WHITE.

Man's Widow to be ed Next Month.

Aug. 19.-A despatch to n Paris says: "Formal anthe forthcoming marles F. McKim and Mrs. e, whose husband was shot ar ago by Harry K. Thaw. terday.

will take place in Lonth in St. Margaret's sinster, the scene of so hionable weddings. After fr. and Mrs. McKim will other continental cities I, when they will return

*** GERS VICTIMIZED.

ung Woman Tells Them airy Tales.

g. 19.-A young woman. "Bunny" O'Brien, whose erly in Almonte, Ont .. onnected with The Ots, and later with The ne in the capacity of orked a smooth game on Winnipeggers, whom it has victimized for large the city several months of her operations have victims to enter prosed, theft and obtaining se pretences, unless res-

Senator McLaren, and lon. C. Hyman, and proorged documents to bear She asserted that she or a time. Then she left. ter arranging to have ollow her.

ered, and the original iped any serious loss. w to be residing in Otved a telegram to-day ould be settled, as he have a writ issued. ausing much merriment sent at the expense of so easily. ***

GIRL KILLED.

ar She Can Lean Over lls to Street.

19.-Efforts to hsow ill on fire escapes of ed in the death of a serious injury of her g at the second floor home at 40 Monroe

it," screamed Katie old, of 32 Monroe

fire escape of her h floor. The younging upon the rail of and leaning over as

louted James.

piped out Katie. w hatie topple over the houses facing hey were sent to

tht. James sustained ses, but he will live. NGLISH GIRL.

It at \$37,000 at the Twenty.

-The discussion of n a lively manner. and Oxford boy deand represents that r parents in twenty of £7,400, an aver-

the cost £220 years e in her sixteenth, thteenth years her O. The mother adds and part of her spent in Paris and about £750. The

e in London for the it she might be sented at court, an education. I paid lliner on her season reller, £340;a shoes ur, £46, and in enaccount, probably

OR VICTIMS.

cted at Buckingham ed in Riots.

the labor element ted by public subory of Thomas Belheriault, the two labor in Buckingat the fatal riots

e marked by an adise Verville, M. P. ranite and marble a white cross. Be nes and the history leath of both, the inscribed with the e brave."

Cupid Tries Again

"Who? Mrs. Fane? I always told you I I think young Kenneth Morton has come it is the greatest mistake you can make back . I'll ask him to join us on Thursin such a game to let yourself go headlong into a passion for the prize."

"That's all you know about it. I suspect the sort of insanity she has inspir- so adieu for the present, Madame Bened gives an impetus which may bring evolence; the game is not up yet." me in a winner. I never met so baffling a woman. By heavens, I sometimes hate her. I'd risk the hottest fire down below to have some hold upon her, to have her at my mercy."

"If you talk such nonsense I shall think your brain is softening. Be reasonmoney and your creditors are pressing. You have been trying for the last year and a half to kindle a responsive flame, such as would impel Mrs. Fane to seek to do, and if you think of Paris for the fetters, to marry you, and let you squander her money."

"I shouldn't squander it. By Jove, I'd turn the biggest screw out if she were mine, and I had something to save!" "Then the age of miracles is past!" returned Mrs. Bayley. "Candidly

way at first." "True!" He paused. "But I had a gleam of encouragement just now. She ill-tempered about Violet Onslow, warning me that we were not calculated to make each other happy, etc. I believe my best card is to assume a great deal of devotion to that very harmless

"Wouldn't she do?" asked Mrs. Bayley. "I could assist you there also. You must own that I am a useful ally and not a costly one."

"Hum-useful, certainly, and I have been no end of use to you. But no-not Miss Onslow. She has a father, too, business you told me of." Then in a But the physical suffering was as curious, tacit, mutual understanding with appearance was it possible that all which might be troublesome. Now Mrs. business you told me of." Inen in a but the physical stricting with anyone—was it possible that all whisper: "I will put a creditable connothing compared to the carefully hidden with anyone—was it possible that all this delightful secret harmony could be Fane is, or might be, free. She has a whisper: "I will put a creditable con- nothing compared to the carefully midden this delightful secret harmony could be seamstress in the family of Doctor B-, solid fortune, and if she could get rid struction on it, and keep Carrington at tempest of wrath, against herself and bay. Don't address your private let- her ill-luck, which raged in the sufferer's the mask of mere espionage? No! What- who was one of the most prominent and ablast doctors in Philadelphia; his home my wife, or secretly as my chere amis. deliver me from my difficulties, and enjoy life infinitely more than in her present widowed condition."

