Through the twilight's gleam and glint. A smug-faced lad looked over the fence (Sing hey where the birdlings sing and chirp Why laughest, good mother?" "I laugh," said

To see you ceru purp. A smile then smiled the smug-faced lad (Sing lack-a-day for the sunset red ! Then laugh no more, good gossip, because The kettle is your'n, 'he said.

(The poetry after Browning; the man after the dog; the woman after the boy.)

A NOVEL.

Eva looked faintly from one to the other her head sank, and great black rings painted themselves beneath her eyes. The fily was

Pray God I may die first, that is all !" and | pity me, I am wretched." she put her hands to her head and stumbled | "You mean to tell me," said Dorothy, facing each other.

Mr. Plowden, rubbing his hands. "There woman. Ladies must sometimes be taught | Plowden. that a gentleman has rights as well as Her keen eyes saw at once that some. "I am sure I should have got on very well gentlemen he learns at any rate to be

the part you have just played, you do not obdurate after all. presume to rank yourself among gentlemen? Advancing, she shook Dorothy cordially have often suspected it, now I am sure you Listen! it suits my purposes that you by the hand. yourself as a gentleman, and do not scruple | sent to announce it before; but here he is to force an innocent girl into a wicked to receive your congratulations." sooth ! -a satyr, a devil in disguise !"

yours, but a revenge, which shall be almost divine or diabolical, call it which you will. in its completeness. Perhaps it is a madto do so I have to use a tool like you. I me that she still loves Ernest, but that she a home. She need fear no persecution to make it clear to you that I consider you | pointed with her little foreinger at Plowden, contemptible. I have done both, and I have | who recoiled another step. " Is not that I thank you. now the pleasure to wish you good- true, Eva ?"

fury, and cursing in a manner remarkable | hands over her face. "If she wasn't so handsome, hang me if you have to interfere in this matter," said for the great De Talor to behold. "That

I would not throw the whole thing up !" he | Florence.

Needless to say, he did nothing of the Florence-the right a friend has to protect shaking her forefinger at him in her old sort; he only kept out of Florence's way. the absent. Oh, are you not ashamed of childish way, " haven't you given up those CHAPTER XXX. THE VIRGIN MARTYR. Dorothy, in her note to Ernest that he

received by the mail previous to the one that brought the letters which at a single blow laid the hope and promise of his life in the dust, had, it may be remembered, stated her intention of going to see Eva in order to plead Ernest's cause; but what with one thing and another, her visit was considerably delayed. Twice she was on the point of going, and twice something natter was the errand was distasteful, and turned her face aside. occurred to prevent her. The fact of the she was in no hurry to execute it. She loved Ernest herself, and however deep that love might be trampled down, however fast it might be chained in the dangeons of her secret thoughts, it was still there, a living thing, an immortal thing. She could tread it down and chain it; she could not kill it. Its shade would rise and walk in the upper chambers of her heart, and wring its hands and cry to her, telling what it suffered in those subterranean places, whispering how bitterly it envied th bright and happy life which moved in the free air, and had usurped the love it claimed. It was hard to have to ignore those pleadings, to disregard those cries for pity, and to say that there was no hope, that it must always be chained, till time ate away the chain. It was harder still to have to be one of the actual ministers to the suffering. Still, she meant to go. Her duty to Ernest was not to be forsaken because it

was a painful duty. On two or three occasions she met Eva she was obliged to return immediately. The fagt was that, after the scene described in the last chapter. Eya was subjected to the do not whisper to her, Florence. closest espionage. At home Florence watched her as a cat watches a mouse abroad Mr. Plowden seemed to be constantly hovering on her tlank, or, if he was not there, then she became aware of the presence of the ancient and contemplative mariner who traded is lest she should run away, and se

Dutch cheeses. Mr. Plowden feared abeat him of his prize; Florence, lest she should confide in Dorothy, or possibly Mr. Cardus, and supported by them find the courage to assert herself and defraud her of her revenge. So they watched her every

At last Dorothy made up her mind to wait no longer for opportunities, but to go and see Eva at her own home. She knew nothing of the Plowden imbroglio; but did strike her as curious that no one had said anything about Ernest. He had written-it was scarcely likely the letter had miscarried. How was it that Eva had not said anything on the subject ? Little did Dorothy guess that, even as these thoughts were passing through her mind, a ampton docks, bearing those epistles final of intended that young gentleman to fall in that you will be happy." great vessel was steaming out of Southrenunciation which Ernest, very little to his satisfaction, received in due course.

