said the sheriff.

pered the governor.

m. on Monday pext."

ordeal well!" he said

Laura.

answered Laura, sadly but firmly.

bid me good-night," urged Cassinove.

gladly have saved this lady. I hold in

by what had gone before, they were pre-

pared for what was to come, yet the

"I will bear all the rest well, until all

They remained mutually comforting

each other for some fifteen minutes

longer, and then the turnkey came his

rounds, and informed Mrs. Cassinove

that she must withdraw for the night.

And Laura took leave of her husband,

narrow, dark and filthy courts and ai-

own gloomy lodging house, at the top

of Skinner street, within sight of St.

with a coachman, whom she thought she

der, subdued light shining from the

down by sorrow, sunk with a strange

come to one whose cup was already over-

She timidly pushed open the door and

for no human being can, I know."

Laura, in an exhausted voice,

he approve of your coming?"

"My dear husband? Ah, I see you do

not know him yet. Yes, he approved

me promise to bring you back to Beres-

foreboding of more misery, if more co-

ed to her own desolate lodgings.

vine Master in Gethsemane.

flowing.

is over, and then-follow you!" said

a close carriage appropriated to your and retiring. sole use, and so visit the prison as early Beef tea will be the best thing for in the morning as you like. It will be you to take, dear Laura; it will give fust as convenient for you to ride from | you the strength you need, and you can Beresleigh House as to walk from Skin- take that when you cannot force nature But toward morning she sank into a pro- the purpose of inflicting flesh wounds her street, and will take no more time. | to receive anything else." And Mr. Cassinove himself will feel more | "You shall do as you please with me tranquil when he knows you are among here, sweet Rose." friends, for, Laura, you shall never leave | In due time the much-needed restoraus more, with our consent; you shall be tive was brought, and Rose gently obliged

෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯**෯෯෯෯෯෯෯** The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become rundown because of the after effects of malaria.

Strengthen yourself with Scott's

Emulsion. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS; BOC. AND \$1.00.

"But it will be very painful to you!" | our adopted sister, dearer than all other sisters. You do not answer me. Oh, "No more so than what I have alpressing her friend to her bosom with ready sustained and can yet endure," nervous eagerness. They were, by this her mind. time, seated on the threadbare sofa, side "Speak to her, Mr. Cassinove," whisby side, Rose having her arms clasped

around Laura, who answered: "My dearest Laura, be advised, and "I thank and bless you, sweet Rose, but I cannot avail myself of your loving "Ah, do not tell me to go, else I must, you know. Let me stay as long as I "Oh, Laura, don't say so! Dearest may, Ferdinand; and let the sheriff pro-

coed with his duty—the nature of which | bleeding for your woes and his, and I can well surmise. What you have to bleeding all the more, because—oh, Heaendure, I also can bear," said Laura, ven!-I feel myself so weak, so utterly powerless to give you any saving help. They urged her no more; but the sher-"I have a very painful duty to perclosely the friend she longed to succor. form, from witnessing which I would my hand the warrant for the execution home of luxury while my husband suf- Laura shook her head in bitterress of fers in the condemned cell ? No. Rose, spirit. no: the very desolation and wretched-

dead silence of the assembled group, he comfort," said Laura, mournfully. Cassinove heard it with composure, and at its close bowed, still in silence.

The sheriff said that any privilege or indulate the prisoner.

The sheriff said that any privilege or indulate the prisoner.

The sheriff said that any privilege or indulate the prisoner.

"One whose name is odious throughout by end of a pure and, and the Rev. Mr. Watson site therefore, healthy blood stream, for the simple reason that every organ of the knew you were with us. It would be happier if he knew you were with us. It would recomforts of a pure and, the comforts of a pure and, after either in the local asylum or in recomfort." Said Laura, mournfully.

"One whose name is odious throughout Europe for an unnatural and monstrous deed, for which he is no longer in danger of justice, since Sir Vincent Lester, the local asylum or in recomfort." Said Laura, mournfully.

