Jurkey."

" He m.

guages, living and dead; is very well read, meat, and she cannot make now chicken from turkey. itasia" or " ...octurne" with has a wonderful trill ry or sonnet, but still chicken from turkey. iber, the Rhine and the

mest girl of her race

and an exquisite face.

ith perfectly consummat

ry popular stylea plaque or a tile— know chicken from turrey isfled, graceful and cool;

d correct, as a rule; stitch of the Kensingto know chicken from turkey.
In by Leasing or Burt;
It out for her children band a well-fitting shirt-

mid read Latin and Greek French and Italian speak e latest insthetical freak. vs chicken from turkey c and song to take part; ; and cultivate art. dren were first in her heart. chicken from turkey ce, knew a tart from a pie

the market to buy, chicken from turkey, in happy, all knowledge in rvice their benefits lend ver and wise, condescend chicken and turkey. illie E. Barr in the Continent

be giving immself up' to

a noor housewife.

# HUSBAR'S RELATIONS:

The People Loved Her Much.

the luxur riog Miss Thynne, but she is compelii un to do it as fast as she before I had been an hour sy, and that is the reason Miss Thyn to been treating him with that diamo , distinctly English, guarder of hers." Mrs. O'Leary y unoil out these words slowly and distinctly, the evicent intention of giving her of time to mark and digest As due harmoned, they palpably he prother of the girl from whom era Darragh Thypne is luring ner But the fails to sting him into I. . Mrs. Annesley who answers and that without any regard to Dolly. But Miss Thynne is distinctly Irishh to the backbone. No well-bred Engawoman would be guardedly uncivil to y person of consequence, I assure you; cially after hearing that your father e an ambassador and all that sort of ing; she would be incapable of it."

And Darraga Thynne is incapable of eing 'guardedly uncivil' or guardedly anyshing' that's low and mean to any one and, Marian you had better be careful how you promote people verbally. Mrs.
O'Loury will have a difficulty or dealing with her father soon if you make make 

said be also an envoy of you rem dear, Mrs. O'Lear explains to land, indeed, the lady goes out. ently, "I air lost regret having said that, APPRITING 'm sure, tkink me a boaster; don't you,

would hardly become me on so short quaintance to tell you what I think of you, however flattering my opinion might did you get them?" Robert Annesley says, laughing himself out of the corner into which she has boldly thrust him. And then Marian quite unin anally comes to his aid by asking-

"But what do you mean about Miss Thynne and Captain Mackiver? You don't mean to say you think she's wicked and oruel enough to want Ronald to jilt Dolly for

"I merely say she is luring him to love her as fast as she can. I'm a woman with some experience in such matters, and I can see when a man's eyes and heart and intellect are all engrossed with one woman as quickly as any one. Captain Mackiver is so engrossed, and the woman who engrosses him is not your sister Dolly."

I think we may safely leave my sister to hold her own, and I certainly have no intention of discussing an imaginary wrong," Robert says, impatiently. He hates the woman who has made the suggestion to him that his sister is in danger of losing her lover; he hates himself for feeling, though it nettles his pride, that it would solve one of his most difficult problems-namely, the having to find ten thousand pounds for Dolly in May.

Above all, he is angry with his wife for having brought this woman into their midst. Mrs. O'Leary's beautiful person has no charm for him. There is something in her frank, fascinating voice and manner that rings false in his ears aud estimation, and he has a foreboding that in some way or other she will work harm of a serious kind, either socially or morally, to him or

Feeling thus, he cannot fall in with the vein of gay humor which Mrs. O'Leary strikes preson"v, when the whole party reassemble at the inn and go to dinner with what appetite they may. But, though he takes no part in the conversation, he is watchful and observes that Mrs. O'Leary spares no pains to draw out Darragh Thynne and make the garl show herself at her brightest and best.

