the air ; some one, trailing needed in the sandy dust, under the flickering elms

brown hair, the shade of

he face of one who has suffered and atient; who has loved much and will e on to the end; who, from the depths world with mild eyes of charity; a ian, yet a girl in years, whom one

ied his pearl among women. ust now, standing under the elms, with straight white folds and uncovered hair, her sun-bonnet lay on the turf beside her wistful eyes looking far away seard, one could have compared her to a rman or a Druidical priestess under the hadow of the sacred oak; there is at once omething so benignant and strong, so fulof pathos, in her face and form.

Low swaying of branches, then the pattering of red and yellow rain round the roughhewn bench, the brown baby awakes and stretches out its arms with a lusty cry-a suggestive human sound that effectually breaks up the stillness; for at the same instant an urchin whittling wood in the hedge scrambles out in haste, and a buxomlooking woman steps from the porch of an ivy-covered lodge, wringing the soap-suds from her white wrinkled hands.

Trifles mar tranquility. For a moment silence is invaded, and the dissonant sounds gather strength; for once infant tears fail to be dried by mother smiles, and, as if in answer to the shrill cries, flocks of snow-white geese waddle whittling wood and chases the yellow-bills ; through the leafy avenue comes the loaded corn-wain, the jocund waggoner with scarlet

The girl wakes up from her musing fit with a deep sigh, and her face becomes the lodge-keeper carries off her wailing child, time the shadow becomes substance and grows erect into the figure of a girl.

and presses them to her lips.

Silence once more over the landscape; the glitter of sunshine round the empty bench; the whirling of insects in the girl smiling bitterly over a few poor grasses,

Catharine, the lodge-keeper, sat rocking her baby in the old porch seat through the open door one could catch glimpses of the bright red-tiled kitchen with its wooden settle, and the tortoise-shell cat asleep on the great wicker chair ; beyond, the sunny little herb-garden with its plots of lavender, marjoram, and sweet-smelling thyme, the gooseberry bushes; a child cliqueting up the narrow brick path with a big sun-bonnet and a few superannuated ferns.

tiny hole of a mouth just opened ready for | mistress of Redmond Hall." feet beating noiseless time to the birds; he was listening besides to his mother's voice unconsciously aloud.

" ' Heaven bless her !' she muttered, with a cloud on her pleasant face; yes, those were her very words, as the stood like a picture under the old trees yonder.'

" ' Heaven bless her and him too,'-but there was not a speck of color in her face as she said the words, and I could see the tears in her beautiful eyes. Oh, but you are a saint, Miss Margaret-every one knows that ; but, as I tell Martin, it is a sin and a shame to ring the joy bells for a feckless chit that folk never set eyes on while our darling, Miss Margaret, is left alone in the old place.' " What about Margaret, Catharine, for

heaven's sake, what about Margaret ?" an the shadow that had come from behind th tamarisk hedge now fell across the porch straight before the startled woman.

Catharine put down her apron from her eyes with something like a cry, and stood "Good gracious! is that you, Miss

Crystal? why, you come before one like a flash of lightning on a summer's day, to make one palpitate all over for fear of a "And about as welcome, I suppose,

returned the young stranger, bitterly, "my good Catharine, your simile is a wonderfully

"I don't know nought about 'similies," Miss Crystal, but I know you are as welcome as the flowers in May. Come in-come in -my lamb, and don't stand scorching your poor face in the sun ; come in and I'll give you Martin's wicker chair by the open window, where you can smell the sea and the fields together, and I'll fetch you a sup

of Daisy's new milk, for you look quite faint and moithered, like a lost and weary bird, my pretty. Yes, just like a lost and weary bird. "You are right," murmured the girl through her pale lips; then aloud, " have vonr own way, for you were ever an

obstinate woman, Catharine, and fetch me a draught of Daisy's sweet milk and a crust of the old brown loaf, and I will thank you and go; but not before you have told me about Margaret-all that you know, and that you hope and fear Catharine.'

" Heaven bless you, Miss Crystal, it i the same tender heart as ever, I see. Yes, you shall hear all I know; and that's little enough, I'll be bound." And so saying, she hustled up her dgess over her linsey petticoat, and, taking a tin dipper from the dresser,

way to the dairy. Left to herself, the girl threw herself down-not in the wicker chair, where the cat lay like a furry ball simmering in the door, where she could rest her head against begging him to go down to Daintree, and Ferrers was lying on a bed of suffering.

the wall, and see and not be seen. She had taken off her broad-brimmed hat, and it lay on the table beside her : and the sunlight streamed through the lattice window full on her face.

Such a young face, and-heaven help her-such a sad face ; so beautiful too, in spite of the lines that sorrow had evidently traced on it, and the hard bitter curves round the mouth. The dark dreamy eyes, the pale blive complexion, the glossy hair-in color the

have trailed her garments in the dust with a mien as proud and as despairing.

