

## . F. SCHWEIER

## THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

## Editor and Proprietor

the store trying to serve God while his em

ployer scoffs at Christianity, the young men

in the same store antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him torm

him about his religion, trying to get him mad? They succeed in getting him mad, saving, "You're a pretty Christian" Does this young man find it smooth salling when

he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Chris

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| genuine and concuming passion. Wheth-

citement or a more definite bankering sf-

watched her with wonder and curiosity.

Never had her brilliant beauty looked

Before Armathwaite could move, there

came a film over his eyes, and he saw, not

ferce lamentations and sensational

ness and sorrow, a mouth on the soft lips

the coldest of manners. "What is the matter with you? What

He had turned away to the window. "I am looking," he said, "at Mr. Cros-

strangely unpopular this beautiful place

CHAPTER XII.

Lady Kildonan shut her pretty teeth

with a very feroclous snap. He could see

that she was furiously angry, and, feei-

ing that his presence was by no means

prepared to take his leave, satisfied that

she would not ask him to prescribe for imaginary ailments again. But she was

her looks, with much greater reason."

CHAPTER XI.

If Lady Kildonan did not look like an er it was merely a vague longing for exinvalid, she knew how to assume the airs of one; and it was with the most affect- | ter some particular pleasure was more ing languor that she turned her pretty difficult to decide; and Armathwaite, who head on the cushion which supported it, and reason to doubt her absolute sincerity, as the young doctor entered. "Oh, Dr. Armathwaite, how do you do?

I'm so glad you have come. What a more dazzling, more irresistible. The cold lucky thing you hadn't left Branksome white winter sunshine could show no debefore my messenger reached you!" And, apparently exhausted by the effort of shaking hands and inviting him to a her graceful form.

chair beside her, she drew a long sigh, and let her arms fall at her sides with the the beautiful actress before him, with her nment of utter lassitude.

"I feel just like that," said she, raising threats, but a pore young face worn beher blue eyes and dropping the white lids over them again immediately, to indicate fore its time, tender eyes full of sweetthe completeness of the physical prostraof which still lingered the trembling words: "Oh, Ned, I cannot bear this; send tion from which she was suffering.

He felt her pulse as a matter of form, me away!" The vision faded at ones, but and could almost have laughed at the it left him cold and calm, confronting barefaced nature of the fraud she was Lady Kildonan with the gravest of faces, carrying on so beautifully. Luckily, he was sitting with his back to the light, which fell full on the lady, so that any are you looking at?" asked she, impaindiscreet incredulty, which might peep tiently, noting with surprise the great and out in his face could not be noticed by his sudden alteration in him.

interesting patient. "I see," he said, with becoming gravity, "Your case is very serious."

Your case is very serious." Neat little hypocrite as she was, this this moment. And I was thinking how decision was too much for her equanimity. She opened her eyes to their full extent, and gazed at him with that child-like seems quite as anxious to go away from expression which only blue eyes have, and it as you are, and certainly, to judge by asked him in a soft tone of astonishment what he thought was the matter with her

"That is what I want to know," he answered. "It must be mental trouble, and of some very acute kind, since it can prostrate you so entirely while your physical health is perfectly good."

She lowered her eyes and sighed. "I soothing to her, he plcked up one of his ave a great many worries, and troubles, gloves, which had fallen to the floor, and have a great many worries, and troubles, too," she said, "but, of course, I couldn't think of troubling a doctor with them." "At any rate, your galety became you so well that it is difficult to believe it too angry to be wise. Instead of letting

him go with a few curt words, according was not natural to you." "I suppose, she said, with a pretty to her first impulse, she stopped him mournfulness, "that some people think I when he was at the door by saying: have everything I can wish for; no doubt "You are a great admirer of Mrs. Cros-

I have everything that some people could wish for. I have a great hideous house mont's, I see. "I was considering Mrs. Crosmont from that some people might like, and a hus-band whom I made no objection to when the point of view of a doctor, rather than an acquaintance. She looks ill, unhappy." "And I do not. So my troubles get no they married me to him, and whom I've only one objection to now, but that one sympathy."