#### CHAPTER XVIII. MIRCHIEF BEGINS.

Sleep plays strange tricks with Ronald Mackiver this night. At first she flirts with him, pressing his eyelids for a few moments, and then kliding away, leaving him wider awake than before. After a time she plays more fantastic tricks still, half steeping his senses in oblivion and leaving them half conscious of a cause he has for feeling intense pleasure and intense pain. Eventually she settles down upon him in earnest, and then commences to send his

mind roving wildly in all sorts of directions. He wakes with a happy start and with his heart beating wildly, for in his dream he had been on the cliffs with her, with none others beside them, and it is hard to realize for a few moments that the intense joy he had felt was only a dream. When ne does realize it he knows there will be no more sleep for him, and as the bright dawn is breaking with golden radiance in the east, he resolves to get up and go down and see the sun rise over the sea.

There is a good deal of soft warmth in the air in spite of its being early morning still and when Ronald has watched the sun rise out of the sea and flood the earth and air with glory, he saunters on to the ruins of the Seven Churches, and site him.

self down on a piece of sculptured stone close by the shaft of a ruined cross, on which can be traced an inscription in the ancient Irish characters. Pais employed in eketching this roughly as a memento of this the last day he will be with Dolly for some time, when, on glancing towards the cliffs to his left, he sees a woman's form seated just as he saw Darragh in his

He is not near enough to see the expres sion of her face, but there is something infinitely touching in the sad, steadfast attitude. "That gir! is far from being happy," Ronald thinks, and if it were not for a restraining recollection of Dolly he would go and try and comfort this realization of his dream.

Presently she gets up, and with a thrill something that is half dread and half delight he sees that she is coming straight for the group of ruins among which he is half hidden. As she comes nearer he sees her face is very pale, there is no morning bloom upon it, and her eye-lids are red, as though she has been crying. Perhaps she has had a sleepless night, perhaps her heart is heavy, 100, perhaps her dreams have been disturbed by thoughts of him.

"Dolly, your world's too good for me, he almost moans aloud, as this possibility strikes him, and then, in spite of his reso lution and remorse, he steps out to meet the girl whose heart, he feels exultantly, is heavy for him.

You out, too?" she says, unconcernedly I thought I was the only one of the party silly enough to come out before breakfast in search of the Adiantum and the Asplenium marinum. See what a lovely bunch of fronds I've got! Have you found any?' "I haven't even looked for them." He speaks stiffly, for it hurts his manly sense

of what is due to him, that she withholds this tribute of going heavily and sorrowfully on his account from him. What brought you out then? Did you

want to make a sketch?" "I couldn't sleep, and I preferred being restless and miserable in the open air to being the same thing in a little stuffy bed-

There is something far too eager and earnest under his light manner! Darragh feels that if she is to be merciful to him. generous to Doily, and just to herself, she will have to go at once. " Battle with your miserable thoughts and conquer them as I have done," she cries out. And then she nods her head in farewell, and sets ou at a brisk pace for the inn, hoping, half unconsciously, that she may gain its friendly shelter unperceived by any one. Presently she approaches her bourne, and as ill luck will have it, she sees emerging

from the doorway and coming steadily to meet her, the beautiful, richly robed form of the Honorable Mrs. O'Leary. "What evil spirit has prompted her to this feat of early rising?"

the girl asks herself in vexation. And then something more than vexation makes her its prey, as the fear that Mrs. O'Leary may discover who has been her (Darragh's) companion down on the cliffs. "But its not likely she was up when he started," Darragh tells herself, reassuringly; and then she tries to make the best of it and disarm suspicion, by giving Mrs. O'Leary a cheery greeting, and suggesting that she ought to go down to the nearest cliffs and get the morning sweetness of the ocean's fresh breath

"Are you too tired to take a turn with "Are you too tired to take a turn with me before breakfast?" she says, with tion is parking so and a farming smile.