Full of these reflections, Dorothy found herself one levely spring afternoon knocking at the door of the Cottage. Eva was at looked pale and thin. Dorothy thought.

kissed her.

trying to find you alone for the last fort- come home, and, if he is wise, I know all some cruel plot of yours?" night, and have never succeeded."

Eva colored. "One may be lonely with ever so many people round one."

about the weather; so persistently did they piness in life."
discuss it, indeed, that the womanly "Don't ala instinct of each told her that the other was After all, it was Eva who broke the ice | year.

Dorothy rose, and seated herself on a footstool by Eva's feet, and wondered at | that you had suffered enough and wait the trouble in her eyes. How could she be enough, and that, though you had not seen

" What did you answer him, dear?" Eva covered her face with her hands. " Do not talk about it," she said; "it is

o dreadful to me! "What can you mean? He tells me you are engaged to him. "Yes-that is, no. I was half engaged Now I am engaged to Mr. Plowden. Dorothy gave a gasp of horrified astonish

"Engaged to the man when you were engaged to Ernest? You must be joking. "O Dorothy, I am not joking : I wish to Heaven I were. I am engaged to him. am to marry him in less than a month. Oh, the same temperament, too. Think how developed, as is usual among young

from the room, leaving the two conspirators rising. " that you are engaged to Mr. Plowden when you love Ernest?" "Come, we got over that capitally," said . Yes, oh yes, I cannot help-

is nothing like taking the high hand with a Florence entered, attended by Mr. have been born."

thing was wrong, and her intelligence told without. I could have spared myself." Florence turned on him with bitter her what it was. After her bold fashion, Mr. Cardus was a keen man, and could she determined to take the bull by the see as far into the human heart as most. "Gentlemen! Mr. Plowden, why is the horns. Unless something were done, with contracting his white this point he was destined to gain some word so often on your lips? Surely after Dorothy at her back, Eva might prove eyebrows and suddenly turning round experience.

should marry Eva; and you shall marry "I see from your face." she said, "that her; but I will not stoop to play the hypo- you have just heard the good news. Mr. crite with a man like you. You talk of Plowden is so shy that he would not con- what then?"

marriage, and to crush her spirit with Mr. Plowden took the cue, and advanced woman, a worthless creature who does not your cumning eruelty. A gentleman, for effusively on Dorothy with outstretched know her own mind. You cannot really hand. "Yes, Miss Jones, I am sure you care about him." "I am only asserting my rights," he said, will congratulate me; and I ought to be "Care about him!" and she turned her

she drew herself up to her full height had rather that my heart should ache than Mr. Plowden's heavy underjaw fell a which was not very tall—and fixing her Ernest's. I implore of you to help me!"

understand. ness, perhaps it is an inspiration, perhaps you do not, then I will explain. Eva here quoted your dear mother, may peace be it is a fate. Whatever it is, it animates me, was engaged to marry Ernest Kershaw. with her! I will do what I can. This girl body and soul, and I will gratify it, though Eva here has just with her own lips told Eva is of age, and I will write and offer her wished to explain this to you. I wished, too, is obliged to marry-that man," and she here."

" I have the right of common justice, such a wicked plot to wrong an absent ideas yet? They are very wrong. man? Is there no way (addressing Mr. | "Never mind, Dorothy. I shall give Plowden) in which I can appeal to your them up soon, when I have squared feelings to induce you to free this wretched accounts with De Talor. A year or two girl you have entrapped ?"

"For shame! for shame! and you a again. minister of God's word! And you too, Florence! Oh, now I can read your heart, home and protection. and see the bad thoughts looking from In due course an answer signed by Eva

"And you, Eva, how can you become a from accepting the offer. party to such a shameful thing? You, a good girl, to sell yourself away from dear | that in her lay, and gave the matter up. Ernest to such a man as that ; " and again she pointed contemptuously to Mr.

Plowden. duty. You don't understand." Oh, ves, Eva, I do understand. I there was a ripple, and beneath the ripple not beautiful, I have a heart and con- of Mr. Plowden

science, and I understand only too well." clerical character as most likely to be | end of all things is attained. effective. The suggestion alarmed him. He had bargained for a live Eva.

us women our lives, but he put a spirit in flee away. Poor nineteenth century hydrogen, 20.75; oxygen, 6.72; nitrogen, our hearts which tells us that we should | Andromeda! No Perseus shall come to Either her sister Florence was with her, or rather throw them away than suffer our. save you. selves to be degraded. O Eva, tell me that The sun rose and set in his appointed digested food, which in these cases underyou will not do this shameful thing; no. course, the flowers bloomed and died, child- goes decomposition .- Sciency.