There she sat motionless, looking over the of him, he went down to Daintree and settled clean coarse cloth on the small oaken table | all I know, Miss Crystal." beside her and served up a frugal meal of "One-two-three-four," counted the the stood watching her while the stranger ate four mutilated lives, and the sun shines, sparingly and as if only necessity compelled. | and the birds sing-one hungers, thirsts "There," she said at last, looking up at | sleeps, and wakes again, and a benignan Catharine with a soft pathetic smile that Creator suffers it; but hush! there are worked curate of an east end parish with a ent new beauty to her face : " I have done footsteps, Catharine, hide me, quick." your chair closer, for I am starving for is only Mr. Raby-he passed an hour age news of Margaret, and ' like water to a | with the parson; but there is only wee thirsty soul is news from a far country.'

ine, green turf, the buoyancy | Howesten I say those words to myself." " But not bad news, surely, Miss Crystal and it is like enough you'll think mine bad when told. Hark, it only wants the halfhour to noon, and they are man and wife

" Man and wife ! of whom are you talking, Catharine ?" "Of whom should I be talking, dearie but of the young master?" but the girl interrupted her with strange vehemence. "Catharine, you will drive me crazy with that slow soft tongue of yours. How can Hugh Redmond be married while

Margaret stands under the elm tree " But it is true, Miss Crystal, for all that -as sure as the blue sky is above us-Sir Hugh Redmond weds to-day with a bonnie bit child from foreign parts that no one set eyes on, and whom he is bringing home as

nistress to the old hall." "I don't believe you!" exclaimed the girl stormily; but in spite of her words the olive complexion grew pale. "You are jesting Catharine ; you are imposing on me son village fable—some credulous report. As I love Margaret I refuse to believe you." "The time was when a word from

Crystal," replied the woman sorrowfully, and her honest face grew overcast. "Do head with its heavy dead-brown hair and Argyll. you think Miss Margaret's own foster-sister, pale face were distinctly visible under the mistake of having made the first false step

" Forgive me," returned the girl hoarsely and she took the work-hardened hand and pressed it between both her own. " I will solemnly across the grass; the boy leaves off it that Margaret -my Margaret -has been yellow and rich with cream to reward your and other books bearing on early Scottish try to believe you, though I cannot realise

not blame the poor young master beyond putting out a large white hand; the stranger To the Wallace monument, at Stirling, poppies in his hat, blue corn-flowers and his deserts. He loved her true, Miss took the glass from Catharine and held it five busts have already been offered-

voice. "When I less the dear old home suddenly very pale; then she moves slowly that summer's day a year ago they had been across the road towards a path winding engaged nine months; yes, it was nine through the bare harvest fields, where the months, I remember, for it was on her in evident alarm. "Ah, there is Johnnie in St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh, chiefly gleaners are busily at work. From under | birthday that he asked her to be his wife, the tamarisk hedge comes the shadow of a and they had loved each other long before here is your stick, Mr. Raby. Don't forget Dowland Anderson has furnished the de- attend, paying a fee that ranges from \$1 woman; as the white gown disappears and that. Do you think I can ever forget that your hat, for the sun is very powerful."

Of a girl in shabby black, footsore and always at the Grange, or Miss Margaret weary, who drags herself with hesitating and Mr. Raby at the Hall; and when he and hurriedly gathers a few blades of grass as right as it could be till the old master "Ah, true! I had forgotten Sir Wilfred." with your mother ?"

"Ay, he had been away for more than two years in the East, working for that fine ambient air; under the shadowy elms a book of his that folks talk about so much; but he was in bad health, and he had a There is an awful mystery in things, Miss Raby Ferrers was blind. Crystal ; for if it had pleased Promidence to have taken the poor old master before he reached the Hall, our dear Miss Margaret might have been happy now." " Do you mean that Sir Wilfred objected

"Well, I don't rightly know what hap- My dreary face against a dim blank wall pened, but Martin and me think there is Throughout man's natural lifetime,-could pre some mystery at the bottom. Folks say, last monthly roses blooming among the who know the young master, that he has a way of putting off things to the morrow as should be done to day, and either he did and burnished pail; in the corner a toy not tell his father of his engagement to fountain gurgling over its oyster-shell border, Miss Margaret, or his letters went astray in those foreign parts; but when the old Catharine sat contentedly in the shady master heard that Mr. Hugh had promised porch, on her lap lay the brown baby with to marry Miss Margaret, he made an awful

Hugh left the old master he just rushed up cottages grouped round a small Norman camp. had a right brave spirit of her own, and she | vicar lived a mile away, at the Grange, a man yet. Well, it is a sad story, and, as I ground, with a grand view of the sea and told you, neither Martin nor me know what | the harbor of Pierrepoint. rightly happened. Sir Wilfred came up to It might seem strange to any one not talk to Miss Margaret, and then she sent | conversant with the facts of the case that | for Mr. Hugh, and told him they must part, the small, sparsely-populated village should that she would never marry him. That require the services of a curate, and was before the old master had that stroke especially a hard-working man like Mr. that carried him off, but she held firm to it | Anderson ; but a sad affliction had befallen could say would move her."