"From the doctor's point of view, no. objection is fatal." A pause, during which Armathwaite still, while maintaining an But as a man who has been received by attitude of respectful attention, asked no you and Lord Kildonan in the kindest questions. She continued with a weary "Oh, yes, or, yes, of course. You are werwhelmed with concern for Lord and sigh "He treats me like a child! I never have his confidence; I never have his overwh Lady Kildonan's mutual happiness. trust." But Armathwaite was astonished. Rememyou would like to prescribe for Mrs. Cros bering the way in which Lord Kildonan "I should, indeed." prepared to take leave, and succeeded in had spoken of her, had treated her; the getting half way to the corridor, when Lord Kildonan overtook him. This was "And pray, as a doctor or an acquaintfriendly welcome he had extended to himself, a stray acquaintance whom Lady ance, would you see any fault in the Kildonan had picked up in a particularly stolid unconcern with which she bears her just what the doctor had expected and feared. easy fashion; the kindness he had shown husband's difficulties, difficulties which "She has sent me away," said Lord to the playfellow of her childhood; this drive me, who am merely his old friend, Kildonan, rather ruefully; "I offered to charge seemed not only without founda- nearly mad with desperation to think read to her, when she jumped up and said she was going for a walk. She says my tion, but preposterous. "I think," he said gen that, with all the money which is nomihe said gently, but with some nally mine, I haven't so much as a fiveaccent spolls any literature; and it's too late to get over that now. Come into my decision, "that here is an ailment I can pound note really my own, to help the remove. If one of your troubles is the poor boy out of his troubles?" study, Dr. Armathwaite; I should like to speak to you." your husband does not trust She was passionately in earnest, most fullest manner, I can relieve sincerely and heartily distressed. Armabelief that your husband does not trust you in the Rather reluctantly the young man fol your mind by assuring you of my own thwaite was touched. She really did care knowledge that for this particular fear for this man, then. "Stolid unconcern" lowed him down a narrow private stair case at the end of the corridor, and inte there is not the slightest foundation." were curious words to use in connection his darkened room. "You don't understand." she said, turn- with Alma Crosmont: but he let that pass "That's very hard, certainly," he said, "You see, I daren't ask my husband for ing in her chair so that her great blue eyes, which shone with a radiance that seemed to throw a liquid brightness round him, because if he thought his own agent Do We Need a New White House them, like stars on a summer night, look- was in money difficulties, he would get ed full into his. "When I explain the pe- into a dreadful state, and thing poor Ned "Much has been said and written about the inconveniences and inade culiar circumstances of our marriage, you managed his affairs as badly as he has quacy of the Executive Mansion, and will see what I mean. I was an only | lone his own." many plans have been proposed to rem child, and inherited all my father's prop-"Yes, I suppose he would," said Armaedy its real or imaginary defects, erty, which was considerable. Papa was thwaite. writes ex-President Harrison in the naturally anxious to marry me to some "And that's not true at all," continued one who could look after my interests, Ladies' Home Journal. "Some have she, taking up Crosmont's cause warmly, proposed to abandon the house as a "He has speculated with his own money and see that the estates were managed , properly; that was comprehensible enough. I believe, but I know that he is even faplace of residence, to give it wholly But when he decided on Lord Kildonan, natically scrupulous about his employer's. over to official uses, and to build a new who had no money, or scarcely any, of his | Why, he won't even let me have a fivehome for the President; others suggest own, for my husband, papa was so delight- pound note if I beg for it, when he's got to make the home strictly and solely : ed to have found such a pearl among men the rents in his own hands ready to be place of residence, by removing the ofas he considered him to be, that he left the paid into the bank at Liverpool! fices to a suitable new building. It estates to him for life in trust for me and Armathwaite was rather puzzled, "Onwould be a great shame, I think, to dimy children, if I should have any. So would have thought a man might be safe vert this stately and historic house to that, you see, I was made dependent on from the speculation maula here," he my husband for every penny of my own said. another and a meaner use than that to money." which it was set apart when Washing-"Oh, people send round prospectuses of "But surely Lord Kildonan lets you mines and companies and things, you ton laid its corner-stone. With the ofhave everything you want?" know; and then, I suppose, the poor boy fices out of it, some better provision for "Yes, like a child for whom you buy gets seized with the idea that he can the accommodation of the domestics make his fortune in a week." and another large room, with a suit-