"One whose name is odious throughout Europe for an unnatural and monstrous deed, for which he is no longer in danger of justice, since Sir Vincent Lester, the local asylum or in recomfort." Said Laura, mournfully.

"One whose name is odious throughout the comforts of a pure and, after either in the local asylum or in recomfort." Said Laura, mournfully.

"One whose name is odious throughout the comforts of a pure and, therefore, healthy blood stream, for the simple reason that every organ of the knew you were with us. It would recomfort the comforts of a pure and, therefore, healthy blood stream, for the simple reason that every organ of the knew you were with us. It would recomfort the comforts of a pure and, the comfort of the comforts of a pure and, the comfort of the The sheriff said that any privilege or knew you were with us. It would reindulgence, within the rules of the pri- move the only earthly anxiety he can son, would be promptly extended to the have, to know that you were same with prisoner, upon his supplication, and, dear friends, who would love you as a with a deferential bow to Laura, he callsister all their lives," urged Rose.

ed his satellites, and retreated from the "Dearest child, your affection inspires you with very specious arguments, but When left alone again, the unhappy they will not do, Rose. I must remain pair remained seated side by side, their here, for here I feel in every respect nearhands clasped together in silence. No er to my husband." word had passed their lips since the "Then you will not be persuaded to reading of the death warrant. Although

go with me ?" went Rose. "No, my pitying angel, because I cannot; but I bless you from my deep heart reading of the doom seeemd to have for your love."

with me, I will stay with you," said the young duchess, wiping away her "My own brave wife! you bore the tears. "Rose!" exclaimed Laura, in mourn-

"Yes, I will, Laura, 7 will, dear sister of my heart. I will stay with you all through these bitter hours to the very last. When you go to the prison to see Cassinove. I will be here to reback," said Rose, resolutely. "And when all is over, I will carry you off to Beresleaving him alone in his cell, and return- leigh House, never to leave us more," she added, mentally.

Leaving Newgate, Laura threaded the "But, Rose, darling, I must not permit you to remain here." leys of that miserable quarter, crowded, as they were, with abandoned wretches plied the young duchess, obstimately. of both sexes, and reached, at last, her Then, suddenly changing her tone, she dren now living." once more threw her arms passionately around her friend, and pressed her, weep-Sepuichre's Church. On the opposite side ing to her heart, saying: "Oh, you would of the street she saw a close carriage, not be so cruel as to rend me from you now, when you are in such bitter trourecognized. But, too much absorbed by ble; do not, Laura! To leave you so

would almost be my death." the circumstance, but entered at once "But the duke, Rose?" her dreary lodging, where no kind friend ever welcomed her, where she was al-Rose to do just as she pleases, so that sen had a wife; she had only the word you enough for your goodness to my ways alone in her grief, as was the Di-She crept slowly and feebly up the dark staircase to the landing upon which her room was situated. She saw a ten-

partly-open door, and her heart, broken ill to leave you alone in your sorrow." Rose, excitedly. "And can you think so much of me "I believe it, though, perhaps, there

and my sorrows when you have so heavy may be a difficulty in proving it." a trouble of your own?" A pallor like death suddenly overshe murmured, in a frightened tone:

And the next moment she was clasped in the arms of Rose. Poor Rose was no that; but I must not think of it—it unexpectedly returned to the house philosopher, and all she could do now was to clasp her friend to her loving will do no good; I must think of you. "And the woman-where is she now?" Oh, Laura, how pale and thin you are! Rose cried, excitedly. "Oh, my dear, dear Laura! my dear, how faint your voice is! You have ut- "She disappeared with her children keted or sheathed with steel. dear Laura! my heart bleeds for you! terly neglected yourself; you have taken the next morning, and has not since been Oh, may the Lord comfort you, Laura, no refreshment since the morning, have heard of, The man actually threw him

