FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

CHAPTER XI .- (Continued). Probably Neaera exaggerated even the fearless rectitude of Mrs. Bort, but she was so convinced of the nature of the reception which any proposal of the obvious kind would meet with that she made up her mind that her only course was to throw herself on Mrs. Bort's mercy, in case that lady proved deaf to a subtle little proposal which was Neaera's first weapon.

So far as Neaera knew, Peckton and Manchester were the only places in which George Neston was likely to seek for traces of her. Liverpool, though remote from Peckton, was uncomfortably near Manchester. Every day now had great value. If she could get Mrs. Bort away to some remote spot as soon as might be, she gained no small advantage in her race against church time and George Neston.

"If she will only go to Glentarroch, he will never find her."

Glentarroch was the name of a little retreat in remote Scotland, whither Mr. Witt had been wont to betake himself for rest and recreation. It was Neaera's now. It was a beautiful place, which was immaterial, and a particularly inaccessible one, which was most material. Would not Mrs. Bort's despotic instincts lead her to accept an invitation to rule over Glentarroch? shoes into limbo. hapless wights over whom Mrs. Bort line, are you?"

Mrs. Bort received Neaera in a way smiling sweetly. most unbecoming to a pensioner. "Well, Nery," she said, "what brings you here? No good, I'll be bound. Where's your mourning?"

Neaera said that she thought resignation to Heaven's will not a subject of reproach, and that she came to ask a favor of Mrs. Bort.

"Ay, you come to me when you want something. That's the old story."

Neaera remembered that Mrs. Bort had often taken her own view of what the supplicant wanted, and given something quite other than what was asked; but, in spite of this unpromising opening, she persevered, and laid before Mrs. Bort a dazzling picture of the grandeur waiting her at Glentarroch. "And I shall be so much obliged. Really, I don't know what the servants -the girls, especially-may be doing." "Carryings-on, I'll be bound," said Mrs. Bort. "Why don't you go your- money-box. "Oh, I can't, indeed. I-I must stay

in London." "Nasty, cold, dull little place it sounds," said Mrs. Bort. "Oh, of course I shall consider all

"He-he!" Mrs. Bort sniggered unpleasantly. "So it ain't sech a sweet spot, as ye call it, after all?" Neaera recovered herself without dignity, and stated that she thought of forty pounds a year and all found. "Ah, if I knowed what you was at,

Neaera intimated that it was simply a matter of mutual accommodation. And there's really no time to be lost." she said, plaintively. "I'm being rob-

bed every day," "Widows has hard times," said Mrs. Bort. And Neaera did not think it necessary to say how soon her hard kerchief. times were coming to an end. "Come agin to-morrer afternoon, and I'll tell ye," was Mrs. Bort's ultimatum.

'And mind you don't get into mis-"Why afternoon?" asked Neaera.

snappishly. "That's why."

Neaera on account of her rustling robes realism.

dominated the other.

ye lied to him as you lied to me yes- George!" I didn't-I didn't," was the answer.

"You never asked me if I was going to jected Isabel. "It's really not right." have answered that when ye lived with he feels it himself."

"How's that?" asked George, with a pausing in the act of pouring out slight smile. 'Have you told him?"

"Told him what?" asked Neaera; for it was clearly Neaera. "Told him you're a thief." "This woman's a brute," thought "Have ye?"

question me?" "Dare!" said Mrs. Bort; and George | after--knew she was standing with her arms akimbo. "Dare!" she repeated cres- Maud, I shouldn't have had him becendo; and apparently her aspect was fore." threatening, for Neaera cried. "Oh. I didn't mean that. Do let me

"Tell the truth, if your tongue'll do you?" inquired Laura. it. The truth, will ye?" "The deuce!" said George; for. following on this last speech, he heard a "No. I haven't.

"Ah, stop, for Heaven's sake!"

There was a little scuffle; then the

door flew open, and Mrs. Bort appeared, with Neaera clinging helplessly about her knees.

George rose and bowed politely. "I'm afraid I intrude," said he That's easy mended," said Mrs. Bort, Nearea had leapt up on seeing him,

and leant breathless against the door, looking like some helpless creature at "Who let you in?" demanded the

lady of the house. Your servant. "I'll let her in," said Mrs. Bort, dark-"Who are ye?"

