

STANLEY'S LOVE STORY.

A Romantic Tale Concerning the Great Explorer.

A little group of club men sat over a late supper in a New York cafe the other night, and between the grilled marrow bones and bass told odd bits of their varied experiences. They are all well-known men, and have never been particularly bothered with the business grind of life. Most of them are well on in years, but if all the experiences and years related at that table that night could be accepted literally, they had jammed 100 very rapid years into their lives. Suddenly one of the group raised his hat from his forehead, and pulling down the leather band inside, he held a clipping from a newspaper. "Let me read you this, gentlemen, will you?" he said very pleasantly. "It isn't long and it tells a volume. It is a complete romance in itself." Then he read in a well modulated voice this: When Stanley was in this country, soon after his discovery of Livingstone, he was full-cheeked, rosy, and his hair was dark, and handsome. When next he came, after his memorable trip through the heart of the Dark Continent, the ruddy hue of his face was gone, and his beautiful hair was nearly white. "But the brightness of his eyes was not dimmed, and the alert and sinewy limbs were as agile as of old. He has borne privations and great hardships well, but they have left their mark on his face. His countenance and head are old long before their time."

The club man then went on to relate to his attentive listeners what he said was the true meaning of the newspaper clipping he had just read. He prefaced his remark by stating that the words he had just read were from Noah Brooks's article in the February St. Nicholas, entitled "The White Pasha." He said he had carried the newspaper clipping in his hat from the day it was published, because he recalled to him an experience in Henry M. Stanley's life which very few outside of

HIS INTIMATE CIRCLE of friends knew. He added that a certain very charming lady would fully appreciate everything that he was about to tell. At one time she was a belle, and was known in society. She was a most lovable woman, and very attractive. She is now a young matron, with little sprigs of innocence and mischievousness clustered about her hair. One thing was certain, the club man declared, Henry M. Stanley had not passed a single day in the last fifteen years without thinking of her. In the dark and unfathomable jungles of Africa, her face had been with him. On the desert, with the fierce white heat beating upon him, he had had memories of her. He is a bachelor, 49 years old, and he will never marry. The young matron now lives in Chicago, and her brother is seen on Broadway on any bright afternoon. The white hair and the pallid cheek that Noah Brooks speaks of, so the story teller asserted, were not altogether due to Stanley's privations on the Congo. It was about 1875 that Mr. Stanley came to this country after his discovery of Livingstone. Four years before he had started out to find the lost explorer. A "No" word had been heard from Livingstone in nearly two years. There had been rumors that he had been

KILLED BY HOSTILE SAVAGES, and his friends in England were anxious to learn the fate of the man who had devoted nearly thirty years of his life to unravelling the mysteries of the interior of Africa. Stanley was selected by James Gordon Bennett to take an expedition into Africa, and learn the fate of Livingstone. He was then 30 years old and full of pluck and determination. He had been in the Confederate Army, and when taken prisoner by the United States troops he volunteered as a seaman in the Federal navy. He was spoken of at the time as brave, modest and generous, but with a roving disposition, and above all a determination to make his mark in the world. Only Stanley himself can tell of the destination and the hardships that he experienced in his search for Livingstone. But on that memorable day in November, 1871, when at Ujiji, on the shore of Lake Tanganyika, he found the great Scotchman, and nonchalantly lifting his cap to him said: "Dr. Livingstone, I presume," he became equally famous with the Doctor, and knew that his name would go down through the centuries. On his return to England the fetes and the banquets given in his honor, and the glorification of his name were only interrupted by the death of Dr. Livingstone. Stanley was a pall bearer at the funeral of the great explorer. It was said at the time that the mantle of the dead man had fallen upon the young and ambitious Stanley. He was on the top rung of the ladder of fame, but his closest friends at the time have since frequently remarked that Stanley's marked characteristic was a cynicism that was almost unbearable and unaccountable.

He was 32 years old. The Queen had presented him with diamonds, and he had been SINGULARLY HONORED by statesmen and the great men of the Royal Geographical Society. His name was known all over the civilized world, and distinction and renown awaited him in New York when he arrived here a few months later.