"Not too f' id, but I an ling in for Miss Annesley," Darragh saying in for miss Annesley," Darragh saying sigh, but that in reacity is merely surely sigh, but that in reacity is merely surely is made. It is the woman before any the overly is made. It is the woman before any the overly is made. "Oh let Miss Annesley rest; if her natural inclination for a sea breeze and

morning air was so weak that she could sleep through such a glorious opportunity of enjoying both, I should certainly not disturb her, Ah! what lovely ferns! Where Daraagh says -"Down there," rather curtly, and nods

very vaguely toward the coast. "You should have got some roots; let us go and dig some up now, will you? I shall be the envy of all Galway. You shall

help me with it." Thank you, I am afraid I can be of no assistance to you," Darragh says, coldly The girl's sense of self-respect and dignity is outraged by the laughing, meaning glances which Mrs. O'Leary is bestowing upor her. "Does she guess that Captain Mackiver is down on the cliffs? Does she imagine I'm bad enough to have had a secret meeting with him on purpose?" the girl asks herself indignantly. Then once more saying something about "going in for Dolly," Miss Thynne walks into the house,

leaving the honorable widow gazing after her with a not too well-pleased expression on her fine, fair face. "So you give yourself airs of being too good for me, do you, Miss Darragh Thynne?" she soliloquizes, with calm vindictiveness; "how do I know that you're a better woman than I am after all? You're not above being in love with your friend's lover, but you're too good to wish me to find you out; how flurried and anxious she looked when she met me first! I'll find out ! why before long, I promise Miss Darragh Thynne; she hasn't been down on the cliffs alone, I know, but I may as well go and find her fellow sinner out and let him know that I do hold such a fact in the hollow of my hand concerning her; it may

about me than I want to have known just vet. Bah! I defy them all!" Meanwhile Darragh has just rushed up to Dolly's room and found that Dolly is still sleeping peacefully, happily, unsus-

stop him from trying to find out more

piciously "Oh, why didn't I wake her and make her go out with me?" Darragh says to herself, as her prophetic soul foresees some of the difficulties that may be brought to pass through over imagination on the part of Mrs. O'Leary. Then a sudden impulse makes her rouse Dolly; and when Dolly is wide awake and ready for all the lovely island they are on can offer, Darragh says:

" Dolly, I got up and went out quietly to the cliffs very early this morning-wanting to be alone to be sad and have my sadness all to myself, and to my annoyance Captain Mackiver came down just as I was coming up, and to my great annoyance that dubious Mrs. O'Leary met me at the door with one of her most dubious expressions as came in; if this is put before you to annoy you, you won't let it annoy you, will you, Dolly ?"

"How could I be annoyed?" Dolly asks wonderingly. Why should I be ?" There's no real reason on earth, but Mrs. O'Leary may make a false one; however, I've done my part to avert unpleasant-

ness. Now shall we go out again?" "And join Ronald? Yes," Dolly says, promptly, but by the time she is ready to go out Mrs. O'Leary and Captain Mackiver come strolling back, the lady with choicest ferns in her possession, and with the pleased consciousness that she has fathomed the secret of Ronald's soul, namely, his unhappy love for Darragh Thynne. She had gone down to the cliffs and told

him she "had read that he was there in Miss Thynne's eyes." It was a bold assertion on her part, but she made it, trusting ble one just now. Mrs. Annesley, who has to Captain Mackiver being sufficiently to let her remark pass unchallenged.

"And if instead of resenting it he socepts the suggestive compliment he will nished house for three months with the future. I shall know something that he vain that Robert Annesley protests against won't like to be told to the whole world." bly she is right. At any rate, Ronald any one says against any plan she forms. comes back to breakfast with the edge Supported by Mrs. O'Leary's sympathy taken off his appetite by the conviction he and counsel she goes on her way just as

has, that in some way or other Mrs. O'Leary | though he acquiesced in it. now regards herself, not only as an ally of his, but as a partisan of Darragh's and as mew you up all your life," Mrs. O'Leary inimical to Dolly Annesley, and truly says, "and you'll burst out and become enough he tells himself that he "is in an provincial. I can introduce you to a numawful coul."

to Darragh, when they next meet, and though Darragh looks at the lady with says, feebly. made relative "to the double game that months." perfidious Captain Mackiver is playing." "I'm sure I can't be grateful enough to

break it to your sister-in-law that some. that "this is a mere nothing to what she thing has come to your knowledge which is prepared to do for her dear friend." convinces you that he will jilt her; don't let her force you to be too explicit, and don't mention me. She dislikes me already, and would try to undermine me with you, dear, if she knew I had discovered her lover's perfidy.