George looked at Neaera. "My name is Neston," he said blandly. "Then you're in nice time; I wanted

you, young man. D'ye see that wo-"Certainly; I see Mrs. Witt." "D'ye know what she is? Time you

did, if you're a-going to take her to Neaera started. "I hope to do so," said George, smil-"and I think I know all about

Do ye, now? Happen ever to have Neaera buried her face in her hands,

"Ah, pity you haven't something to cry for! Thought I'd see a sin done for ten pound a month, did ye?" George interposed; he began to enhimself. "Peckton? Oh, yes. The shoes, you mean?"

"A trifle," said George, waving the sour phrase?" said Isabel. George shook his head.

'Anything else," he asked, still "Only a trifle of forging," said Mrs. Bort. "But p'raps she got her deserts | think." from me over that. "Forging?" said George. Oh, ah, yes.

You mean about-"Her place at Bournemouth? Ah, Nery, don't you ache yet?" Apparently Neaera did. She shiver-'But I've got it," continued Nemesis;

and she bounded across the room to a cupboard. "There, read that." George took it calmly, but read it. with secret eagerness. It was the original character, and stated that Miss Gale began her service in May, not

"I caught her a-copying it and altering dates. My, how I did--' 'Dear, dear!" interrupted George. "I was afraid it was something new. Anything else, Mrs. Bort?" Mrs. Bort was beaten.

"Go along," she said. "If you I kes it, it's nothing to me. But lock up your "Let me congratulate you, Mrs. Bort, on having done your duty.' "I'm an honest woman," said Mrs.

"Yes," answered George, "by the powers you are!" Then, turning to Mrs. Witt, he added, "Shall we go-

Neaera dear?" "You'll both of you die on the gallows," said Mrs. Bort. "Come, Neaera," said George.

George giving the little servant a she might not even cry. handsome tip to recompense her for the prospect of being "let in" by her George's cab was at the door. He

handed Neaera in. She was still halfcrying and said nothing, except to tell him the name of her hotel. Then he raised his hat, and watched her driven away, wiping his brow with his hand-"Pheugh!" said he, "I've done it now

-and what an infernal shame it is!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Cause I'm washing," said Mrs. Bort, ages and conditions quarrel, and quar- "No, dear; butrel sometimes with violence. Women, "The vanity of these children! There in Germany the wheel holds sway. To Neaera in vain implored an immedialso, of a low social grade, are not let me go; and for goodness' sake, don't its power bow Princess Charlotte of ate answer. Mrs. Bort said a day could strangers to discord, and the pen of be a cry-baby, Laura. Men hate wa- Rouss; Princess Phillippe, of Saxe-Conot matter, and if Neaera pressed her satire has not spared the tiffs and ter-bottles. further, she should consider it an in- wrangles that arise between elderly Thus mingling consolation and re- Mecklenburg-Schwerein; the hereditdication that something was "up," and ladies of irreproachable position, and refuse to go at all. Neaera was silencbetween young ladies of possibly not irrefuse to go at all. Neaera was silenc- between young ladies of possibly not ir- to her husband's study. reproachable morals. It is harder to be- "I want five minutes, Robert," she dower Duchess of d'Aosta, in Italy, finds How I hate that good, good we- lieve, harder especially for young men said, sitting down. man! she cried. "I'll never see her whose beards are yet soft upon their "It's worth a thousand pounds a of Orleans, Duchess of Montpensier, of again as long as I live, after to-mor- chins, that graceful gentle girlhood minute, my dear," said Mr. Pockling- the same country, is equally an enthu-The propulsions of cause upon cause if there were not sisters in the world, his paper. "What with this strike—"

The row. Oh. I should like to hit her!" quarrels too. Nobody would believe it, ton, genially, laying down his pipe and siastic bicyclist.

There are other members of the Royare, as Bacon said, infinite. If Mrs. but, unhappily, in spite of the natural "Strike!" said Mrs. Pocklington with al Houses in addition to those mentioned Bort had not washed-in the technical tendency to suppose that all attributes indignation. "Why do you let them who ride the wheel or who are taksense, of course-on that particular Fri- distinctively earthy are confined to his strike, Robert?" day, Neaera would have come and gone own sisters, and have no place in the sis- "I can't help it. They want more on the pace the bicycle has set. -perhaps even Mrs. Bort might have ters of his friends, a man of reflection, money." gone too-before the train brought checking his observations, in the vari- "Nonsense! They want to be taught George Neston to Liverpool, and his ous methods suggested by logicians, is their Catechisms. But I didn't come inquiries landed him at Mrs. Bort's forced to conclude that here is another to talk about that.' abode. As it was, Mrs. Bort's little ser- instance of the old truth that a "I'm sorry you didn't, my dear. Your vant bade him wait in the parlor, as thing is not to be considered non exist- views are refreshing. her mistress was talking to a female ent merely because it is not visible to a "Robert, Laura's got a fancy in her in the kitchen. The little servant person who is not meant to see it. This head about young George Neston.' thought "female" the politest possible much apology for the incident which way of describing any person who was follows is felt to be necessary in the not a man, and accorded the title to interest of the narrator's reputation for