Do not break my heart with your cruel what mercy is.

. Thank you," said Florence. Mr. Plowden scowled karkly. word, and I will trouble you no more. What | stands alone.

But her efforts did not stop there. She and die.

"O Reginald!" she said, "I have such | inspiring dreadful news for you. There, let me cry a little first and I will tell you." And she did, telling him the whole story | very well, only you looked like a statue." from beginning to end. It was entirely new to him, and he listened with some astonish ; me? ment, and with a feeling of something like indignation against Ernest. He had wish you joy as Mr. Plowden's wife. I hope

"Weil." he said, when she had done, there must be some mistake." home, and she was at onceushered into her | seems that you have to do with a heartless, | darling !" presence. She was sitting on a low thair scheming woman, a clerical cad, and a Florence smiled. the same on which Ernest always beautiful fool. One might deal with the "If Ernest is your darling, why did you pictured her with that confounded Skye schemer and the tool, but no power on not marry Ernest?

How could I marry him when you editor, the man left the fence rail as part McGinnis, you are getting younger and payment of his subscription. St. Joseph of his subscription. book upon her knee, and looking out at the my experience. Besides, I think the whole forced me into this?" little garden and the sea beyond. She thing is much better left alone. I should be very sorry to see Ernest* married to a can not be forced. You married Mr. Plow-On her visitor's entrance Eva rose and woman so worthless as this Eva must be. den of your own will. You might have I about all she is, as far as I can see. Don't is in many ways a more desirable match as he tried to light a match by striking it She is handsome, it is true, and that is married Ernest Kershaw if you chose. He distress yourself, my dear; he will get over than Mr. Plowden, but you did not choose." on the wall. The head of the match flew

> where he will look for consolation." Dorothy tossed her head and colored.

"Don't alarm yourself, Dorothy; weak fool! I loved Ernest Kershaw, and you robbed me of him, although you reople's happiness is not so easily promised to leave him alone, and so I have

you, which so success had been able to render pleasant. You said more, you said against the wall, sobbing despairingly.

CHAPTER XXXI. you hoped that the end was not far off, troubled when she had heard from Ernest her face for five-and-twenty years, you loved her as wildly as you did the day when she first promised to become your expedition that an incident occurred which

> Mr. Cardus had risen, and was looking through the glass door at the blooming orchids. Dorothy got up, and following ever Mr. Alston went, was the object of his him, laid her hand upon his shoulder. "Reginald," she said, "think. Ernest is about to be robbed of his wife under circumstances curiously like those by which you were robbed of yours. Unless it is prevented, what you have suffered all your life that he will suffer also. Remember you may pick up by the dozen out of any life that he will suffer also. Remember you may pick up by the dozen out of any location in the boy as he believed in little aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to a grand fete at Frogmore, enlivened with to a tablet on the remains of an ox which lead any instorical interest. He was not aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to file the company aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to file the company aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to file the company aware, however, that the brains of James II. was roasted whole, the gentry thronged to file the company aware property in a gill bronze urn attached to the pr life that he will suffer also. Remember you are of the same blood, and allowing for the difference between your ages, of very much knowledge of men and manners was more different life would have been to you if any | colonists. At the age of 12 Master Roger

I am sure you will do all you can to stave children of his age. On the subject of edu-"Life would have been non-existent for best education for a boy," he would say, At that moment the door opened, and you," he answered, "for you would never "is to mix with grown-up gentlemen. If

"Ah, well," she said with a little sigh; except mischief; if you let him live with upon her, "you love Ernest yourself.

Dorothy flinched. "Yes," she answered, "I do love him ; "And yet you are advocating my interference to secure his marriage with another

sweet blue eyes upward. "I love him with "Dorothy, it has always been my dearest not quite sane? But, because you have

"You are kind and good, Reginald, and "The letter shall go by to-night's post. Eva bowed her head, by way of answer. But run away now, I see my friend De Mr. Plowden left the house white with She still sat in the low chair, with her Talor coming to speak to me," and the "Really, Dorothy, I fail to see what right in a way that it would have been unpleasant

business is drawing toward its end." "O Reginald," answered Dorothy, more-a stern chase is a long chase, you

"I only ask my own," said Mr. Plowden, know-and the thing will be done, and then I shall become a good Christian The letter was written. It offered Eva a

"Oh, don't, Dorothy, don't; it is my dim light of a ghastly dawn out across a In one case of disordered digestion the

And so, day by day, Destiny thrown in You will be lost if you drown yourself | space, shot her flaming shutters from dark-

Eva existed and suffered, and that was all she did. She scarcely ate or drank, or "Yes, Mr. Plowden," went on Dorothy, slept. But still she lived; she was not brave

ren were born and the allotted portion of "Dorothy, Dorothy," said Eva, rising | mankind passed onward to its rest; but no and wringing her hands, "it is all useless. Perseus came flying out of the golden east.