Stanley hadn't been in New York very long before his club friends remarked that he was partial in his visits to a certain mansion on Fifth avenue. He had been well received in New York society, and although he was not particularly endowed with this world's goods, he was a handsome young fellow, and the young ladies of society found him most congenial. "At one of the homes he visited there was a petite brunette who interested young Stanley from the first hour that he saw her. Her father's home on Fifth avenue was one of the most attractive of spots for young Stanley after the introduction. He would steal away from club friends to make frequent calls on the little queen of that charming home. The young lady herself began to blush when the servant announced her handsome young visitor, and she soon began to look for his calls. Stanley was the sort of young man to be interesting to most young ladies. He was a handsome fellow, a fine conversationalist, and he was particularly attractive in the gallant and reverential politeness which always marked his conduct before the fair ones.

His visits to the Fifth avenue mansion became more frequent and his attentions to the black-eyed little lady more marked, and pretty soon Stanley's friends learned that the young couple were engaged. Stanley frequently said in those days that he was ready to settle down and have a winsome wife and a modest home. He seemed to be quite contented to rest then with the name

and fame that had already come to him. Time ran on, and there were not anywhere two happier souls than Henry M. Stanley and his prospective bride.

But with Livingstone dead there were constant and urgent demands upon him to resume the exploration of Africa. At last he consented to make another journey. It was to be a short one, he told his sweetheart, and with it would end his career as an African explorer.

"Anybody can imagine the loving tenderness with which Henry M. Stanley and the girl he loved parted," continued the club man. "There were tears on her part and tender, comforting words for his share of it. They were to write by every steamer, and for two years the happiest and tenderest correspondence passed between the young lovers."

Later in November, 1874, Stanley arrived at Zanzibar and began the arrangements for his trip inland. The little lady in the Fifth avenue mansion anxiously read the despatches about her lover, and was cheered by some of the heaviest letters which ever came through the New York Post Office. She was delighted beyond expression when the cable announced that Stanley had launched the little boat in which he circumnavigated Nyanza Lake, and had named it the Lady Alice. That was her Christian name.

With a lover's eagerness he wrote to the fair one what he had done, and his last letter before he left civilization told her to be of good cheer. He said that he didn't expect that his task would be difficult, and he spoke of the time when his journey would be ended and he would return to her rich and with his days as an explorer ended forever.

He was on the Congo River for nine months, and reached the Atlantic coast in 1877. He arrived in London early in 1877 and eagerly glanced over the pile of letters awaiting him. There were a dozen or more in the handwriting of his betrothed running up to November, 1876. At that time he had reached Nyangwa, the farthest northern point attained by Livingstone or Cameron. The letters ceased in that month. Down deeper in the pile was a letter from a New York club man which told Stanley that his betrothed had been married early in 1877 to a gentleman from Michigan.

The highest honors were showered upon Stanley, but he grew listless, and apparently without ambition. His friends say he was stunned at the shock he had received. He roamed about London, and his hair daily grew whiter and whiter and his face more pallid. He went back to Africa and spent five years there, and first appeared in New York again in 1886. He only remained here a few weeks, and then started on his present journey.

Development of Coal in Canada. It is well known to geologists that in many parts of western Canada, there are extensive coal deposits, the successful working of which must be of great importance in the development of the Imperial traffic through the Dominion and on the Pacific. A large block of land, in which are thick and extensive seams of anthracite coal, has lately been worked by a Canadian company (the Canadian Anthracite Coal Company, Limited), in the Cascade district of the Bow River Pass, with excellent results. The land covers the croppings of the veins, which dip from 32° to 60° in the side, of the mountains, which rise from 500 feet or 600 feet, to 2,000 feet above the croppings. A tunnel 209 feet long has been driven, and this is 45 feet above the water level and cuts through 32 seams of coal. Three of these seams are being worked. The overlying seam measures about nine feet, of which seven feet are coal; the middle seam has from three feet to three feet six inches of clean hard coal; and the underlying seam is about five feet eight inches, with ten inches of slate near the centre of the seam. These are the only seams as yet practically tested, but from them about 16,000 tons of coal have been taken and shipped to San Francisco. The coal has been graded as No. 1 free-burning white-ash anthracite. As yet the work which the local Canadian Company have been able to do has been more of a prospecting character than mining for the market, and so an endeavor is being made to open up the whole of this extensive coalfield for the employment of British capital.