The fact is that there had been Not rich. George did not question his inform- what reporters call a "scene" at Mrs. ant, thereby showing that he, in the Pocklington's. It so fell out that role of detective, was a square peg in Isabel Bourne, accompanied by Maud a round hole. He heard proceeding Neston, called on Laura to receive confrom the kitchen a murmur of two sub- gratulations. Laura did her duty, feldued voices, one of which, however, icitated her friend on Tommy in possession and Tommy's title in reversion, and "That must be Mrs. Bort," thought loyally suppressed her personal opinion about Neaera Witt?" he. "I wish I could hear the female." on the part these two factors had re-Then his attention wandered, for he spectively played in producing the anmade sure the unknown could not be nounced result. Her forbearance was read every word about it, and gossiped Neaera, as she had had a day's start of ill-requited; for Maud, by way of him He did not allow for Mrs. Bort's clinching the matter and conclusively Now haven't you?" washing. Suddenly the dominant voice demonstrating the satisfactory posiwas raised to the pitch of distinctness. tion of affairs, must needs remark, mitted. "I think he's a young fool." "Have ye told him," it said, "or have "And what a lesson it will be for

Laura said nothing. "Oh, you mustn't say that, dear," ob-"I shall say it," said Maud; "it's so "Oh, go along! You know I'd exactly what he deserves, and I know "Did he tell you so?" asked Laura,

Maud laughed "Hardly, dear. Besides, we are not on speaking terms. But Gerald and Mr. Myles both said so." terposed Isabel. "What has happened

"No, not exactly. How dare you made no difference." "No," said Isabel; "but perhaps,

"Of course you wouldn't, dear. You saw his true character. "You never actually refused him, did "No, not exactly." "Then what did you say?"

"What did I say?" "Yes, when he asked you, you know," said Laura, with a little smile. Isabel looked at her suspiciously. "He "Mercyt It's not mercy, it's a stick never did actually ask me," she said, in the sky. with dignity.
"Oh! I thought you implied-

dear?"
"Well, I thought so," said

"Yes, I know you thought so," said "Indeed, everybody saw that. Was it very hard to prevent him?" Isabel's color rose. what you mean, Laura," she said. Laura smiled with an unpleasantness that was quite a victory over nature. "Men sometimes fancy," she remarked, 'that girls are rather in a hurry to think they want to propose."

"Laura!" exclaimed Maud. "They even say that the wish is father to the thought," continued Laura, still smiling, but now a little tremuunderstand you. One would think you

meant that I had run after him.' Laura remained silent. "Everybody knows he was in love with Isabel for years," said Maud, in-

"He was very patient," said Laura. Isabel rose. "I shall not stay here why you say such things.'

"I don't say anything. Only-" "The next time, you might mention that among the reasons why you refused Mr. Neston was, that he never asked you." "I see what it is," said Isabel. "Don't you. Maud?"

Yes," said Maud.

"What is it?" demanded Laura. "Oh, nothing. Only, I hope-I wish you joy of him.' "If you don't mind a slanderer," add-"It's not true!" said Laura. "How dare you say it?"

Neaera could not afford to pity the "Gracious! You ain't in the same "I don't choose to hear a friend run on trips to be used whenever she dedown for nothing," declared Laura. "A friend? How very chivalrous you are! Come, Maud dear.' "Good-bye, Laura," said Maud. "I'm

> 'No, I sban't, I--"There!" said Isabel. "I do not care to be insulted any more.' The two visitors swept out, and Laura was left alone. Whereupon she began to cry. "I do hate that sort of vulgarity," said she, mopping her eyes. " don't believe he ever thought-Mrs. Pocklington entered in urbane majesty. "Well, is Isabel pleased with her little man?" she asked. "Why,

"Nothing," said Laura. "You're crying." "No, I'm not. Those girls have been

child, what's the matter?"

"What about?" "Oh, the engagement, and-" "And what?" "And poor Mr. Neston-George Nes-

"Oh, poor George Neston. What did "Isabel pretended he had been love with her, and-and was in love with her, and that she had refused

"Oh, and that made you cry?" "No-not that-"What, then?"

