Come back to bayberry scented slopes And fragrant fern and groundnut vine Breathe air blown over hill and copse, Sweet with black birch and pine.

What matter if the gains are small

That life's essential wants supply Your homes ead's title gives you all That idle wealth can buy. All that the many dollared crave, The brick walled slave of 'change and mart, Lawns, trees, fresh air and flowers you have,

More dear for lack of art. Your own sole masters, freedom willed With none to bid you go or stay ; Till the old fields your fathers tilled

As manly men as they.

With skill that spares your tolling hands, And chemic aid that science brings, Reclaim the waste and outworn lands, And reign thereon as kings. -John Greenleaf Whittier.

A NOVEL.

in there," and he pointed to the deserted | wept like a child.

"Give myself up to the authorities,

" Very well; then there is no need for you so be in a hurry about that. You must give us time to get clear first."

They lifted the corpse, reverently bore it into the deserted hut and laid it on the floor. Ernest remained standing looking at some sand over the stain and hid it.

"Now," he said, "we had better make an

addition was made, standing there by the ters for Dum's Ness. There was no second Eva came in, and Fiorence heard her body. When it came Ernest's turn to sign | delivery at Kesterwick and the knew that | make her way up the stairs to her room. he almost wished that his signature was the | it was not always convenient to Mr. Cardus | Again she epoke to herself : one missing from the foot of that ghastly to send in. The civil old postmuster gave postsoriptum. Mr. Al ton guessed his her a little bundle of letters, remarking at

" The fortune of war," he said coolly. " Now, Captain Justice, we are going to catch the early boat, and we hope that you will not give yourself up before midday, if you can help it. The inquiry into the affair will not then be held before to-morrow; and by eleven to-morrow morning I hope to have seen the last of England for some

The captain was a good fellow at bottom and had no wish to see others dragged into

"I shall certainly give myself up," he glancing down at the figure that lay so still | been at Disppe. with a coat thrown over the face. "I suppose that they will lock me up for six on her arrival found Dorothy sitting work Kershaw, you had bester keep clear; it will greated her she handed over the letters. be more awkward for you. You see, he was your cousin, and by his death you become, unless I am mistaken, next heir to the

"Yes, I suppose so," said Ernest vaguely. "Come, we must be off," said Mr. Alston, tice in the doorway of the hut, looking much | fixed her keen eyes upon him. He read the depressed, and there, a few yards to the letter, she read his face. left, was the impress in the sand that you propose doing?"

"I don't know." "But you must think. Remember, you enclosure. are in an awkward fix. You know by English law duelling is murder." " I think I had better give myself up, like

Captain Justice.' "Nonsense! You must hide away somewhere for a year or two tall the row blows over."

"Where am I to hide?" "Have you any money, or can you get

"Yes, I have nearly two bundred and l fifty pounds on me now,

"My word, that is fortunate! Well, now, what I have to suggest is, that you should Africa with me. I am going up-country on | a leaf, the young girl stood firm as a rock. a shooting expedition, outside British terri. | Yet, in all probability, her interest in Ernest tory, so there will be little fear of your being | was more intense than his. oaught. Then, in a year or so, when the affair is forgotten, you can come back to again. England. What do you say to that ?"

"I suppose I may as well go there as any where else. I shall be a marked man all my life, anyhow. What does it matter where I go. "Ab, you are down on your luck now;

by and bye you will cheer up again. they reached the steamer and found Mr. | Dorothy. You should be proud of him. H

fourteen, waiting for them by the bridge. "Oh, here you are, father ; you have been miss the boat. I have brought the luggage | him. down all right and this gentleman's, too." "That's right, my lad. Kershaw, do you

was concealed beneath his coat. stood out to sea. There were not very many | be lives, or he will set the law on him." passengers on board, and those there were too much taken up in making preparations | he was beginning life, and going into a proto be sea sick to take any notice of Ernest. fession, and now to have to go and wander And yet he could not shake himself free | ih that far off country under a false name ! from the idea that everybody knew that he | "Oh, yes, it is sad enough," said Mr. had just killed a man. His own self-con. | Cardus, "but what is done cannot be unsciousness was so intense that he saw his done. He is young and will live it down, guilt reflected on the faces of all be met. | and if the worst comes to the worst, must He gazed around him in awe, expecting make himself a home out there. But it is every moment to be greeted as a murderer. hard upon me, hard upon me," and he went which way you will, Ernest has just killed Most people who have ever done anything off to his office muttering " hard upon me." his own cousin in a quarrel about another they should not are acquainted with this | When Florence started upon her home. | woman. It is necessary that you should laughing at me because I am I6 and still a penny, what would be left? sensation. Overcome with this idea he took | ward way the afternoon had set in wet and | mark your disapproval of that in some way | wearing chort dresses. It mortifies me | Street Arab-An old men! refuge in his borth, nor did he emerge till chilly, and the sea was hidden in wreaths or other. Do not answer his letter. If in the boat put in at New Haven. There both of gray mist. Altogether, the scene was de. time he can wash himself clear of the reclothes, and to a great extent succeeded in found Eva standing the picture of melan. | will be soon enough to show that you still her charges to be spoiled. disguising themselves; and then made their | choty by the window, and staring out at | oare for him." way across country to S uthampton in the the misty sea Reaching Southampton without let r come home. I really began to feel inclined loves me all the time. I know him well. shirts. bindrance, they agreed to take passages in to commit suicide " the Union Company's R.M.S." Moor, "sailing on the following morning. Mr. Alston obtained a list of the passengers. Fortu. I suppose."