"Florence, why do you come to mock "Mock you, Eva, mock you! I come to

love with Dorothy, and, behold, he had . " Happy! I shall never be happy. fallen in love with Eva. Alas for the per- detest him " You detest him, and you marry him "There is no mistake-O Ernest, my

Forced you! A free woman of full age was feeling fonely.

"Lonely!" answered Dorothy, in her straightforward way, "why. I have been straightforward way, "why. I have been straightforward way, "why. I have been and if he is most recovery than air. Flowden, but you did not encose.

"Florence, what do you mean? You she became blind, began to vomit, and was servant girl?"

and lived down that duel business, he will always said it was impossible. Oh, this is "Impossible! there is nothing im-

Then for a minute or so they talked she said, "it is a question of Ernest's hap? was a plot, and you shall know it, you poor, the liquid in pledging the host.

A RELIC OF JAMES 11.

one had staved off your disaster, and then Alston knew many things denied to most cation Mr. Alston had queer ideas. " The you send him to school, he learns little son who took a streng of the erected on the lawn, "where the company There was another moment of silence But whatever Master Roger knew, he did not know much about elephants, and on

One day—it was just after they had got administrator is a French ecclesiastic, who the summer months, was bril- without additional charge. Next time keep into the elephant country-they were all engaged in following the fresh spoor of an to him. apparently solitary bull. But, though an ephant is a big beast, it is hard work catching him up, because he never seems to get tired, and this was exactly what our o'Keenan, a solicitor, pending a decision as party of hunters found. They followed to their ultimate disposal. The Duchess culminated in the "O. P. riots." The "But you have got to get me a hat just to their ultimate disposal. that energetic elephant for hours, but they of Perth has no lineal descendants, at least foundation stone of the theatre had been the same could not catch him, though the spoorers told them that he certainly was not more than a mile or so ahead. At last the sun began to get low, and their legs had already got tired, so they gave it up for that day, Here he broke off. It really was very all my heart and soul and strength. Thave done more."

"Do not try your violence on me, Mr. Plowden; it will not do. I am not made of the same stuff as your victim. Lower your voice, or leave the house and do not enter it again."

Here he broke off. It really was very all my heart and soul and strength. I have done more."

"The Drains of James II. I theare had opened with "analytic the plays be inserted in a new urn, to "The Cusker." Kemble plays the plays be inserted in a new urn, to "Macbeth all my heart and soul and strength. I have always loved him; I shall always lov carbine, Ernest a double-barrelled shotgun. Hardly had they left the camp when
be interred at St. Germain, with occasion." At this time, too, men's minds above the sweathand that the hat believed to the camp when be interred at St. Germain, with occasion." At this time, too, men's minds above the sweathand that the hat believed to the conductor. I didn't see him a true to the conductor. little: he was terribly afraid of Florence.

It was terribly afraid of Florence.

It was terribly afraid of Florence.

It was a training and the conductor. I didn't see him a conductor. mistake. I hold your hand in this business, though to have to do with you in any way is in itself a defilement," and she wiped her delicate fingers on a pocket-handkerehief as she said the word, "because I have an end of my own to gain. Not a vulgar end like of my own to gain anything so small. Florence, to treat the boy harshly. He reminds me that the first to clam for the total the given have wound themselves which specific in the total flow of my own to gain anything so small. Florence, to the like have wound themselves which specific in the total flow of the wind and a portion of his bowels. These were with that are left alive have wound themselves which specific in the total flow of the kinds and a portion of his trunk, feeding in a white spot upon his trunk. I do not shake hands with people who was ruming high against the Duke of Victoria and Really, Dorothy, we do not quite I sometimes think that on that point I am clephant rifles, started off with Assvogel. Confided to the English Benedictines, in Guildhall, where, being joined by the civic To the victim of pains and aches no tillings confided to the English Benedictines, in Guildhall, where, being joined by the civic To the victim of pains and aches no tillings Meanwhile Ernest and Roger had been "Oh, yes, I think you do, Florence, or if asked me to do it and because you have strolling toward this identical clump of transferred to Westminster Abbey, dis- Paul's. He was received by the "West relief. Polson's Nervillane exactly fills time to the strolling toward this identical clump of transferred to Westminster Abbey, dismimosa. As they neared it, the former saw appeared during the Revolution, and was London Militia," and the interior of the bill. Nerviline cures rheumatism. Nerviline cures rheumatism.

