And a toiler dies in a day. I feel no pride, but pity For the burdens the rich endure, There is nothing sweet in the city But the patient lives of the poor. Oh, the little hands too skilful. And the child mind choked with weeds! The daughter's heart grows willied,

And the father's heart that bleeds! No. no! from the street's rule bustle From trophies of mart and stage, I would fly to the woods' low rustle, And the meadow's kindly page. Let me dream as of old by the river, And be eved for the dream alway; For a dreamer nives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

A NOVEL.

Ernest went on rubbing for a minute or more, but without producing the slightest | hammering, had strolled aimlessly in. effect. He was in despair. The beautifui face beneath him looked so wan and death distress and scarcely knowing what he did, anide," but in this instance it was not cabinet open.

"Oh, you are not dead." "No, I don't think so, but I can't quite | was heavy. But when he had done this he | Florence had smiled at Dorothy's words remember. What was it? Ab, I know!" did not seem inclined to go any farther in and the resemblance became more striking and she that her eyes as though to keep out | the matter. The bundle had, he considered, | than ever. Eva shuddered as she noticed it. some horrid sight. Presently she opened | an uncanny look. shem again. "You have saved my life," she said. "If it had not been for you. I should | place, for Florence Ceswick entered through | now forgotten his start in his collector's now have been lying crushed at the foot of | the open door. She had come up to see | zeal. "It is a spiendid nid. But I forgot, shat dreadful cliff. I am so grateful" At that moment Dorothy came back with | gathering. a little water in Ernest's black hat, for in

her hurry she had spilled most of it. "Here, drink some of this," she said. Eva tried to do so, but a billycock hat not a very convenient drinking vessel till seemed inclined to touch. you get used to it, and she upset more than she swallowed. But what she got down did | Florence her good. She put down the hat and they ! all three laughed a little. It was so funny

drinking out of an old hat. "Were you long down there before we came?" asked Dorothy. "No, not long; only about half a minute on that dreadful buige.

"What on earth did you go there for? asked Ernest, putting his dripping hat on his head for the sun was hot. "I wanted to see the bones. I am very

active, and thought that I could get up quite safely; but sand is so slippery. Ob, I for. | rid,' added Dorothy. got ;look here," and she pointed to a thin cord that was tied to her wrist.

"What is that?" "Why, it is tied to such an odd lead box shat I found in the sand. Mr. Jones said -I thought I might want it getting down, you know -so I tied one end of it to the | took was that of a human head.

"Let us pull it up," said Ernest, unfas-

sening the cord from Eva's wrist and begin-But the case was too heavy for him to lift alone. Indeed, it proved as much as they However, up it came at last. Ernest examined it carefully and came to the cone u. Another turn or two of the long winding. to him. He was alarmed and disappointed sion that it was very ancient. The massive | sheet and it slipped suddenly away from | for he was afraid of Fiorence and wished to iron handle at the top of the oblong case was almost eaten through with rust and the lead itself was much corroded, although, an outer case of oak. Evidently the case

"This is quite exciting," said Eva, who vas now sufficiently interested to forget all about her escape. "What can be in 15? leigh also remained staring at it, either speak to you. You remember what hap Treasure or papers, I should shink." "I don't know," said Ernest, "I should hardly think that they would bury such | p int of vantage on the oak chest in which | by the beach.

where it had lain for centuries

things in a churchyard. Perhaps it is a small baby." "Erness," broke in Dorothy in an agitated way, "I don't like that thing. I can't tell you why, but I am sure it is unlucky. I of age, the latter covered with rippling | them. I made a mistake, Ernest, in telling with that you would throw it back to where | brown locks of great length, above which | you that I loved you as I did, and in talking

home and open it." "I am not superstitious, and you can take it home if you like. I will not touch it.

I tell you it is a horrid thing.' "All right, Doll, then you sha'n't have a divide it. Will you help me to carry it to !

you are afraid of it, like Doll." "Oh, no," she auswered, "I am not afraid. I am dying of curiosity to see what is inside."

CHAPTER X. WHAT EVA FOUND.

"You are sure you are not too tired?" said Ernest after a moment's consideration. "No, indeed; I have quite recovered." | unnaturally cry out that it was alive. she answered with a blush.

Ernest blushed, too, from sympathy, probably, and went to pick up a bough that lay Dorothy marching solemnly in front.

advancing, and hurried to meet it.

ciff, and puried her up just in time." "My look again," thought Jeromy groun. | had solidified and made it like marble. | how made his fissh creen. edge of that old for ten years and never give the lips their natural color and the bair | matters to much easier, does it not? But, had been preserved by means of the spices. | do you know, I suspected as much, when I gos a chance of pulling her up." "Then we pulled up that horrid box But, perhaps, the most dreadful thing about | was standing there by that head to-day,

which she found down in the sand and tied | this relie of forgotten ages was the mocking | just at the time that you took Eva's hand.

lucky and it i uniceky. esting. I expect that I will be found to lead be unful face, with a shundard hair I had been that dead women. A lof a -u - sounded in front of the Mayor's house, and a t, although so well convected, was a o mitato deeds there is crowning current to be or the best is crowning current despute. But there at the others the more are the others the more at the others the other the others the other the othe esfets and ever dug up again " roke to eyes and them le; and yet there was one. | Watting for us "

"Oh, very well, Reginald, you wil see." commen sense reasserted itself and he you were my admirer, when you kissed me, tax on doors. It was not very operous, Mr. Cardus glanced at her. It was ouri. stopped

I dare say that J. rett y will go on and get a | 8 e it seam

ing it in a most workmanlike manner.