How Letters go Astray. A curious case of letters going astray is explained by The New York Herald. There are many small towns and villages at which the fast mail train does not stop, and the postal clerks sling the mail pouch from the flying train. Sometimes the pouch is heavy or unwieldy, or a strong wind is blowing; the pouch falls short of the platform and is drawn under the wheels, which grind the letters into a pulp. "In such cases the mail carrier and the train hands about the depot would walk along the track for several rods plucking up fragments and putting them in the mangled mail pouch; carry it up to the post-office, where the Post-master would puzzle his brain to join together such pieces as were decipherable, and deliver to the proper persons. Some of the letters were only slightly wounded, but many were killed by red and blackened mass which the Postmaster would enshroud in a stout piece of brown paper and address to that morgue of many a fond hope—the Dead Letter Office." The most frequent cause of this accident is throwing the package backward instead of in the direction in which the train is moving.

Going over Niagara. The telegraph brings the report that a man is getting a barrel ready in which he is going over Niagara Falls. It is somewhat early for the trip, but it is understood that he expects a rush later in the season, and wants to go when he can do it in comfort. We suppose nothing can be more disagreeable than to go over Niagara Falls when they are crowded, and have the barrels of total strangers bumping against your own. No person who loves to travel quietly and unostentatiously will go over Niagara during the busy season.

A Fine Fellow. He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The signature on each bottle of Putnam's Co. Get "Putnam's"

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Bands, Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimming. Agent for Frenches and DeWitt's Flute. BUTLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 37 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

A Strange Case of Aphasia.

A case of aphasia is reported from Paris, which came under treatment of Prof. Charcot, the celebrated physician for nervous disorders. A man, aged sixty, strong and apparently in full health, suddenly lost all power over his vocabulary, and some curious phases were noticeable. The patient was master of three languages; his native French, English, learnt during a residence of seventeen years in North America, and Spanish, through his marriage with a native of that country. He lost his command of these several languages in the inverse chronological order of their acquisition, as follows: Spanish deserted him first, English he only retained in snatch phrases, French remained in his memory so as to serve him fairly, but the last two were frequently mixed, like Latin and English in the mind of Dr. Wendell Holmes' celebrated "late Latin tutor." The aphasia was ascribed to a softening in the region of the third left lobe of the brain. Through medical practices in conversation the patient regained his normal power week by week, recovering his languages in the following order: French, English, Spanish.

The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages. Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koli-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a trustful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No. 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtues of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are Broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

The estate of the late I. V. Williamson, of Philadelphia, foots up to nearly \$10,000,000; and the only article of luxury that he possessed was a hundred dollar gold watch, which was given to him.

A Dr. Richardson has achieved some instructive experiments in the use of the graphophone for recording physical symptoms, such as coughs and pulses. A cough of today can always be recorded and compared readily with one of days before!

"Boat, Ahoy!" The rapids are below you," cried a man to a pleasure party who had descended gliding swiftly down the stream toward the foaming cataract. "And we would cry 'Boat, ahoy!' to the one whose life bark is being drawn into the whirlpool of consumption, for unless you use effective measures you will be wrecked in Death's foaming rapids. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will strengthen and restore your lungs to a healthy condition, and is a sure relief for coughs and colds.

Hat crowns grow lower. The World Moves! Don't disgust everybody with the offensive odor from your catarrh just because some old foggy doctor, who has not discovered and will not believe that the world moves, tells you it cannot be cured. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have for many years offered, in good faith, \$500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. They are thoroughly responsible financially, as any one can learn by proper enquiry through druggists (who sell the medicine at only 50 cents), and they "mean business."

The favorite rose for white and rose tulle bonnets is the eglantine. Yellow as Egyptian mummy, Was his sorrow fall, And he seemed a very dummy Of the human race, Now he's brimmed with sunshine o'er, His clear and sparkling eye Tells us that he lives in joy; Ask you the reason why? What has wrought the transformation? Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets restored this dilapidated individual in a single week. Nothing like them to regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.

The striped tennis gown as well as the beach gown is frequently worn with a striped Cowes cap to match it. Representatives of the most prominent agricultural papers in the United States last year visited the great Milk River reservation of 18,000 acres in Montana. They unanimously pronounced it the finest land unoccupied in the great West, clear living streams, wide fertile valleys, coal and timber in abundance, good for all kinds of grain and stock ranging throughout the year. The new and beautiful Pomegranate, the brightest and most difficult of all blues to produce.