to take him with you on your long drives, it would not, as you fear, try him too much, but would, on the contrary, brace

him up and tire him just sufficiently to make him too sleepy for that killing and unnecessary night work he is so much atached to.' Lady Kildonan could not conceal he istaste to this proposal.

"Really," she said, with irritation, "one would think I was to blame for his fancy to work at night!" "Oh, no, I am merely showing you how to cure him of it. If you care-and I am sure you do care, Lady Kildonan-to be gin the cure by taking your husband for

a long drive every day-three hours at the least, I promise you I will do my best agery. to induce him to finish his cure at some foreign springs." She seemed to be balancing the futu

gain with the present sacrifice. "Springs!" she echoed at last with sigh. "You don't mean some place where there is just a pump and an inn? Be cause one might as well be here." "No, I don't," said Armathwaite, smil

"I mean a place with big hotels, ing. "I mean a place with big hotels and bands, and balls, and a promenad which shows off pretty dresses and-their fect in her exquisite fairness, no fault in wearers."

ness alliance, possibly in connection "Agreed!" she said, hastily, and she with a division of spolls. But the bus gave him her hand to close the bargain iness considerations are not material to just as a slow rat-tat was heard on her door. She ran to open it herself, and reoutside spectators of the Cuban tragceived her husband with an effusiveness edy. The fact that Weyler was the which, to judge by the flush it brought to his plain face, was as unusual as it was agent who executed the decrees of Canovas, his chief, is the fact that stands evidently welcome. He took off his spec tacles as she led him forward, leaning or out with awful plainness from the record of this conflict. his arm with a lithe, half-caressing incil-

nation which had the appearance of rendering him stiff and constrained, which caused his gray eyes to glow with tender light as he glanced shyly down up on her. To Armathwaite, as they advance ed, they made a beautiful picture until Lord Kildonan withdrew his right hand

from his wife to shake hands with the less strongly fortified in his position doctor, and lightly patted her shoulder must have been overwhelmed. But dience and said: with his left as he did so. At the affect tionate touch, Lady Kildonan gave a slight but malicious grimace and a shrag Weyler has withstood them all and has aot abated by one jot his policy of inof the insulted shoulder, both directed to is with you ladies, for Mrs. Crosmont ent strength in Weyler to justify such Armathwaite and unseen by her husband. In an instant the young man's admiration successful resistance. He has not been turned to disgust and repulsion as surely as if he himself had been the victim of the heartless trick; all the falsehood that the man of power who has disconcert-

ed his foes. Canovas alone has been his bulwark and to Canovas alone does disloyal women can use to their masters he owe immunity from the wrath of seemed to be embodied in that hypocritihis outraged people. cal caress, and he felt on the instant in Bue there is a worse phase yet of the arms for his sex, the more that he felt inclined to doubt whether a few minutes situation. Canovas has not only protected Weyler but he has been his spon-

previously he himself had not had a narrow escape. The rugged face of the elsor in a way that shows that on Caderly Scotchman, beaming with honesty novas has rested the chief responsibiland kindliness, seemed to him, in this new ity for the crucities in Cuba. Canovas frame of mind, to show not only more athas been cognizant of the character of ;wo weeks, or ye may pull along fur traction, but absolutely more beauty, than Weyler's campaigns. The whole world wo or three months." the fair features of a wife who could be has been told with infinite and horrible indifferent to so much affection.