The lead, though it was in places eaten Dorothy.

Quite away, was still thick and sound near Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the the edges, and it took him a good quarter of room, and the others, comforting them. an hour's hard chopping to remove what selves with the reflection that it was broad appeared to be the front of the case. Ex. daylight, and drawn by their devouring cisement was at its height as it fell forward | curiosity, followed him. That is, they all with a bang on the table, but it was then followed him except Grice, who was ill for found that what had been removed was two days afterward. As for Sampson and merely a portion of an outer case, there be- the groom, who had seen the sight through ing beneath it an inner chest, also of lead. | the window, they ran for a mile or more "Well," said Jeremy, "they fastened it slong the cliff before they stopped. up pretty well," and then he set to work | When they got back into the room they

This inner skin of lead was thinner and | ing at the crystal eyes, that seemed to be easier to cut than the first had been and he returning his gaz; with compound interest, got through the job more quickly, though | while Florence was there with the long not nearly quickly enough for the impa- linen wrapper in her hand, gazing down at tience of the bystanders. At last the front the beautiful hair that flowed from the fell out and disclosed a small cabinet made | head on to the oak box, from the box to the of solid picces of black oak and having a table and from the table nearly to the hinged door, which was fastened by a tiny floor. It was, oddly enough, of the same latch and hasp of the common pattern, that | color and texture as her own. She had is probably as old as doors are From this taken off her hat when she began to undo Cabinet there came a strong odor of spices. the wraptings, and they all noticed the The excitement was now intense, and fact. Nor did the resemblance stop there. seemed to be shared by everybody in the The sharp, fine features of the mummies Grice had come in through the | head were very like Fiorence's; so were the swing-door and stationed herself in the biautiful teeth and the fixed, hard amile background. Sampson and the groom were | The dead face was more lovely, indeed, but peeping through the window, and even old otherwise the woman of the S-xon era-for,

"Wase can it be?" said Eva with a gasp. In ing girl of the nineteenth century might Slowly Jeremy extracted the cabinet from | have been sisters, or mother and daughter. like; all the red had left the lips. In his its leaden coverings and set it on the table. The resemblance startled them all as they "Shall I open it ?" be said, and, suiting entered the room, but they said nothing. he bent over them and kissed them once, the action to the word, he lifted the latch wice, thrice. This mode of restoration is and placing his chisel between the edge of a word. Dorothy was the first to break the recommended in the medicine-chest the little door and its frame, pried the silence.

"I think she must have been a witch,"

"I?" she answered with a little laugh

" Put her back in the box, Jeremy," said

"Well," said Florence, " now that you

walk with Eva. and presumably his face

"Ernest," she said presently. "I want to

pened between us two evenings ago on this

"Yes, Florence, I remember," answered

without its effect. Presently a faint and The smell of spices became more pro- she said. "I hope that you will have it case, in weaving histories in which quire) Next she sighed, opened her eyes however, a large whitish bundle became luck. I am sure of it. Throw it way, and sat up. out and laid it on the top of the box. It is just like Florence there."

At that moment an interruption took who was a bit of an antiquarian and had Dorothy and was astonished to find such a he added in a tone of disappointment, "it

"Woy, what is it all about?" she asked. Ceswick." Somebody told her in as few words as possible, for everybody's attention was con. | far as I am concerned," said Eva hastily. "] centrated on the bundle, which nobody | would not have it near me on any account."

"Well, why don't you open it?" asked you I shall value the relic very much." "I think that they are all afraid," said | the table, and was gazing earnestly into the Mr. Cardus with a laugh.

He was watching the various expressions on the faces with an amused air. Well, I am not afraid, at any rate," said | and jarred upon him. Fiorence. "Now, ladies and gentlemen, the Gorgon's head is about to be unveiled. Look the other way or you will all be turned to looks wise; it may teach me something.

"This is getting delightfully ghastly," | must be some far-distant anosstress." said Eva to Ernest. "I know that it will be something hor. | Ernest.