"No one will ever undermine with me," Marian says enthusiastically. I money, but if she has a spark of selfrespect and womanly feeling she won't be married for that only, by a man who insults us all by carrying on with another girl under her brother's roof."

"It is for you to save ner from such a fate," Mrs. O'Leary says, warmly. She has quite made up her mind to oust Captain Mackiver from the Annesley's set if possible. In time the mists of uncertainty as to her past may clear themselves away from his mind, and she does, above all things, desire that this past may never be revealed. After all, it is, with her, merely intention to shine in London society this season—to become a much talked-about and photographed beauty! Shall such a Hindoos worshipped the sublimity of God's lofty ambition be jaid low by a few words presence in the sun moon and stars and the from a young man who has more than once mentioned a certain rue in Paris in her presence, in which was a wine-shop in days gone, whose success was mainly due to the charms of a beautiful woman who has since then soared into a higher sphere? The remainder of the time they spend

Arranmore drags heavily. Captain Mackiver is undisguisedly in low spirits, as become a man who will soon be called upon to take leave of his betrothed. a worship by the soul of the soul all per-Dolly is infected sympathetically by his vading. In time we came to doubt the dullness, and is, moreover, distraught infallibility of the holy books and our rebetween his declared determination to ligion was in a state of chaos. Our concome back and marry her in May, and her stant contact with the civilization of the brother and sister-in-law's strong opposit western countries which came pouring tion to that early date being fixed. Dai into our country, and from the fact that tion to that early date being fixed. Day the Government and missionaries as a certain sign of guilt, were of Christian nations and were

t purchased property. Their homeward-bound sail over the ship has always been strictly recognized,

preceding day. departure has fallen over us all, Captain to us all and entered into our spirit. Thus Mackiver," Mrs. O'Leary says maliciously, with her sunniest smile, directing attention to Darragh with a glance. She has chosen the moment for making her remark with the supreme discretion of spite. Miss Thynne's attitude as she lounges on the want to make a fernery in my house that gunwale of the boat, her cheek nestled into her hand, her eyes fixed yearningly on space, is the very embodiment of despondency.

"But you remember in time that 'a lie that's half the truth is a harder matter and all inspiration, and as we keep adding to fight, don't you, Miss Thynne? and so all the time we aspire that some day the great you check your inclination to make me prove my words. You're right; when I am attacked on the delicate subject of any one I care about, if I qughtn't to care about that person, I hold my tongue; I should probably let out worse things concerning myself in my ardor than any one can invent about me." And again Mrs. O'Leary laughs her musical noisy laugh, and looks about her with an air of defiance that would be revolting in a less beautiful woman.

When Ronald is saying his last good-by to Dolly this day a few minutes before he starts, the girl puts her hands on his shoulders and holds her clear, truthful face away from him when he would kiss her. "Tell me, Ronald, do you still wish to

adswers-"My dearest girl, what an absurd question! You are the only woman I wish to

marry, more than this, you are the only woman I will marry. She heaves a sigh of relief.

CHAPTER XIX. DLE WORDS.

There is little doubt about Darragh being sad and depressed, but she is able to give Doily good reason for being so. Lady Killeen has written to her husband's young cousin that it will not be convenient for her to be with them during the season. "My house will be full," her ladyship writes, for at last Killeen sees the justice of my wanting to have some of my own relations and friends to stay with me, and as Arthur and you are going to commit the folly of marrying, you may as well do it at once, I should think, and secure a house of your