detail of the butcheries perpetrated by Lord Kildonan's one thought, on finding that man. The burning of hospitals, his own compositor and pressman, and the doctor so early with his wife, was anxiety lest she should have been ill withthe killing of women and children, the there was enough white paper on hand out letting him know. She told him, sink- murder of old men, the assassination ing again into her chair by the fire, that of non-combatants, the torture of sus- it, press and all, could have been mackit was nothing more serious than her old pects in prison, the assassination of a on the back of a mule, but in those enemy, sleeplessness; that she had sent for Dr. Armathwaite as soon as she was itles has been laid bare to the world ooked for quantity nor quality. He up, for fear he should be leaving Brank- faithfully and with horrible circum- got out a fairly decent looking sheet, some, and that he had given her a pre-

(To be continued.)

CANOVAS. irain for St. Paul and then to Ottawa, | WILL MOVE THE MONUMENT. as he was in a hurry to go. He said he fe Inspired the Horrid Crueities thought Greenway was called there to Practiced in Cuba. confer with Laurier and fix up the

The tragic taking off of Senor Cano school question. He took dinner at the as, the Premier of Spain, cannot blur Columbia, and I didn't know but you he historical fact that he was the monmight have seen him."-Boston Transter who inspired the barbarities in script.

Juba. He was the archfiend behind Old-Fashioned Journalism he butcher Weyler, and supported him He was a tenderfoot from Illinois. n all his atrocities toward the Cuban Ie was hungry, ragged and dead broke, aatriots. The undoubted fact that Can-

and was making for Carson Flats with avas acted only in accordance with his the idea of finding something to do as training and his conception of patriotism does not change the nature of his in editor, reporter or compositor on the conduct nor amenorate its horrid sav. American Eagle. It was a scrub weeky, but up to the average and work of some sort was his last hope. He was He was the instigator of the most within a mile of the town, and had sat twful scheme of wholesale assassina-

lown on a stone for a rest, when a ion the civilized world has seen for growd of about thirty men turned in years in a civilized land, and the great from the Snake gulch trail. They were strength of his character and his domimostly hard looking cases, and as they nation of his official associates serve to mme up the leader looked the tenderrender his cruel nature more conspicu-

oot over and queried: ous. There has never been an attempt "Why don't ye hang yerself?" to deny that Weyler in his present po-"Because I've got no rope." was the sition has been a cresture and tool of eply. Canovas. It has even been hinted that "Whar's ye goin'?"

the two had some sort of secret busi-"Down to Carson Flat." "What fur?" "To hit a job on the Eagle." "Ar' ye a newspaper man?" "Yes." "Then cum along."

Will ye git or hang?"

emanded the editor.

to the tenderfoot with:

Ten minutes later he was in full pos

ime fur foolin'.'

"Then go."

"Why, I'll git."

He followed the crowd down the hill and across the level to the town of tents and shantles, and the first stop was There have been the most serious nade in front of the Eagle office. The

complaints against Weyler from his eader and two of his crowd entered, troops, from his officers, from the more and pretty soon reappeared with the edhumane Spanish citizens in Havana, tor and proprietor, who had a rope from thousands of prominent citizens wound his neck and was somewhat perin Madrid, and these complaints have urbed. There were cries of "Hang been of such magnitude that any man sim!" from various individuals, but the boss of the gang waved his hand for

"All in reg'lar order, boys. Now, Mister man, we don't like yer paper, humanity. There is nothing of inher- ind we've cum over to give ye a choice. "What's the matter with my paper? "Will ye git or hang? We hain't no

They gave him time to make up a sundle of clothes and started him off ip the trail, and then the boss turned "Now, young feller, step in and take possession. We may hang ye inside of session of the office. The editor was o get out three issues. The entire out-

and as each copy sold for 50 cents, spot

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

tian girl. Her father despises the Christ religion; her mother despises the Christ religion; her brothers and sisters scoff Rough Sea Voyage is What Christ's Followers Must Expect-A Sermon of Solace to People Who Are in Troublethe Christian religion; she can hardly find quiet place in which to say her pray-