Meanwhile Florence had drawn out a Mr. Cardus. "I must have an air-tight heavy pin of ancient make, with which the | case made." wrapping of the bundle was fastened, and begun to unwind a long piece of discolored | the old one with lead, and putting a glass linen. At the very first turn another | front to it." the other day that he thought it was a bit shower of spices fell out. As soon as these of an old offic, but it is not, it is a lead box | had been swept aside, Florence proceeded | touching it very gingerly. When he had got with a rusty from handle. I could not move | slowly with her task, and as she removed | it back into the oak case, he dusted it and it much, but I had this bit of cord with me | fold after fold of the linen the bundle began | placed it upon a bracket that jutted from

to take shape and form, and the shape it | the oak panelling at the end of the room. Eva saw it and drew closer to Ernest; have put your guardian angel on her pedeseremy saw it and felt inclined to bolt; | tal, I think that we must be going home. Dorothy saw it and knew that her presenti- | Will any of you walk a little way with us?" ments as to the disagreeable nature of the | Dorothy said that they would all come, contents of that unlucky case were coming | that is, all except Mr. Cardus, who had true; Mr. Cardus saw it and was more in- gone back to his office. Accordingly they could all three manage to drag it to the top. | terested than ever. Only Florence and started and as they did so, Florence intihard-riding Atterleigh saw . nothing. | mated to Ernest that she wished to speak

There was a moment's dead silence as | betrayed what was in his mind to her. the company regarded the object thus left "Do not be frightened," she said with a from fragments that still clung to it, it was open to their gaze. Then one of the women slight smile, "I am not going to say anygave a low cry of fear, and, actuated by | thing disagreeable." some common impulse, they all turned and Of course, he replied that he knew that broke from the room in terror, and calling, | she never could say anything disagreeable nad been washed out of the churchyard "It is alive!" No, not all. Florence turned | at any time, at which she smiled again the pale, but she stood there by the object, the same faint smile, and they dropped behind. winding sheet in her hand; and old Atterparalyzed or fascinated.

It, too, seemed to stare at him from its | very beach," for they were walking home 10 had rested for so many centuries. And this was what he saw there upon the | Ernest. box. Let the reader imagine the face and | "Well, Ernest, the words I have to say

head of a lovely woman of some thirty years | are hard for a woman's lips, but I must say it came from, or into the sea. It is a horrid | was set a roughly fashioned coronet studded | all the wild nonsense that I talked. I don't thing and we have nearly lost our lives over | with uncut gams. Let him imagine this know what made me do it, some foolish im face, all but the lips, which were colored | pulse, no doubt. Women are very carrous, "Nonsense, Doll! Wheever thought that red, pale with the bloodless pallor of death you know, Ernest, and I think I am more you were so superstitious? Why, perhaps | and the flesh so firm and fresh-looking that | curious than most. I suppose I though; I it is full of money or jewels. Let's take it it might have been that of a corpse not a loved you, Ernest-I know I thought it day old; so firm, indeed, that the head and | when you kissed me; but last night, when I all its pendant weight of beautiful hair | saw you at the Smythes' dance, I knew could stand on the unshrunken base of the | that it was all a mistake, and that I cared neck which, in some far past age, cold steel | for you-no more than you care for me had made so smooth. Then let him Ernest. Do you understand me?" share of the spoil. Miss Ceswick and I will imagine the crowning horror of that weird He did not understand her in the least, sight. The eyes of a corpse are shut, but | but he nodded his head, feeling vaguely the house, Miss Ceswick? That is, unless | the eyes in this head were wide open, and | that things were turning out very well for the long, black lashes, as perfect now as on | him. the day of death, hung over what appeared, "That is right; and so here, in the same when the light struck them, to be two balls | place where I said them, I renounce them, of trembling are, that glittered and rolled | We will forget all that foolish scene, Ernest. and fixed themselves upon the face of the I made a little mistake when I told you observer like living human eyes. It was | that my heart was as deep as the sea : these awful eyes that carried such terror to | find that it is shallow as a bro k. But will

the hearts of the on-lookers when they cast | you answer me one question, Ernest, before their fires glance around and made them not | we close this conversation?" "Yes, Florence, if I can." "Well, when you-you kissed me It was not until he had made a very careful examination of these fiery orbe that Mr. | other night, you did not really mean it, did Cardus was afterward able to discover what | you? I mean you only did so for a freak. beneath a stunted oak tree which grew in | they were, and as the reader may as well | or from the impulse of the moment, not bethe ruins of the Abbey, on the spot where | understand at once that this head had | cause you loved me? Don't be afraid to once the altar had atood. This he ran | nothing about it different from any other | tell me, because if it was so, I shall not be through the iron handle, and, directing Eva | skilfully preserved head, he shall be taken | angry; you see you have so much to forgive to catch hold of one end, he took the other | into confidence without delay. They were | me for. I am breaking faith, am I not? himself and they started for the house, balls of crystal fitted, probably with the aid and she looked him straight in the face with of slender springs, into the eye-sockets with | her piercing eyes. As it happened, Jeremy and Mr. Cardus | such infernal art that they shook and trem- | Ernest's glance fell under that searching were strolling along together smoking when | bled at the slightest sound, and even on | gaze, and the lie that men are apt to think suddenly they caught sight of the cavalcade occasion rolled about. The head itself, he it no shame to use where women are con also discovered, had not been embalmed in | cerned rose to his lips. But he could not "What is all this?" asked Mr. Cardus of the ordinary fashion, by extracting the get it out; he could not bring himself to say Dorothy, who was now nearly fifty yards | brain and filling the cavity with spices or | that he did love her-so he compromised bitumen, but had been preserved by means | matters. "Well, R ginald, it is a long story. First of the injection of silica, or some kindred | "I think you were more in earnest than I

we found Eva Cenwick slipping down the | sub-tance, into the brain, veins and arter. | was, Fiorence. ies, which, after permeating all the fisch. She laughed a cold little laugh that soni? he had thought that she returned the presing in spirit. "I might have sat on the Some brilliant pigment had been used to Thank you for being candid, it makes