He paused in a troubled walk and looked hard at his interlocutor. "You are an exceedingly nice, wellbrought-up young man," said Mrs. Bayley, quietly, returning his gaze. "Remember, I will have nothing to do with any immoral scheme, from a sincere desire for the happiness of dear Mrs. Fane and yourself . I wish you to be united in holy matrimony, as her scamp of a husband deserves to be put out of court. If you had known how to win her, matters would have ben en train now, and I should be almost within reach of that modest competence which would assure me a peaceful and honored old age; as it is, I have taken an infinitude of trou-

bow down before the magnificent height | course, has the pony carriage, but I fear of humbug to which you have attained. I suppose the various retainers you the third with Dr. Methvin and Mrs.

have received don't count?" "They were pleasant tokens of goodwill," said Mrs. Bayley calmly, taking up the medal. "I'll go in their carriage, her knitting, "but they do not affect | then you can have the groom, who will our final arrangement."

Morton made no reply, but resumed his pacing to and fro, gnawing his mousagainst her counters; she is so wrapped

"She is not cold," interrupted Mrs. vin's carriage. ally, is. The fire is there, if you know how to reach it. My impression is that !

"You think so? And you are a shrewd |-it's straight going." woman. We must make some plans as ! will make some plan. I am not going to

give in vet." I look for my reward. If you fail, I "I am not," returned Carring- of the party drove rapidly away.

agreement," said Morton, sullenly.

am infinitely flattered, Mrs. Bayley."

may be right. I remember the first day arrived at Craigtoun.

"Well, I shall not despair yet. Her thing in the way of torches, or other ilirritability about Violet Onslow to-day lumination, to show the height of the was a good sign, and your astute remarks | cave, which, their guide asserted, reachencourage me." Then, after a pause, he | ed a hundred feet at one time. added: "I must hold myself ready to . Mrs. Bayley had shown symptoms of start at a moment's notice. By the way, fatigue, and sat down on a large stone

nerve force.

nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and

and mineral food for healthy growth.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled

It provides baby with the necessary fat

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

day. He'll do to escort Violet Onslow and leave me free to outmanoeuvre Carrington, who, by the way, puzzles me a good deal. I must go now,

"I am afraid the weather is not very promising," said Mrs. Fane, at breakfast on the morning fixed. "I hope the sun will come out. Light makes such a difference, and if the rain begins we shall have a great deal, I suspect, after able, and look at your real position. You shall see nothing, and I shall try to get away on Tuesday."

"There is no reason why we should not," cried Mrs. Bayley, with alacrity. winter-

"Sir Frederic Morton!" interrupted a waiter, ushering in that gentleman. "A thousand pardons," exclaimed Morton, "for intruding at so early an hour; but I have just had a telegram-unfortunate devil that I am-summoning me

"I am so sorry."

commend my cousin Morton in my place; "I'll return as quickly as I can. You hands resting on her knee, the color \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine

Au revoir!" continued Mrs. Bayley, following him Bayley's feet. "She must be in dread- traction which he betrayed. Never beout of the room. "I suppose it is the ful pain." ters in your own hand," and then rais-Good-bye."

"How very sudden!" exclaimed Mrs. Bayley, mysteriously. "He is just too may not suffer himself."

when the rest came to the rendezvous, were various and reiterated. Carrington was the only silent member of the

"How shall we arrange ourselves?" he asked young Morton, with whom he had "Really, Mrs. Bayley, I am inclined to a slight acquaintance. "Mrs. Fane, of Miss Onslow will find it dull, making

"All right," said the obliging holder of be useful in looking after the ponies.' When Mrs. Bayley, who had re-entered the hotel to give some last directaches with his sharp white teeth. "I tions to the lady's-maid, descended the never failed in this way before," he ex- steps, to her infinite annoyance and beplained. "But I am staking real com | wildermen she saw Colonel Carrington taking his place beside Mrs. Fane, while up in her own vanity and dreams, and is | Kenneth Morton, with ostentatious care, was handing Miss Onslow into Dr. Meth-

she might be fascinated by some daring | man, as he gathered up his reins. "I

Kenneth Morton, approached her.