"Oh, please, mamma!" Mrs. Pocklington smiled. "Stop crying, my dear. It used to suit me, but it doesn't suit you. Stop, dear." "Very well, mamma," said poor She took his arm and they went out, Laura, thinking it a little hard that

"Did you cry before the girls?" "No," said Laura, with emphasis. "Good child," said Mrs. Pocklington.

to think of him again--' "Mamma!" "Till I tell you."

"A tiresome, meddlesome fellow. Is your father in, Laura?" "Yes, dear. Are you going to see him dow of Prince Rudolph, of Austria, "Why, you're as bad as Isabel!" said the King of Belgium, is an adept on

disengaging Laura's arms from her of the Princess Louise of Orleans, is It is a notorious fact that men of all neck. 'He's never asked you eigher!" Bavaria's knightly representative on the

"'Oh!' dosen't tell me much."

"Well, you know all about him." "He's a very excellent young man

"All right. If you're satisfied, I am. But hasn't he been making a fool of sake of round figures we will call the himself about some woman?" "Really, Robert, how strangely you express yourself! I suppose you mean

"Yes, that's it. I heard some rumor." turn of the earth. "Heard some rumor! Of course you | over it at the Club and the House.

"Am I to consider it an obstacle?" that sort of thing."

"Is the child-eh?" "Yes, rather." "And he?"

"Oh, yes, or will be very soon, when he sees she is." (To Be Continued.)

SPAIN HAS AN ARBOR DAY. "Gerald and Mr. Myles!" said Laura.
"Pleace, don't talk about it," interposed Isabel. "What has happened made no difference."

Why, Isabel, you wouldn't have him "Why, Isabel, you wouldn't have him "Why, Isabel, you wouldn't have him "The sun, with its entire broad of planets, is moving in space at the little King recently went to a village a few miles east of Madrid, and plantis at the rate of a little more than 438, of shorter lengths, so as to reduce the les, either at scarfs or mittens from six feet to fifteen les, either at scarfs or mittens from six feet to fifteen les, either at scarfs or mittens from six feet to fifteen les, either at scarfs or mittens from six feet long. A means was also required of suitably raising and delivering loads of shorter lengths, so as to reduce the hands of shorter lengths, so as to reduce the hands of sach load upon the stark. When the position assumed by the hands of sach load upon the stark. dren, selected from the Madrid schools, So, adding your three miles of leg slings were at first used, and they ans- a good shape, while, in the same way, travel to the hour's axial movement

"But, of course, she knew he want- had counted them.

CYCLING PARTIES.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia, William of Germany, King of Portugal, and the Little King of Spain Enjoy the Wheel -Our Beloved Queen Rides in a Wicker Wagon Drawn by Donkeys.

The wheel has many warm devotees among the royal houses of the old world. There was a time when horseback riding was the sport most enthusiastically Isabel grew more flushed. "I don't followed, but the steel steed has taken the place of the steed of flesh and blood. Horses are now used by the knights and ladies only on the most ceremonious occasions. At other times the bicycle is employed. Bicycling parties are organized by crowned heads, and it is no unto be insulted. It's quite obvious, Laura, common thing for a troop of royal personages to make a trip on their wheels. From a reliable source data has been secured showing what members of Europe's royalty ride the wheel. Of the rulers the devotees are Emperor Nicholas II. of Russia; William II. of Germany; King of Portugal, and the little King of Spain.

A QUEEN ON A WHEEL. For more than a year past the Queen of Italy has ridden a wheel and is now an expert. Owing to her great age the Queen of England is unable to en-"Take care, dear, that he dosen't joy the sport, and contents herself with a low wicker wagon, which is drawn "It's perfectly shameful," said Maud. by donkeys, and which accompanies her sires a drive. Her family, however, ar ardent cyclists. Practically all of the members ride. The Prince of Wales, the Princesses Maud and Victoria, Duke of sure you'll be sorry when you come to York, Duchess of Fife, Princess Louise, Marchioness Lennox and Prince Henry of Battenberg sometimes form a pleasant wheeling party in the Royal Preserves of England.

Equally as devoted to the wheel as the family of Queen Victoria, is that of the Emperor of all the Russias. The Grand Dukes Sergius and Paul, the latter the uncle of the Czar, are fond of wheeling. The Czarovitch often takes long bicycle rides at Turbia. The other members of this family who ride are the Grand Duchess Zenia, the Emperor's eldest sister; Grand Duchess Mecklenburg-Schwerein, daughter of Grand Duke Michael Nicolarevitch and of Princess Cecelia, of Baden, and the Grand Duke Michael Nicolarevitch.

Besides the Emperor, the House of Hoherzollern numbers several bicyclists. His brother, Prince Henry, often enjoys a spin on the royal track. The sport is also enjoyed by the Princess Imperial and the Princes Adalbert and Eitel-Fritz.

The entire royal family of Denmark has the cycling craze. Expert riders in this family include the heir to the throne, Prince Christian, his eldest son. Prince Valdemar, who is the husband of Princess Marie d' Orleans, and brother of the Empress of Russia and of the Princess of Wales, and his other sons, Princes Aage and Axel; Princess Ingeburge, who is engaged to Prince Frederick, of Schaumburg-Lippe; Prince Charles, who married Princess Maud, of Wales, and Prince Harold.

ROYAL GREEK BICYCLERS The same interest in cycling evinced "Now, listen to me. You're never by the Royal House of Denmark, is shown by the members of the Grecian Kingcraft. The Crown Prince is a splendid rider, and frequently accompanies his youngest sister, Princess Marie, and Princes George, Christopher, Nicholas and Andrew on a ride. The wi-Arch-duchess, Stephanie, daughter of Mrs. Pocklington, with feigned severity, the wheel. Prince Adolphus, husband wheel. Among other royal personages burg-Gotha; Princess Alexandrine, of pleasure in wheeling Princess Eulalla.

AN HOUR'S STROLL.

Would You Believe That You Can Walk 85,253 Miles an Hour?

Have you ever thought of the disthree miles within the hour, but that does not by any means represent the distance you travel. The earth turns on its axis every 24 hours. For the earth's circumference 24,000 miles, and so you must have traveled during the hour's stroll 1,000 miles in the axial

But this is not all. The earth makes a journey around the sun every year, and a long but rapid trip it is. The dis-"Perhaps I have," her husband ad- tance of our planet from the sun we the timber-stacking crane. A London will put at 92,000,000 miles. This is the firm of timber importers found that radius of the earth's orbit-half the "Well, what do you think yourself?" diameter of the circle, as we call it. stacking by manual labor was too slow mise that her majesty passesses well-"It's your business. Men know about The whole diameter is therefore 184,- and inefficient to meet the demands of derfully beautiful hands, though they 000,000 miles, and the circumference be- their business, and therefore decided to are by no means small for her height;

This amazing distance the earth tra- As steam was pronounced impractica- kled. Would you like to know the resvels in its yearly journey, and divid- ble, on account of the greatly increased son?" asked the manicure, who was about 1586 000. Then to get the speed rate charged for insurance, an electric beautifying my hands for a dinner about 1,586,000. Then, to get the distance you rode around the sun during your hour's walk, divide again by 24, of the timber stacked is deal, batten of course I was all attention. "Well, as you are doubtless aware, "Well, as you are doubtless aware, and the charged for insurance, an electric beautiful party. But this is not the and of worm board ends, varying from one foot her majesty is a great knitter. Indeed, But this is not the end of your hour's up to six feet in length, and of deals she is invariably at work with her need trip. The sup, with its entire broad up to six feet in length, and of deals she is invariably at work with her need trip. Spain is waking up to the necessity trip. The sun, with its entire brood and battens from six feet to fifteen les, either at scarfs or mittens for the

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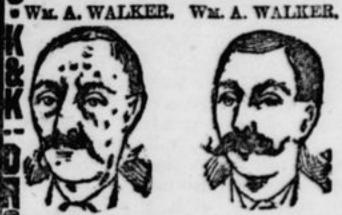
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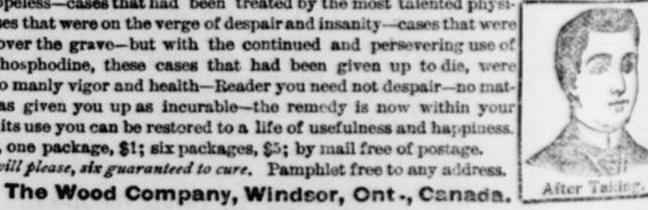
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A NOVEL MACHINE.