"N me se Dor in ! It is very in er. Was a terrible ining to lock or, that long. stone or the property and with an clear a brain as though 9 o clock very evening three notes are benefit of the defendant, said the complain

"Oa, yee, E neet, a women atways fol. robbed after that hour the "wakeman parties had carried on a backney carried hammer and a cold chisel and we will soon | Mr. C.rdu- had fl d with the rest, but me bound to make up the los-. The watch, but me bound to make up the los-. The watch, but me bound to make up the los-. The watch, but me bound to make up the los-. The watch, but me bound to make up the los-. soon as he got outside the swing-door his expest interest, and for about five accounts it is curious to know, was maintained by a sut £5 and costs. - Pal. Mail Gazette.

On reaching the | "don't be so silly. You are not going to run | a shadow. Good-night, Ernest, good-night, sisting-room they found Jeremy stready away from a dead woman's head, are you?" and again she smiled that mocking smile shere with his hammer and chisel. He was an admirable amateur blacksmith. Indeed, and gasping.

"You ran, too," said Dorothy pulling up that was so like that on the features of the and gasping.

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CHAPTER XI.

DEEP WATERS. In due course Jeremy duly fitted up the hair to hang down at full length, retaining, and it will not do to trifle with it." however, the original door and ancient latch and hasp. His next stap was to fit the plate-glass front and exhaust the air as found old Atterleigh still standing and star-

clook. Jeremy, who disliked the Da Talor, fecs. The results were starting. For a limits of its attraction. moment De Talor stared and gasped, then all the rich hues faded from his features and he sauk back in a sort of fit. Jeremy Atterleigh, attracted by the sound of the to judge from the rude tiars on her brow, it shut up the door in a buiry, and his visitor was probable that she was Saxon-and the induce him to enter that room again.

> They-drew near and gazid again without served by the consummate skill of some old | rigorous scientific test. monk or chemist, so that it retained all its tragedy, with which it must have been conneosed, had died out of the world. For, as some Iccomotive cars of a special type for cars to run over you if you fail to he wrought at his case, Jeremy grew certain | the Transcaspian Railway, and built so as | get out of the way, for all the " Nonsense, Dorothy I" said Mr. Cardus, that it was the ghastly memento of some to meet two difficulties, viz., the waterless treight is carried by the coolies. Now enormous crime. Indeed, by degrees, as he character of a large section of the line, and shen, however, your wool-gathering is tacked and hammered at the lead lining, he | the insignmeans ordinary traffic. To meet | disturbed by a sur and a loud should made up a history that was quite satisfac. | the former the locomotive car is provided | ing a little way down the street, and you does not belong to me, it belongs to Miss tory to his mind, appealing on doubtful | with tanks containing sufficient water to | we the crowd parting to right and left. points to the witch herself, who was last 70 miles; and, as the waterless stretch Then you know there is a sedan chair "Oh, I am sure you are welcome to it, so perched on the table near him, and ascertaining whether she means "yes" or "no" 50 miles in length, this supply is amply board, or in a friendly doorway, or flatten by the simple process of observing whether sufficient under any contingencies that may yourself against a wall until the peripateor not her eyes trembled when he spoke. It occur. With regard to the second difficulty, tie nuisance has gone by. But the streets "Oh, very well. I am much obliged to was slow work getting the story together in the locomotive is constructed with a car are so narrow that chairs are not very often this fashion, but then the manufacture of connected to 10, and capable of conveying used. They move too slowly; it takes too Ficrence had meanwhile moved round the case was slow also, and it was not with. 80 passengers. The locomotive car is much shouting to clear the way, and when out its charm, for he felt it an honor to be | warmed by the exhaust steam from the two meet in a narrow thorougufare one has "What are you doing, Florence?" asked saken into the confidence of so lovely a lady. Ernest sharply, for the scene was uncanny Jeremy, it had a still greater charm for hie results. grandfather. The old man would continu "I am seeking an inspiration. That face ally slip out of the office and cross the yard | outarty careful to get it in air-tight pack. | Part, I would not do Canton in a sedan chair to the little room where Jeremy worked in | ages if possible. Flour is a great absorbent if I could have a whole set for nothing order to stare at this wonderful relie. One of gases and vapors, and when not in air. But there is one drawback to pedestrianism. Besides, it is so like my own, I think she night, indeed, when the case was nearly tight sacks or barrels will be permeated by As you pass along you are obliged to be on finished, Jeremy remembered that he had deterious odors and deteriorated to a the alers to keep from coming into collision "So she has noticed it, too," thought not locked the door of his workshop. He certain extent, no matter how pure and with half naked coolies, carrying all sorts was already half undressed, but, slipping on his coat again, he went out by the back door and crossed the yard, carrying the key accumulation of goods and merchandise, not stop to describe it. No matter where with him. It was bright moonlight and such as coal oil, fruit, groceries, vegetables, you go you can be certain that every few "I can do that," said Jeremy, "by hining Jeremy, having slippers on, walked without etc., from which a vapor and an odor arise minutes one of these coolies will come noise. When he reached the work-hop, which fill the room and are absorbed by puffing and shuffling along at a jog trot, and was about to lock the door, he thought | the flur, deteriorating the flavor and shouling every few steps to those in front Jeremy set about putting the head away, he heard a sound in the room. This startled | impairing its purity. Onton sacks should of him to "clear the track,' bis load springhim and for a moment he meditated re- be particularly avoided, inasmuch as they ing up and down and his hamboo lathes treat, leaving the head to look after itself. are porous, and therefore no protection creating rythmically at every step. Those eyes were interesting to look at in against absorption. Sacks made of paper the daytime, but he scarcely cared to face are air tight, and therefore impenetrable by