on the passenger hat as E. Bayton, while | Loon?" Mr. Alston and his boy assumed the nams "No." of James. They took their passages at different times and feigned to be unknown

to each other. At last the vessel sailed and it was with a sigh of relief that Erness saw his native shores fade from view. As they disappeared, a fellow passenger, valet to agentleman going to the Cape for his health, politely offered him a paper to read. It was the Standard of that day's date. He took it and glanced at the foreign intelligence. The lowing paragraph, headed "A fatal duel:"

into a state of consternation by the di covery of the body of an English sentleman, who was this morning shot dead in a duck. Captain Justice, of the -- Hussais, who was the unfortunate gentleman's second, " your feet will scon fall heavily orbugh." bas surrendered himself to the authorities.

authentic information." and the other-which costained a copy of | -nee smiled again. Instinctively Ernest took off his bat, and | the memoranda drawn up before and after "I thought so," she said. as he did so some fragments of his curly the duel and attested by Mr. Alston-to his From all of which it will be seen that ting the seas between himself and the hair fell to the ground. There was a nest pucte. To both he told the story of his mis. Florence was a very remarkable woman, avengers of blood, and told him that he hole through the felt and a neat groove fortune, fully and fairly, imploring the for She had scarcely exaggerated when she said should not want for money, as his drafts along his thick hair. His cousin had meant | mer not to forget him and to wait for har- that her heart was as deep as the eas. The would be honored to the extent of a thouto kill him; and he was a good shot, so good | pier times, and asking the forgiveness of love that she bore E nest was the etrongest | sand a year, should be require so muchthat he thought that he could put a ball the latter for the trouble that he bad brought thing in all her strong and vigorous life. Mr. Cardus was very open-handed where mik sugar........... 5.40 through Ernest's head. But he forgot that upon himself and all belonging to him. When every other characteristic and infla. Ernest was concerned - also, if he required Albuminoids....... a heavy American revolver, with forty Should they wish to write to him, he gave | thee crambled away and was forguten, it any particular sum of money for any purgrains of powder behind the tall, is apt to his address as Ergest Beyton, Pour Office, would still remain overmastering as ever. pose, such as to buy land or start a busi-

Maritzburg. And then they all stood silent and looked | The pilot boat hoisted her brown sail love, the greatest and best part of her, had at the body; and the lark that had been with a huge white P upon it and vanished been made a plaything of by a thoughtless and overflowing with womanly cent.; fat, 25 to 7 per cent. (the ordinary frightened by the noise began to sing again. into the night; and Ernest, feeling that he toy, who kissed the girls on the same prin. sympathy. She bade him not to be down- variations are from 3 to 5 per cent); mitk "This will not do," said Mr. Alston | was a ruined man, and with the stain of ciple that a duck takes to water, because it hearted, but to hope for a time when all sugar, 3 to 6 per cent; casein and albumin

To day he was a nameless outcast, depart. toward the same object. On Ernest, indeed, that could really wash away the stain of nearest to the chemical composition of suppose," was the gallant captain's scared ing into exile, and his young life shadowed she would wreak vergeance if she could, but blood upon his hands. Every month, she human milk. It is the usual custom to by a cloud in which he could see no break. she loved him as dearly as at first. The said, she would write him a letter, whether add some sugar to the cow's milk in pre- I think them very presty, and hope that rated by a number of reliable travellers.

CHAPTER XVII.

MY POOR EVA.

the red stain where it had been. Presently away from the vessel's side like some silent. I tion of the weaker. Strong as Fate and they came out again and Mr. Alston kicked | flighted bird, had vanished into the pight, | unreleating as Time, she didicated her life addition to those documents, to say how, pay a visit to Dorothy, when it struck her Providence above us can wait the longest of and he tried to shoot you into the bargain. I am They all went back to the hut and the she might as well ask if there were any let. | wins. the same time that he thought that there was one for the Cottage. "Is it for me, Mr. Browne?" asked Flor-

> "No, miss; it is for Miss Eva." "Oh, thee, I will leave it. I am going up to Dum's Ness. No doubt Miss Eva will

> She knew that Eva watched the arrival of the posts very carefully.

When she got outside the office she glanced at the bundle of letters in her hand and noticed, with a start, that one of them, addressed to Mr. Cardus, was in Ernest's said, "but I don't see any reason to hurry | bandwriting. It bore a Southampton postmyself about it. Poor Hugh, he can well | mark. What, she wondered, could be be afford to wait," he added with a sigh, doing at Southampton? He should have

She walked on briskly to Dum's Ness and months-pleasant prospect. But I say, Mr. | ing in the sitting-room. After she had "There is one from Ernest," she said. "Oh, I am so glad!" answered Dorothy.