"Well, I will wait here," said Mrs. dwelt upon her. Bayley; and the others went on to the

wards the entrance of the cave as fast as | ton and Violet." she fell to the ground in great pain. death for your many crimes." foot twisted under her, and her ankle was severely sprained. The conse- my enormities," said Mrs. Fane, laughquences of this unfortunate accident ar- ing. rayed themselves formidably before her mind's eye; she screamed loudly for help, | before?" and Mrs. Fane and Carrington came quickly out of the darkness to her as-

CHAPTER III.

Much as Colonel Carrington disliked Mrs. Bayley, he could not help approving | band, sent, no doubt, to find out whatthe fortitude with which she bore con- ever he can against you; and I consider with which she suggested measures for himself into your confidence to betray | ing up the young. They make pure, red I lay there on this occasion was beher own relief.

vor to catch the night express at Perth." a chair or something to carry me on, suggested this idea, Mrs. Bayley?" "For me, utterly unfortunate. Mrs. Then take your handkerchief to that lit- he has sought you so persistently."

he knows the country and the ponies. don't mind being left here?" said Car. slowly rising in her cheek. Could this Co., Brockville, Ont. Now, I must not lose another minute, rington. "Mrs. Bayley has her wits about be the sole reason of Carrington's mark-Good-bye for a few days. If you re- her, and is very plucky. I don't fancy ed devotion? for she alone perceived to you'll want anything while I am away." the full how absorbed he was in her— Mystery of a Phila- tress thought she was doing me good, "Oh, no. Pray don't lose any time: and she had never before befor "I shall be in town myself next week. "Oh, no. Pray don't lose any time; and she had never before been so fascingo as fast as you can," cried Mrs. Fane, ated as she was by the mixture of resist-"Pray let me know how you get on," who was kneeling on the shingle at Mrs. ance and yielding to her irresistible at-

of mischief might be done, and Morton ence about my marriage." "I hope not, indeed. Come, Mrs. Bay- to make the best of it, and instil what | indicated deep resentment. ley, we had better attire ourselves. I poison she could into Mrs. Fane's mind "I do not see why we should be dis. housemaid. am afraid Violet Onslow will find the against Carrington. Whatever happened, pleased with Colonel Carrington, even "Not when young Leslie is one of us!" either of mind or body. Meanwhile, un- band," she said at last, "nor why we past it, holding my breath and keeping The expressions of surprise and regret der her directions, and with the help should think him an enemy and a spy. my eyes shut tight; the older women cessful compress; and, before long, Col- hensible." onel Carrington reappeared with a chair and bearers, followed by the ex-professor, Miss Onslow, and Kenneth, all full

of dismay and sympathy. It was soon arranged that Miss Onslow, Carrington, and Kenneth Morton Use of Current Produces Somnolence and . should drive on quickly in the pony carriage and have due preparations made at the hotel for the arrival of the sufferer. and that Mrs. Fane and Dr. Methvin should accompany Mrs. Bayley in the doctor's carriage, where an imprompts couch was made up to keep her foot in a horizontal position.

"Don't worry yourself too much," said

Bayley, emphatically. "No woman so may the start of seeing ner those disadvantages are largely re- one call, "Mary! oh, Mary!" was the only objection that same fall," said Mrs. Fane, her color returning one call, "Mary! oh, Mary!" in such a for everyone else, he is rarely rich. When "Quite well," called back that gentleher strangely. "I fancied she was more operator to attain the necessary intenly ill. I jumpéd out of bed and answermay only be a trifling headache; it their beauty on the rippling wavelets