TEXT: "And there were also with Him other little ships, and there arose a great storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm."—Mark iv., 36. While mindful of the significance of the memorial of the Haymarket tra

storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm." — Mark iv., 36.
Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret — three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It hav in a scene of great luxuriance—the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the water rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful, all the world, in alloost any other space in all the world, it is blood of the Lamb." Ob, do not be disheartened! O child of God, take courage! You are in glorions companionship. God will see you through all hose trails, and He wild deliver you.
It seemed as if the Lord had inunched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock to rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentiemen in fish smacks, coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or singing idly at their moortings. On, what a wonderful, what a beau-itful, all the world. It is often so in our first that seems as if we shall have a guiet night.

reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affright-ed. Perhaps more. In all ages very good people got very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad betures; look at the spiritualistic socie-ties; look at the spiritualistic socie-ties look at the various errors going over

our day and think the church of Jesu

Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text

were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret

as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness. A lion goes into a cavera to sleep. He

lies down, with his shaggy mane cover

the paws. Meanwhile the spillers spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say, "We have captured him," Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spin until the whole front of the cavern is covered

with the spiders' web and the spiders say

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret, but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation. lies: look at the various errors going over the church of God. We are going to foun der; the church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in

From the western shore a fotilia pushing out, not a squadron or deadly armament, nor elipper with valuable merchandise, nor

now occupies, because of its continual hindrance to traffic in an already crowded thoroughfare. Merchants at the east entrance of the squardian of the peace, complain that on account of the congestion caused by the monument a large volume of busi-ness is lost to them for the reason that farmers are unable to gain access to thost of source and many source is Christ prostrate and His

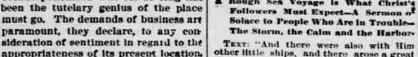
in the street car tracks so that the dis-tance from one outside rail to the other is thirty-two feet. The removal of the statue will add sixteen feet to the width of the street and permit a free move-ment of traffic. The awkward turn in the railway tracks makes it difficul for passengers on the street cars to maintain their footing and a number of accidents due to the sharp veering of the cars have happened. With all of the cars have happened. With all respect for the memory of the brave officers who shed their blood in defense of the pence and welfare of the city, the officials believe that the purpose for which the statue was erected would be beiter subserved by placing it in a pub-lie park, where people might admire ir it their leisure. MERICAN MUSICAL PRODIGY. ias Augusta Cottiow Among the Workles Formation and through it comes the erry of decay.

HAYMARET MONUMENT.

Placed in a Park.

ness is lost to them for the reason that farmers are unable to gain access to their places of business with their pro-duce laden wagons. The monument causes a divergence in the street car tracks so that the dis-tance from one outside rail to the other

Baymarket Memorial, Chicago, to Pr The Eminent Divine's Sunday Chicago merchants whose plages of business front on the open air market Discourse. in Haymarket square say that the bronze policeman who for so long has



a half-crown doll, though you won't let her have half a crown to buy a doll with. He has too much conscience to refuse to get me anything I want, but his Scotch Instincts of carefulness over the funds will never allow him to put the more his wife encourages him in these will never allow him to put the money into my own hands and say, "There, dear, buy what you have a fancy for.' Well, I dare say this sounds only like a trifling grievance after all, but it's galling, in-had not sat down sgain, but was wander expressibly galling, when it goes on day ing restlessly about the room, stopped and

the smallest expense, and when you know that after all it's your own money." Armathwaite was obliged to admit that it was an irritating thing, and he saw by have sold the very rings off my fingers to the puckers of annoyance and almost of help him? I tell my husband I don't care shame in the lady's beautiful face that to wear jewelry-he thinks what trinkets in her pampered life this restriction at I once had are locked up in my dressing tained the importance of a grievous afflic-

"But there is one lucky thing," he said, consolingly, "and that is, that living up here as you do, the hardship of not being able to buy anything yourself cannot press very hardly upon you, as there is nothing to buy."