sound, whatever it was, again made itself | household purposes. audible, he determined to compromise mas-While he was still contemplating it and parts occurs, and renders the attistic wondering what to do, old Atterleigh rose, forms of the body still more marked. closed the case and left the room. Jeremy

10 to Mr. de Talor.

the course of her autiquarian researches. she sturdily alleged, when asked, that she | effered continually augmenting resistance never had been better in her life. Jeremy to the movements of the still hot interior. bimeelf was also unbappy, and for a and hence that earthquakes and volcanic good reason He had caught the fever that eruptions ought now to be less constant women like Eva Ceswick have it in their | but more vicient than in the older time." nature, very gentle and very tender, not been taken off the fire. While it was boil the heart and soul and strength. And it sorust forms and the pent up steam findwas in the deepest depths of this loyal

must stay for good or syil. That plate could never be used again. She had been so kind to him. Her eyes had grown so bright and friendly when she saw him coming. He was sure that she liked bim (which, indeed, she die) and once he had ventured to press her little hand and sure and had tot slept all night in conse-

upon his heart, and he felt that there it

(To be continued.)

you know. I shall watch all your life and | however, being at the rate of twopence per | Fully one hundred babies have been ous ber taking such an idea. Then they "Come, come," he called to the others, my thoughts shall follow your footsteps like door ger snoum -St. James' Gazette.

CURRENT TOPICS

did not know a little, and, placing the case me; but, of course, they are glass. I am on the table, he set about the task of open- going back. It is a great curiosity."

It was a patient, care-worn horse, whose mest about the task of open- going back. It is a great curiosity."

It was a patient, care-worn horse, whose mest about the task of open- going back. It is a great curiosity."

eight day clock case.

Just as he had fluished the job, a visitor

Just as he had fluished the job, a visitor

miles a second. Comets, which he regards all on the ground, or, at the most, i) will the thirg, the old horse grew restless as the parents of the meteor streams, he most average more than a story and a half and nervous, now and then pawing

direction of the Russian Government, of big freight waggons, omnibuses or street from Michaelovsk to Kazantchik is about coming and you take shelter behing a signengine, by which arrangement an impor. to be side-tracked before the other can get

them alone at hight. It was foolish, but insects, games and odors, retaining the flavor they did look so very much alive. After a of the flour, keeping it sweet and pure, and

An account is given in the Revue Scien ters by going round to the other side of the tinque of an Italian method of preserving room and looking in at the little window. | bodies in a soft and flexible stare for several quietly peeped in. The moonlight was to be dissected without any danger to the He had left it shut and the head inside it. or other, and covered with a layer of the too-a muttering sound-was still going on. pensive process, the plan pursued is to Jeremy drew back and wiped the perspira. | begin by carefully filling the encephalic. tion from his forehead and for the second thoracic and abdominal cavities with a time thought of flight. But his curiosity sufficient quantity of tannin. This pro- a friend? I may want to take a friend up overcame him and he looked again. This | 0:88, when conducted with care, is stated time he discovered the cause of the mutier. to give remarkable results, a corpse thus ing. Seated upon his carpenter bench was | prepared appearing for several months to his grandfather, old Asterleigh, who ap De askep. In a sense, the alcoholic ferpeared to be staring with all his might at | mentation that coours under these circum the head and muttering incoherently to stances serves it as food while preserving himself. This was the noise he had heard its softness and flexibility to a degree through the door. It was an uncampy eight strongly resembling that of real life. When general passenger agent. and made Jeremy feel cold down the back. | the fermentation osases, a hardening of the

bis way back to bed much astonished. He the causes of eartequakes, presented some diways had 'a friend' with him. did not, however, say anything of what he forcible arguments against the theory that had seen, only in future he was careful the glube is sould to its centre. His consheory of a cool and solid crast resting When it was done he placed it, as aiready | P.aust by radiation fits heat into space. But from the day when Eva Ceswick | notes the fact, which quite agrees with nearly feel to the bottom of the cuff in Professor Newberry's view, that " never within recorded human experience bas things began to go wrong at Dom's Ness, there been more terrestrial distorbance Everybody felt it except Ernest, and he | than during the lat few years." "It was thinking too much of other things has been plausibly suggested," he says, and began to look thin and miserable, though | thickness of the cool outer crust has power to give to the sons of men, badly | This he strikingly illustrates by a pot of porenough. His was a deep, self-contained ridge, which, after thorough boiling, has exi. by intermittent puffs, which become observable to each century, one of which occurs toward the end of the century. A. I. we are Low in this period coience thould | An enterprising firm advertise "undressed | gists with with view to discover the laws of seismic | \$1.50 " It would seem as if modesty would DULY Jone.