"This is very kind, Rose, to leave your pleasant palace home, and come to Lot, you know." such an abode of misery as this," said

"Then I must make you take something at once-for his sake, Laura, that home, knowing that you were alone, and your duties to-morrow," said Rose, in- told you, and the woman must ready, and ordered the carriage, and | "Is there a bell in this dreary place?

drove here. I have been here an and who waits on you, dear Laura?" hour. I knew you were at the prison, "The landlady," replied Laura, touchand I should have gone thither, but I | ing the bell that was at her elbow.

thought you would prefer being alone The prize woman promptly answered with him this evening; so I waited for the summons. Her sharp eye had noticed "Bless you, Rose! but the duke, did the liveried servants that attended to ! it, and she had guessed the rank of Laura's visitor, though she was unable to surmise the cause of the visit.

of my coming; he thinks you should not remain alone in this dread trial; he made "My friend, your lodger here is not well. Will you be kind enough to preleigh House to-night, if I could persuade pare a basin of strong beef tea ad you to come. Do, dearest Laura! You quickly as you can?" said the young "Certainly, madam, your ladyship-I

you, for I have sent for your own old | mean your grace," answered Mrs. Brown, maid, and your old footman, who both stopping a moment to swallow with her love you, an other shall serve you in eyes the apparition of a loving duchess in it, to a rest that was half watchfulyour own apartments. You can have in her dominions, and then courtsying ness.

sumed her seat by the bedside, Laura a large bone or when one of Hof's manawoke with a start looked around with stopping bullets strikes a large bone its a bewildered air and exclaimed: ing and covering her face with her hands she groaned in the full memory of all

Rose went and stood silently beside her for a few moments and then ventured to stoop and press a kiss upon her cold hands.

Laura immediately removed them from her face, and looked up, asking: "What is the hour, dear Rose ?"

her exhausted friend to partake of freely, after which she made Laura lie down upon the sofa, while she sat be-

"Now shut your eyes and try to take some rest," urged Rose. eyelids" close upon those "tired eyes."

Rose saw how it was, and said: "Oh, if you cannot compose yourself to rest, dear Laura, speak, utter all that ter, bathing her face, combing her hair, is in your heart; it is better than sup- dressing her with care, making her parbetter than lying there in silence, and brought ,and, finally, ordered a cab

"Rose, Rose, he is to die at seven or Laura, consent, dearest," pleaded Rose, Monday morning!" exclaimed Laura, wildly uttering the thought uppermost in

"Sans peur et sans reproche, he is not afraid to die or meet his Divine Judge," said Rose. "But, oh, to think that the miscreant for whose crime he suffers walks abroad at large!"

"Do you suspect, then, who did the "I more than suspect it. I know it in to see me." my heart of hearts. I caused the weetch "And any place is proper for me to oughly incorporated with the salivary Ah! let he do what I can, or my heart magistrate, but there seemed to be no no more, dear Laura, for I will attend what fluid you feel inclined for, and iff, taking a document fro mhis pocket, will break outright," cried Rose, burst. evidence to warrant the indictment of you." ficient to convict the innocent one."

And unfolding the warrant, amid the ness of my abode gives me a sort of suspect of this crime?"

"You mean-" exclaimed Rose, catch-

matter, dear Rose?" know this miscreant is my prosecutor noon, retired, and left the unhappy pair

was a Captain Rutherford, of the Tenth "No; that was only the feigned name under which he tried to marry me. Shall I tell you about it, Laura? Perhaps my ly passing away.

Rose commenced and related the whole kindness of the young duchess, she addhistory of her broken marriage, as she ed:

up from the sofa, and gazed earnestly at | objection." the speaker, and when Rose had finished "Certainly not, love; go bring her at life is persisted in changes in the blood her own narrative, Laura said: claim your hand, and start a criminal! prosecution on his claim?"