'Who is it for?" " For Mr. Cardus. Oh, here be comes. Mr. Cardus shook hands with her and thanked her for bringing the letters, which "or we shall be late for the boat," and, he turned over casually, after the fashion of bowing to Captain Justice, he left the hut. | a man accustomed to receive large quanti-Ernest followed his example, and, when | ties of correspondence of an uninteresting he had gone a few yards, glanced round at | nature. Presently his manner quickened the hateful spot. There stood Captain Jus. | and he opened Ernest's letter. Florence

Mr. Cardus was accustomed to conceal marked where his cousin had fellen. He | his emotions, but on this occasion it was never saw either the man or the place again. | clear that they were too strong for him. "Kershaw," said Mr. Alston, "what do | Astonishment and grief pursued each other across his features as he proceeded. Finally he put the letter down and glanced at an

"What is it, Reginald, what is it?" asked Dorothy. "It is," asswered Mr. Cardus solemnly,

that Ernest is a murderer and a fugitive.' Dorothy sank into a chair with a groan and covered her face with her hands. Florence turned ashy pale.

"What do you mean?" she said. "Read the letter for yourself and see, Stop, read it aloud and the inclosure, too. I

may have misunderstood. Florence did so in a quiet voice. It was wonderful how her power came cut in contrast to the intense disturbance of the other assume a false name and sail for South | two. The old man of the world shook like

When she had finished, Mr. Cardus spoke

"You see," he said, "I was right. He is a morderer and an outcast. And I loved the boy, I loved him. Well, let him go."

"Oh, Ernest, Ernest!" sobbed Dorothy, Florence glanced from one to the other with contempt. "What are you talking about?" she said

Just then they met a fisherman, who | at last. " What is there to make all this fuse gazed at them, wondering what the two about? 'Murderer,' indeed! Then our have anything more to do with him. He foreign gentlemen were doing out walking grandfathers were often murderers. What has blood upon his hands-blood shed for at that hour, but, concluding that after the | would you have had him do? Would you some bad woman. mad fashion of Englishmen they had been | have had him give up the woman's letter to to bathe, he passed them with a civil " Bon | save himself? Would you have had him | he has got into trouble." jour." Ernest colored to the eyes under | put up with this other man's insults about the scrutiny. He was beginning to feel the | his mother? If he had, I would never have dreadful burden of his secret. Presently spoken to him again. Stop that groating, Eva's face. Alston's little boy, Roger, who, though he behaved as a gentleman should. If I had only a boy, and boys will go wrong somewas only nine years of age, was as quick | the right, I should be proud of him," and and self-reliant as many English lads of her breast heaved and her proud lips ourled

as she said it. Mr. Cardus listened attentively, and it walking so long that I thought you would was evident that her enthusiasm moved | have such a clear head; tell me what I must

"There is something in what Florence says," he broke in. "I should not have her sister and put an arm around her neck go and get the tickets, I want to get rid of liked the boy to show the white feather. and kissed ber. Eva was much touched at this," and he tapped the revolver case that | But it is an awful business to kill one's own | her kindness. first cousin, especially when one is next in Erness did so and presently met Mr. | the entail. Old Kershaw will be furious at | sorry for you! But tell me, when did you Alston on the boat. A few minutes more, losing his only son, and Ernest will never get engaged to him-that evening you went and, to his intense relief, she cast off and be able to come back to this country while out sailing together?"

"It is dreadful!" said Dorothy, " just as

ton's you so for a waik?'

"There is nowhere to go."

first thing that caught his eye was the fol- tion, and passed out of the room with her little. You will follow my advice, will you to adulterations, to the uneuitable peculiar light tread. The mention of the not, dearest? "The town of Diepos has been thrown | word "letter" had sufficed to change the . "I suppose so, answered Eva with a knowledge in preparing it for infants, or to aspect of things considerably. Fiorence watched her go with a dark pillew.

"Ab," she said aloud as the door closed, Presently Eva went out and Florence, The other parties, who are at present un. having thrown off her cloak, took hi reister's known, have absounded. It is said they place at the window and waited. It was ter remained unacewered. But Mr. Car. percentage composition of milk from the is Dr. Livingstone. I send you my picture have been traced to New Haven, but there | seven minutes' walk to the post office." She | due, Dotothy and Jeremy all wrote. Mr. | various domestic animals : all trace of them has been lost. The cause | would be back in about a quarter of an bour. | Ourdus' letter was very kind and consider. of the duel is unknown, and, in the present | Waten in hand, Florence waited patiently, state of excitement, it is difficult to obtain Seventeen minutes had elapsed when the had happened, and told him of the excitegarden gate was opened and Evare-entered, ment that the duel had caused and of the

And when she discovered that her bigh | ness, he was to let him know.

tory of her passion. But to her at ter, the faithfully kept. innocent woman who she chose to thick had robbed ber, she gave all that boantiful hate. Herself the more powerful character of the Two days after the pilot bout, flitting | two, she determined upon the utter destruc-Florence Ceswick happened to be walking | to that end. Everything, she said, comes | past the village post office on her way to to those who can wait. She forgot that the that the afternoon post must be in and that | us all. In the end it is Provide: cs that | awfully goat that you kept your nerve and |

reconnce him. If she had the courage she would follow him and comfort him in his trouble, and so tie him to her forever. Ob, that I had her chance! But the chauces always come to fools.