Mr. Henry Bryant, a cab proprietor of 11 Grosvenor Cottages, Eston terrace, | by sending your address to Hallett & Co., Port-D'Eyncourt for and nitting at d beating the land, Maine; they will send you full informa-Why They stow the Morn in Stipen. Hou. Evelyn A. Pelham J. P. for Lindsey, home wherever you are located. Work adapted smile that the artist who "set it up" had | Ernest started visibly. "Why, your | The blowing of a horn from the market | Suffolk, residing at 29 Beigrave equare, on to all ages and both sexes. \$5 to \$25 a day and "Yes," exclaimed E-nest, who was now managed to preserve upon the face, a smile back was turned," he said.

"Yes," exclaimed E-nest, who was now managed to preserve upon the face, a smile back was turned," he said.

"Yes, but I saw what you did refl cied in Ripon millinery festival is an every-day and a stables. The complainant disperse started free. Capital not required. the while teath beneath, and gave the idea the crystal eyes. Wall, do you know, as I event in the product of the above will be proved to "I know I did. I said that it was un | that it was un | that it was to placing a whip over his shoulders, dragged you, and you will find yourself on the road to a out of some malicious jet or triumph I ould consider the whole master as dispas | sig al for retwing the watch at surset. A him so ue distance. Mr. Newton, or handsome fortune, with a large and absolutely The or sties was revived in 1857 by order bad aris n between him and the defect on Mr Cardus much in erested "Le me thing a stally fascing about it. Those "We had part friends, I hope, Floresco," of the municipal authorities. It say house in comes to look at "on the esteryd within the towne" were | watch Mr. P. losen drove his horses. To-

named Grover Cleveland.

AN OMIENTAL CITY.

A Relie of the Past, and Nothing of the Mineteenth Century About It.

bester column, bes I wouldn's do it for minly has more strang- signis to the square stantial looking phaston on Wabash \$1,000 The human eye is the most con yard than any other city I ever saw, and avenue, says the Chicago News. In a few servative thing in the world. It is easily I am willing to back it against all the rest. moments his somnoleus reflictions were offended. I have often lost subscribers by Even now, when I try to recall the strange pleasantly disturbed by a bandful of sweet witch," as the mysterious head came to be oalled at Dam's Ness, in her air tight cabi- changed its appearance. The eye resent- my brain which he lengthened will it looked like improving the Ledger—yes, sir! actually by seemes and sounds I encountered on that girls, the youngest a teddier of 5 and the changed its appearance. The eye resent- my brain which, just as it did then. Well, eldest probably not more than 8, came net, which he lengthened till it looked like any little change in place and appearance well, well! What a wonderful old city it looks for the same lay-out week by week, to! How bawildering and how interest. I looked like any little change in place and appearance well, well! What a wonderful old city it looks for the same lay-out week by week, to! How bawildering and how interest. ing at every step! This is no more like the a treas, and all three were soon busy PR PESSOR RIGHARD A. PROCTOR maintains Chinese quarter of Hong Kong than an digging their tiny hauds into the sod and that most of the meteor streams with old bill is like a new silver dollar. How thrusting the long fresh grass into his nose well as was feasible from the interior of the which the earth comes in contact are very, very different from what we had ex. and mouth. At first the smallest feared case. Then he serewed on the outside door and stood is back on its bracket in the oak. Thrown off by volcanic action at a time panelled sitting room, where, as has been when the internal forces of our planet of the standard of the standar said, it looked for all the world like an | were sufficiently active to give them the past, with nothing of the nineteenth cen- watch the proceeding. Unaccustomed