ton, with the frank familiar. This accident changed the face of af- wakening states into a quiet and regu- burning in each hall of the house and coax him to sit up to the table just for a "I am ready to stick to our original ity into which he always glided fairs. The local doctor insisted on treat- lar sleep, with absolute anaesthesia. The there was sufficient coming through the cup of tea. when the were alone, yet which was too ing the injury as decidedly serious, and dog at first bows its head as if sleepy, transom over my door for me to see "In one direction you have certainly natural to be offensive. "I am too though Mrs. Bayley stoutly contested sits down, lies down on its side, eventu- clearly all the familiar objects in my miraculous. In an hour he has eaten all behaved like a fool," resumed Mrs. Bay. great a gainer to regret it." And they this opinion, she found it practically im- ally goes to sleep without having given room. As I looked I saw distinctly a the delicacies, and, in fact, made a supper ley, with much candor. "What induced fell into conversation, which soon grew possible to disobey his sentence of set the least sign of fear or pain. you to introduce that Carrington? He interesting, as it turned on the curious clusion and repose. All that the kindeffect Buddhism was producing on est forethough could devise to lighten "That ugly, rugged, taciturn fellow! I thoughtful and imaginative people in In- her imprisonment was provided by Mrs. dia, the strange ideas respecting Fane and eagerly seconded by Violet "Yes, I am certain he has produced a thought-reading, and the irresistible in- Onslow, who postponed a promised visit Thatched House in St. James' street, all shoes), a black petticoat and a little having made him worse. certain affect on Mrs. Fane's imagina- fluence some natures exert over others to a certain dear Aunt Julia and a house though the name is a bare tradition of a gray shawl across her shoulders. Her

"By Jove!" cried Sir Frederic, "you ed ten miles of a hilly road when they "I do not know that I am of much don. I met him. He said he had known Fane The usual routine of such an expedition of her own powers was very humble. berwell Grove, not far from Camberwell wrung her poor, thin hands and said: tion followed. They were led through "But I am better than nothing. I can Green. Standing back from the street, it "Mary, oh! Mary! don't let them"-"You don't say so! Why did you not the ruined Castle by an extremely taci- read aloud to you when Mrs. Fane goes is imbedded in the richest foliage and and that was all. mention it before? I shall use this turn youth, who answered most queries out; and she must go cut, you know. clad in ivy. The thatching is of ancient I jumped from my bed again, lighted against Carrington. She has an utter with an impartial "I dunno," and they She is looking quite pale and ill. I would date, in good repair and evidently the the gas and turned to see what she horror of her husband interfering with were conducted to the entrance of the do anything for Mrs. Fane, she has been work of a highly skilled thatcher. At wanted me to do, but she was gone. My her. I am convinced she would give a cave by an ancient and exceedingly fishy so good to me. Until I knew her I never the beginning of the grove is a very old door was fastened, so was my window,

> creature like you is always of use, and Evening Standard. a comfort to a poor, disabled body such as I am; both Mrs. Fane and myself ought to be very much obliged to you," cried Mrs. Bayley, warmly. "Ah! I can do very little for Mrs.

Fane; and I am always afraid she can't care much about me. I wish she were really fond of me." "I am sure she is." "Not as fond as I am of her: but

can't expect that." "Oh, don't be sentimental, my dear; you ought to put a proper value upon But while time went heavily with Mrs.

Bayley, it made itself swift wings for Mrs. Fane. Although she gave many hours to the invalid, there were many at her own disposal, and of these Carrington was the constant companion. Sir Frederic was still detained in London

at a little distance from the entrance, ton became Mrs. Fane's general adviser to which the shingly beach sloped steep- and agent. It was wonderful how fam-

iliar they grew. His grave, calm manner "Is it not getting late?" she asked, as inspired confidence; his unspoken but Miss Onslow, attended by her uncle and | keenly-felt sympathy seemed to supply the lack of old acquaintanceship; and "I fancy it is," returned Dr. Methvin. spoiled as Mrs. Fane had been by admira-"But Colonel Carrington and Mrs. Fane tion and flattery, she had seldom enare so deep in a discussion of Cave Tem- joyed any triumph so satisfactory as ples, that I do not think they will be the gradual disappearance of the disready to start for some time. The old trustful, disapproving expression which guide is trying to light some driftwood, originally attracted her notice, and to show the extent of the cave. But we | which was replaced by a wistful and at | times almost pained look, when his eyes

"Cave Temples," thought Morton's al- staying on here when his ankle is all for the young. They never fail to bring "I don't believe a word of it. It right?" asked Mrs. Bayley, three or color to the pale cheeks and strength to won't do to have them too long together. four days after her accident, in a tone | the growing body. To a reporter of I'll just go and interrupt their tete-a- half-querulous, half-jesting.