It is a cruel letter, cruelly intentioned, and cruelly worded, and it wounds as deeply as it is designed to do. "It means that you will be able to make

your home with me when I'm married," Dolly says, kissing Darragh as she gives back the spiteful letter. "It means that I have no home," Darragh says, sorrowfully, "but it means worse than that even. Killeen must have

turned against both Arthur and me when he could allow his wife to write to me in this way." "The gain will be mine and Ronald's till you are married and have a home of your own," Dolly says cheerfully, but Darragh shakes her head, and says, "that arrange-

ment can never come to pass." "Well, cheer up, Darragh: think!— you'll be a happy wife all the sooner perhaps ; Mr. Thynne will be sure to want to be married directly he hears that you can't be with the Killeen's this season," and as she listens to these words Darragh can-

not repress a shudder. Altogether the girl's position is a misera-

heartily wearied of her Irish home by this subdued by his own sense of wrong doing time, is anxious to clear her house of guesta before she wings her way to London in May, where she has arranged to take a furr more careful how he treats me in fascinating friend, Mrs. O'Leary. It is in this arrangement. His wife has the This is what she tells herself, and proba- happy art of not hearing anything that

"If you give way to him now he will ber of charming people in London, and I'm "You may trust me," Mrs. O'Leary very much mistaken if you're not the whispers, with a familiarity that is odious fashion before you've been there a week.' "Robert vows he can't afford it," Marian

frank, open, angry disdain, she does not "O! nonsense; we get the house for dare to disavow any need of trusting song, and after all half the expense will be Mrs. O'Leary in words, for the fear she mine; we'll live elegantly for less than has of calling the attention of others to you spend at Darragh. I have a French the trifle that is being so faisely magnified. cook; he's such a manager that I can give In spite of Mrs. O'Leary's assurance quite recherche little dinners for a mere that she is "to be trusted"-to observe nothing. Mr. Annesley must come and secrecy it is to be supposed—she takes the dine with me before we go over, and first opportunity that arises of acquainting my cook will convert him to our schemes Mrs. Annesley with the discovery she has of co-operative housekeeping for a few

'Say nothing till he is gone, he leaves you for having planned it," Marian says, to night I understand, and when he is gone effusively, and Mrs. O'Leary assures her

(To be continued.

### BELIGION IN INDIA.

An Exposition of Its Teachings by Protap Chunder Mozoomdar.

At the Central Church Sunday evening Protap Chunder Mozoomdar, a Hindoo, consider that you are proving yourself a and an expounder of the Hindoo religion. true friend; the Mackiver's want Dolly's spoke to a fair-sized audience. He was introduced by Rev. Jos. Cook, who gave a description of the Hindoo religion and the difference between it and the Christian religion. The stranger upon entering the pulpit said : "Permit me to call you brothers and sisters and fellow-children of a common father. I come as a pilgrim and also to pay a tribute to your ethical culture, Christian lives, and progress in science and art. The speaker said that he also came to deliver a message, and prayed that the Spirit of God would aid him in the proper interpretation of his mission. He then described at length the Hindoo relithe instinct of self-preservation. It is her gion. He said that Asia was the mother of many religions. Mahommetism and Buddhism originated there. The primitive

ocean. Language is feeble and cannot express our reverence of the Supreme Being. and we call on the ocean and the mountains to aid us. The Hindoo religion was founded for the purpose of driving out idolatry and kindling the fires of national worship on desolate altars. Nature worship, which was only the worship of an unnamable mystery, in time formed itself into a worship of the one spirit controlling all things, western countries which came pouring

esley is fretting over his constantly brought in contact with us, led tal thought. In India the idea of the Sonspring tide sea is not nearly so blithe and and we regarded the Son as the further happy as their outward bound one was the development of the Father. Therefore we took Christ as God's revelation in The shadow of your approaching humanity, and He became personally dear we accepted Christ, but not Christianity. The Christians which we saw represented creeds who were constantly striving to choke each other and who strove to make converts to their faiths simply for the purpose of making a personal victory. The Spirit only can teach man, and the Spirit must guide us. How can man be made to return to his former position if the Spirit of God does not come to aid him? We welcome all Scriptures, all prophets church will be constructed and that great family be organized which shall embrace the entire human race. The remarks of the speaker were listened to with evident interest. Some of his figures of speech were very beautiful, and his whole address.

was couched in the flowery words of an Oriental. - Boston Post. The Churches in Scotland.