"Yes. Is it not infamous?" an understanding before. It would have "Ah, if she trembles so at the entrance pint to one pint of water during the

had spoken too quickly and too much- Cassinove was standing up with

"Tell me what you know." spread the face of the young duchess, as quaintance with Ruth Russel and des-Laura related the history of her accribed the interview with the landlady "Yes, oh yes, I have not forgotten upon the evening when Robert Thugsen

self in the way of the warrant I had

"But the woman?" persisted Rose. "Has passed entirely out of sight "Oh, did you think I could stay at your frame may be strengthened for But you must tell the duke what I have

They conversed some time longer upon the ecclaircessement of the evening, and then Rose, whos eyes were affectionately watching her friend, said. "Laura, can you not sleep now." "I think I shall never sleep again in

this world, dearest." "Oh, then I must make you sleep -

And so saying, Rose summoned th landlady and despatched her to the nearest chemist to procure an opiate. While Mrs. Brown was gone, Rose, with her own hands, undressed Laura and made her go to bed. And when the landlady returned she administered the morphine and soon had the satisfaction of seeing the wearied woman in a sound sleep. Rose drew an armhair to the bedside.

started and shuddered throughout her bullet frame, as though the consciousness of misery pursued her even in her dreams. found rest and lay as one dead for many only; others were fired carefully, aiming

At six o'clock Rose softly left her seat, the bullets were then carefully measurextinguished the night lamp and open- ed and probed and the condition of the ed the windows, to air the room. And flesh and bones struck by the bullet Laura still slept the deep, deep sleep of carefully noted and made of record. exhaustion, the effect of many nights'

By the time Rose had arranged her makes a hole through it that is clean toilet, set the room in order, and re- cut. When a bullet of caliber 45 strikes "Was it a dream." Then suddenly fall- Boston Transcript.

"It is just seven, Laura." "Just seven. And at seven, to-morrow-Oh, God! he has but twenty-four hours to live, Rose!"

"He has all eternity to live! Try to think of his immortality," said the young But not for an instant did those "tired duchess, stooping and kissing her friend. Then, leaving Laura to collect herself, she went and ordered breakfast.

When she returned, she waited on pressing your feelings; anything is take of the tea and toast, when it was convey her to Newgate.

When the cab was summoned, Rose put on her own bonnet and mantle, say-

"You must let me accompany you to ! the prison, dear Laura. I will not intrude. I will remain outside in the cabuntil I hear whether Mr. Cassinove is | time except, during meals. willing to see me. If he is I will visit return here and await your arrival."

ing into a passion of tears, and clasping the guilty man, although there was suf- Too despairing to contend, Laura viction is that we do not drink half en-

but a short drive to Newgate. "Who is it, then, dear Laura, that you entered alone. An officer in attendance Nature has provided for us in the way

Cassinove immediately arose ,and seated his wife in the only chair. "Robert Thugsen. But what is the and greeted her with grave sympathy. And then, saying that they would re. place in the upkeep of vital energy, but boarding. The good people of Gheel, says "Oh, Laura, did you know-did vou turn again in the course of the fore-

Both were more composed than they "No; you astonish me. I thought it had been on the evening before. They had need to be calm, for what a day was before them! The last day of Cassinove's life swift

stunned them into stillness. Cassinove "Very well, then; if you will not go narrative may throw some light upon After they had clasped each other's hands and looked wistfully into each hands, and looked wistfully into each "Yes, dearest," replied her friend, hop- other's eyes and had asked and answering to learn some new facts that might, ed questions as to how each had passed even at this late hour, save the guiltless. | the night, and Laura had told of the