thinks may have originated outside our in height. Where the shops are thickest | and backing and going forward to the end as he called him, excessively, said that he would not say so when he had seen the orbits belong to our system he thinks wide doorways; for of every shop works, and a the same time unbasped the originated in the larger planets. The sun oak door of the cabinet and turned the full is now perhaps giving birth frequently to glase of the dreadful crystal eyes on to his comets which probably pass beyond the uext there is only a succession of open. sn i as she reached toward him from the ended rooms and partition walls, with dark, ourb the little woman in her eager nervous Sig. Fucci, in preparing for his fast in marcow passages throws in here and there. ness lost her balance and felt a heap of Paris, has taken a hint from the report of There is no archite ure visible, for the tiny dainty skirts, almost under the old the Paris College of Physicians, apropos of houses are so jammed together that it is horse's feet. A second more his hard pawbis recent thirty-day fast at Milan. The impossible to single out any one in particu. soon red vered, but for years nothing would | Paris physicians say that Sig Succi's fast | lar without climbing on the roof to see how | ture. But the old horse never pawed after proves nothing, that his "African Elixir" much it covers. It this is not a street in the little lady fell. Pausing a moment the As for Joremy himself, at first he was is a sort of patent-medicine fraud, and that wonderland, it might as well be. It is only horse seemed to carefully consider the dreadfully afraid of "the witch," but as a man does not fast because he care wide, and many are less. matter, and when the little girl's comtime went on, for his job took him several nothing, for he is eating, or, more The caves of the houses on each side pro. panions had run teresming for help he days, he seemed to lose his awa of her and accurately speaking, living on the tiesue ject a quarter or a third of the way across carefully stepped backward, with every even to find a fearful joy in her society. He | which he stored from his previous eating, the street, and the remaining third in the foot lifted clear of the child, and stopped spent whole hours, as he sat in his work. Sig Succi they pronounce a phenomenon middle is very often loosely covered over at the length of his hitching strap, the shop in the yard tinkering at the air-tight his previous eating than ordinary men. sun is shining the streets are light enough, She had not yet uttered a sound, but now tremulous glow diffused itself over the pale | nounced than ever, and for a moment the but in rainy or cloudy weather they are cheek; in another moment it deepened to a cloud of dust that came from the marvellously recovered, played the evident from the fact that he now cats four very dark and gloomy, and the peculiar most unmistakable blush. (Was to a half. | fragments rolled out of the cabinet on to buried has been unlucky; it was a great leading part. It was so strange to look at meals a day, consisting of beefsteaks, three twilight effect only adds another element consciousness of Ernest's new method of | the table, prevented the spectators who, all abbey once, now it is a deserted ruin. When her lovely, scornful face and think that, dozen oysters, veal cubies, lamb chops and of strangeness to the scene. Thank good treatment, or merely the returning blood but Dorothy, were crowding up to the case we tried to get the case up, we were all long ages since, men had loved it, and a numberless quantity of accessories. Dose, the streets are well paved with that produced that blush? Let us not in. from seeing what it contained. Presently, very nearly killed. She will bring u bad kissed it and played with the waving hair. The Paris College of Physicians have made smooth granite fiagstones, one foot by There it was, this relie of the dead, pre- preparations to subject him to the mes; three, and, being kept very clean, there is no mud to piod through, even when it Much interest has been excited among rains. Pedestrianism is the order of the ancient teauty long after the echoes of the engineers by the construction, under the day. There are no carriages, carts, drays,

But if the head had a fascination for | tant conomy in the consumption of fact | by. The use of the chair, therefore, is confined to lazy merchants and officers, weak PERSONS purchasing flour should be parti. | women and swell Europeans. For my sweet, when leaving the mill. Especially is of loads. All loads are carried in the same this the case in stores where there is an | way : svery schoolboy knows it, so I wil

Talbot's Long Hend.

"The Lake Shore folks were awfully moment's hasitation, during which the therefore should be used exclusively for glad when a certain man died up in Buffalo the other day," said a conductor. "The man's name was Talbot. About tweive years ago Talbot saved a train from going into a washout near his farm, and of course With a beating heart he stole round and months, and by this means enacting them the company felt very grateful. P. P. Wright, Superintendent of the Buffslo hining right into the room and struck full preparator or the anatomist. To this eug division, sent for him and loaded him with upon the long case he had manufactured. | they are placed in some sort of a receptable | thanks for himself and the company. Talbot modertly declined a money present of can. A neat sleight-of-hand man can also Now it was open; he could clearly see the thickest and purest honey that can be \$500, but said he didn't object when Wright cause the veil itself to disappear up his white outlines of the face and the direin obtained. It is be desired to preserve an direct the face and the direin obtained. It is be desired to preserve and for the remainder of his life. White Wright Press. was writing out the pass Talbot inquired : " · Say, Mr. Wrigut, have you any objections to making that read good for me and

to Cleveland with me some time to see at "Wright was so full of gratitude that he

couldn't object to anything, and the man got his pass, good for himself and friend, and it was afterward sent on to headquarters and countersigned by the President and "Well, now, what do you think? For more than ten years that man Talbor has been