At last he had touched the mainspring of all this woe. She sprang up in her chair, the lace falling off on to her shoulders and the golden hair loosened about her face, which had instantly become convulsed with excitement and indignation. I only told you this to show that I am "No," she cried passionately, her bosom heaving and her eyes flashing. "Nothing think me. But now, now can't you under-

to buy, nothing to see, nothing to do. And that is the life I am condemned to, chained to a man who doesn't understand that I am active, pleasure-loving, young. I can't read, I can't comfort myself with philology and all that stuff. I want life and movement round me, not this dreary ake and these stifling hills. I shall break away some day and become an actress, or a governess, or a telegraph clerk; anything is better than this hateful stagnant existence. It is like being buried alive with a corpse."

She sat up, trembling and panting from the effects of her vehemence; no longer looking at him, but staring before her with such fierce yearning in her eyes that it was evident she was agitated by a very

"But don't you use your influence able exit, to relieve the overcrowded persuade him that it is foolish?" receptions, the house would be ade quate and altogether creditable." things, and that, of course, weighs down the scale." Big Prices for Stamps

The young doctor began to look more in-Some recent high prices paid for pos credulous than ever. Lady Kildonan, who age stamps in London were: Moldavia S1 paras, \$495; Tuscany, 8 lire yellow \$200; St. Vincent, 6 pence, yellow-green after day, and month after month, over thrust out her hands before her.

\$50; Reunion, 30 cents, first issue, \$250 "Look," she cried, "If I really had any influence over hm, ought not this to be for both a used and an unused spec enough to restrain him-the fact that I ca; Newfoundland, 2 pence, carmine 31:0; / pence, carmine, \$67; New Bruns tick 1 shilling, violet, \$100; Great Brit en, 1 penay, black, \$100; and a strip o aree, Queenshand, 2 penny, blue, \$200 case. But they are not. They were sole long ago, to pay Ned's debts."

-About \$10,000.000 in gold is now co "But how did you manage to dispose of sealed in the teeth of people in the world them without your husband's knowl-A loafer is a human being, and this i the most mortifying thing about him. edge?" "Oh, Ned goes to Liverpool once

—A merchant in Copenhagen was fined 10 crowns for having used the American flag as an advertising medium. month, sometimes oftener, on my hus-band's business. He sold them." "To pay his own debts! It was an in famous thing to do!"

-The normal temperature of man is about 98 1-2 degrees, of the snail, 70; oys-ter, 82; porpoise, 100; rat, cat and ox. 102; sheep, 104; hog, 105; chicken, 111. "Don't tell him I told you," she said, frightened by his tone. "It is all right now. I assure you it is all right now. I now. I assure you it is all right now. I only told you this to show that I am not the heartless creature you seemed to think was But now now can't you onder.

weigh more than seventy-five pounds. stand how it is I want to get away, out

stand how it is I want to get away, out of this wicked deceit I am forced to prac-tice, this life of little lies and excusse, which makes me ashamed to look my hus-band in the face? In a few minutes he will be here. He always comes to me be-face alegae to wish me scoal morning. about the hotel knew who the two men were. low " said the wife "though I noth

fore eleven to wish me good morning. Can't you persuade him that if he would only take me away somewhere, to Paris or the south of France, he would get quite well and strong himself, and I should eat ie seemed quite helpless in regard to isposing of his lettuce. Probably his irst meal at a hotel." "Very likely," replied the citizen The next day the citizen met his and sleep again as well as ever, and we riend, the liveryman, who said:

and sleep again as well as ever, and we could come together again, and end by be ing a tegular Darby and Joan." "If you can't persuade him to do what "If you can't persuade him to do what -The newest thing in letter boxes is a

you wish, Lady Kildonan, I am afraid nobody can. As for your husbands, is a box with an electrical attachment, which has down here from Crystal City, box with an electrical attachment, which has down here from Crystal City, will ring a bell in the kitchen when a chere he lives, you know, to catch the letter is dropped in.