> "Rose is waiting in the cab outside. While she spoke, Laura raised herself | She wishes to see you, if you have no

once, that I may thank her for her an- will be certain to follow, which in all "And is this the man who dares to gelic goodness to you," said Cassinove. probability will culminate in gout, or Laura went to bring Rose. As the possibly organic mischief of graver imyoung duchess entered the portals of the port. Now such a catastrophe would be gloomy prison, she involuntarily shud- much less likely to ensue were the sim-

saved you from much anxiety. I could how will she be at the sight of the conformand also during the afternoon left boots and two left legs to his tron-"But I will, Laura, do you hear!" re- saved you from much anxiety. I could be be sound discharged the wound discharged the wound discharged the saved you a month ago, what I tell demned cell, and the man who is doomyou now. The man has a wife and chil- ed to die?" thought Laura. But Rose It will also prove a wise proceeding was already engaged in controlling her if men of sedentary habit especially Rose gasped for breath, as she sprang feelings so that by the time she had would during the process of dressing his landlord seems to wish to help him nearer her friend, and gazed wildly into reached the door of the cell, she was slowly sip at least a pint of hot watto make a start in flying from the winwith relation to the world until the Sun "Is this so. Do you know it of your shivering slightly as she passed the grat- in the lungs, skin, etc., and prove of im- him that he might fall and break his

OPEN AIR IS BOERS' ICEBOX.

Refrigeration Furnished by Nature Those Learning Her Ways. These boxes were fired into with

Hof projectile. Some of the weapons

After the spluttering of clay displaced by the fired projectile was over liquid two if desired, of tea, which has not able to receive them, and then she sings; "Nothing but a glass of wine; I could issued for his arrest—'to have the farce plaster of paris was poured in, filling been infused for more than three minin a shrill voice aims from the best known. the cavity, and the mass was allowed utes. This will prove quite sufficient to operas. When her visitor leaves her pretao cool, after which the cones were un- abstract all the aromatic constituents sence she goes to the window, gives orcased. Some of the cones, were twenty- of the leaves, which are comparatively ders for an imaginary characteriain and two inches long, some about twelve inch- innocueus, while the undesirable tannin points to the phantom regiments, which, es, resembling red icicles. Examination and gummy extracts will be left behind to her fancy are filing past her window. suffering here? Oh, no; as soon as the geniously, getting up to search the room, found, and the fact of her marriage prov- was then made with a view to the re- and it is to the latter the injurious ef- She is the daughter of a leading Dutch covery of the projectile and note was fects of tea-drinking are chiefly due. I statesman. made of its condition.

ter or clay the round ball, which is made the solid portion has been disposed of. insane; they humor all their wildest of steel and antimony molded into the (3) During the forenoon and afternoon whims. Altogether it is a wonderful sight, point of the bullet, invariably becomes either plain or acrated water may be the and the entire absence of any restraint

In water or in soft clay this bullet | indicated. mushrooms in a manner very like the hollow-point man-stopping bullets. The of water, a bottle of ginger-beer, ginger-Hof bullet is claimed to be equal to the ale or lemonade, soda and milk, or half latter in accuracy, combining with its ac- | a pint of cider. curacy man-stopping effect. But perhaps on humanitarian grounds a nondetachable compound bullet will be urged, cold or acrated water or milk and socia. perly be made into living flesh of some taken of during the course of the lay. animal. Sometimes these tests are made These will consist of the wavery constimethods. In the present case the carcass of semi-frozen beef was laid hori- friut and vegetables, all of which elouid zontally and fired into, using projectiles enter to a large extent into the dietary. of lead or projectiles jacketed or sheath-Several times during the night Laura ed with cupro-nickel steel, also by Hof's as a preservative of health. Let us now

The arms used were caliber 45. Perat the bones. The paths traversed by gans.

When a bullet of small caliber and having great energy strikes the bone it splits fractures or pulverizes the bones .-

Professional Pride Touched. The municipal grafter had made a full

"Don't you feel better now?" they asked him kindly. "Well," he admitted, "I'm a little sore to find that I went cheaper than some the other fellows."-Philadelphia

I An Important but Much Neglected Art.