She rose and began to scramble to- and he plays golf with Kenneth Mor- saved his daughter Marie from a life of could, when a treacherous stone "Hum! And gazes at you, I suppose, | daughter, a girl of thirteen, was very cause he is less trouble than a growler.

"No, I don't think I ever did. I must

remind him of someone he distiked, or if you like," interrupted Mrs. Bayley.

"But can you?" "I can. He is the spy of your hus-

(To be continued.) ----ELECTRIC SLEEP.

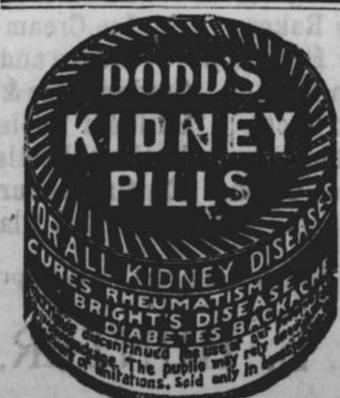
Anaesthesia.

per second, the inhibition of the cere-bral hemispheres could be brought about the yard. bral hemispheres could be brought about

fancies she can manage herself, but I troduction of the maximum electromo- hall, but could see no one; nobody was to do something to relieve him. soon as I have seen Mosenthal, and as steeds, and was soon clear of the rough- "I will see to it. Goody-by for the pre- as possible. When the electromotive I decided I had been dreaming, went he just succeeds in gasping out directions sent;" this with a lingering look, which force is then gradually raised to the ne- into my room again, fastened my door to each of them and begins groaning "I believe it is really going to be fine. suggested to Mrs. Fane the reflection, cessary figure, the animal passes gently and got into bed, determined to go to worse than before. The result is the I am so sorry Sir Frederic will lose this "I think he is getting over his objection and gradually, without a movement of sleep at once. I lay with my face toward supper table is weighed down with in-"Very right; and I have so far thrown pleasant excursion," said Mrs. Fane, as to me," and having seen her swallow a defense, or of light, without a cry, and the wall when some insistent and irregional values. (He usually first comin my lot with you, that if you succeed soon as she could make herself heard. little sherry, Carrington and his division without any change in the movements of sistible force compelled me to turn to plains about 3 p. m.) He is still groanrespiration or heart action, from the ward my door. A light was always ing when they gather round him and

Thatched Roofs in London.

fisherman. Carrington suggested some- had any pleasure. My mother is always inn called the Plouw, which retains all and there was no other way to get in or "Of course, a bright, sympathetic vested some 300 years ago.— London hall, but it was silent and empty.



WISE PARENTS

Guard Their Children's Health by Giving Them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The health of the growing boy or girl should be carefully guarded. During the growing time these is a danger of the blood becoming poisoned and the health seriously impaired. The blood should be kept pure and the child will "And what does that Colonel Carring- grow strong, healthy and active. Dr. ton do with himself now? Why is he Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic L'Avenir du Nord, Mr. Jos. Provost, of "Oh, he makes himself most useful, St. Canute, Que., tells how these pills the cheerful invalid. He is generally misery. He says: "A year ago my was going into consumption. Though I him because he, being so little trouble "No. I suppose he has got used to | tried remedy after remedy she remained in this weak state for several months, gives them an opportunity of being a and I began to think she never would little extra troublesome. Also, as he "You don't think you ever saw him get better. I read of the good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had been in a case of anaemia, so got some for her. Soon she began to improve, her appetite returned: she grew strong; color came into her the cheerful invalid to do. "I can give you the key to the riddle | cheeks and to-day she is as healthy as

as successful in bringing those of mature; get. I do myself. I remember once lying siderable suffering, and the intelligence it mean and ungentlemanlike to worm age back to health as they are in build- in bed in a boarding house. The reason

delphia Doctor's

When I was a young woman I was heart. If she had only resisted that spite ever Carrington's object in seeking her, ablest doctors in Philadelphia; his home ing her voice: "Take care of yourself, ful impulse to interrupt Mrs. Fane and he could not stoop to be a detective, was a three-storey house in Walnut Carrington in their tete-a-tete explora- even for friendship's sake. Might he street, below Tenth, and was built, as tions, she would not only have escaped not think it wise and advisable to re- were most of the houses at that time, Fane. "We shall miss him greatly. I pain and discomfort, but the worst re- concile those whom "God had joined to- with a back stairway which practically sult of a fortnight or three weeks of gether," "though," thought Mrs. Fane, cut the house in two. On the second "Not on his own account,' said Mrs. helplessness, during which in infinitude "there was very little heavenly influ- floor was a large bathroom, and adjoining this the doctor had a smaller room ready to help others. I only hope he absent, too! There never was anything Mrs. Bayley kept a watchful silence, fitted up as a laboratory. There were so unfortunate; still her only plan was thinking that Mrs. Fane's rising color hree rooms on the upper floor, one mine, the other two occupied by the cook and