Then she went upstairs and listered outside Eva's door. She was sobbing audibly. Turning the handle, she walked casually in. "Well, Eva, did you - Why, my dear giri, what is the matter with you?'

Era, who was lying sobbing on her bed, turned her head to the wall and went on "What is the matter, Eva? If you only

knew how absurd you look!" " No no thing. "Nonsense! People do not make such scenes as this for nothing."

No answer. "Come, my dear, as your affectionate sister, I really must ask what has happened

The tone was commanding, and half unconsciously Eva obeyed it. "Ernest!" she ejaculated. "Well, what about Ernest? He is

nothing to you, is he?" "No-that is, yes. Oh, it is so draadful It was the letter !" and she touched a sheet of closely-written paper that lay on the bed

"Well, as you do not seem to be in a condition to explain yourself, perhaps you had better let me read the letter." "Oh, no!" "Nonsense, give it me! Perhaps I may

be able to help you," and she took the paper from her unresisting grasp, and, turning her face from the light, read it deliberately

It was very passionate in its terms, and rather incoherent; such a letter, in short, as a lai almost wild with love and grief to waste itself in the flesh of the flank. Please would write under the circumstances. "So," said Florence as she coolly folded

tup, "it appears that you are engaged to No answer, unless sobs can be said to constitute one.

"And it seems that you are engaged to a man who has just committed a frightful murder and run away from the consequences."

Eva sat up on the bed. "It was not a murder. It was a duel." "Precisely, a duel about another woman but the law calls it murder. If he is caught, he will be hanged. "Oh, Fiorence, how can you say such

dreadful things? "I only say what is true. Poor Eva, I do not wonder that you are distressed." "It is all so dreadful!"

"On, yes, dearly." "Then you must get over it. You must never think of him any more." "Never think of him! I shall think of him all my life.'

"You love him, I suppose?"

"I cannot desert him, Florence, because

"Over another woman." A peculiar expression of pain passed over

"How cruel you are, Florence! He i times. Anybody can make a fool of a boy. "And it seems that boys can make fools of some people who should know better." "On, Florence, what is to be done? You do. I cannot give him up, I cannot, indeed.

Fiorence seated herself on the bed beside "My poer Eva," she said. "I am so

· He kissed you, I suppose, and all that? "Yes. Ob, I was so happy."

" My poor Eva!" "I tell you I cannot give him up." "Well, perhaps there will be no need for you to do so. But you must not snawer

that letter.' "Why not? "Bacause it will not do. Look at it

took his second Christian name and figured | good order. Have you been out this after. him so that you should prove him; and be respect to think of. Be guided by mo, Eve. "At, I thought not. No wonder you feel Do not answer that letter. I am sure that depressed, staying in doors all day. Why you will regret it if you do. Let matters stand for a few months, then we own being made in civilization, the milk of the arrange a plan of action. Above all, do not | cow in rapidly coming into extensive use "Really, Era, I don't know what has let your angegement transpire to anybody for the use of infants, and the result is a trayed. Anna Mary Livingstone is fascincome to you tately. Why don't you go wlong There will be a dresdful roundal about this large increase in infant mortality. From sted with the mormante tales of Hans the cliffs, or, stop-have you been to the business and is will be unpleasant for you, two-thirds to three fourths of the infants | Andereco, and the warm-hearted, impulpoet office? I called for the Dam's Ness and, indeed, for us all, to have our name in United States cities are nourished sive little girl begins the correspondence letters, and Mr. Brown said that there was mixed up in the matter. Hark! There is on cow's milk, but it is not positively

heavy sign, so she buried her face in the the mis as a carrier of contagious dis

Then Florence left her. CHAPTER XVIII. THE L.CUM TENENS.

And so it came to pass that Ernest's leta c. I expressed his deep grief at what | Water By the pilot who left the vessel, Ecnest | her face quite gray with pain and furtively | threatening letters which be had received | Milk sugar. ... despatched two letters, one to Eva Ceswick | applying a handkerchief to her syes. F. r. from Sir Hugh Kershaw, who was half-wild | Balta with grief and fury at the loss of his son. Finally, it commended his wisdom in put-

happy, with a bright career before him. woman's injustice, it was not directed to remember that there was only one Power | that cow's milk does not always come Well might be weep; it was a hard lesson. revenge would be a mere episode in e bis. he answered it or not. This promise she paring it for infant food, and although this