riding constantly between Buffals and In a lecture in New York the other night Chicago, Buffalo and C eveland, or Boffalo aid Toledo. He never was alone. He friend was usually some commercial bravelier. In short, Taibot has made railroad never to leave the door of his workshop clusion is that we must fall back on the riding his regular business. He made arrangements with various wholesale and At last the case was fluished, and, for an upon a higuly-heated fluid or semi-fluid jobbing houses to carry their men, and amateur, a very good job he made of it. Interior, and the slow colleg of the entire booked his engagements months shead sometimes. When these failed he picked narrated, back on the bracket and showed In the October number of the "Contem. up stray passengers here and there. After porary Review" Dr. Archibald Geikie paying his sleeping car and other expenses be had \$6 or \$8 a day left as clear profit, general and nervous debility, impaired and out of these profits te managed to memory, lack of self-confidence, premature amess a snug little fortune. He tried to | loss of manly vigor and powers, are use his pass on the limited express, but common results of excessive indulgence or the company wouldn't have it. In fact, youthful indiscretion and perpicious tolithey wanted to refuse to carry him alto- tary practices. Victims whose manhood Dorothy was very unhappy in those days, "that the gradual increase in the gether, but their lawyer concluded that the has thus been wrecked should address. -uit for damages would be too expensive. | With 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated Talbot is dead now, greatly to the regret of treatise giving means of perfect cure. several travelling men."-Chicago Herald. World's Dispensary Medical Association.

is sure por every time. No need to spend | vidual whom she saw during her vacation a large sum to get prompt relief from every ramblings this summer, and was pressed kind of pare, for 10 cents will purchase a for a description of him. "Oh!" she said. admitting many things into its affections, ing the escape of steam kept it in constant will bottle. Go to any drug store for it. "it's useless to attempt to describe him until but loving such as were admitted with all | equilition and eruption, but when cooling | Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. | you've seen him, and when you've seen him Nerviline, the pain king, cures cramps, | there's nothing to say " nature that Eva Ceswick had printed her fewer but bigger as the orust thickens field with batting saturated with Neaviline, neadache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, image. Before he knew it, before he had Mailet, the highest authority on earthquake will desse soling within five minutes. Try are immensely strengthened by the use of records, pointed out that there were tw. Nerviline for all sinds of pain. Ten and 25 Dr R V Pierce's" Favorite Prescription cents a bottle.

> widen the field of seismometr cob ervations | kid- of a superior quality at from \$1 to The ston. E. A. Pelnam, Licensed and they canuct afford to dress them . St. Paul teaching little ones their A. B. Co.

> > You Can Learn flow to Get Mich sure income from the very start.

> > > Why He Was Affected.

He breaks down

affects you so much? Country man-No, eir. Poor mother !to think she has been dead only six months and looks like that !

OLD DOBBIN'S FEX A Little Bucident Which Mouwe That Horses Have Horse Bense.

she looked up, saw the horse's head above her, and, slowly rising, she put out her hand, and, giving him a gentle pat on his

velvety nose, ran off after her companions.

The " Vanishing Lady " Trick. Everybody correctly guesses that a trap is used, but the investigator stors there defeated. The chair, the newspaper, the trap, the confederate below the stage and a bright, slim girl are the things that are used. The chair is not, as it looks, an ordinary article, it is of the heavy, oldfashioned mahogany kind, without rounds, open back. It is so built that by touching a concealed spring the seat is made to drop down from the rear on a hinge, leaving the girl free to sink down the trap, which is manipulated by the confederate below the stage. There being no rungs on the chair. the girl has an easy job. When the illn. sionist has seated her he throws over her head the silk veil. At the moment sho feels herself completely covered she works another spring, which causes a thin wire framework to rise up from the bask of the chair and apread itself about her form. thus preserving undisturbed the outlines of the cloth and deceiving the audience into the belief that she is still scated. The mystery of the open newspaper spread under the chair to kill any suggestion of a trap is even simpler. The paper has been deftly out so as to contain a trap-opening in itself. It is so handled by the operator as not to reveal the slit, and when he gathers it up after the trick he is pareful to fold it-partly at least. His own work consists, first, in spreading the news. paper so that the trap out in it shall cover exactly the trap in the stage, and second. in setting the chair precisely over both traps. He ought to be clever in talking to divert the spectators' attention from both newspaper and chair, and the more he speaks of the absence of a trap the better he can puzzle shose who are watching him. Of course, he can submit either the chair or newspaper to inspection. The trap used in the stage is the ordinary demon's drop of good size. After the girl has passed through, the confederate below the stage puts his hand up and springs to its place the hinged seat in the chair. Then he raps, and the illusionist above knows that all is ready for him to pull away the veil. Added mystery is gained by making the girl run out into the auditorium as soon as she

Advice to Consumptives.

Oa the appearance of the first symptoms -as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night. sweats and cough-prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs ;-- therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength-restorer, - Dr. Pierce's " Golden Medical discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, -pitting of blood, and kindred affections. it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption, send 10 cents in stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The wife of Samuel Pescock, a truck driver in Brooklyn, N. Y., has fallen heir to a fortune of \$250,000 from an aunt in Dublin and has gone for the money. The busband a as proud as a pescock.

Startling Weakness,

663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y

A young lady was giving an account Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, the other day of an extraordinary indi-

which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by all ru

Little Mary Duke, of Clanton, Ala., no compel them to throw in a night gown or yet 7 years old, has started an infan comething, but perhaps the proce is so, low school, and charges 10 cents a menth for

THE RESERVE I have a positive roundy for the steron disease beinsands of cares of the worst kind as, tolling stat-

e have been copieds indeed, as strong to my faith in its sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOUTM. Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

13 C. N. L. 45 86.