"Capital!" he said; "Guinea-fowl are first-class eating. Now, Roger, just you go I'll stand here and make believe they are The lad did as he was bid. But in order

HANS CITY OF REST.

Mr. Alston, Ernest and Jeremy had very

good sport among the elephants, killing i

all nineteen bulls. It was during that

in its effect endeared Ernest to Mr. Alston

The boy Roger, who always went where-

father's most tender solicitude.

to get well behind the covey of Guineawhite eyebrows drew themselves together fowl, which are dreadful things to run, he performance on the part of one of the flatcrowned mimosa-trees. Suddenly, and without the slightest apparent reason, it rose into the air, and then, behold, where its crown appeared a moment before, upon which the soldiers nailed the inscrip- every eight men in His Majesty's ships in appeared its roots.

(To be continued.)

MEN WITH BREATH OF FIRE. Not Imps from the Foul Side of the Styx, But Real Human Beings.

We had occasion in a recent number to step out and fire. Confederate sharp herself came back. It thanked him for his refer to a remarkable case in which the Florence for a moment was abashed and kindness, and regretted that circumstances breath of an individual, or rather the for nearly a mile in each direction, and and "her sense of duty" prevented her eructations from his stomach, took fire then, being so far from the side of the tree when brought in contact with a lighted that they could see behind it, by a cross fined 10s. 6d. for kicking a cat down a Then Dorothy felt that she had done all match. This case, which was reported in firing made it as dangerous to stand behind stair. It was about this time that Florence munications from physicians by which it remains the freedom of the city of drew another picture. It represented Eva | would appear that the phenomenon is not came to be known as the "Tree of Death." Liverpool. as Andromeda gazing hopelessly into the such a rare one as was at first supposed. glassy sea; and far away in the oily depths patient emitted inflammable gas from the mouth, which, upon analysis, was found to understand that it is your duty to drown a form travelling toward the chained be largely composed of marsh gas. In yourself before you do such a thing. I am maiden. The form had a human head and another case the gas was sulphureted a woman as well as you, and, though, I am | cold, gray eyes, and its features were those | hydrogen. A case is reported in the British out a match the patient's breath caught fire with a poise like the report of a pistol which was loud enough to awaken his wife. Plowden to Eva, suddenly assuming his as the time must pass, till the inevitable One evening, while a confirmed dyspeptic table an' then we both sat down, an' was lighting his pipe, an eructation of gas said there wasn't a thing fit to eat, an' from his stomach occurred, and the ignited | said he was as ugly as could be, an' he went gas burned his mustache and lips. In out an' slammed the door." - Omaha World. 102 years, 7 months and 10 days. Ewald's book on indigestion, the analysis "you are right; it would be wicked, but enough to die, and the chains were riveted of gas in one of these cases was: Carbonic not so wicked as to marry you. God gave | too fast around her tender wrists to let her | acid, 20.57; hydrogen, 20.57; carbureted origin of these gases is undoubtedly the un

Dr. Chalmers Baffled. When Dr. Chalmers became minister Once more the sun rose. The dragon Kilmany, in the north of Fife, he used to ness. The gymnasium is in the basement words. I must marry him. I have fallen heaved his head above the quiet waters, get his supplies from Anstruther. On one of the church. Detroit News. into the power of people who do not know and she was lost. By her own act, of her occasion so the story runs he sent a own folly and weakness, she was undone. written order for a sack of corn to a Mr. Behold her! the wedding is over. The Thomson there. The corn never came, and echoes of the loud mockery of the bells have | Chalmers was much annoyed. Next time "Then I have done;" and Dorothy scarcely died upon the noon-day air, and in he was in Anstruther he called on Mr. walked toward the door. Before she her chamber, the chamber of her free and Thomson for an explanation. = It was soon reached it she paused and turned: "One happy maidenhood, the virgin martyr given. The merchant had been unable to decipher the minister's hieroglyphics and do you all expect will come of this wicked It is done. There lie the sickly-scented had put the note in his desk until Mr. flowers, there, too, the bride's white robe. Chalmers should call. "Not make out my always supplied with caramels by me, her There was no answer. Then Dorothy It is done. Oh, that life were done too, writing!" exclaimed Chalmers indignantly jaws were stuck fast so constantly that I that she might once press her lips to his _ "Show it to me." He read a few words. never realized her powers of elecution until but then he stuck, completely baffled. He it was too late. made her way straight to Mr. Cardus' The door opens, and Florence stands was, however, equal to the occasion. With before her, pale, triumphant, awe- a pawky smile he returned the letter to the merchant, saying, " But the letter is "I must congratulate you, my dear Eva. | addressed to you, Mr. Thomson ; it is your You really went through the ceremony business to read it, not mine.