Jeremy's letter was characteristic. It is

My DEAR OLD FELLOW, -- Your news there to hold the sponge! And I will tell yo what it is, old chap, some of these people round "The poor fool will weep over bim and out out on the cliff, you were always just as to have been a very creditab e one. So you are of a rhinoceros makes my mouth water; I would give one of my fingers to shoot one. Life here is father atterleigh is quite lively compared to est unde stand, and adding up figures in which I make mistakes Your respected uncle told me

sidered I sailed as near being a complete fool as | blue paper does not change, then hold a | in the outskires of Copenhagen, in which I about wondering if they would hang you. I told im that I didn't know if they would or not, very sure that I would break his neck. He con- woman's milk usually has a pronounced to all those who came to see me. cluded to move on. By-the-way, I met Eva Ceswick herself yesterday. She looked pale and that she had got a letter from you. Florence came up here and spoke up well for you. said that she was proud of you, or would be i chap; I never wrote such a long letter before. You don't snow how I miss you. Life doesn't went out and killed twenty brace to my own gun on distillery slope, it producing a strong What a joy there will be in the family, -fire ! forty-six cartridges. Not bad, eh? And | anid reaction. yet, somehow, I didn't seem to care a twopenny curse about the whole thing, though if you had been there you would have duffed them awfully. with letting them off-the birds, I mean. Min you write to me often. Good-bye, old fellow.

God bless you! Your affectionate friend, JEREMY JONES. that the top of the flank raking forward is a an herbivorous animal by nature, and that God stretches His protecting arm for the Bu'garia?" through the kidneys to the lungs or heart. I his carnivorous propensities are the result happiness and joy of us all.

try it and take notes of the results. (To be Continued.)

Popular Science and Art.

Forty-two new chemical elements have been discovered during the past ten years. Recent experiments have demonstrated that the greatest height ever reached by sea waves is from thirty-eight to forty feet. The average storm at sea raises waves to

the height of thirty feet. A car called the "spotter" now goes over the New York Central Road at given periods. It is provided with a tank of colored fluid, and when the wheels just bate the sight of. roll over a rough place in the track the fluid is spilled on the spot. It is so arranged that the Track Superintendent as money went. can, while seated on the inside of the car, view the track and thus detect any flaws ! that may exist.

Russiau geographers report that numerous lakes in Siberia, chiefly in the Tobolsk and Tomak Provinces, are rapidly drying up, and that villages now atand on spots "That is as it may be. You must never covered by extensive sheets of water 100 years ago. Lake Tobebakly has shown the most remarkable change, its area being 350 | ever ? equare miles a century ago, while it now consists of three small ponds, the largest covering not more than five or six Equare miles.

Ivan Levinstein has exhibited to the London Society of Chemical Industry a sweetening agent he calls " saccharine." It is a fine white powder to the naked eye but the grystals from an aquecus solution were short, thick prisms. It is 230 times aweoter than the best cane sugar, nullify og even the bitterness of quinine. Mr. Levinstein said is was extracted from gas tar. The laboratory price was about \$12 10 a pound, and bids fair to be very useful in

materia medica. At the mechanical exhibition at the Palace de l'Industrie in Paris there is shown a machine for registering votes, which will, it is said, be shortly installed in the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. Its objectis to obviate mistakes, the loss of time and the necessity of members leaving their design to repord their votes. The machine is worked by elsetricity, and the vote of the whole house can by it be made known in less than five minutes. It is the invention of M. Dabayeux. The machinery is somewhat complicated, but is said to work with great facility.

Talks of the Times.

COW'S MILE FOR INFANTS.

Mearing of Little Ones. Owing to the hurried strides which are aunt coming to I will go and talk to her. known the alarming increase of Eva jumica up with remarkable anima. You on stop here and recover yourself a mortality is to be attributed more ness of the milk of the cow, to the lack of eases. The qualities of milk from our

The following table shows the average

Composition. 48 5.3 asein | Albuminoids 100.00 100.00 100.00

Compare the above with the following table showing the minimum, maximum and average composition of woman's milk :

Minimum. Maximum. Average With respect to normal cow's milk, the following variations in the chemical com-

Dirothy's letter was like herself, sweet | position may occur : Water, 85 to 89 per is the only rule which can be safely followed in every case, there are often other considerations of much greater importance. The great abundance of salts in the milk of | quite well, but my mamma is dead, and I | trader who had just bough: 300 tusks, and our domestic animals, compared with those think of your fighting a duel and my not being in human milk, is distinctly marked, and the salts are highly stimulating these being house. I had also once a grandmother here, like old De Taler, call it murder but that | the active principle of beef tea. This is | probably one of the reasons why the water. | tell me if you understand Swedish; be so ing of cow's mile for infants has been practiced. Probably the most important the different qualities of milk; the milk little friend, ANNA MARY LIVINGSTONE." best of times you were never good enou. h with a may be too acid or too alkaline. The test pistol for that. Don't you remember when we of alkaline and acid substances is litmus paper, acids torning blue litmus red, and alkalies turning red litmus blue; in neutral as through the heart? It is a sad pity that you | liquids, the blue litmus is not turned red, Cardus as gium as Tithebury Abbey on a cloudy It has been observed that if a strip of Nights.' You must read that book. day and Doll always looking as though she had blue litmus paper be held in normal "I will send you by the first opportunity the Free State will depend for its commershade. If the blue litmus turns distinctly | which you can scarcely know.