Like most young girls I was intensely she must keep cool and free from fever, supposing he is an emissary of my hus- afraid of the laboratory, and usually ran of a small silk scarf she had round her His wish may be to reconcile us, and had told me tales of the grewsome conthroat, Mrs. Fane contrived a very suc- that, though impossible, is not repre- tents of the bottles and jars on the shelves; of the skeleton of a man hanged in Moyamensing, of skulls of notorious criminals and the thousand and one things that only mean horror to a young | because experience has taught me that a girl. Only once did I look into this chamber of horrors, and that was on a clear winter's afternoon, when I had run upstairs for something forgotten. But all I saw then was a detached bathtub Some months ago S. Leduc described which stood near a door on the opposite how, with ten to thirty volts, and with side of the room. This door, I learned, currents interrupted 150 to 200 times opened on a narrow staircase which ran

seemed curiously natural. "You are look. contraction and convulsions, raising the I was even more than usually tired. I oranges, a plug of chewing or a book, acing as white as the foam down there. I pressure of the blood, provoking the locked my door as usual, fastened my cording to his tastes.

come through the door, though I knew it | ing about. This done he plumps back tion. Moreover, I believe he has some even when far apart. Mrs. Fane could full of company, in order to assist in long departed roofing. Like wooden hair was white and her face was the again, and at breakfast he frankly admits and berry-clad mountain ash, sharply houses, thatched roofs are rare in Lon- most pitiful I had ever seen; it was pal- he's tired of lying groaning on the lounge projected against the sky. lid and wasted as though with a long and that that is why he is well again. There is a beautiful specimen in Cam- sickness, and as I looked at her she

the main features with which it was in- out of my room. I again went into the

There was no more sleep for me that night, and I determined to leave my about 5 o'clock, and as I passed it I noticed that the door of the laboratory It would pay anyone to learn to groan was open. Impelled by the same force in a heart-rending way. It would need which drew my eyes toward my door the night before, I went to the tub and look- the works were out of order. Of course seen in my room. Save that her eyes that they didn't send for the ambulance. were shut she was as I had seen her, It's only right to mention that my friend dressed in the short white gown, the was in his own home, which might make this must be so-should be a masterpiece white stockings and the low cut cloth a difference in these kinds of cases. shoes, with the same pitiful white face framed in white hair. I ran screaming from the room, and the cook had

the doctor to attend me, for I went into a violent fit of hysterics.

brought to the doctor's house for dissection. Was she dead when they brongat her there and placed her in the tab. and did her soul have a tenderness for the body that had cradled it so long, and have a horror of its being dissected? Why had she come to me, a stranger? I have never found an answer to any of these questions.

The Cheerful Invalid

----A. K. T.---

If there is one individual more misunderstood than another he is probably more or less popular with nurses beway as she stepped upon it, still, as if about to pass sentence of weak. She was so ill that I feared she The other patients naturally take to becomes well they look to him to do the numerous little jobs they can think of, which is no light task, for an ordinary invalid can think of a lot of things for