It is rarely, indeed, that Scotland is without some ecclesiastical agitation. The Scottish people may not be any more religious than their neighbors, but they are certainly more ecclesiastical, more given to church matters than the people of any other nationality. The "kirk" is part of their daily life. At present, resolved not marry me more than any other woman in | to be behind the other countries of Europe the world?" she asks softly, and he feels in commemorating the 400th anniversary the blood mounting to his brow as he of Luther, they are making arrangements for a suitable celebration. The Established Church, the Free Church and the United Presbyterian Church have agreed on a joint demonstration. Much excitement has been caused by the article of Professor Milligan in the Catholic Presbyterian, and the excitement has been intensified by the allusion made to it by Bishop Wordsworth in his annual charge to his clergy. The Bishop has long been in favor of such a union as that which Dr. Milligan has advocated, and he hopes to see a modified episcopacy emoracing all the religious elements of Scotland. He auggests the printing in pamphlet form of Dr. Milligan's article, and the circulation of the same among the middle and poorer classes. The Bishop is evidently of the opinion that the rich and educated classes are ripe for some such change. This is the land of John Knox and Jennie Geddes. It seems inevitable. There is good reason to fear that both Dr. Milligan and Bishop Wordsworth are counting without their host.

Humbugged Again

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop I saw so much said about the mérits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some. I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' dee of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging. - H. T., St. Paul.—Pioneer

Dr. Elrington, Q.C., the Recorder of Londonderry, died on the 9th ult. at Monkstown.

Agnes Booth will star this season in Pique " and " Divorce," under the management of John Stetson. Abbe Smoulders is the name of the new Procurator General of the Cistercian Order appointed by the Papal See as Apoetolic Commissioner to Canada. He will arrive

about mid-October. Lord Houghton, who leaves England during the present month for India, will pass the winter as a guest of the Viceroy also a first-class norseman. formerly a member of Parliament. and Lady Ripon.

DOG OIL AND CATS SEINS.

What Becomes of the Dedd Canines and Belines-Queer Articles of Comm

"We skins the horses and the dogs Sometimes we skins the cats. . Then we bile 'em all up together, and make that and these here out of 'em." The speaker was bloody from neck to boots, and the " that and these here "were two piles of black stuff, the odor from which was somewhat off color. The place was one of the four or five carrion-rendering establishments which dot the river banks a quarter of a mile below Bridesburg. The cats and dogs referred to were the twenty or thirty barrels of these animals received each week from the city dog-pound and the "cat home" on Lombard street, below Thirteenth. Here also are taken all the dead carrion which can be begged or purchased in the city. In the darkest hours of night great covered waggons make their myster ious way through the by-ways of Philadel phia. These lumbering vehicles are large enough to carry two dead horses, and no matter how long the carrion they may find has been dead, if it will hold together it is gathered up, and the waggons' march resumed until their rounds have been com pleted and they dump their repulsive loads at the establishments on the river bank.

"Sometimes," said the man in charge we gets a big supply in the way of a fire. After the Knickerbocker ice company's fire we had all we could do for some time. In the ordinary run we gets here about thirty corses and mules and twenty barrels o dead cats and dogs every week. What do we do with 'em? Well, you see, they goes three or four ways. We cuts 'em up, bones and all, and tosses 'em into that big biles over youder. When that has biled away for 24 or more hours we get out the bones and they go to the boneyard to make phoe phats. We press the oil outen the balance, and that goes mostly to make ubrication [lubricating] oil or to soap makers. The other stuff is put in the sun and dried, and