----Mind vs. Matter in the South.

fence rail to annihilate the editor for an tell papa what that means. alleged grievance. The latter, who was Lucy (promptly)-" Canard, paper is whittling. Acoked up and said : "My French word meaning a duck ; so it simply friend, did you ever consider that, even if means, you see, that the Queen sent a representing upwards of £34,000. you did thrash me, you could not stop the Christmas duck to President Cleveland, publication of the paper, and it would only you know." be the worse for you, because either myself | Entire satisfaction of the family or my successor would be bound to get even | Harper's Bazar, with you. You may lick the editor to your heart's content, but the newspaper goes on

Mrs. Howell, of Paulding. Ga., was but perhaps every other day. Texas where is my bacon? - Life. passing her husband, a few days ago, just | Siftings.

A bottle of purple ink was mistakenly a new one every month." possible to those who have courage. Yes," opened for port wine at a Detroit supper, It is not a question of consolation," and she turned upon her sister fiercely, "it and fourteen guests filled their mouths with

A FORMER JUBILEE.

An Interesting Discovery at the Scotch The Celebration in 1809 When George III. After it Was Loci the Obliging Conductor

At a time when every one is thinking of laughing merrily in the Northwestern De-the best way in which to celebrate the pot yesterday afternoon. "Just beat this "Have you neard from Ernest latery she said, nervously.

"Yes: I got a note by last mail."

"Oh." said Eva, clasping her hands involuntarily, "what did he say?"

"Nothing much. But I got a letter by mail before that, in which he said a good deal. Among other things, he said he written to you. Did you get the letter?"

Eva colored to her eyes. "Yes," she whispered.

"Have you neard from Ernest intery to did me, she said, nervously.

"An account was given nearly four years ago of the discovery at the Scotch College of the discovery at the Scotch College of the discovery at the Scotch College of two leaden cases, believed to contain the you where talking the worst way, but I didn't have a cent. It was not plast night that you were talking to me about my mother. You told me, some about my mother. You told me, wonder what Ernest must think of you remember, that life had been a worth-less thing to you since d. Eva colored to her eyes. "Yes," she whispered.

An account was given nearly four years ago of the discovery at the Scotch College of the discovery at the Scotch College of the discovery at the Scotch College of two leaden cases, believed to contain the you will fall lower yet. I know you will fall lower yet on the discovery at the Scotch College of the disco the college of of the English Austin nuns Nearer home, on the other hand, we had to The conductor came down the aisle of next door; but it is more likely to have lament the mismanagement and failure of the car. Never before did a ticket-punchage resulted from the exhumation of a coffin the Walcheren expedition. On the day seat to seat like a butterfly. Fretty soon is value. Monseigneur Rogerson's original court was in residence at Windsor, where felt his hot breath on the back of my neck, intention was to re-inter the relics, but the celebration was heralded at 6 o'clock and then I heard him yell, 'Ticket, please' in a quiet way, so as to avoid risk of profanation, and he did not even inform the tenants of the college (now occupied as a boys' boarding school), that the cases had any historical interest. He was not of till the discovery of 1883. As there is the fireworks began; at the conclusion of drew my uncovered head and looked angril. no record of any other cases with such con- which there appeared on a sudden, and as into his pale face. tents having ever been placed in the col- if by magic, on a beautiful piece of water " You've done it ! ' I exclaimed with a lege, the presumption as to the identity of opposite the garden-front of the house, two the fierce air.

those found is almost irresistible. I have triumphal cars drawn by two sea-horses "I didn't jostle your hat off, did I?" I. reason to know, moreover, that the an- each, one occupied by Neptune and pre- asked. nouncement of the discovery evoked ceded by the other with a band of music." inquiries from the highest quarter as to We read that they had "a very superb the authenticity and safe-keeping of the appearance." Twelve marquees were son, who took a strong interest in the sat down to an elegant supper." In the and then the conductor said : Stuarts, died three years ago and what had town of Windsor a large triumphar arch " I'm sorry, but you'll have to pay your become of the relics, still apparently in his extended from the Castle Inn rig ' over fare.' possession up to that time, was a question the High street to the town hall. Another "I have no more money,' I replied; of obvious interest. He had no relations arch of the same kind was illuminated "by my all was in my hat. Can be you stop in France, his kindred in the north of Eng- exactly 2,000 variegated lamps." Among the train?" land were not likely to have interested other places, the royal town of Kew, " . The tile is a mile behind us. It themselves in these relics, and the new where royalty was wont to spend against orders, but I'll let you through returned no answer to an inquiry addressed liantly illuminated. In London your head in the car.