The chemical composition of the milk of | dear, far travelled papa, whom we all carnivorous animals differs very widely | prize and honor, comes back to England, I feel sure you would have set my teeth on edge | from that of herbivorous, so that the milk | and after he has often kissed his little of the former is very unsuitable for infants, | Mary, and spoken with her, and related while human milk closely coincides with | many stories to her, then mention my that obtained from herbivorous animals. name to him, and greet him from me, with P. S.-In shooting big game, a fellow told me Does this fact tend to prove that man is my whole heart, the loved one over whom

In a Boudeir.

She-You darling-I'm just delighted to Her-Yes, it's a whole year since you left us to go to Paris : how I envied you! She-You may well say so. I had a glorious time-and you?

Her-Oh, pretty fair; every season's about the same here. She-And how are all our mutual friends | fresh and green. The whole wood is like a -and foes ?

failures. horrid bore, Gus Crips, whom we used to my little friend later will be able to read. | Friend-" And he refused to sign it,

Her-Just the same as ever. Her-Oh, immense. She-Your folks used to be just wild for | loving little Mary?"

you to accept him. Her-Yes, didn't they She-Ha! ha! how he used to follow

always hanging around -Her-On, dreadful, wasn't be? She-Do you see as much of him as Her-My dear | no indeed | I couldn't

possibly have lived through it. She-Have you cured him? Her-Most effectually. She-How, for goodness sake? Her-I've married him.

Where His Jaw Was, A judge and barrister, being upon indifface and jaw terribly swelled, the judge | away, I like him so very much. remarked: Mr. ---, this client of yours

ed, the barrister remarked :

What the Poor Cow Lost

saw a cow bellowing over her dead calf. " Poor thing !" said the gentleman, " she | poor people. Please see that it comes into has lost her offepring." "Oh, mamma, mamma!" exclaimed the

didn't we, pa !"- Newman Independent. Street Subtraction. Old Party-It I had fifty couts and gave | dear Hans Anderson.

he and Mr. Alston bought some rough pressing. On arrival at the cottage she proach and remains faithful to you, then it pressing the following incident as illustrating the following incident as illustrating the feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har found Eva standing the pressing. On arrival at the cottage she proach and remains faithful to you, then it pressing the feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har found Eva standing the pressing the feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign, har feeling among the common people in Water than the other half of the sovereign than the othe "But if I leave him like that, he will fall attentive to her that you might at least had a conversation on a railway platform Thanks, dear, good child. May Heaven same train, but in separate carriages. Ob, Florence, I am glad that you have into the hands of other women, though be let me have an extra flounce around my with a Welsh farmer which was extremely grant that your papa soon gives you a kiss His is not a nature that can stand alone." When 3 years all Willie used to prefer the hill there, said my friend, and the half-sovereign has been sent to cur Central playing with a lead pencil to any other toy. parson came to collect tithe. She said to Committee for the bent first those suffering "I don't know; the rain is so depressing, too. I cannot bear to thick of it. On I cannot bear to thick of it. too. I cannot bear to thick of it. On I would some to his father and say:

tove him, I love him! and he dropped her Please, papa, 'peel debark' for Willie."

pig; will you have the tenth of the friends, and in all the papers of Donmark

THE NOVELIST AND THE LASSIE. Some Stemarkable Facts Regarding the Hans Anderson's Correspondence with a

The following letters tell their own tale, in which the beauty and paivate of the child's expressions are coarmingly porby writing to him the following letter : "Ulva Casseg", Hamilton, Spotland,

186 January, 1869. "Dear Hane Anderson,-I like your fairy tales so very much that I should very much like to come and see you, but I cannot. I then thought that I would write to domestic herbivora vary materially, but, you. When papa comes home from Africa following the chemical composition, cow's I shall ask him to take me to see you milk is generally regarded as being best My favorite tales are: "Too Good Luck adapted for the purpose. Qt the Wooden Shoes," "The Show Queen," and some more. My papa's name and papa's autograph. I must now say

farewell, and wishing you a very happy New Year, I am, your loving little friend "ANNA MARY LIVINGER NE. " P.S .- Picase to write me soon. M address is written on the first page, and please to send me your photograph.' That she received an answer is shown by the following letter, which is addressed to

her friend, dated from the same place : " My dear Hars C. Andersen,-It is ong time time I have written to you, but I am doing so tow, and very much, is it coast regions. The incressed coat of not so? I was so overjoyed to receive your letter, and when I got your picture locked at it and thought that I had be come acquainted with a gentleman whom I could like very much. I thank you very much for the translation, otherwise should not have been able to understand your letter, and then I could not have African company on the Niger and Benne answered a single question. Twice wa have had news of papa, but neither the one from those regions, while at all other points presently. "We had better move the body blood upon his hands, crept to his bunk and came natural to him, the love in its mortal this dreadful business would be forgotten (albuminoids), 2 to 5 per cent.; salts, 0 4 to news nor the other was reliable, but last it is diminishing. agonies gave birth to a hate destined to and he would be able to return in peace to 08 per cent. Now, with these figures Friday our staticumester came, who knows Yesterday he had been loved, prosperous, grow great as itself. But, with all a England. She bade him also, shyly enough, before our eyes, it can be distinctly seen us, and brought a newspaper which had ivory was so abundant in the Congo basic news for us, and such good news! How