(By Robert Bell, M. D.) The importance of the art of drink minded that more than two-thirds of the weight of the human frame is made up stantly succeeding each other in the various fluids of the body.

When is it time to drink? I say any The food should never be washed down the cell for a few minutes; if not, I will by any other fluid than the saliva. Were How Gheel Takes Care of Its Strange would rule more strictly observed we "Dear Rose, the prison is not a pro- would hear much less of dyspepsia and per place for you to visit; you have step- fewer people would be overburdened with ped very far out of your sphere to come an undue deposit of fat. When the meal is finished, the food having been thorto be arrested and examined before a visit wheer my duty calls me. So say and gastric secretions, you may take there is no limit as to quantity. My con-"Sweet, loving Rose, ask your own "May you not be mistaken then, dear gether and entered the cab. It was and other organs actively employed by sitison who is believed to be sense than does many an ordinary yielded; and they went downstairs to- ough between meals. If we keep the skin go through their daily labors often with imbibing freely of non-alcoholic bever-When they reached the prison, Laura ages and it is impossible to overtax left the young duchess in the cab and them if we confine our drink to what conducted her at once to the condemned of fluids—we will be rewarded by en-

> We should never overlook the fact that there is constantly being accumulated Now the blood can only be freed from this noxious material by means of the be maintained. When, therefore, active vital fluid, and this will be accentuated if the atmosphere of the apartment which the person occupies becomes vitia ted in consequence of deficient ventilation; lethargy, loss of appetite, and dyspepsia will as a rule supervene; the health as a whole will sooner or later suffer, and if this unhygienic mode of "It is imbecile. Oh, that we had had dered, and clung for protection to Laura. ple precaution of drinking from half a

own knowledge. Where is the wragen." ed door into the narrow and gloomy mense service in promoting the secreting neck; thereupon the "Tope" decides to power of those important organs, and at the same time prepare the stomach

she pleases to do right. I had provided for this contingency. I told him if I bear his name and who had behaved very could not bring you with me. I should strangely in running and wife; she had only the word you enough for your goodness to my of exercise enters into the daily life, who did not even wife." he said, placing a chair for Rose. Whereby the circulation in the skin and mucous membrane of the lungs is angular to the daily life, who did not even whereby the circulation in the skin and mucous membrane of the lungs is angular to the daily life, who did not even whereby the circulation in the skin and mucous membrane of the lungs is angular to the full area. Another case is that of a man who, with a strange appearance on the shore, and men think they are lights, and steer by these false lights, could not bring you with me, I should strangely in running away and hiding herseuf from pursuit.

"And he consented?"

"Yes, for he brow it wishes, speak, dear Laura. Is this could be at the large in fact she will not let me serve her."

"Oh, Rose!" said Laura.

"Oh, Rose!" said Laura.

"Oh, Rose!" said Laura.

"Oh, Rose!" said Laura.

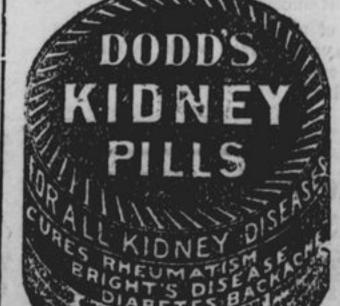
"Oh, Rose!" said Laura. these surfaces—the loss of fluid from Another man thinks he a seed of corn the blood will create a demand for liq- and he will ask a stranger to put him uids which it will be impossible to fe- in his pocket, so that he wish may not sist. Thus, by flushing the blood by the blow him away. reting surfaces are in active operation, a mustard seed and that the birds might

would repeat, however, that this por- The landlords of the inns of Gheel When the Hof pullet is fired into wa- tion of the meal should be left until all are very courteous and respectful to the

(4) After lunch either a tumblerful the insane.

(5) The same after dinner; and (6) Before retiring a tumblerful of The test of the Hof bullet should pro- Of course, there will be other fluids par-So much, then, for the art of drinking

Let me then point out in what man



ner the art of drinking may prove of service in certain disturbances of the stomach, especially that condition which is designated catarrh. When this is present we know the mucous membrane is in a state of subacute congestion. The izvariable result of this is a deficient secretion of mucus. The construence is that when food enters the stomach ff does not digest as rapidly as it should do. Now, when this to the case fermentation is certain to follow. The distress ing becomes apparent when we are re- produced by fermentation extends to the heart and lungs, whose movements are frequently considerably imureded, of water, and that life is dependent upon those vital changes which are con- be modified, and relief will be afforded by sipping a tumberful of hot-very hot water about half an hour before

PEOPLE HUMOR INSANE WHIMS.

Population. The care and treatment of the incare can be studied under very novel conditions at the little Belgian town of Geel or Gheel, twenty-six miles cast south of Antwerp. Gheel is really a town of they roam about the streets; they take citizen who is believed to be sound in

mind and body. There are about 1,500 out patients, and they are taken as boarders by the townspeople. Of course these are harmless the way in which the patient wishes to live; yet ,no matter how little he pays, The physician and clergyman stood up in the blood not only waste matter, re- he is always treated with wonderful sulting from chemical changes taking kindness by the family with whom he is also toxins absorbed from the intestines | the London Globe, seem to have a special faculty for being able to treat the insane successfully, and many marvellous cases lungs, skin, etc., so it is not difficult of recovery are on record. This is the reto see that the more actively employed sult of heredity, for the experience gain-

these important organs are kept the ed has been handed down from father to The patient is really the guest of the nousehold; the armchair is allotted to him, he has the best place at table and there will be a tendency towards an ac- he receives the most attention. Thus he cumulation of effete matter within the learns gradually the value of the respect which is his due and therefore he strives to master his affliction so that he shall not lose his privileges. The little children of Gheel have learned bow to handle these curious visitors; they play with them fearlessly and walk and talk with them. Sometimes the patient may be seen tending the baby.

> other magnificant people; yet all such cases are treated most kindly and respectfully by the inhabitants of Gheel all newcomers that he has two left legs and therefore he is obliged to have two sers. Another old gentleman thinks he is the Pope and that he could fly to hea-

put off his flight "until after ten." "Oh, my dear husband permits his poor know of her own knowledge that Thug- "This is very kind; I cannot thank On the other hand, when an abundance has suddenly become so strong that he is

> the vital energy of every organ of the eat him. His host quieted him by anyof Nature and of science. And in en-For the man whose habits are sedentary quite safe, for the birds eat only heme without an execution every man of used were the Colt caliber 45, carrying the following routine might with advanat 45 and some of the bullets were jactage be followed:
>
> | The following routine might with advan| Seed?" Then there is a "Queen of Hel| The following routine might with advan| Seed?" Then there is a "Queen of Hel| The following routine might with advan| Seed?" Then there is a "Queen of Hel| The following routine might with advan| Seed?" Then there is a "Queen of Hel| The following routine might with advan| Seed?" The following routine might with advan| Seed?" The following routine might with advan| The following routine might with advan| Seed?" Seed?" The following routine might with advan| Seed?" The follo (1) Two tumblerfuls of hot water be- pomp imaginable; with great state she pretends to receive her visitors and re-(2) At breakfast a large cupful, or grets that her soldiers have not been

beverage and to the amount previously would astonish the mot modern student who has specialized on the treatment of

SHE CAN'T HELP IT.

The Married Woman's Tender Sympathy for Spinster Sister.

When she meets a particularly attractive, busy, contented spinster, she says, using cadavers obtained by legitimate tuents of the food, of which more par- plaintively, "Poor Ada, of Virginia, or ticular mention may be made of milk, Emmeline! What a pity that she never married!" She cannot help it any more

than she can help the color of her hair. When Frelerick-fumbling dreadfully, consider for a tittle how this may be by the way-slipped the ring upon her taken advantage of as a restorative to finger he endowed her not only with all bealth. As a rule we will find that a his worldly goods, but also with an ingreat proportion of ill-health has its or- eradicable pit, for those upon whose igin in some disorder of the digestive or- hand the yellow band had never gleamed, says Anne O'Hagan in Harper's Bazar. If he had taken to beating her the following week, had developed an undue appetite for drink the next month, and had deserted her the following year, she would still have looked with patronage upon me, unbeaten, unacquainted with

intoxication, undeserted. There is no wife so unhappy, so neglected, so trampled upon, that she has not, in her own opinion, someone still more pitiable to whom to condescendand that is any unmarried woman, no matter how busy, how che-rful, how pop-

Warning to Ladies Hailing a Car. The Lady in a Hurry-Why didn't you stop at once, conductor, when you saw me waving my hand?"

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Is laid for your faith in his excellent

Fear not, I am with thee. O, be not dis-I am thy God, and will still give thee I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand. Upheld by my righteous omnipotent

What more can he say than to you he

You, who unto Jesus for refuge have

hath said.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not thee over-For I will be with thee, thy troubles to the insane. One meet them everywheres And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-

> When through fiery trials thy pathway My grace all sufficient shall be thy sup-

The flame shall not burt thee, I only de-Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to The soul that to Jesus hath fled for re-

That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake. I'll never-no, never, no, never, forsake. -By the late Anna Hawkesworth Armstrong, March 4th, 1863. Hamilton, May 10th, 1907.

A Promise of Sunshine

(By the Rev .Russell H. Cornwall, D.D.) "The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings."-Mal. ov., 2. "The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings." It is one found in literature. It is too magnifi-Chrysostom, or the eloquence of a De-

nificent picture known to human eyes. The sun shall appear-how gorgeous is Naturally enough, Gheel is filled with | everything connected with his appear-

ficent change! The contrast between the There is one case of a "King" who tells | darkness before and the glorious light

dow of the second story, but he reminds of God arises and Christ appears, when

steer for themselves-not looking for the lights, that flit about here and there would steer their boats. And yet these means of repeated supplies of water Recently one of the patients was ter I men are told that the Sun shall arise, in one form or another, while the sec-

I remember a sea captain telling me how he once steered into the seething way. He thought it was a lighthouse: but the volcano of Stromboli put out a column of light that looked like a star at first in the distance, and as he drew nearer to it it looked like a large lighthouse. The smoke and clouds hid the lower portion of the column of fire, and drew so near to it before he perceived Naples that it was too late to save the ship. He said that often before others had been lost, having been misled by the

light of that volcano. ! And so many a man seeking to guide his Christian life-trying to save his soul-will steer on some of these false lights in the seas of his experience, and, in the night-time of his soul, he steers on these false lights, and into the rocks and fire of the volcano,

This is a wonderful illustration, because it applies to every side of our character and of our exerience. A man is lost in the wilderness and in the for the coming sun. Every step aroound every sound of water sounds like a deep and rolling river, and if he steps from one place to another, every little hollow he thinks is a deep precipice. All about him there is nothing but fear, fear, and nothing but danger, danger, danger; and he stops and stands still in the night, if he be a wise man, and waits for the com-Full of dangers are the forests of the

everyone in these forests unless the Sun of God doth rise and show him the way that shall lead him out into the fields. and illuminate the dark around him. The time is coming when you, and I, and all of us must stand revealed in the Light of the risen Sun of God, and then every sin we have done which is unrepented of, and unforgiven, will stand out black against the Light; and every service we have done for Him, will shine out and gleam for ever. The time is The Facetious Conductor-Lor', miss, coming when you cannot hide in the why, I thought you were a-throwing caves any more, and when your sins can-

world, full of dangers are the moral

forests, and serious is the position of