"And yet, if ever woman loved man, years after his ordination, had left him train out walked four tramps .- Milwaukee Margaret loved Hugh Redmond." her and not see that the light had gone out great things of Mr. Ferrers-he had the of her life, and that her heart was just | rare gift of eloquence ; he was a born orator, | Bustles are a never-ending source of breaking-how white you have gone, Miss as they said-a rising light in his pro- misery or pleasure, but really the bustle de

and make you see clear, and bring you back | penetration and power united with such | sure, be glad to hear that my wife and all

would not marry him you say." young master could say could change her to devote his talents to his Master's service a young soldier in a cavalry regiment resolution. I know she told him that his -to work in the corner of the vineyard stationed in India, and the others are all father was right to forbid their marriage, allotted to him. His inner consciousness, gradually growing up. and though it was a cruel trouble to them indeed, told him that he had capabilities both, they must bear it, for it was God's for a larger sphere, a wider range of work; will, not Sir Wilfred's, that separated them; when the call came he would be ready to

"The other !- whom do you mean, the reveille sounded; when the time came " Well, you have heard of Colonel When the call came! Alas! it never Mordannt, who lived up at Wyngate Priory, came in this world for Raby Ferrers. In the big place, to yonder, some of the land | the full prime of youth and strength the

better than a ruin." "Yes, I know : Colonel Mordaunt died darkened world. Colonel had always hoped to bring about a suddenly, leaving no trace behind her. match between the young people, and after | Gossip had been rife in Sandycliffe, but Sir Wilfred's death they found a letter with no one except Hugh Redmond knew the the will, charging Mr. Hugh by all that was | rights of the case, or why the girl should

see Colonel Mordaunt's beautiful young and Margaret was watching beside him in aunty, and there's 5 cents for you." Aunty interest. daughter. Miss Margaret told me with | trembling anguish for the result. tears in her eyes what a loving fatherly There were weeks and months of bodily man on the force."-New York Sun. letter it was, and how it prayed Mr. Hugh suffering and fierce internal conflict-to forgive him for crossing his will; but bitter hand to hand fights with despair. could ever follow his marriage with Ferrers triumphed; back from the shadow up their quarters at Wimbledon for princes, but declined the offer. "No blessing? There is some mystery scarred, and victorious; and like blind A man in Hillsdale county, Michigan, has pointing to a turkey gobbler strolling A Chinese gentleman was admitted as a A general gopher hunt by the residents here, Catharine,

sun-steeped blackness of the south—the full curled lips and grand profile, might have befitted a Vashti; just so might the spotless was for setting aside everything, and going with its old tender authority, there was on reckless-like, but Miss Margaret she was bardly a dry eye in the church

marry him; and in his anger against her, from the purpose he had set before him as and because he did not care what became far as lay in his power to do his duty. and because he did not care what became harvest fields, while Catharine spread a the matter with Miss Mordaunt, and that is gloried in the dignity of his priesthood Sunday after Sunday saw him occ brown bread, honey and milk, and then girl with a bitter smile, "four broken hearts, the fame of his rare eloquence went abroad' was always crowded with strangers. He had secured the services of an earnest hard-working man-the ill-paid, over

large sickly family-and installed them in the sunny pleasant vicarage. (To be continued.)

U Latest Scottish News. Johnnie with bim now. "Is he coming in? I am sure I heard him lift the latch of the gate; you will keep of the 79th Queen's Own Cameron High your faith with me, Catharine? "Yes-yes, have I ever failed you; bide Guards is not to take place. quite a bit ; he cannot see you. He is only The last set of girders of the Tay Bridg standing in the porch, for a sup of milk were raked to their permanent position or

I'll fetch it from the dairy, and he'll drink it and go." "If only Johnnie were not there, murmured the girl, anxiously. " No, no, he has sent him on most likel

"My good Catharine," observed a quiet voice from the porch, "how long am I to wait for my glass of milk ?" " I am sorry, Mr. Raby, I am indeed answered Catharine's cheery tones in the

" My dearie, don't look so scared like, it

voice; " waiting will do me good." And Church. then there was silence. The stranger stole out and peeped through £10,000 to start the Scottish National Por-

porch; a man so tall that the clustering ivy finishing the building according to the round the trellis-work quite trailed about original designs. him and touched his forehead; a man broad- The death is announced of the Dowager was in his hand, and the grand powerful Lady Blantyre, and the late Duchess of touched her with his right hand; but on Catharine's reappearence she shrunk back done, and was doing, to his country. with a gesture of mingled entreaty and The death of Mr. Alexander Brunton

"Thank you," he replied, smiling, and 83 years of age.

pink convolvuli trailing from the horses' Crystal; he loved her that true that his to him; he drank it with seeming uncon- namely, those of King Robert the Bruce, ears; over the fields sound the distant heart was like to break; but for all that he sciousness and with lowered eyes. "A Knox, Buchanan, Burns and Scott. Watt to an almost despairing wish to see the most delicious draught; but your hand is should certainly follow next in order. "I cannot understand it," in a bewildered trembling, Catharine; are you tired or Each bust varies in cost between £80 and "Neither, sir, thank you," replied Catharine, huskily, while the girl drew back

"No. no," returned the clergyman, about £1,000. "I daresay not. Anyhow, things went absently. "Good morning, Catharine." on well for a time; the young master was Then, as he walked down the little brickpaved path, " How strange Catharine's hand never felt like that; it always seemed steps to the spot where the other woman's was away, for he was always a bit roving, puckered and rough to me, but this felt soft feet have been rested, and there she stoops he wrote her a heap of letters; and all was and cold as it touched me, and shook so that it could hardly hold the glass. Johnnie,

"No, sir, only mother." "Strange," he muttered, "strange; I suppose it was my fancy, I am always fancying things :" and then he sighed and

> SHAPTEN II. THE BLIND VICAR OF SANDYCLIFFR.