The very term "cheerful invalid" is a any young girl could be. I firmly be- misleading one. The fact is the apparent lieve Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her cheerfulness is a symptom of his complaint. The more sick some people be-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally come the more humorous they seem to blocd-that is why they banish anaemia, cause I was too sick to get up. At last to keep a very important appointment "It is not a very bad sprain, I hope," But when there is nothing to be- rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, heart pal- I heard the welcome sound of the boardspeaking, I would give less for your chance now than when we were at Rome in London to-morrow; in fact, I have no she said, as Carrington helped her to a tray?" interrupted Mrs. Fane, in her pitation, indigestion and the secret ills ing mistress coming to see what was the matter. Mentally I prepared an accurchoice, I must start at once, and endea- very convenient stone. "You must get turn, and greatly surprised. "What has of girlhood and womanhood. But you matter. Mentally I prepared an accur- to say: "I am saved forever," but when must get the genuine, bearing the full ate account of my sufferings. It was the distinction between Adam's family and some men, for I am no trifling "He himself told Sir Frederic that he name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale valueless, no sooner did I begin to re- and Christ's family is understood, and "It is most unfortunate," exclaimed weight. Just get off my boot before knew Colonel Fane well, and he was evi- Pecple," on the wrapper around each peat them than I found myself utterly the speaker knows he or she has become Mrs. Fane and Mrs. Bayley together. the foot swells, my dear Mrs. Fane. dently full of curiosity about you; then box. All other so-called Pink Pills are unable to be solemn. The boarding mis- a member of Christ's family by regeneraimitations. If your medicine dealer does tress talked for a while of cases like tion, the statement is quite safe and Fane, as I am so unfortunate as not to the rill trickling over the rocks up there, be able to drive you to-day, let me re and we'll manage a cold compress."

Mrs. Fane did not reply for a minute, and we'll manage a cold compress."

Mrs. Fane did not reply for a minute, during which had ended fatally. Of course during which had ended fatally. Of course during which she sat with her clasped sent at 50 cents a box or six boxes for I began to think I was practically dead, "We are His (God's) workmanship, ereand to feel like anyone would under the circumstances. The worse I felt the more funny were the jokes that poured |ed that we should walk in them. (Figh. through my mind. The boarding mis- ii., 10.) and went over all the sicknesses she knew which at all resembled mine. At last she said she'd have to go, and that | life imparted to him produces the Christ I was to be sure and come down for dinner. She added that she thought 1 power imparted that moves the car: must be starving. I was, but instead of | without the power the rails and wires

> hurry away laughing and knowing that [5: vi., 63.) all chance of tea and toast was gone. I've often wondered how I got well. For two hours I lay in a state of wretchedness, unable to make up my mind whether to order a doctor, surgeon or optician, or simply save the middleman and see the undertaker at once. I don't know that I should have decided on had I not by chance raised my head from the pillow. Instead of violent shooting pains all was peaceful. This gave me hope. I put one leg out of bed and didn't feel a bit dizzy. Then I stuck the other out, and at that moment the boarding misses shouted up the stairs: "Come along; dinner's almost ready." 1 got up at once, and opened the door. "Mrs. Fitzharris," I called, "I'm feeling better; I'il be down at once." After that I felt sure I was well again; perhaps it was indigestion, but if I'd said anything funny I'd got right back to bed, joke is as significant in my case as a temperature of 104 degrees would be in

I've seen the same thing in other them they are as cheerful as their visitors. Frequently more so, because people who come to see anyone who is rich try to be cheerful and always fail. The cheer-When I reached my room at night I be serious and becomes at once frivolous ful invalid, on the other hand, tries to in animals, thus producing sleep and a was usually too tired to worry much in everything he says. When the visitors Carrington aside to Mrs. Fane, with general anaesthesia. The procedure had about what might be going on in the are gone he lies in despair, wondering the kind of familiar interest which the disadvantage of producing at first room below me. One night in the winter why he didn't ask them for half a dozen

testine, and momentarily stopping resturned out the gas and got into bed. I makes mistakes of this description. For place to the many beautiful gradations quickly, for the tone of imperious ten- induced by introducing into the circuit troubled voice that I thought it must be is, he selects the most comfortable thystine violet. And the glories of the derous in his voice and manner affected an inductionless resistance allowing the be the cook or housemard taken sudden- lounge, lies on it and groans aloud. It firmament have been mirrored, too, in all seriously hurt. Do send for a doctor as sity gradually in three to five minutes. ed, "Yes, I'm coming! What's wanted?" makes no difference. He groans and of the great ocean, gemming the throbwalked over there a couple of days ago seriously nurt. Do send for a doctor as soon as you reach St. Cuthberts. She This method requires a preliminary in I opened my door and looked into the groans until the household outvies itself bing expanse in sparkling beauty, until,

Having brought them to this state splendour, a more sombre, hueless tint

woman standing as though she had just a well man might be excused for boastwas locked. She had on a white bed exhausted on the lounge and groans gown, quite short (for I could see her steadily until bedtime, generally blaming Every cabman knows that there is a white stockings and black cloth low those who prepared the delicacies for

