. It is a far cry from 1783 to 1906. But pensioners are generally healthy and long-lived. ----

Japan has just launched the largest Japan. Will the "little brown people" warship in the world, built wholly in become competitors with Europe and America in naval construction?

In Pennsylvania the health officers are conducting a campaign against sellers of glucose candy. Already the Corn Products Company is paying the \$60 fines incurred by the dealers. ----

The more that Ontario Bank case is probed the greater grows the wonder that exposure did not overtake the manager. The clerks should have "written letters out of bounds" long before they ----

The school children of Toronto have to their credit in the Penny Savings Bank in connection with the schools the sum of \$53,720.30, accumulated almost entirely in coppers. These school banks in-----

The dastardly attempt to destroy or seriously damage that magnificent pile St. Peter's Cathedral, Rome, will not tend to make the world more lenient toward Anarchists. Fortunately no great damage was caused, and strange to say nobody was wounded. These are times when men who represent law and order have need for courage, vigor and firmness, and when trifling with anarchism

----The New York Herald reporter has hero of Mafeking, regarding the aeroplane or flying machine as an engine of war. In the course of the interview, the

"Just consider what could be done with such a machine. An officer going up in it can spy out the enemy's land, see where his strength and weakness he, and report to headquarters. This undoubtedly will be the use to which the flying machine will be put in the next war, and the time may, nay, will, come when you can go up in the air and drop explosives wherever you choose. This shows how important the study of aerial navigation is, and all the first class mile

Just so. But the Major overlooked gramme and we might be treated to a pitched battle in the clouds. Possibly before we reach this stage of development in the art of war the nations may awaken to the cruelty and foolishness of the whole matter.

----We have not heard much lately of the Anti-Suicide organization of Governor Pingree, of Michigan, but the Rev. Henry this subject also. Speaking in the parlors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel to a large audience on Sunday night, he said:

It has occurred to me that some lives might be saved if those who are contemplating a step into eternity could first find some one to whom to tell their trou-There are people coming into our city for the sole purpose of ending the worry of an uneven struggle. They feel that no one cares for them and they send a bullet into their heads and die, alone and

ates would send for me and allow me to talk to them when they were planning I would like to reason with them and show them that there is another way out of their troubles besides suicide. stand ready to call upon any one who

Possibly Mr. Warren might be able to a reason some unfortunate out of his rica to take the fatal plunge, if he or she should call upon him, but generally when people come to the suicide stage they are Government owns, average in the year not looking for advice. We fear he would have to contend with not a few friends who might wish to play upon his feetings, with a view to extort money.

> Judging from the number of horrors reported by the burning to death of children who have been locked into the house and left alone by their parents, the habit of thus leaving children locked in the house without means of escape in case of fire must be very prevalent in this way through the children playing most dangerous practice, and only the most thoughtless of parents, we would think, would be guilty of such criminal an act. But it is done every day. The many cases of burning that take place this country and the States. It is a with matches or their clothes catching fire at the stove do not seem to act as a warning to parents, as these "accidents" are increasing rather than decreasing. Perhaps the law will yet have to make the locking up of children alone in the house a criminal offence.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**