happy we were ! "I read the stories of Valnoe and Glance. you will still write some more. The one which I read first of all was Majo, or statent, where two years ago Wissmann's listle Tem Thumb. Thomas and Oswald, party killed seven elephanes in as many my brothers, and Agues, my sister, are minutes, he recently saw a Portuguese have two aunts, Jane and Agnes Livingstone, with whom I live. It is a very pretty Livingstone, but she is now dead. Please good as tell me this in your next letter. With my beat compliments to all your tons of ivory, worth \$25,000, at a price so obsideration is the reaction produced by friends at home, I remain your very loving Then follows a letter from Hans Andersen to Anna Mary:

"Vaenes, by Sfjelfor, Denmark, May, 1871.

"My dear little friend,-Thank you for did not practice a little more, but it is no use cry- and the red is not turned blue. Different | the pretty letter which you so lately wrote qualities of milk, even in their healthy con- to me, and thank you for all that you have | Winton asserts that the natives throughout going on a shooting expedition up in Secocceni's dition, have not always the same reaction, told me shout the Copgo basin have been collecting wory country. That is what I call glorious. To think so that this test cannot always be depended you saw in the Theatre Royal. I know for a long time, and it will take years on, and authorities are not yet desided upon very well indeed the story of Sinhad; it is even partially to clear the country of its the quality of milk based upon its reaction. in the book called 'A Thousand and One dead ivory without touching the living pro-

sow's milk about a minute, the milk the continuation of the tales and stories cial prosperity upon this trade alone until those two. As for the office, I hate it, everlast- tither does not change the color of the which your sister Agnes brought you from the India rubber and other possible indusingly copying deeds, which I don't in the slight paper, or at most changes it into a violet me. In my new book there are many tales tries of the country have been developed. the other da, in his politest way, that he con- red, the milk is sour. If the color of the "I have been living in a country house

day, the one who gave Eva Ceswick that little but slight red. The nature of the food me the kind messages from the little Mary commodities that the continent gives to brute of a dog. He said something disagreeable | consumed by the cow often changes the | Livingstone. It was, indeed, very pleasant reaction, however, the milk sometimes | to see them. Remember me to the noble but unless he dropped his infernal sneer I was | being acid and sometimes alkaline; but | old lady who accompanied them, and also alkaline reaction. The safest rule is to | "Here in Denmark we often speak about | asked if we had heard anything of you. She said obtain for infants milk from cows fed your dear papa and his travels in Africa. largely on hay or grass, the milk pro- A short time ago I read in a newspaper ducing an alkaline reaction, while other | that he had set out from Africa, and was she had a right to. I never liked her before, but fcods, notably slops of all kinds, produce upon his way home to Europe. Hurrah! now I think that she is a brick. Good-bye, old | acid milk. It is not unreasonable to con. | That would indeed be delightful! The | clude that a potent cause of infant mor- | good God never forsakes good people, who tality is the feeding of milk from cows fed | love Him and who accomplish good deeds.

rejoicing through the whole land, if the

"Remember me to every one who re-

members the friend of little Mary. " HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

Then again he writes : " Now I have returned from the country, am living close upon the sea coast, in an old-fashioned country seat, with high towers; the garden stretches down to the beach, and from behind the house to a forest of becohes, which are beautifully esapet decked with violets and anemones. Her-Some married, some single, some | We hear the cooing of the doves and the | She-Oh, I say, what's become of that I shall certainly write a new story, which other day and-After Whitsuntide I return to the capital, | ch? and I shall live for a long time in the beau-She-He was a good catch though, as far | tiful villa where your sister Agnes was so | reading it before he put his name down.' kind as to pay me a visit. When apapa

> With a letter of the 23rd of November, 1872, she sent him a green stone to replace the one which he had lost, which the formwriter, have the property of protecting one from the dangers of the sea. Further she

comes, then may I expect a letter from my

"We have Mr. Stanley here. He is staying a day or two with the Provost of Hamilton, Mr. Dykes, in order to give a lecture. My sister Agnes and one of my aunts and I were conducted to the plat. | the town talking the other day by publicly form amidst great applause. In the after. | thrashing Postmaster Kieer. This done, she noon Mr. Stanley came to us, and then he | went before a justice, pleaded guilty went to the barquet in the Council Cham. | assault, was fixed \$5 and costs, and paid it bers. In the evening he had a very inter. | "like a man." The trouble grew out of a esting lecture. The next day we showed case in which she was a witness against ferent terms, a client of the barrister | him the Palace, and then he set out on his Kiser. making his appearance at the bar with his journey. I was very sorry when he went