we make phosphate out of it ourselves." The skins the men said, were sold to the tanners. In the winter and early summer the cats are skinned, and the hides used in the lining of winter circulars for ladies. Two curious uses are, however, frequently made of the dogs. Their fat is carefully taken off, and manufactured into "dog oil," which among superstitious persons, especially the colored people, possess almost miraculous virtue in the cure of various diseases, but chiefly of rheumatism. In all locali ties where the colored population is large this oil is for sale, and always sells for good price. It is also in demand for consumptives. Very frequently pecple who have been pronounced incurables on to the establishment and beg the people there to sell them some of the oil obtained from the dog fat. Occasionally persons will bring dogs which they have killed themselves and have the oil manufactured

from them. Some of the rendering establishments along the river do an enormous business. receiving their supplies not only from the city but from abroad by the carload. Some them use the intestines and refuse matter from the slaughter house and abattoirs .- Philadelphia Record.

## A Little Learning.

Detroit Free Press. The current novel in "The Century entitled "The Bread Winners" calls attention to the defective and weak point in our public education, which the more it is studied the more conspicuous it becomes. This defect is an absence of practical usefulness ascessary to fit purples the exacting conditions and the tremendous competition of modern life. Its whole tendency is to sacrifice the fundamental for the superficial, the useful for the ornate. One of the features and characters in the story is Maud Matchin, the daughter of a carpenter. Her brother, of the scapegrace type, has run away from home to get out of the "trouble" he had got into. Her married sister has a hard struggle with poverty, while Maud herself has had the questionable advantage of the complete round of the public schools. That is to say, it has given her mere surface information about numerous studies with out thoroughly teaching her any one of them. Her hands have been kept idle, where her position makes it necessary that she should be industrious. She does not know how to assist her mother in her home duties; she has not even learned enough to teach; if she had, she would only be one in a crowded but not very highly developed field. She has learned just enough to despise manual labor without learning any thing that can be substituted in its place. Her ambition is to marry, not a carpenter or a mechanic-some thorough master of his trade, and who is reasonably sure of a comfortable income—but to wed some one who has probably made as little, use of his education as she has-just enough to be genteel, to dress fashionably and to rush into the ranks of those crowded occupations which, while they yield scant pay, are supposed to be deodorized of the scent of manual toil. She was a reader of a good deal of the trash, such as "The Earl's Heir" and "The Mysterious Marriage, which, probably enough, she regularly drew from a badly regulated public library. This gave her false notions of life, love, marriage; provoked an unreal and unwholesome ambition; made all her surroundings dull and tedious. In short her half education displaced the rugged, honest, clear-sighted, if

not aspiring, notions of the family and conditions into which she was born, and filled her with discontent. A more practical education would have fitted her to continue happy among her early associations. A more thorough education of the kind of which she only got fragments and tastes would have given her satisfaction. As it was, it only opens to her vistas of something finer without admitting her to its realities, and wholly unfitted her for the more homely duties she might have done honestly, humbly, happily and well. Add to this half-knowledge-or, rather, to this half-ignorance-beauty of face and grace of person, and one gets a mixture of vanity, ignorance and ambition which may bring ruin, and is sure to bring unhappiness. The wrecks of such lives are often strewed upon the edges of social life sometimes, even, their bodies upon the shores of rivers, or in their depths, or foully abandoned, tell their story of violence and murder.

## The Veteran Shot

Capt. Horatio Ross, Great Britain's most famous shot, is still living at the age of 83, and last year climbed a mountain 3,545 feet high without resting on the way. He is the only child of a sporting sire, and was born at Rossie Castle, Forfarshire. His father was Colonel of a regiment raised during the French invasion panic early in the century. When colors were presented to this regiment a salute was fired, and young Ross fled in terror. His father, exasperated, told a servant to fire a gun over the boy's head every morning. At last the man persuaded him to fire at a sparrow. It fell, and henceforward young Horatio took to his gun. Capt. Ross was also a first-class horseman. He was Continued )

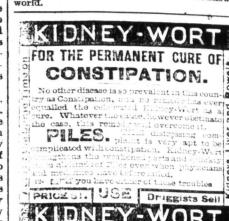
CHAPTER IF wonderful and emysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or

esistits power, and yet its
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest
nvalid or smallest child to use. "Patients "Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver com-plaints, severe coughs called consumption, have en cured. Women gone nearly crazy