the cases are in the safe-keeping of Mon- ing its displeasure at the high prices I must be indemnified. seigneur Rogerson's executor, Mr. charged at the newly erected Covent Garden . Indemnified nothing. There's no hat the expectation that it would eventually be dignitaries, a procession was formed to St. can give greater pleasure than the means of relics of James II. in Paris, at St. Omer cibles." In the evening there was a ban- ache. Nerviline is sure in handingo. and clacwhere, likewise disappeared, and a quet in the Egyptian Hall, "with a plenti- Nerviline, the great cure for internal or piece of his arm preserved till 1871 by the ful supply of Madeira and red port of a external pains. Trial bottles costing only into the bush and drive the flock over me. Austin nuns was made away with by the most superior quality and flavor. At 10 cents may be had at any drug with Commune, which used the Neuilly Convent | night all the principal buildings were | Buy one and test it. Large bottles of as a barrack. There is consequently every splendidly illuminated. The paucity of Nerviline only 25 cents, at all druggists. reason for ensuring the preservation of the regular troops engaged in these rejoicings Nerviline, nerve pain cure. college relic. Mr. O'Keenan is, I under- is explained by the fact that all available stand, in communication with Scotch forces were on foreign service. A promade a little circuit through the thickest Catholic bishops, and meanwhile it is clamation was issued for pardoning all part of the clump. As he did so his quick satisfactory to know that the case is in deserters from the fleet unconditionally, eye was arrested by a most unusual

tion: "Tree of Death." Seven Federals were killed behind the tree by Confederate sharpshooters. The tree was in advance of the Federal line and was about three debtors, by public subscription. Such is a hundred yards from the Confederate works. | slight sketch of the jubilee held in the . It was used by Federal skirmishers, who "good old days" when George III. was would stand behind it and load and then king .- St. James' Gazette. shooters went along the Confederate line

A Mimic Matrimonial Circus. Little Dot-" Mamma, Dick and I got

married this morning. Mamma-" You did, did you? Who per- the Queen's Jabilee. ormed the ceremony? "I don't know what you's talkin about. "Well, how did you make out you we

"Oh! Why, I got my dishes an' set th

A Gymnast Preacher, Rev. W. K. Spencer, of Adrian, has re hair and is not very large, but it doesn't de to fool with him, for he is quite an adept in India. the manly art. He gives a large class of his Presbyterian boys weekly lessons i habits. The boys keep the promise, too, Imperial. which is the best feature of the whole busi-

Taffy Did It. Jabber-If you are so digusted with

parried life what on earth made you Jiber-Caramels, my boy, caramels. Jabber-What have caramels got to do

with it? Jiber - As my best girl, my wife was and A Countrel.

Cleveland a Christmas turkey proves to be a canard.' Now what does that mean, I A man came into the sanctum with a Mamma (languidly) -"Lucy. darking

Papa (reading from daily paper) - " Ti

report that Queen Victoria sent President

Mitigated Taffy. forever." And, instead of thrashing the Judge Pennybunker-I declare, Miss I'm not getting better-looking every day,

> How to Keep Posted. Mrs. A .- "L see you have got a Mrs. B .- "Yes, I make it a point to get

" But that must be very inconvenient?" this town that I don't know all about it." with Italy.

and deserters from the land forces if they port, with a pint of wine or half a pint of rum each man. Several Crown debtors were also set free, as well as many ordinary

Latest Scottish News. At Dundee R. Dunn, laborer, has been the tree as to stand in front of it. Seven | Sir Andrew Clarke was on the 5th inst,

> four parishes, Kirkhill, Kilmorack, Kil- I'll come down and fetch him in. tarlity and Erckless. Rev. A. A. Campbell, Craithie, proposes

to rebuild his church in commemoration of While there is not a snowdropor a crocus | land, Maine : they will vend you freed !!

garden at Whithorn. Mrs. Betsy Broath, or Stirling, widow of known by working people. Now is the A. Stirling, East Mill Wynd, Arbroath, delay not. died on the 28th ult. at Portwilliam, aged

The death is announced, at the age change cling snow years, of Lady Margaret H. Bourke, daughter of the fifth Earl of Mayo, and sister of the sixth Earl. late Governor-General of will be along in about ten minutes.