Over proud of course, Even so!-but not so stupid, blind, that I, Whom thus the great Taskmaster of the world Has set to meditate, mistaken work, vent or wish.

Browning's Aurora Leigh. About five miles from Singleton, where Redmond Hall stands, is the little village of Sandycliffe, a small primitive place set rows, so well known in southern scenery. Sandycliffe is not actually on the sea-shore,

those breezy uplands would bring the foot. in camp will not be commenced till the days as well as a change in the weather. the small moist thumb, and his bare rosy included the second day, consequently if you drop the second day, consequently included the second day, c Wilfred have for refusing his consent? on one side is Singleton, with its white cliffs corps will be require to provide one day's and the point sticks in the floor, somebody Margaret was beautiful, rich, and well-born. and row of modest, unpretending houses, cooked rations and one day's forage. is coming. as she sat rocking him and talking Do you mean to say that Sir Hugh and on the other the busy port of Pierrepoint, Twenty-five cents per officer and man and was so poor a creature as to give her with its bustle and traffic, its long narrow thirty-five cents per horse will be issued in a fool streets, and ceaseless activity. Sandycliffe money in lieu of the first day's rations. "No, no, Miss Crystal, dear, we don't lies snugly in its green hollow; a tiny village Medical inspection of every officer and man a sum of money understand the rights of it. When Mr. with one winding street, a few white-washed must be made before a corps goes into to the Grange to see Miss Margaret, and to | church, with a rose-covered vicarge tell her of his father's opposition; but she inhabited by the curate's large family. The heartened him up, and bade him wait large red brick house with curious gables, patiently and she would win over the old | half covered with ivy, standing on high |

after his death, and nothing that Mr. Hugh the young vicar of Sandycliffe; the result "perishable goods." When the agen of some illness or accident, two or three opened the door after the departure of the

totally blind. " I know it, dearie, no one could look at | People who had heard him had prophesied fession : it was absurd that such powers luxe is one I have just seen. It is made of her evening prayers he said, a few days ago, congratulates them on their enterprise and "I am so sorry for Margaret. Oh! should be wasted on a village congregation, silk, filled with hair, and has dainty white take care of papa on his journey; and if Catharine, Catharine, if I had any tears | made up of rustics and old women; he ribbons for ties .- New York Star. eft I think I could shed them all for must preach from some city pulpit; he was a man fitted to sway the masses in the east | -In a letter to County Crown Attorney | thunder it."-Augusta New Age. " Keep them for yourself, my dearie, end of London, to be a leader among his McMillan, of Orangeville, Lord Dufferin maybe they will cool the fever in your heart, fellows; it was seldom that one saw such thus refers to his family: You will, I am

simple unobtrusive goodness. but he would never listen to her, and at last leave his few sheep in the wilderness and he just flung away in a rage and married | go out into pastures new. He was like a knight watching beside his armor until

he was ready to go down to the battle. adjoins the Hall lands, but the house is no mysterious doom of blindness came upon the young vicer and left him groping in a

There was bitter trouble at the Grange Well, maybe, you did not know that the just then; a young cousin of Margaret and Colonel had a daughter, a bit bonnie lass, Raby Ferrers, who had lived with them her milky favorite in the paddock, on her who was brought up by an aunt in the from childhood, and had been the spoilt country. It seems Sir Wilfred and the darling of the house, had left her home

of the valley of death he came, mutilated, practice. That is what I say, Miss Crystal, but his people by entering his pulpit again; name a child after him,

like a rock-she could not and would not From that day Mr. Ferrers never flinche Superstitions of the Black Art. 'One-two-three." What does that mean?" swirl it three times in order to bring the tea-grounds into a fortune-telling shape." "Oh, it is a case of 'well shaken before

"Yes. A fortune that only covered the ottom of the tea-cup would be a very "But here are 'Alps on Alps' of tea

FORTUNE-TELLING.

That is an anchor of tea leaves.

"Here is a visitor in my cup," cries one

lady. The gifted member of a company

Sometimes the mildest-mannered one finds

"Bite it. If it is hard, it is a man; if it

the symbol of hope."

rounds on the side of my cur "Read me my cup of tea,
Sybil of fate;
Tell what it holds for me

It is announced that the talked of change landers into a battalion of the Scot

the 19th ult. The work of construction has occupied about five years. The detailed prospectus of the Glasgow International Exhibition has been issued. The guarantee fund, it is stated, already exceeds £240,000, and is still being

is soft, it is a lady.' Rev. Dr. Hutcheson, of Banchory-Ternan, was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly of the Established Church of scotland, at Edinburgh, last month, and "Don't be sorry," returned the same the Rev. Principal Rainy, of the Free who can read the tea-cups finds her hands full. No guest is so dignified that she does

not evince some curiosity as to her future. The same anonymous donor that gave a gallows in the mystical dregs. trait Gallery, Edinburgh, has now inti-There was a tall man standing in the mated his intention of being at the cost of

the girl crept so close that he could have burg, in recognition of his talents, and the table until the cup is read. service, as a writer of songs, that he had It is not as sociable a social custom as bailiffs only when the troops threatened to Union Hill. Siedhorf, it is said, was a

Inverkeithing, author of the " Life and "There is the milk, Mr. Raby, and it is Heroic Actions of Sir William Wallace," history, is announced. Mr. Brunton was not grope after futurity in tea leaves.

A monument to the Marquis of Mont-

Fighting Savages. Advices from Sierra Leone say that native warriors under three chiefs invaded the pillaging and burning villages en route, tor- | age have friends coming from a distance. turing and killing the native inhabitants | Many have relatives who die and leave lad, is there any one standing in the porch and taking 300 prisoners. On entering them fortunes. Young people are usually British territory the marauders divided in love with some one of the opposite sex into two forces and tried to capture the who is either dark or fair; and a journey French factory at Salymot and an English is imminent in nearly all conditions factory on the Manch River, both of which | Crossing the water may mean going over a were stocked with valuable merchandise. | ferry or a running brook as well as the gathered as we pluck them from a loved strange hankering to die in the old Hall. put his hand on the boy's shoulder, for Mr. Burnett, English Agent, at the head ocean. of native laborers and police, desperately | But the mystic quality lies in the fact

to retreat after the third attack, leaving announced seer-born with a caul, lik many of their number dead. They besieged | David Copperfield, and having intimate rethe station, however, for three days, when the | lations with the world of futurity and the gunboat Icorious arrived on the scene and | powers of mystery. landed a force of marines, who quickly put the savages to flight. The attaches of the influences of this life the inspired fortune French factory repulsed the attack made | teller may be, how cheaply gotten up, or

upon them unaided Annual Military Drill. The militia general orders issued yesterin corn-fields, with long sloping fields of day contain regulations for the annual knowledge grain, alternating with smooth green uplands drill. The maximum number of men in and winding lanes, with the tangled hedge. twelve districts to receive pay is 20,255. City corps may be permitted to perform body is looking for a sign. twelve day's annual drill at their local The crowing of the cock was an omen of his face all puckered up with smiles; his scene, and swore that no Ferrers should be but a short walk from the village up one of headquarters prior to December. Rations ill to Peter. It heralds a visitor in these

> Socks With a Place for Each Toe. Speaking of hose reminds me of imported idea in gentlemen's foot-wear, or "sox," as they are called by the haberdashers. They are made like gloves, with a place for each toe, and are said to be far ahead of the old style in matter of comfort, day. Indeed, a Shakspeare fortune-telling also as to expense .- New York Letter in

Perishable Freight. A freight car was left at Chippewa Falls by a north-bound train. It was marked by the second witch :

A Bustle de Luxe.

my children are flourishing. My oldest "Hush, hush! I will not hear you. I Mr. Ferrers would smile a little sadly daughter has grown up into a very fine will only talk of my poor Margaret. She when these speeches reached his ear. He handsome young woman, and has now gone was a man who cared little for the praises home for a year to England after spending fortunately, engaged in some other business "No, she was like a rock, not all the poor of his generation; his one aim in life was two years with us here. My eldest son is

LITTLE JIM.

Our little Jim Was such a limb His mother scarce could manage him. His eyes were blue, And looked you through And seemed to say, I'll have my way ! His age was 6, His saucy tricks. But made you smile, Though all the while You said, " You limb, You wicked Jim, Be quiet, do l'

Poor little Jim ! Our eyes are dim When soft and low we speak of him. No clatt ring shoe Goes running through The silent room, Now wrapped in gloom, With fast shut eyes, No need to say, Alas! to-day. " You little limb, You baby Jim, Be quiet do !"

Policeman-" Give me a pint of peanuts, mutual counsel on all matters of common "Hivin bliss ye, sor ! I see yez are a new

Signs of Necromancy as Old as the Doings of Macboth's Witches-Mysteries and ladyke Tenants Fighting for Their Home -Cayenne Pepper, Boiling Water, Boes, Etc., Used as Weapons of Warfare

A Dublin cable says: The evictions at Sodyke continue. The tenants are offering all the opposition in their power to the Sheriff and his guard of police and troops and find various means to seriously annoy the officers. In some of the houses from which the occupants were to be evicted cavenne pepper was burned, the fumes of which nearly choked the bailiff. Boiling water was also thrown from the windows mon the tricting force. At two houses occurred between the police and the people and a number of arrests were made. When nounced the treatment her family were receiving, was struck by a policeman and who was present at the eviction, pleaded proves to be soft-so the guest will be a barely managed to avert a collision. After the Liddy family had been evicted the police made an attack upon the house of a man named McNamara, which was strongly fortified. Crowbars were used and a hole was made through the wall. McNamara's When the leaves have no shape, but are cried piteously until Mr. Davitt shouted massed in a dark pyramid, it is a "bad for- words of comfort to them. McNamara was tune." Occasionally the distinct shape of arrested for pelting the bailiffs with dung.

a coffin can be traced. Then an entrancing The bailiffs smashed the furniture of the shouldered and strong, but with a stooping gait like a giant worn out with labor; he was in clerical dress, but his soft felt hat sister of the late Duchess of Westminster. shudder runs through the entire group. The | house out of pure malice. The force, after Experts in forecasting events find rare extremely warm work before them. things in the geometric lines of tea-grounds shadow of the ivy. He did not move at Invo Pobert Prove first the Prove first the part of the ivy. He did not move at Invo Pobert Prove first the part of the ivy. He did not move at Invo Pobert Prove first the part of the ivy. who was brought up with her, would deceive snadow of the ivy. He did not move at you now? But it is like enough that sorrow boiling water, stones and bottles and a da, aged 91 and 92 years respectively, tired the sound of the stealthy footstep or at the freedom of the sorrow light and sorrow bearings to read aloud each cup in turn, boiling water, stones and bottles and a da, aged 91 and 92 years respectively, tired sorrow light and sorrow light you now? But it is like enough that sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the state of the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the sorrow and pride have turned your head, and the light shadow that fell across him, though the state of the stat

the lines are read. But as men are not.

that secret craving after the supernatural ernment to arrest him. which marks the age. It gives expression coming to-morrow.

And in response to this demand come the soothsayers, astrologers, seers, clairvoyants, seventh daughters of seventh rose, "the great Marquis," is to be placed daughters, and others who predict future events. There are secret sessions where come for you, he is waiting at the gate; by gentlemen of the Clan Graham. Dr. the flower and chivalry of the best society sign, the carrying out of which will cost to \$8-just from curiosity, you know !

> What to learn? The secrets of the past, present and

There is always some lucky hit—lucky for the fortune-teller. The most of people who have lived to any

No matter how ignorant of the civilizing with what sordid circumstances environed professors of all the sciences are willing to kneel at her feet to learn the secrets of the past, present and future from her occult

A new mythology would be a boon to society in its present condition, when every

If your nose itches you are going to kiss If your left hand tickles you will handle If the right hand, you will shake hands

If you first sea a visitor in the looking

glass it is a sign of misfortune. Two spoons signify a wedding; tea-spoon are understood. But these signs of necromancy are as old as the doings of Macbeth's witches, whose weird incantations are practiced to this book would not be a bad enterprise. would give a higher tone to the soothsayer's art. It might be called "Easy Lessons in the Horation Philosophy," and serve as a text book in supernatural lore, with a motto

By the pricking of my thumbs

Something wicked this way comes.

What Carried Papa Through. Here is a little 5-year-old we have heard Mr. and Mrs. Gibson are colonists of the there is an accident and the cars catch on I friends of both throughout the townships fire, rain down the rain as hard as you can of Bervely and Poslinch will read with plea-

The One Weak Spot.

The great trouble with American ournalism is that the men who know just now a newspaper ought to be run are. un--driving stage, digging postholes, herding the best advantage in the anthem 'When North River. They were surprised while sheep or acting as deputy sheriff .- Burnet (Tex.) Hero.

of the Dominion for 1886 was \$18,679,283, sky."-Bangor (Me.) Commercial an increase in the value of the produce of \$956,000, compared with 1885. In the spring a woman's fancy lightly turns the house inside out. When it is all over she goes to the country to get well, or n more extreme cases calls in the doctor. A faith doctor near Richmond, Mo., has the indications McLean never make a

The value of the produce of the fisheries

that he will cure them Ninety million pounds of soap are manufactured in Buffalo every year, which causes the Milwankee Wisconsin to reflect that, " No one who has ever visited Buf-

falo would suspect it." A meeting of Presbyterian ministers and elders was held in Toronto yesterday, when it was decided to divide the city Mount Lebanon, N. Y., is about to visit open air will acquire the same taste. into districts for mission purposes, and a England to expound the doctrines of the Do not meddle with business you know permanent organization was formed for Millennial Church. It is his intention to nothing of.

"Mamma," said a little 5-year-old girl, for America. mosed chicken got an awful big bustle?"

CRUEL EVICTIONS.

Of love or hate."

the Sheriff's force arrived at the house of five years ago he was married again, in the bottom of the cup, "is the course of leave, a daughter of Mr. Liddy threw an true love, and it runs smooth. This tri
iron hoop at the bailiff who attempted to survive. Last year the aged highways and survive. Last year the aged highways and survive. angle of black specks is a wish. This black force the door. The hoop missed the bailiff, survive. Last year the aged bigamist, apsquare is a letter. This flock of birds but struck a police inspector. The girl was parently struck by remorse in his old ago square is a letter. This flock of birds but struck a police inspector. The girl was means good news. Here are money and a arrested. A brother of the girl was also arrested. A brother of the girl was also wife and children. They were all dead examprise."

What is that thing on the side of the another daughter of the tenant, who demonstrated the treatment her family were and her sister Sarah. These he told the felled to the ground. This maddened the he had accumulated. He returned again of attacking the officers. Michael Davitt, to Halifax, but never revealed his romance evicting him. It is thought the police have Pathetic Story of an Aged Couple wi

THE BOOM AT THE SAULT. Marie that he went to that place six weeks things were booming. He says: "I found on my arrival that there was no shop to buy a lot to build on, as a ring of speculators taken cyanide of potassium. obbled up all the property last winter for our or five miles along the river front and away back into the country ever so far, by his scientific books to Columbia College. merely paying down a few dollars on itin one case I know of only \$25 on a \$4,800 purchase-and then all agreed to put up the prices so fearfully high that a poor

in a month and not work for it." Good News from the Prairie. snowfalls and frosts at night, but since plant to render tasteless many drugs which about the 20th of April we have had most are extremely nauseous promises to combeautiful weather. Have sown 300 acres mend it to the medical profession. of wheat and 50 acres of oats, and now (at) time of writing) it is almost all up, and looks nice, as we have had several fine showers this spring. We live nine miles south of the town of Virden, Man., one of the most promising places on the line of the C. P. R., which is surrounded by a experience in an English public library. country well adapted for general agriculture "King Solomon's Mines" is placed among or dairy purposes. Oak Lake, a beautiful | the works on mineralogy. sheet of water, lies seven miles to the east of us; it contains an island of about 600 acres, mostly covered with oak timber. On a clear day we can see the water of this appear to be long, but it is because there is | consolidator, and his transactions have the no break in them. The ground usually freezes up about the 1st of November and winter sets in in earnest about the 1st of December, generally lasting till the 1st of April. On the whole we are well satisfied with the country and our Western home of who believes that prayers may be right cast, possessing a goodly share of answered, and suggests the method. In | both industry and intelligence. The Times prosperity in the West, and the many

sure of their well being and success.

A Wild Editor. A Rockland newspaper man was w hast week, and when last heard from was hunting with a gun for the typesetter wh and cultured voices of the choir showed to

Supposed Murder in the Northwest. Robert McLean, a settler at Whitewood, N. W. T., was found dead on the Indian reserve on Thursday. He is believed to have been murdered by Indians. From secured a large number of patients whom struggle after falling. His oxen wer he treats by hanging mink-skins about together in a slough about fifty yards from their necks and telling them to feel sure | where he was found dead, and his waggon | was partly loaded with poles.

> "Lookee here, mister, I ain't complainin but this 'ere moosic stool you sold to my wife, we've twisted it roun' till we'v twisted off un's 'ead, an' not a ha'porth o' known rain-water taste is due neither to toon can we get out of 'un."

Dr. Anderson Critchett, of London, was | cities, in the company of Dr. J. M. Peebles. | earth with long half-inch iron rods. recently offered a fee of £7,000-probably | Special interest attaches to the visit to The Canadian Wimbledon team intend the largest medical honorarium on record Manchester, as it was in that city Mother fish by lowering into the water small loops spending a week at Cambridge before taking |-to go to India to treat one of the native | Ann, the founder of the sect, was born. It of fine brass wire, with which they lasso is about a century since she left England heedless perch.

Samson, led by . he one day electrified offered \$5 reward to any parent who will around a neighbor's yard, "ain't that red-

A BIGAMIST'S ROMAN Strange Story Brought to Light by the Daughter of a Canadian Railway

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: The olonial Railway, known as Josep name was Jose there. On his arrival here he assumed the name of Joseph McLellan. Shortly afterwards he obtained a position on the Intercolonial as driver, and was engaged on the road for the third of a century. His story of his shame and crime, and promised while oiling his engine, he fell off the sto of the locomotive and struck the sharp spout of his oil can, which entered his head above the ear and killed him instantly. A few days ago his daughter, Mrs. Jane Fraser, arrived here from Scotland, made affidavit of the facts of the case to Judge Shannon and has obtained administration of the estate of her late father. Thus she and her sister will secure his life insurance and all his property, and the second wife and her family are left out in the cold

IN DEATH NOT DIVIDED.

Chose to Die Together.

When the evicting force reached Hussey's A Jersey City, N.J., despatch says: Pro-The tenants desisted frem pelting the tien, committed suicide this afternoon at palmistry. A man who despises the fire. The bailiffs demolished a wall and professor of chemistry at one time at tattling of a tea cup has no aversion to entered the house, but were repulsed bleed. Heidelberg University. He came to Union having his hand held by a pretty girl while ing. The eviction was effected only after a Hill about thirty-five years ago. He supstruggle of two hours and a half. The male ported himself by writing for the news; a as a rule, given to tea-drinking, they will defenders of the house were arrested. A pers, making translations and occasionally not grope after futurity in tea leaves. meeting of tenants was afterwards held, lecturing upon chemistry and electricity. But the tea cup oracle is a very harm. at which Michael Davitt repeated the ad- In 1872 he opened a boarding school, which less, inexpensive form of destiny. Its vice he gave them yesterday, to resist evic-prespered for several years, but his patrons present popularity is doubtless owing to tion by every means, and defied the Gov-gradually deserted him and the school was closed about eight years ago. An invest-Bodyke is in county Clare and the evic- ment in a patent cooking utensil cost him tions are on the estate of Col. O'Callaghan. several thousand dollars and he gradually became despondent. The couple had been living in poverty for some time, and the authorities had decided to remove Siedhorf What a Hamilton Man Has to Say About It to the county hospital. He was granted a James W. Reid, formerly of Hamilton, week to arrange his affairs, and to-day writes to the Toronto News from Sault Ste. when the poormaster called at the apartments occupied by the couple Siedhorf ago on the report in a Toronto paper that asked for an hour longer. When the efficer returned he found the couple lying on the floor. The woman was dead and the man rent and it would take a small fortune to died before medical aid arrived. They had

Siedhorf left a number of rambling letters bemoaning his circumstances. He leaves

A New Medical Plant. A very interesting discovery that a plant man cannot touch a foot of it. This is well known in India, which is entirely killing the town, and keeping it back, as harmless, destroys the power of tasting nearly everybody who comes here leaves in sugar, has been recently published in a few days, cursing the place instead of Nature by Professor Thistleton Dyer. The staying here and helping to build it up. plant is the gymnema sylvestre, growing Over 150 people came in the week I did, widely in the Deccan Peninsula, and also but there are only three of them left now. | met with in Assam and on the Coromar del sales are being made, and except a few other residents of India who have tested cheap buildings no work going on. It is the properties of this plant certify that the deadest place I ever was in. One or chewing two or three leaves of it alsotwo men have the business all in their own lutely abolishes the tongue's power to taste hands, and they do not like to see anybody sweetness. Professor Dyer's, experiments else starting in opposition to them. The with leaves sent to him at Kew, in Enghotels charge \$7.50 a week for board, and land, corroborate their testimony. This it costs a lot of money to stay here any plant is likely to prove a most valuable time. Everybody wants to make a fortune addition to modern materia medica. Its power to destroy the taste of sweetness suggests its use by physicians to correct morbid craving for sweetmeats, which is a Mr. Robert Gibson, son of Mr. Andrew source of widespread disorders of diges-Gibson, of Beverly township, and son-in- tion. General Elles, of Madras, is rejected law of Mr. John Dickie, of Puslinch, as having found that gymnema alclishes writes a very encouraging letter under date " the power of enjoying a cigar." While of May 11th, from which is extracted the smokers may not relish this, physicians spring this year, and have just got through istered to patients who use tobacco to exseeding. I started to sow on the 2nd of lees, would for a time, at least, check April, and was delayed about a week by nordinate smoking. The power of the

Personal Points.

Rev. Dr. McCosh, President of Princeton College, is ill with bronchitis. Haggard's best novel has had a entions

Calvin S. Brice, who was a poor schoolteacher at Lima, O., a few years ago, has leased James Gordon Bennett's correous villa at Newport for the summer. Mr. lake quite distinctly. Our winters out here | Brice has made his fortune as a railroad

merit of being legitimate. An amusing incident occurred recently in London at Buffalo Bill's show. Mr. Justice Lopez was strolling about the Indian village and fell in with a papoose, aged 3 years, who promptly lasoed him round the neck with a rope and refused to let him go. Lond was the laughter of all who beheld the judge bound by an Indian

Peculiar Death of a Boy. The death in a chest as pathetically set forth in the "Mistletoe Bough" has its latest parallel in the sad fate of little Tommy Gray, a bright New York lad of 7 years, whose body was found on Tuesday evening in a chest forming the seat of an ice waggon, which stood on the street. The upset his finest sentence, "the well trained little fellow, with several school companions, went bathing in the afternoon in the morning purples all the sky." The choir in the water by a policeman, and in their were horrified on the appearance of the fear of arrest they scattered in different paper to find the title of their star piece directions. Little Tommy ran with his to be "When mourning puppies fill the clothes under his arm, jumped into the ice waggon and hid in the chest, pulling down the lid, a self -locker. Here the poor little fellow was in the evening found suffocated.

After the Honeymoon.

Two young wives are talking of their. asbands. "You can't imagine," said one, " what a stupid blockhead Charles is! 'And Henry!" ejaculated the other. "Why, his head must be made of wood, or something harder, for plates and dishes break on it with as little difficulty as the sea upon a rock."-French Fun.

The Sanitarian says that the wellroof-wood nor deposits nor to flying ELDER FREDERICE WILLIAM EVANS, the particles of dirt, but to the absorption of leading spirit of the Shaker community at acrial gasses. Any water exposed to the

sail on June 3rd. He will visit Glasgow, A Highmore (D. T.) man who fears Manchester and several other of the large eyclones has anchored his house to the Grand Rapids (Mich.) men and boys catch