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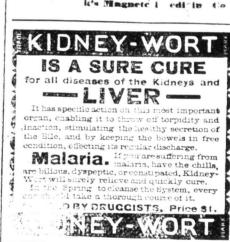
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At length the yellowing east ; The casement flushed and rooks outside were stirrir

The rooks outside were stirring the sun's sun rose above a gold I heard the earliest anvil's tine. Across the farm, the cattle Began to low if watched her sleeps rosy te ters metted, limb What dream was hers? Here tears, and when the bright eyes of blue. blue, She sobbed I know not what of "You'll not forsake me now so Then told me what God's Ange Had whispered of wild love; a

As if to lend the morning fragre As if to lend the morning fragra-She rose and oped the casemer Like aro is of sunshine firing The dews fell gittering from it She turned and smiled and kisse Ah, what wild-rose whi se pet Or creamy rose-bud veined Pearl, Might match that hand? Ah Not Morn herself-net Morn wi

Though rich scents rose of sweet,
And dead the Night lay, and
Hours Seemed clustered round-see Seemed riustered round—cec-golden leet— Seemed drawing apart, with tre certain. Fold after fold of Morting's ru THREE YEARS AFT Beneath the loveliest dream the Last might came she whose e

Her far-off gaze scemed all-fo Love dimmed them once, so cal "Sorrow," I said, "hatii made i Tis I, indeed, but grief doth of A love like mine a seraph's n Oh, then I saw, I saw the sweet I saw the leve this is threken theard a worstless maked york Like murmur of areaming is And when upon my neckshe for I knew the curns, though he

THE LADILS'

Latest Notes on F Other Useful Jo SEVIKAL NEW

How to Take Care of the Baby n Hum Salariby Aus

Quaint Fusbions it Here are three new bats

correspondent: A toque embroidered with pomps bright flowers to front to looped rosette of Rose D and in the midst of that a owl shead : a Herri IV, I fong title coaver, the arim on one side a new Climice, a bile soit felt hat, on e blue velvet and satin, on v bird with open whose, and bow omerges a kitten's been for kittens' heads has been that cat breeding has be виниевы. Гідеоць жінды

season will be velvet or pl dresses, with a kitten or Good for B:

are also much worn, and

WEO ILLING WILL DULY BLE large square julion, and feathers will abswer if the goose are to expensive bright schored called or be when completed lay won baby on it on his stomach. himself in many ways, sn first lessons in creeping he and pull or kick at the the let and will lick and

strength in his limbs; an accident caused by his get edge will not affrigut a ba per spirit and determination How to Preserve th

If one is obliged to sv emety the ashes from grat to wash disher, she canno her hands as white as idle if she takes the precaution of cld gloves or mitters w work, one cause of roug removed. Then there a which one may use: por excellent to soften the sk ture of lemon juice and gly ture which is said to be ar due perspiration of the l a quarter of an ounce of the white of an egg, and make a thick paste; app towel. Lukewarm water he er cold if the skin i

tender of to shap. Simple Blix A very pleasant vehicle f tration of medicines which in solution is prepared by two fluid ounces each owater and simple strup, ac ounce of alcobel to preser with two drachins of compositions is. This will be

Fashion's Fre Deprotor i plush me dravery for mails and vesti G. id lace I insure out in gold, which is dull of surfag le n poplies in improv been resided after a obscurity.

to the country physician wi

dispensa his own medicine.

Gres-grain silks, notwi hability to wear shiny, s general favor and patronas A favorite model in per dairy, set with small pear of which glistens a diamor Novelties in laces are the enioures in all the new s velvets and other dress fa

New woollen fabries Mauy of these are dull as designed to associate with There continues to be huyers for both Jerseys as Some of the cioths are as Mats and rugs for ha white fur, leopard and tige in black fur, the edges

The new Egyptian cloth red blue and crimson o designs makes an effect palor furniture. Steel and silver lace com

leep.

and shades; it is popular