The Empress Eugenie has commissioned Macdonald & Co., of Aberdeen and London, and emulate the virtues of their constens. athletics, and the only consideration he de- to prepare a polished red granite sarcophagus | Our educational forces are so wicked as to mands is a promise to refrain from bad to contain the remains of the Prince teach our children to admire nest that

Two Aberdeen gentlemen. Mr. Alex. Garneld Maconochie and Mr. Stott, accomplished a hazardous feat on the 3rd inst. by walking

come from his townsmen. The Countess of Aberdeen has issued an appeal for a union to celebrate the, jubile of the Queen's reign in a manner that money. He is now suing the charaph will commemorate the feelings of the company for damages. women and girls of the United Kingdom. Mr. Francis Coutts, the originator of the acid cure and spinal system of treatment died at Cults, near Aberdeen, on the 2nd

the sale of his medicines. Among the wills announced in Scotland are those of the late Lady Hume Campbell, whose personal estate is returned at | 237 Fifth Avenue, upwards of £65,000; and Mrs. Playfair, or Murray, of Holywood House, Edinburgh,

inst. Mr. Coutts was in his 81st year, and

had amassed a considerable fortune from

Liver Without Bacon, Professor (who has been giving simple essons in physiology) Where is your heart, dear?

Professor And where is your liver? Cows have hvers. Professor-Oh, yes, you have. Mabel (after some thought)-Well, then,

article of apparel for the wife of a mawith an income of \$150 a month. This is a great blow at the scalskin industry. The Mediterraneau is quite shallow, drying up of 660 feet would leave thre "Yes, but there is nothing going on in different seas, and Africa would be joint

THE FAT TA LENGER'S HAT.

people's happiness is not so easily affected. He will forget all about her in a year."

Think that men always talk of each other like that, Reginald," said Dorothy, other like that, Reginald," said Dorothy, reward. You have deserted him leaking her head upon her hands and leaking her head upon her head upon her hands and leaking her head upon her hands and leaking her head upon her head upon her head upon her hands and leaking her head upon her her head upon her her head upon her her her head upon her her her her head upon her her her her her her h

" . That's what you did.

the jubilee was celebrated with becoming " . But my hat," I exclaimed with a holit I have, however, now ascertained that solemnity. London at this time was show- air. 'I lost it through your rudeness and

A Call From Tribary Trinity Church has extended a cril to Rev. Francis Lobdel! D.D., rector of St. Andrew's Church, New York, to become us On the New Hope battlefield was a tree upon which the soldiers nailed the inscrippast ten years. The Church has now over

1.000 members. Having used McCollom's Rheumatic R. pellant it has cared me perfectly of very painful rheumatism, from which I softered for years. I would recommend it to all ouffering with the disease. REV. G. WALLE.

Who Was Boss, Anyhow? Mr. Stiggins this friends had brought him home from the club in a highly incbriated condition)-Boyze, came in wit nie an

Mrs. Stiggins (from the window) Please There is only one policeman over the leave the boss on the steps, gentler and and

A Fortune for You. All is new; capital not needed; you are started to be seen above ground, yellow and red mation about work that you can do and my et primroses are in full bloom in the manse bome, earning thereby from 65 to 825 and utmade over shoin a day. The best chance ever

> Farm, "Do you want this job o Tramp-" I am not a snow shovelier : 1 sprinkle lawns. The man who shovels snow Grecian children were tanglite trickee

He Wasn't a Snow Shoveller.

which is foreign and fabulous and dead. A Texan who owns many sheep also owns a very valuable sheep dog called Shep. over the Ben Macdhui and Cairngorm While away from home he telegraphed to is superintendent, "Send Shep by first On the 1st inst. Gordon, the wheelbarrow train." The telegraph operator thought man, arrived in Dundee, having successfully | there ought to be another "e" in the second completed his journey to London and back word, and sent the despatch as follow? since Nov. 2nd. He received a royal wel- " Sheep by first train " The superintend. ent obeyed, and before the Texap coold get the sheep back home again, many of them

> DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike Artificial Systems - Cure of Mind Wan dering - Any took learned in one reading. Heavy re-

died, and the affair cost him a great deal of

Astor. Judan P. BENJAMIN, Drs. MENOR, WOOD and PROF. LOISETTE,

Mabel (indignantly)-I haven't any. Branch Office, 37 Youge St., Toronto. DCN L. 5. 87,

A San Francisco judge has decided that'a \$250 scalskin cloak rsn't a necessary