> Now, that's a sensible way of being | ven shine forth, Hesperus, the evening sick. How different the care of the cheer- star, brightest of them all; so bright ful invalid. People either admire him or don't believe there is much the matter fires is pencilled upon the waves. But with him. Nobody feeds him or prepares the groaner. Yet I think the so-called The groaner must think it a great joke -even if his head does ache a little-he must feel it is almost worth it to see the fun. He knows what the other man doesn't know-that a rich sick man canplace. Next morning I went down stairs in the room. More especially is this the not afford to smile when there is anyone

practice, but it would be worth it when ed in. And there lay the woman I had a person would have to keep a look-out

Malicious Husband.

the musicale? I left my place that day, but I have | He-Apparently-and the dining-room | sublime and so majestic that it must be always wondered who that poor soul and smoking-room, too, as everybody utterly beyond the power of the infinite was. The cook said she had died of a fled there! - Translated for Transatlar mind of mortad man even to conceive. rare disease and her body had been tic Tales from Il Motto per Ridere.

Natural or Spiritual

There is in the New Testament no ruth more plainly taught than these:

1. There are two creations, the nat ural, of which Adam is the head, and the spiritual, of which Christ is the head 2. That we are all created in the first place, natural beings; we are born or generated in Adam's family and partake of his life, limitations and failings. The second process is to be re-created as spiritual beings; we have to be born again, or regenerated in Christ's family, and thus become partakers of Christ's life, powers and perfections.

It is this new birth that constitutes salvation or safety. Every child of Adam, the natural man, apart altogether from his or her personal acts or deeds, is unsaved, while every child of Christ, the spiritual man, is saved, and saved forever, just because of the membership in Christ's family, not in name, but in fact. No person can become a Christian by profession, church membership or good works, but only by being regenerated, by Christ imparting His life, (John i., 4, 13; iv., 10.)

There is therefore no ground for a Christian boasting, and no person who understands will fail to say with Paul, "By the grace (favor) of God, I am what I am." (I. Cor., xv. 10.) That is, a Christian, or a member of Christ, one

ated in Christ Jesus (the spiritual man) for good works, which God afore prepar-

Therefore, the first and all important Christ for re-generation. The Christcharacter and the good works. It is the saying so I made a most witty remark, could do nothing. Without Me ye can and had the satisfaction of seeing her | do nothing," said our Lord. (John xv.

mes. (Ezekiel 37.) At the preaching spirit) breathed upon them and entered into them that they lived, and stood apon their feet. So on the day of Pentecost the Holy Spirit imparted to all Christ's disciples transformed them, Peter, who with oaths had denied all knowledge of our Lord, because he leated death, and because he did not understand our Lord's statements, stood up for Jesus, and boldly asserted that He is the Messiah, and accused the priests and rulers of having slain the Prince of

How beautiful, how replete with peace and calm is the lovely gloaming; the hour when our great luminary having sunk in a blaze of glory in the west, the must insist on your taking a glass of evacuation of the bladder and the in- one window, which looked into the yard, There's a friend of mine who never and rich vermillion of the skies has given with the fading away of all that glowing

> And landwards, too, all nature is reposing in a tranquil calm; except that a ew belated songsters of the wood are still trilling forth their passionate love songs, the night-jar has commenced his whirring churr, and some shore birds, in the exuberance of their zest, are still chanting their rhythmical and melodious hough somewhat monotonous measures. And as the light of day gradually gives place to the shades of evening, the line of trees bordering the low cliff or ridge attacking waves, stands out in sharpest silhouette; every pendent bough and waving spray of the graceful silver

> And now one by one the stars of heathat a ray of light from her borrowed soon the greatest glory of the now risen less brilliant of the galaxy of scintillating orbs which gemmed the canopy of eaving surface of the ocean a glittering silver extends across the ocean right out

Aye, truly this earth of ours is replete with beauty and lavish adornment. And which to make atonement, not only for stellation in every universe throughout of His handiwork. But the Realm which is the inheritance of those who love and serve Him, and whose misdeeds are expunged from the Accuser's record She-Did my voice fill the salon, at through that expiation, should be sphere of a grandeur and splendor se By a Banker.