To the Editor— Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCOM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Bands, Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimming. Agent for Frenches and DeWitt's Flute. BUTLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 37 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion. 216 Centre St., New York. June 25th, 1888. The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard, and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL. Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

PATENTS secured. Patent Attorneys and experts; ESTD 1857. Donald C. Hildout & Co., Toronto.

STAMPS WANTED—Collection of postage, or of Canada or Amer. stamps. Address COLLECTOR, Box 463, Toronto, Ont.

CANCER and Tumors CURED, no matter how long standing. DR. MCMICHAEL, No. 43 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS. Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets \$40, \$50, and \$60. Return Tickets \$80, \$90 and \$110, according to Round Trip Tickets \$60, Steerage, \$25. Apply to M. E. MURRAY, General Manager Canada Shipping Co., 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

COMMERCIAL AND SHORTHAND EDUCATION is a reliable acquirement for every young man and woman. Address: CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto, for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, CHAS. H. BROOKS, President, Sec'y & Manager.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont.—The Fifth Session Year—its graduates are now employed as Bookkeepers, Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough training for success in these lines of work, or as reporters in connection with the Guelph Business College, for terms and particulars address M. MacCormick, Principal.

AGENTS—SUBSRIERS FOR THE HOUR, to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the Fathers, Mothers, Sons and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail, with an Introduction by Rev. John Hall, D. D. A volume of 275 Selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the able authors of all lands. Terms liberal. W.M. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 45 King Street East, Toronto; formerly for over five years Principal of the Shorthand Institute in connection with the Canadian Business University. Typewriting Department under the management of M. GEORGE BENGOUGH, Agent for the Remington Typewriter. Apply for Circular. Mention this paper in writing.

Stained Glass FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS. M'CAUSLAND & SON, 76 King St. W., Toronto.

Artificial LIMES. For circulars, address J. DOAN & CO., Toronto, Ont. 67 NORTHYORK AVENUE.

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS Pat. hydraulic hand and steam elevators. LEITCH & TURNBULL Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets HAMILTON, ONT.

FARMS - - IN MANITOBA. Scottish, Manitoba and North-West REAL ESTATE CO., LIM. W. J. Akin, Mgr., 357 Main St., Winnipeg. Lands in all parts of the Province. Low Prices. Easy Terms. Lists Sent and Full Information Furnished on Application. Send us your name and we will mail you our descriptive catalogue.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER A PERFECT FOOD FOR THE SICK A WARNING AND NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR A Great Point Gained IT SUPPLIES THE Greatest Amount of Nourishment in the Smallest Possible Bulk. Easily Digested.

Confederation Life

TORONTO. THE HOME COMPANY. OVER \$3,000,000 ASSETS. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, President. W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER, J. K. MACDONALD, Vice-Presidents. Managing Director.

Sawmills, Saws, Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Veneer Machines, Choppers. Engines, Stationary and Portable Boilers, Best quality of material and work. Planers, Matchers, and Moulders. Saw Gummers and Saw Swages. Send for Circulars. Waterloo Engine Works Co., Brantford, Canada.

MONEY

A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on a first class security. Apply to BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT, Barristers and Solicitors, 70 Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Montreal) TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA. Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 20 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MANIBOIS, Montreal Block, Main St., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and sections assisted making selection. MONEY TO LOAN AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS, and Traders generally, We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up CALEFSKINS or US. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty. Address, O. S. PAGE, HENR. PARK, Vermont, U.S.

Brown Engines

IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE. TORONTO ENGINE WORKS, PRINCESS AND FRONT STS. J. Perkins & Co., Toronto. Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow Line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer from Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly. For freight, passage or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Ounnard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. B.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Allen & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

T. FANE & CO. COMET No 2 TORONTO. \$65.00

RUDGE AND COLUMBIA BICYCLES. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. SECOND-HAND WHEELS. All Work Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue. H. P. DAVIES & CO., 22 CHURCH ST., TORONTO. 159, Second-Hand. Send for list. A. T. FANE, MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

I CURE FITS! When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a CURE. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, M.O., 164 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONT.

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a CURE. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, M.O., 164 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONT.