When Johnny passed me in the lane. And pleaded for a kiss, And vowed he'd love me evermore For granting of the bliss; Although I'd liked it overwell, I ran from him away, With " Wait a bit, bide a bit, Wait a week and a day !

When Johnny fell a-ranting, With " Jenny, be my wife? And vowed I never should regre However long my life; Although I liked it best o' all I turned from him away, With " Wait a bit, bide a bit, Waita week and a day !

Oh, Johnny was a ninny He took me at my word ! And he was courting another The next thing that I heard. Oh, what a ninny was Johnny. To mind me when I'd say : " Wait a bit, bide a bit, Wait a week and a day

Heigh-ho, I've met my Johnny, gin.him a blink o' my eye, And then he fell a-raying, For want o' my love he'd die ! I ne'er could be so cruel, So I set the wedding day, With " Haste a bit, nor waste a bit, There's danger in delay."

## SIR HUGH'S LOVES

days, its yellow fogs, its heavy damp atmosphere, a terrible thing happened in Mr. Huntingdon's office.

A young clerk, the one above Mauricea weak, dissipated fellow, who had lately given great dissatisfaction by his unpunctuality and carelessness—absconded hardly happy that evening. Lord Bertie's promised to give him up and marry Lord one day with five thousand pounds belong. heavy speeches and meaningless jokes Bertie. ing to his employer. Mr. Huntingdon had oppressed her-how terribly weary she just given authority to the manager to dismiss him when the facts of his disappearance and the missing sum were brought to their ears. The deed was a cool one, and so cleverly executed that more than one believed that an older hand was concerned in it; but in the midst of the consternation and confusion, while the manager stood rubbing his hands nervously together, and Mr. Huntingdon, in his cold detective, Maurice Trafford quietly asked and she was to leave her guests. Maurice, corridor leaning on Sister Teresa's arm. to speak to him a moment, and offered to accompany the detective officer.

He knew George Anderson's haunts, he said, and from a chance word accidentally overheard, he thought he had a clue, and might succeed in finding him.

There was something so modest and self-reliant in the young man's manner as he spoke, that, after a searching glance at him, Mr. Huntingdon agreed to leave the matter in his hands, only bidding him not to let the young villain escape, as h certainly meant to punish him.

Many were the incidents that befe Maurice and his companion in this his first and last detective case; but at last, thanks to his sagacity and the unerring instinct of the officer, they were soon on the right track, and before night had very far advanced were hanging about a low public house in Liverpool, lurking round corners and talking to stray sailors.

And the next morning they boarded the Washington, bound for New York, that was to loose anchor at the turn of the tide and while Staunton, the detective, was making inquiries of the captain about th steerage passengers, Maurice's sharp eyes had caught sight of a young sailor with a patch over his eye, apparently busy with a coil of ropes, and he walked up to him care! lessly; but as he loitered at his side a moment his manner changed.

" Don't look round, George," he whispered " for heaven's sake keep to the ropes or you are lost. Slip the pocket-book in my hand and I will try and get the detective out of the boat."

" Would it be penal servitude, Maurice? muttered the lad, and his face turned ghastly hue at the thought of the human bloodhound behind him.

" Five or ten years at least," returned Maurice. " Were you mad, George ? Give t to me-quick-quick ! and I will put him on the wrong scent. That's right," as the shaking hand pushed a heavy brown pocket-book towards him. "Good-by, George; say your prayers to-night, and thank God that you are saved.'

'Staunton," he said aloud, as the detec tive approached him, "we are wrong; he is in the bow of the Brown Bess, and he sails in the Prairie Flower;" and as h uttered the first lie that he had ever told in his guileless young life, Maurice looked full in the detective's face and led him quietly away.

But a couple of hours later-when Staunton was loosing his temper over their want of success, and the Washington was steaming out of the dock - Maurice suddenly produced the pocket book, and propose that they should take the next train back for London. " For I am very tired, finished Maurice, with provoking goodhumor; " and Mr. Huntingdon will sleep better to-night if we give him back his five thousand pounds.

"You'll let the rogue go !" exclaimed Staunton, and he swore savagely. " You have cheated justice, and connived at hi

"Yes," answered Maurice calmly " Don't put yourself out, my good fellow. I will take all the blame. He sailed in the Washington, and there she goes like a bird. You are out of temper because kawas too sharp for you. Evil communications corrupt good manners. Staunton. I have taken a leaf out of your book-don't you think I should make a splendid detective? continued Maurice, rattling on in pure boylsh fun. " I got up the little fiction about the Brown Bess and the Prairie Flower when I saw him dressed like a sellor, with a patch over his eye, hauling

Then, as Staunton uttered another "Why, did you expect me to bring back my old cham, when I knew they would give him five or ten years of penal servitude? Do you think I am flesh and blood and could do it ? No! I have kept my promise, and brought back the five thousand pounds,

seen but for me. Perhaps Staunton was not as hard-hearted as he seemed, for he ceased blustering and shook Maurice's hand very heartily; nav more, when they told their story, and Mr. Huntingdon frowned angrily on hearing Manrice had connived at the criminal's escape, he spoke up for Maurice. "You did not expect the young gentleman, sir, to each other's hands and confessing their put the handcuffs on his old pal; it is

of you, Trafford, if you had sacrificed ness, an unreality, from which he must touch, that first brought a doubt to her feeling in the matter. Well, it may rest | wake up to doubt his own sanity-to now. I have struck off George Anderson's | tremble and disbelieve. name as defaulter out of my book and | And that awakening came all too soon. memory, and I will tell Dobson to add his Through the long hours of the night he salary to yours. Nothanks," he continued lay and pendered, till with the silence and in rather a chilling manner, as Maurice's darkness a thousand uneasy thoughts arose gave a shiver that was almost fear, and eyes sparkled, and he attempted to speak : that cooled the fever in his veins and made "it is a fair recompense for your sagacity. him chill with the foreboding of evil. Go on as well as you have begun, and your | What had he done? Was he mad? Had future will be assured. To morrow I shall it been all his fault that he had betrayed

sweetly to him; and as he remembered her confided to him her father's ambition. Nea Trafford. words and glanc's of gratitude, and the Would he not think him mad? greaned souch of her soft white hands. Maurice's Maurice, or would be turn with that hard

heart gave quick throbs that were almost

He should see that lovely face again, was his first waking thought; but when the evening was over Maurice Trafford went back to his lodgings a sadder and a wiser

gown was changed into a radiant princess. Nea was dressed for a ball; she came across her up. the great lighted room to greet Maurice in gleamed on her neck and arms; her eyes

were upon him. himself to answer her.

gentlemanly and well bred, but he appeared | to leave her.

somewhat depressed. Lord Bertie joined them in the evening proaches; would have turned sadly and she gave him all her attention. Things had firmly from her confused girlish sophistries, pouted and behaved like a spoilt child when sin himself nor suffer her to tempt him barrier of silence growing up between and the mouth frequently rinsed as the one smoking. Sheriff Lynch was shot in have heard their parents talk of the her father spoke seriously to her on the from his sense of might. But Maurice did them subject. The death of one of Lord Bertie's | none of these things; he was young and sisters had put a stop to the wooing for the | weak; the temptation was too powerful present; but it was understood that he he stayed, listened, and was lost. Ah! For when November came with its short | would speak to Nea very shortly, and after | the angels must have wept that day over asked what it meant. a long and angry argument with her Maurice's fall, and Nea's victory. father, she was induced to promise that | She told him what he knew already, that

> her father's inflexible will. In spite of that he would probably take her abroad her gaiety and merry speeches, she was or condemn her to solitude, until she had she thought. She was tired of him already lover? and she wept so passionately as of his commonplace handsome face—of his confidential whispers and delicately. Maurice must have felt his strength started to her feet, but Maurice did not remembered that "trifles make up perfecimplied compliments and then she looked | waver. up and met Maurice's thoughtful grey eyes fixed on her. Nea never knew why she flew by on golden wings, and the stolen blushed, or a strange restless feeling came | moments became sweeter and more precious over her that moment; but she answered to the young lovers until the end came. Lord Bertie pettishly. It was almost a relief when the carriage was announced, leave his room and walk up and down the bringing in some boxes." who was going, stood at the door while

Mr. Huntingdon had not seemed like himself that night; he had complained of | Huntingdon informed Nea, and extend on a chair, hiding his face in his hands, headache and feverishness, and had confided | their tour to Switzerland and the Italian | with a groan. "Oh! my darling," he to Dobson that perhaps after all Dr. Ainslie Tyrol. Lord Bertie had promised to join gasped, "I have ruined you; my darling,

could shake off the illness that was creep- treated, and more to the same purpose. ing over him, and one night when Nea ill, and Dr. Ainslie was in attendance.

bright-eyed little Sister Teresa-and took | room. valescence Maurice Trafford carried the he must either lose her or tempt his fate.

Huntingdon would give orders that Mr. | never denied her anything Trafford should stay to lunchon.

girl's foolish partiality for a face that silenced as he listened to her innocent talk; over two pounds of protein or starch. I Medical circles in Erie are much amazed Salisbury on Tuesday afternoon, for exactly little thought that she was playing a deeperfall, and Nea's unholy victory. dangerous game, that the time was fast | They had planned it all; in three weeks

a sorrowful reality. rather die than live without him.

together in the drawing-room. Maurice words of sacred terror and responsibility. had come late that day, and a violent storm | The next three weeks were very troubled had set in, and Mr. Huntingdon had sent ones to Maurice; his brief interviews with Nea down word that Mr. Trafford had better | were followed by hours of bitter misgiving. wait until it was over. To do Mr. Hunting- But Nea was childishly excited and happy don justice, he had no idea his daughter | every day her love for Maurice increased and was in the house; she had gone cut to deepened. The shadow of his moral weak. Century. funcheon, and he had not heard of her ness could not hide his many virtues. She

her favorite low chair, with her feet on the | them. white rug, was looking up at Maurice, who Nea never hesitated, never repented, talking to her

He was telling her about his father's by. heart as though he could never let her go.

CHAPTER IX. THE AWAKENING. and not a farthing of it would be or you have | That thrilling, solemn, proud, pathetic voice, He stretched his arms out towards that thrilling

As if to draw it on to his embrace. take her as God made her, and as men Must fail to unmake her, for my honor'd wife. E. B. Browning Paradise itself could hardly hold an hour

mutual love. To Nea it was happiness, the happiness Perhaps so," returned Mr. Huntingdon, for which she had secretly longed. To "but I should have thought better | Maurice it was a dazzling dream, a mad-

a slight nod Mr. Huntingdon dismissed have left her without saying a word? How could be go to Mr. Huntingdon and opener was beckoning them to take their pleted in November. That night Maurice laid his head upon acknowledge what he had done? that he, a places.

dark look on his face that he knew so well, church in the distance, and were driving

and give him a curt dismissal? and trembled, as well he might; and then revived; and presently she was tripping

a cloud of gauzy draperies. Diamonds Maurice lay and fought out his fierce battle of life, and morning found him the victor. The victor, but not for long; for at the were shining; she looked so bewilderingly beautiful that Maurice grew embarrassed, all the more that Mr. Huntingdon's cold eyes were upon him.

The vixtor, but not for long; for our sufferings. A little philosophy and first hint, the first whispered word that he must leave the first hint, the first whispered word that he must tell her father, or that he must leave the for ever, Nea clung to him in a perfect were upon him.

The vixtor, but not for long; for our sufferings. A little philosophy and first hint, the first whispered word that he imagined, until she had tried and failed, for our sufferings. A little philosophy and some persistent dry weather, which, under the weariness; and then Maurice came to burning skies and with parching chinooks.

Nea was beginning to feel the wright of office; that he would oppress her cruelly

And so Nea had the victory, and the days Mr. Huntingdon was better-he could

There was less pain and fewer relapses Lord Bertie put her in the carriage-a and when Dr. Ainslie proposed that his little gloved hand waved to him out of the patient should spend the rest of the spring darkness-and then the evening was in the south of France, Mr. Huntingdon consented without demur.

They were to be away some months, Mr. was right, and he ought to have taken more them at Pau in a month or so, and here for whom I would willingly have died, Somehow he was not the man he had They could get the trousseau in Paris. Nea beggary. been before his accident; nevertheless he must make up her mind to accept him ridiculed the idea that much was amiss, before they started; there must be no more their sin was a heavy one; but what father, and talked vaguely of running down to the delay or shilly-shallying; the thing had if he had any humanity, could have looked already hung fire too long. Lord Bertie at those two desolate creatures, so young But not even that determined will of his had been complaining that he was not fairly and loving each other so tenderly, and

Nea listened in perfect silence, but it was returned from a brilliant reunion she found | well that her father could not see her face. Belgrave House a second time in confusion. | Presently she rose and said that he was Mr. Huntingdon had been taken suddenly | tired and must talk no more, for Mr. Trafford would be here directly; and then By and by a nurse arrived -a certain she made some pretext for leaving the and in the spring. To meeting at the church and prayed for her lowing the decisive struggle must come.

charge of the sick man. After the first few | Maurice found her waiting for him when days of absolute danger, during which he he came downstairs. As he took her in had been tolerably submissive, Mr. Hunt- his arms, and asked her why she looked so ingdon had desired that he should be kept | pale and strange, she clung to him almost informed of all matters connected with an | convulsively, and implored him to save important law suit of his at present pend- her. Maurice was as pale as she long before ing; and during the tedious weeks of con- she had finished; the crisis had come, and

daily report to Belgrave House. It seemed | Again he tried to reason with her, to be as though fate was conspiring against him ; | true to himself and her; but Nea would not every day he saw Nea, and every day her | give him up or let him tell her father. She presence grew more perilously sweet to him. | would marry Maurice at once if he wished She had a thousand innocent pretexts for it; yes, perhaps that would be the wisest detaining him, little girlish coquetries plan. Her father would never give his Mr. S -- in H -- stopped work the other strength, and her case was abandoned as England, however, with the aid of Aus- subjects, settled on the royal bonnet. The which she did not employ in vain. She | consent, but when it was too late to prevent would ask him about her father, or beg it he might be induced to forgive their him to tell her about the tiresome law-suit, marriage. It was very wrong, she knew, satisfied with their wages and most other day. Mrs. Meade prayed earnestly that lously ambitious of and constantly inor show him her birds and flowers, any but it would be the only way to free her things, but didn't like 'your fresh meat; night to be restored to health, and awoke triguing for power in the Balkan provinces, tervened with a beehive, and succeeded in thing, in fact, that her caprice could devise from Lord Bertie. Her father would be to keep him beside her for a moment : very | terribly angry, but his anger would not often they met in her father's room, or Mr. last; she was his only child, and he had

Poor Nea! there was something pathetic Nea, in her blindness, thought she was in her blindness and perfect faith in her only amusing herself with an idle fancy, a father; even Maurice felt his misgiving energy of fat, a pound of which is equal to devout church goer. seemed almost perfect in her eyes; she and again the angels wept over Maurice's

approaching when she would find her fancy | time they were to be married. Mr. Huntingdon could not leave before then. On the Day by day those stolen moments became | day before that fixed for the journey, the more perilous in their sweetness; and one | bond was to be sealed and signed between morning Nea woke up to the conviction | them, so that no power of man could part that Maurice Trafford loved her, that he them. Mr. Huntingdon might storm ever was everything to her, and that she would so loudly, his anger would break against an adamantine fate. "Those whom God has It was one afternoon, and they were joined together no man can put asunder"-

gloried in the thought of being his wife. The heavy velvet curtains had be drawn Oh, yes, her father would be good to them, to shut out the dreary scene, and only the perhaps after all they would go to Pau, but firelight lit up the room; Nea, sitting in | Maurice and not Lord Bertie would be with

stood leaning against the mantlepiece though Maurice's face grew thin and haggard with anxiety as the days went

early death, and of the sweet-faced mother | They were to be married in one of the who had not long survived him; of his old city churches; and afterwards Maurice own struggles and poverty, of his lonely was to take her to his lodging in Ampton life, his efforts to follow his parents' street; and they were to write a letter to example. Nea listened to him in silence ; Mr. Huntingden. Maurice must help her but once he paused, and the words seemed | write it, Nea said. Of course her father to die on his lips. He had never seen her | would be angry-fearfully angry-but after look like that before; she was trembling, a few hours he would calm down, and then her face was pale, and her eyes were wet he would send the carriage for her; and with tears; and then, how it happened | there would be a scene of penitence and neither of them could tell, but Maurice reconciliation. Neapainted it all in glowing knew that he loved her-knew that Nea | colors, but Maurice shook his head with loved him-and was holding her to his a sad smile, and begged her not to deceive herself. Mr. Huntingdon might not forgive them for a long time, for he remembered George Anderson, and the inexorable will that would have condemned the young criminal to penal servitude.

And so one morning as Mr. Huntingdon was sitting by the open window watching the children play in the May sunshine, and wondering why his daughter had not been to wish him good morning, Nea had stolen of purer and more perfect bliss than when out of her father's house, and was hurry. those two young creatures stood holding ing through the sunny square and green deserted park until she found Maurice waiting for her, who silently took her hand, and put her into the earriage.

Nea said afterwards that it was that to her-only held her hand tightly; and when at last they stood together in the dark old church with its gloomy altar and | white gleaming monuments, the poor shild suddenly burst into tears. It had come upon her all at once what she was doing, and why she was there; but already it was too late, for while she was clinging to

But when they had left the gloomy old them all the personal care possible.

through the crowded streets with their Maurice remembered George Anderson babel of voices, Nea's courage and spirits

as the whole hopelessness of the case rushed about Maurice's shabby rooms, rearranging upon him, he thought that he would tell the bowls of jonquils and lilac, with which his darling that he had been mad-dis- the landlady had made some show of only second in wide human interest to the ligan near Cleveland, who was supposed to from his "Summer Forecast," published man.

He was dazzled and bewildered when he saw her again—the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl in the white saw her again the young girl

formidable letter.

on his face. had finished their simple dinner and the the system from throwing off the waste. James Connor, a perfect Hercules, who as at intervals, when precipitation will be afternoon had waned into evening, Nea The inside of the body is ministered to at sisted the sheriff, undoubtedly there would abnormal. Cool terms will follow, but in not progressed according to Mr. Hunting- and reproved them with a word. He would grew strangely quiet and Maurice's face the expense of the outside. Instead of have been more than one death before he their wake will come the dry, hot winds don's wishes. Nes could not be induced to have told her that he loved her, but that he grew graver as they sat with pouring gallons of drink down the throat, look favorably on Lord Bertie's suit; she loved honor more; that he would neither clasped hands in the twilight, with a the faucet should be turned on the wrists of 44 calibre, were taken from his pocket, thing before them. Those who

at Maurice with wide anxious eyes and the bar to spend at the laundry. Finally, the hand of Connor, one of them drawing catalogue of dry, hot summers,

for them after all? she wondered; must work is incompatible with keeping cool. On altogether probable that Morgan and his mer goods; the seaside and summer resort Mr. Huntingdon would turn him out of his she go home on foot and brave her father's the contrary, the man who makes a busi- pals will dance with ropes around their people; in fact, all who want to see an anger? he must be se very, very angry, ness of keeping cool suffers vastly more necks before they are much older. she thought, to keep them so long in than he whose mind and body are moder-

> they heard the rumbling of wheels that as possible should be done in the morning stopped suddenly before the door, and the and evening hours to avoid the exhaustion loud pealing of a bell through the house. "The carriage! the carriage!" cried | cool, like that of money-making, thus ap

answer; he was grasping the table to | tion, and perfection is no trifle." support himself, and felt as though another moment's suspense would be intolerable. "A letter for Mrs. Trafford," observed the landlady in solemn awe-struck tones " and a man in livery and the cabman are

"What boxes?" exclaimed Nea, but as she tore open the letter and glanced over the contents a low cry escaped her.
"Maurice! Maurice!" cried the poor

child, and Maurice taking it from her, read it once, twice, thrice, growing whiter and whiter with each perusal, and then sank her father looked at her with a smile. have ruined you and brought you to

They had sinned, and beyond doubt would not have had pity on them?

(To be continued.)

Food That Gives Muscle.

strength. Beans and fat pork are staple of bed of her own accord and walked | England may feel justified in taking pos- Glenbuck, to the memory of the Covenant. articles of diet with them, and are used in around the room unassisted. In the morn- session of the country of her fallen ally. ing martyrs of 1680-85, was formally very large quantities. The beans supply | ing she felt like a new woman, and went | This will enable her to secure the advantage | handed over to the authorities of the parish the pork, are very rich in energy to be used heartier every day, and seems to be entirely great advantage at the outset, for with provide a bursary of £27 a year to aid

has just struck my eye in a daily paper, but, Adrian (Mich.) drayman, had been con- holds of what they propose to make their if it is true, the workmen were sound in fined to her bed for several years with frontier before the British army could

that's too fancy, and hain't got strength refreshed. New life seemed to course Russia cannot but be the object of Austria's into it. Mr. S -- gave them salt pork three | through her veins, and she grew stronger | most jealous care, and Germany may see

in training for athletic contests, as oars. | fered almost entire paralysis from a gunties of roat. I have often queried why so Home had been as helpless as a child. A much fat beef is used, and especially why | few mornings ago he astonished his attendmutton is often recommended in preference | ants by dressing himself unaided and walkto beef for training diet. Both the beef | ing about the premises as if nothing ailed and the mutton are rich in protein, which | him. He now seems to be entirely well makes muscle. Mutton has the advantage | Mr. Bally is not a praying man. of containing more fat along with the Mrs. Ruby Mantel, of Keeler, Mich., had protein, and hence more potential energy. been lying ill in bed for eighteen months Perhaps this is another case in which until the other day, when she suddenly experience has led to practice, the real rose and dressed herself without assistgrounds for which have later been explained | ance. She now feels perfectly well, wheras by scientific research.—Prof. Atwater in the | previously she had not been able to drage

## Bridesmaids in Germany.

In Germany the duties of the bridesmaids have just a tinge of superstition | health were no more earnest than they had about them. It is one of their duties on been. the morning of the marriage day to carry to the bride a myrtle wreath, for which | success in the Christian science faith cure they had subscribed on the previous even- | made an astonishing cure last week in the ing. This they place on her head, and at | case of M. F. Potter, an Iowa man, who night remove it, when it is placed in the injured his spine ten months ago, and bride's hand, she being at the time blind. | came to look on his condition as hopeless around her, while she endeavors to place and then gave him up to die. The Chicago ever is fortunate enough to be thus administering a drop of medicine, and he decorated will, it is believed, be herself | is now so well that he can walk a mile at a a wife before another year has passed | brisk gait without the slightest incon-

In removing the bridal wreath and veil, the bridesmaids are careful to throw away every pin, or the bride will be overtaken by misfortunes; while any unwary bridesmaid who retains one of these useful little articles will materially lessen her chances of Hart, well known in police circles, became

Like many other German superstitions, this has found its way into England, hough it has not yet become a general

The First Speech of the Young Man. Mr. Chairman and gentlemen-The oot has beautifully said, in those words so

familiar to you all, but which, unfortunately, have escaped me at this moment, he has said—in the words of the poet—the expect to be called upon to speak at this | Courier . Journal. banquet to night, hence-though I could probably speak better hence than I can here -hence I feel-I mean I find myself-that is to say, you find me-and-and-realizing as I do-happiest moment in my life. Now. | Clinton avenue yesterday, " what is a gone I didn't come here to make a speech-"

amid thunders of applause. - Texas Siftings. | bad boy." Work on the short line railway from little fellow had been removed and he was

Montreal to the sea is progressing satisfac. engaged in his usual supplication to the Boyd's gat."-St. John, N. B., Sun. torily. All the contracts in the State of | Throne he said : House. Dobson is coming, too," and with and yet, would not a more honorable man curate had hurried from the vestry and had entered within the rails, and the pew under contract are expected to be com- me, for you know, Lord, I'm a gone A Skye terrier belonging to a London

THE ART OF KEEPING COOL.

Common Sense. (Boston Post.)

returned, and she sat down to write the warm weather we surrender to the heat, an idle one, because he escaped after serv- and drought.

ately occupied. If greatlabor is necessary, "Hush !" exclaimed Maurice, and then | it should be judiciously arranged. As much of the midday heat. If the art of keeping

Cured by a Miracle. smith, lost the use of his legs two years lifty miles of the intervening space ago, and his physician told him that he was | were or would soon be covered afflicted with an incurable case of paralysis. The Russian soldiers are in advance He tried every known kind of treatment in | of the construction party, and are reported vain and then resigned himself to his fate. I to have been encamped on the banks of Last week Mr. Bedow read an account of a | the classic Oxus, only separated by the remarkable cure wrought by faith, and waters of that stream from the troops of when he went to bed that night he prayed | the Ameer. That dignitary seems doomed long and earnestly that he might recover. to defeat. His one chance of success lies | shire, was opened on the 18th ult. by Mr. The moment he awoke in the morning he in victory in the inevitable battle with the Alexander Wylie, of Cordale, amid much felt that he was cured. He sprang from rebel Ghilzais, and his chances of winning rejoicing on the part of the inhabitants. bed, danced about the floor, jumped into are materially reduced by the fact that his his clothing and ran downstairs, shouting foes have secured possession of the passes all the time like a madman. Before ending to the otherwise inaccessible mountain rehis antics he ran about the yard several treats where the Ameer's ally, Shere Jan, for forging a bill of exchange and a letter. times to test his new-found strength. Mr. the leader of the faithful Terakhi clan, is In the Huntly wife-murder case, Alex. Bedow says he hasn't been so well for encamped. twenty years as he is now.

Huntington, Ind., had for more than three | Mohammedans, and during the holy month years been a bedridden invalid. She of Ramadan, which this year will expire on Britain is the Queen's Edinburgh Rifle suffered from nervous prostration, was the 23rd of June, the good Mussulman abpartially paralyzed and was even too sick | stains, from the rising to the setting of the | Glamorgan (Wales), 1,996 strong; next 1st to feed herself. Her physicians told her sun, from food and drink, from all nourish. Lanark, 1,579; then about half a dozen of that death was rapidly approaching. On ment that can restore his strength and from equal strength 4th Manchester, 1,255; 2nd The lumbermen in the Maine forests | the afternoon of Saturday, June 18th, a | all pleasure that can gratify his senses. | Somerset, 1.253; 3rd East Lancashire, work intensely in the cold snows of winter, few friends came over from the prayer | Next week, however, or during the week fol- 1,251, 1st Warwick, 1,219; and 1st Dumendure the severe labor and cold, they must | recovery. After they had gone Mrs. Howe | Should the Ameer's forces be routed and have food to yield a great deal of heat and | felt better, and in the evening she got out | he himself forced to abdicate or be slain, | in Muirkirk Cemetery by Mr. Howatson, of protein to make up for the wear and tear | to church to give thanks for her remarka- of position in case of war with Russia. In the course of the ceremony Mr. Howat of muscle, and they, and more especially ble recovery. She grew stronger and Otherwise the Russian forces would have

I cannot vouch for the following, which | Mrs. Walter Meade, the wife of an | troops they could occupy all the strongchronic diseases. A short time ago an in- have penetrated the intervening moun-"A lot of woodchoppers who worked for | ternal abscess began to sap her remaining | tains. appeared, the other ailments departed and | ages in case of a conflict between that gov-

have been greatly surprised to see, on look. at the miraculous recovery from paralysis | what purpose is not known, but it is gening into the matter, how commonly and of Isaac Bally, a Lancaster soldier, who erally supposed that some such plan of largely the fatter kinds of meat are used has been a patient at the Erie Soldiers' bringing Russia to terms as we have indiby men engaged in very hard labor. Men Home for a long time past. He had suf- cated was the subject of discussion. men and football teams, eat large quanti- | shot wound, and during his stay at the

herself around the house. Mrs. Mante says that she prayed for recovery from the time she was taken ill, and that her prayers just Before her restoration to

A Chicago woman who has had some folded. The bridesmaids then dance Nine doctors treated him for six months the wreath on one of their heads. Who- woman cured him in two weeks without

A Dog to be Proud of.

The fidelity of a dog to his master was well illustrated last evening at Seventeenth street and Portland avenue. Christophe intoxicated, and his small yellow cur Dandy took in the necessities of the cas at once. Dandy left his master's side and hunted down a policeman. The dog finally found Officer George Cornell and led th way to Hart, who was lying in the gutter. Hart was arrested and taken to Seventeent street police station. Dandy would no rest content until admitted to Hart's cell, dog slept on the rough bench beside his master, and became furious with rage when any one approached or attempted to poet-has said-now, gentlemen, I did not interfere with Hart's peace, Louisville

> He Accepted His Mother's Version, " Mamma," said a young hopeful or

"We see you didn't," interrupted the | "A gone sucker, my child," responded Chairman, and the young man sat down the fond mother, rather puzzled, "is a very on the spot, and in a few seconds produced England he insisted upon measuring some That night, when the clothing of the

sucker."- Brooklyn Standard.

According to a statement issued by the still alive, 'replied the urbane clerk. see the dark-eyed wirl who had spoken so rival of Lord Bertie Gower-for Nea had loosen, and Nea Huntingdon had become the chickens nestle in the dog's long hair of the Dominion at June 30th was \$225,026, which is used as a substitute for jute, flax, dog about and the brute strives to give year was \$33,830,148, leaving a surplus over duction of it is becoming a considerable in. Gauthier, 13 years of age, whose sight was expenditure of \$2,456,435.

A DESPERATE ORIMINAL.

ligan Murderer. "Blinky" Morgan, one of the four men The art of keeping cool these days is arrested for the murder of Detective Hul- calling attention to the following extracts

there should be some work to do. No mis. the blood. That some one wasn't killed by The ice-dealer who has a full supply; the Were they not going to send the carriage take is more common than to suppose that them is a pure piece of good luck. It is dry goods man with a heavy line of sum-

Will Russia and England Fight?

Russia seems determined to force the

issue with England regarding the Afghanistan boundary line, and appears to be a position to have it all her own way in the 23rd uit that corner of the world when the war begins. Indirect information, by way of India, is to the effect that the Russian railway lines have been rapidly as well as stealthily extended, and now reach point within 125 miles of the border o Thomas Bedow, an Allegheny City black. Afghanistan, and it was rumored that

Meanwhile there is a general armistice. Up to the last week Mrs. B. F. Howe, of | The Indians and Afghans are alike devout

their superior means for transporting talented young men belonging to the parish

man ambassadors were closeted with Lord | side her's.

The Persian Idea of Christians,

that I am not a Mussulman. "Certainly," I reply; whereupon they they become Christians this conviction as ug me into one of their wine-shops and not rooted out, but rather it is heightened tender me a glass of raki (a corruption of in proportion as Christianity is regarded "arrack," raw, fiery spirits of the kind as superior to heathenism. I have seen known among the English soldiers in India | them give to such an extent that I have by the suggestive pseudonym of "fixed felt it a duty to remonstrate and remind bayonets"). Smelling the raki, I them that they owed duties to their homes make a wry face and shove it away; they which must not be forgotten." look surprised and order the waiter to . Were it not for the danger attending the bring cognac; to save the waiter trouble I knowledge of our church methods it would make another wry face, indicative of dis- be wise to have a few Chinese sent to this approval, and suggest that he bring vish- country as missionaries in this particular

sing out in a chorus of blank amazement. best for our people to confine the knowledge 'Ingilis ? Christi-an ? vishner-su !" they of their methods of raising money to our exclaim, as though such a preposterous own shores .- Christian Advocate. and unaccountable thing as a Christian partaking of a non-intoxicating beverage like vishner-su is altogether beyond their comprehension .- Around the World on a

One of Herrmann's Tricks.

Of the elder Herrmann, the conjurer, who died recently, the London Times says : | fifteen minutes after 6. The train was due "Tall and thin, with a mustache and chin at 6, but we were delayed fifteen minutes tuft, like Napoleon III., Herrmann could | while en route. Had a perfectly levely trip. by a contraction of his facial muscles so | Don't worry about me, I'll get along all alter his features as to be unrecognizable. right. And take good care of yourself. But his most surprising performances were Be so careful about taking cold this damp with legerdemain, and his fondness for weather. Remember that you are to keep practical joking made him delight to ex. on your flannels until the 15th of June. hibit his prowess in public places where he | Be sure and have the house open and aired was not known. In a restaurant he would | as often as once a week. Remember what ask the waiter for bread, and when the I told you about your socks and shirts. waiter arrived with a plateful of rolls | Don't forget to keep the basement door Herrmann would mildly reprove him for locked. Write every day. I'm sure I'll absentmindedness in having brought a have a lovely time. So good in you to let plateful of walnuts. How the rolls had me go. You must come over after me in been transfermed into walnuts was the August. Forever and ever yours. Mante. conjurer's secret."

Senator Boyd's Cat.

Senator Boyd caught a Tartar yesterday in the person of little Miss Clarke, a maiden of 7 years or thereabouts, in Miss Adam's department of the Victoria School. Some lack-board drawings of animals were being examined, and the Senator, turning to this little Miss, challenged here to draw a cat with the bent pm. and make it cry. She accepted the banter | Dr. Holmes mays that when he was in a fine cat with green eyes, a ribbon on its large elms to compare them with neck, a scroll from its mouth with " mew | Boston elms, About sixteen feet inscribed, and underneath written "Mr. around the trunk is the measurement of a

" Do you rectify mistakes here?" asked. a gentleman, as he stepped into a drug store. "Yes, sir, we do, if the patient is

CHINGBURS AHEAD.

Mr. Walter H. Smith, of Montreal, writes

Bits of Advice Prompted by Old-fushioned | A Description of Blinky Morgan, the Hul- | An Astro-Meteorologist Sees a Mighty Heat on Its Way From the Stars.

that he loved her better than himself, and the state of t her up.

And so through the long dark hours gentle rememstrance, her seriousness the will. If with the first approach of son could hold him, and the boast was not are the probabilities? In two words, heat without any effort to overcome the changed | ing a year with the avowed purpose of kill- | be fine, more like June than May, and And how formidable it was Nea never climatic conditions, we are largely to blame | ing the policeman in question. After the although June will have its sudden cool her aid with a few forcible sentences; and and speech-upon the weather. The first the Williams residence, and as Sheriff will wither the tender crops, burn the grass, Maurice never recailed that evening passion of tears.