Stacking Timber By a New Device in

A novelty in electrical applications is ing the diameter multiplied by 3.1416, adopt mechanical means for the purpose. that they are plump, white and unwribof each load upon the stack. Wire rope tends to whiten, refine and keep them each planted a tree. Medals were distributed among them, with the inscription: "First Arbor Day, instituted in the reign of Alfonso XIII, 1896." Similar festivals are to be held yearly in different places, and the children are different places, and the children are grow, in the hope that they will foster tree-planting in their districts.

So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth's orbital journey, and that, again, to the earth's orbital journey, and that, again, to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you find you have traveled, in the hour, 85,253 miles.

So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth's orbital journey, and that, again, to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you find you have traveled, in the hour, 85,253 miles.

HAD SUFFERED ENOUGH.

net profits made byt he electic crane over hand labor, and is distributing 30 per cent, of them among the men who are employed on the work. The number of laborers engaged is about 200.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S HANDS.

"You are quite right in your sur-

WHERE SHE HAD HIM.

He—Wifie, there are 1,000,000,000 stars in the sky.

She—Oh, there must be more than that, if you staid out last night till you had counted them.

HAD SUFFERED ENOUGH.

Mr. Houlihan—Oi dhrempt last noight that Oi died.

Mr. Houlihan—An' how long did yez last night till you had counted them.

Mr. Houlihan—Divil a minute. St. Peter said to me: Yer kin go roight into heaven ter wunst, Houlihan; Oi feature of this installation is the fact that the firm intend ascertaining the last that the firm intend ascertaining the last of the work with such ease that a cubic fathom of wood, weighing three tons, can be loaded by it in four lifts of lib cwt. each, up to a height of 60 for rough labor, such as the cleaning for rough labor, such as the cleaning for rough labor, such as wee bit of also available for loading vans direct trouble always to put on gloves, from any part of the stack. A unique feature of this installation is the fact that the firm intend ascertaining the last also available for loading vans direct trouble always to put on gloves, which is the firm intend ascertaining the last that the firm intend ascertaining the last cubic fathom of wood, weighing three tons, can be loaded by it in four lifts of lib cwt. each, up to a height of 60 for rough labor, such as the cleaning for roug that the firm intend ascertaining the be, I think.

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WORLD OVER About Our All Parts of the Globe, Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA. The promoters of the H There are twenty typh Winnipeg's rate of tax urrent year will be two

Mr. W. H. Nelson, gro ville, shot himself throu with a revolver. Coal was struck by Government well-boring Cartwright at a depth o Mr. Stewart, of the eng of the Marine Departme is at present engaged in drographic survey of Lal Mrs. Charles Hurton has, with several other (en heir to an Irish es about a million dollars.

Vandals pried up the the new Southern Church at London and from the coins which ha The Winnipeg Board discussing the advisab a business men's convertible and the Northwe Applications for fars

being received by the orities at Winnipeg. that between 2,000 and be required. Mr. Francis Robinson employed on the G. T. from his wagon at Lo A break is reported in cable extending between

the north shore of th As there is an alterna dent will not cause an munication. One million rounds ammunition reached England and was pla ernment stores. Five of Lee-Metford rifles a

ammunition. Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Instructor, will short nection with the Ott and assume charge of branch of the School Agriculture at King It has been decided time Provinces and the infantry battalion after Parliament has sary appropriations. The difference betw schemes of Mr. Bend

ertson is that the for

monster abattoir at (

professor favours t Montreal, and other The chemists of the Interior have b some time back on th sugar samples, wh country. There was adulteration, glucos ed with the maple The dry goods sed

Board of Trade, at day, placed on reco proval at the actio Coloured Cotton Mi William Parks and St. John, N.B., in prices on flannelett low their cost of p Two men working treal were overcom sewer gas. The cr did not realize the

the men for a qual length, when the fi and the men were sciousness with gre GREAT The Earl of Li Sir John Millai Royal Academy, is The Imperial L termally prorogue

cruisers from the The weather in past week was ver was no great hea The Spanish go tenders in Englan of a floating doc Two valuable p National portrait liberately damage The Marquis of ed Warden of the urday, with quai

Spain has ordere

The Duke of We ly ill with drops his brother.
The Daily News sion which has years will report vaccination in En Baroness Tenny poet laureate, is o to Lord Tennyso It is said that which is to meet will be a failure. ites or the Healy. The debt of Lo £37,856,502, near

has been incurre is learned Julian Pauncef to the direct s bury, who wish some points of The water fa London has dev amity. Water 250,000 of the

The appointn liamentary con the administra and into the postponed unt Parliament. It is noted of Lord Chief of the suavity

The Anglo-most satisfac increased six pared with th