"When I was in Iona a relation of mine would make an excellent barrister—he's all in the Highlands sent me a present of a Maine, and they will send you full information, jaw," which, of course, set the court in a | whole sovereign. Agnes and Thomas and free showing you how you can make from 85 to roar of laughter. On siler so being obtain. O wald and I bought a beautiful golden | \$25 and upward a day and live at home, wherever ed, the barrieter remarked:

"My Lord, I think he would make a initials to be engraved upon it; upon one All agos. Both sexes. All is new. Great incomes better judge, for his jaw is all on one side." side is papa and upon the other are his suie from the start. Fortunes await all workers five children in recognition that he had found papa. For this medallion I have A gentleman was traveling along a road | paid 10s, and as I hear that there have with his little five-year-old boy, when he been dreadful floods, I send you most willingly the other 103 for the benefit of the

"I am Carning German and find it very little boy on his return home, " me and pa | interesting. I should like very much to seed a cow that had lost her mainspring, | have a letter from you when you have time. I must now conclude in saying that I am

ever your loving young friend, A. M. L. " P. S .- I love you to very much, dear, Miss Mabel - Mamma, everybody is it to you to get changed in order to give you In his answer the poet thanks her for the green stone, and further writes; "But that my good, dear little friend

suggestive. "I know a farmer's wife over | upon your small red mouth. The other themselves under assumed names. Ernest Take exercise and keep my liver in to ob again.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

The thousand oxide are killed in New your city every week for food purposes.

father she will also find fond friends that love her too, like her papa, who is beloved by all the nations of the North."

THE OF IVORY. Where Great Herds of Elephants Are Mound and Their Tooks Are Sold for a

If an expert ivory dealer bad examined the tusks of Jumbo he could have told very nearly where that famous animal lived before he was removed from his native jungle, says the New York Sun. Humidity and heat improve the quality of ivory. The farther an elephant lives from the equatorvaluable his tusks. Esst African tusks are not so large, hard or tine-grained as those from the central and western regions, and consequently they sell cheaper in the market. There is no doubt that the Congo basin, now becoming accessible, will for years to come be the source of the world's

largest and finest supply of ivory. Statistics of the Ivory trade since 1879 show that 65,000 African elephants are slaughtered annually to supply the civil zad markets. While it is certain that the African elephant is destined, like the American bison, to extermination, the day when he will disappear forever from bi native haunts will doubtless be far removed. He still roams in prodigious numbers tver vast areas of inner Africa. The restless hunter, however, has driven him from the reaching the elephant-hunting grounds has reduced by one half the ivory exports of Cape Colony and the Portuguese west coast settlements. The exports are decrea-ing at all but two points of shipmant. Arab hunters penetrating for inland from Zanzibar and the enterprise of the United Rivers are swelling the volume of exports

Stanley's assertion two years ago that that it could be bought for almost nothing was received with incredulity. His statement, however, has recently been corrobo. that tusks worth \$15 in London could be procured for two necklaces of glass beads. Two commercial houses, one Datch and the other French, have recently established agents at Stanley Pool. One of those agents in a single day bought nearly five small that Sir Francis de Winton, late Governor of Couge, said he would not reveal the cost, because "you would all start off to the Congo to become ivory traders."

The steamer Stanley is now on the Kassai river investigating the prospects there of the ivory trade, which Greenfell, Wissmann, Kand, Wolff and others have pictured in glowing terms. Sir Francis de duct. When the Congo Railroad is built

These countless herds of elephants that roam over all the well-watered parts of any man he everknew. I snewered mat I quite strip of red litmus in the milk, which was when your sister and her friends did Cape Colony, will furnish for years to should ei her remain unchanged or turn me the pleasure of visiting me, and brought come the most important item among the commerce. Their ivory also is regarded by all European colonies, in their feeble beginnings, as the most profitable, and therefore the most desirable product of the

Discharged.

Magistrate-The young woman says that your continued staring at her annoyed her excessively.

Prisoner-I never intentionally annoyed woman in my life, your honor. Magistrate-Then, why did you stare at her so persistently?

Prisoner - Because the is pretty, and I couldn't help it. Young woman - Let him go, Judge,

Trades. Unions for Hoyalty. First little king-" What's the matter in

Second little king-" Prince Alexander has been deposed "Was he given any warning?"

" Not even a week's notice?" " No : just kicked out." " Well, I think it's time us kings had a traies union." - Omaha World.

Contemptible. Man (to friend)-" I have a suprems contempt for that fellow Johnson. Friend-" Why so ?"

Man-" Because he played me a conechoing sound of the cuckoo. In this place | temptible trick. I took him a petition the

-Arkansaw Traveller.

Man-"Oh, uo, but he insisted upon

The Mebellion In the Northwest has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable atyou and never give you a moment's peace, erly had sent to him. These stones, she tention to their corns. The only sure, safe and painless remedy is Patnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get " Putnam's." and take none other.

Miss Kate Sleely, of West Point, Ind., set

who begin at once.

Candid Advice.

Sam-" Tell me candidly, do you think that I ought to marry the girl. John-" Marry her by all means. You will not be fooled half so bad as she will



when Mary does indeed come here with her THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

D C N. L. 49 86.