Without pain. A great gulf seemed to open between him and his master's daughter; grown into the wayward undisciplined child had between him and his master's daughter; grown into the wayward undisciplined child had so it got itself writen—the saddest, most principle of keeping cool is to keep the bake the soil, dry up many of thore penitent little letter that a daughter's hand mind fixed on anything and everything but gan was seen through the screen perennial springs, in which some of my the height of the mercury. The greatest door reclining in an casy chair. friends place so much confidence, and turn what was there in common between them? girl. No one but her lather had ever the her lather had laid down the burthen trouble is the eating and drinking. Here Little children were in the room and he the tinder-like forests into an easy prey to other guests, but he could hardly bring ceased to govern her; she could not and of her secret, and the special messenger people are the slaves of appetite or ignor. was examining bouquets that they carried the fires which will make them but smoke ther guests, but he could hardly bring the first should not give up the only man whom she had been despatched to Belgrave House, and she had loved; nothing on earth should induce her loved; nothing on earth should be not loved; nothing on earth should be not loved; nothing on earth should be not loved; nothing on earth sho His reserve disappointed Nea. She had loved; hothing off earth should induce her been longing to see him again, but the handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first; if he left her she should have at handsome young clerk seemed to have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have so rather die first in the left her she will be not have at his part of the left little to say to her. He was perfectly break her hears, but he loved her too well Pau, and Maurice listened to her; but are hot! The food is enough to keep their and without removing it fired three shots in July and August in the west and always there was that sad incredulous smile | blood at a boiling point, and this is aggra. | before his hand could be caught by the south promise temperatures over 100 o vated by the ice water and other arctic others, who were upon them. He struggled in the shade. Very heavy storms, Nea's vanity was piqued at last, and when have nerved himself to bear her loving re- And so the day wore on, but when they drinks, which retard digestion and hinder desperately, and but for the quickness of cloud bursts and tornadoes will break the fleshy part of the thigh, the bullet pass. drought of 1819, who themselves remember hem.

And when the dusk became darkness, Bathing should become a religion instead ing through and making a very painful and those of 1854, 1868, 1876 and 1881 will, beand the lamp was brought in, Nes looked of a lost art. There should be a saving at serious wound. The other bullets grazed fore next October, have added 1887 to their

> Smith scores. Late Scotch News.

abnormal summer for heat are likely to

have their hearts made glad." So far Mr.

Admiral John Elphinstone Erskine, late M.P. for Stirlingshire, died in London on

A marble bust of the late Professor W. E. Aytoun has been presented to the University of Edinburgh by his sisters. On the 13th ult. Widow Aitken died at Ecclesmachan, aged 80 years. For long she had been in receipt of parochial relief, and after her death a box containing £36

in notes was found in her coal cellar. There were special services in the East U. P. Church, Haddington, on the 19th ult. in celebration of the centenary of the death of John Brown, the author of the \*Self-interpreting Bible.

In celebration of the Queen's Jubilee the Victoria Institute at Renton, Dumbarton-At Aberdeen Circuit Court, on the 24th ult., Alexander Finlayson, writer, was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment

Stewart, tinker, pleaded guilty of culpable homicide and was sentenced to twenty years' hard labor. The strongest volunteer regiment in Brigade, 2,340 enrolled; next is 2nd

barton, 1,213. On the 18th ult. the monument erected son also made a gift of a fund which will

in obtaining a University education. A correspondent writes that Her Majesty had a narrow escape the other day. S was sketching in the grounds at Balmoral, when a rival queen, hotly followed by her day, and sent a spokesman to their hopeless. At last the physician told her tria and Germany, may be able to coerce Queen, with much presence of mind, quickly employer, who said that the men were that at the utmost she could live only two Russia into keeping the peace. Unscrupu- removed the too attractive millinery and threw it from her. A gardener quickly ininveigling the audacious insects into it. The correspondent always understood that Her times a day, and peace at once resumed its every hour. The abscess dried up and dis- in such a triple alliance so many advant. Majesty's royal grandfather had a bee in his bonnet, but it was evidently reserved The use of oily and fatty foods in arctic Mrs. Meade is now well. Besides that, her ernment and France that she may be in- for Queen Victoria to out-do George the regions is explained by the great potential husband, a long scoffer at religion, is now a duced to join it. The Austrian and Ger- Third by having a whole swarm of bees out

Chinese Money-Raising Methods.

The Christian Union reports that the heathen in China have a practice that, if introduced into this country, would soon abolish church fairs, raffles, pound parties and the other questionable means of rais-After the usual programme of questions, | ing money to run the church. Dr. Corbett, a returned missionary, says: "The "Being an Englishman, you are, of heathen never go to their temples to worcourse, a Christian," by which they mean ship without carrying an offering of some kind as a proof of their sincerity. When

department of church work. The Chinese "Vishner-su!" two or three of them | are so imitative that, on the whole, it is

Mamie's Cablegram. A Hartford man whose wife was going abroad, asked her to telegraph him a word or two letting him know of her safe arrival in New York. In a few hours he received

the following message, "collect": " BEAR GEORGE, -Arrived here safely at An hour later Mamie was pained to receive the following to her " word or two" "Don't cable anything from Liverpool. I'm a ruined man if you do. George.

Mr. Girouard, M. P., is likely to be the Judge of the Court of Claims, and Judge Clark elevated to the Supreme Court. -It is better to rise with the lark than

Boston common elm, and from 20 to 23 feet is the ordinary maximum of the largest trees. He found an elm in the grounds of Magdalen College which

measured 25 feet and 6 inches. Two more miraculous cures are reported a golden future. To morrow he should to aspire to his daughter, to become the and the knot was tied that no hand could little chickens. They occupy a basket and Deputy Minister of Finance, the net debt Pine leaves are coming to furnish a fibre from St. Anne, Que. A young woman named and seem comfortable. They follow the 762. The total revenue for the past fiscal etc., in carpet manufacture, and the pro-