stantial evidence ntion which he said would do her These have been the apparent acts tash, it was better than mining. The Armathwaite, who feared his interestof Weyler, but the num who must be third number had just been issued and ing patient would take advantage of his conditional promise to try to extort from held responsible in history is Canovas. the tenderfoot was sticking type for him a more thoroughgoing adhesion to Weyler was Canovas' creature and sub the fourth, when a gang of about fifty her pet plan, now for the second time

of civilization.

those who were talking seemed unable

to answer. The old farmer spoke up

and, venturing to explain that he lived

quite near the lake, told all about the

house to stop and other needed infor

mation. Little else was said, but the

impression made on the citizen and

wife was not sufficient to cause then

to make very much inquiry, and no on-

"Well, he seemed to be a nice old f

"By the way, did you see Premier

Freenway of Manitoba when he was

aere yesterday? His driver brought

situation there, where to go, at who

ject entirely to his will. If Canovas nen came marching down from Dog had disapproved of Weyler's course, if Hill and halted in front of the office. he had objected to those butcheries, if Only one man came in. He had a hanghe had not desired a reign of barbarous man's rope over his left arm and a gun methods in the carrying on of the Cun his right hand, and after a look ban war, a word from him would have

tround he said: changed it all. He could have com-"Well, young man, it's time fur ye to pelled a cessation of the cruelties in a move on! day, or if Weyler had dared to disobey

"What's the row?" was asked. he could have stripped the butcher of "Oh, nuthin' in pertickler, but the his command in an instant. boys don't like yer paper. Will ye hang Canovas has escaped exposure before pr git?" because the Cuban junta has feared to "I'll git, of course. How much time?

tell the truth about him. The Cuban "Five minits!" patriots in the United States have not The man from Illinois didn't need dared place the responsibility where I three. He had an extra shirt and pair belonged lest Weyler should be ordered of boots, and picking them up he struck to be more cruel and bloodthirsty. Deout and down the trall and was seen no

nunciations have been poured out more at Carson Flats,-Denver News. against Weyler, but the real villain was granted temporary immunity in the First Person Photographed

It was in 1842 that John Draper, then hope that some political exigency professor in the University of New would cause the recall of Weyler and th substitution of a less savage command York, made the first portrait photograph. The subject was Elizabeth er. The American press has followed Draper, his sister. Prof. Draper had this same course, heaping execrations on Canovas' tool and hangman instead the idea that in order to produce dis-

of on himself, on whom 99 per cent. of tinct facial outlines in photography it he blame must rightfully rest. would be necessary to cover the coun-Canovas selected Weyler to do tenance of the person photographed with flour. This seems a strange nocruel work because he knew Weyler wa snaturally inhuman and savage tion now, and it proved not to be a good and Canovas was the villain on whom one then, for all of Prof. Draper's early American denunciation should have attempts were failures. Finally he left out the flour and then was quite sucfallen, hot, vitriolic, and sulphuric The Italian anarchist had rid the world cessful. This so delighted him that he of one of the hardest-hearted creatures sent the picture to Sir William Herschthat ever disgraced it. One thing is as el, the eminent English astronomer sured, no subsequent Spanish Premier Sir William was in turn delighted, and can escape responsibility for the acts made known Prof. Draper's success to was naturally inhuman and savage, the scientific men of Europe. He also of the general in command in Cuba. II sent Prof. Draper a letter of acknowlatrocities are kept up by Weyler or a edgment and congratulation, which successor to Weyler the successor to has been carefully preserved in the Canovas will be made to feel the wrath archives of the Draper family.

The Supreme Court.

Manitoba's Premier Incognito Two of the justices of the Suprem Court of the United States are more About one year ago a respected city ten of a small town in North Dakots than 65 years of age. They are Justice walked into the hotel with his wife for Gray, of Massachusetts, who is 69, and the noonday meal. He saw at his table Justice Field, of California, who is 81. two strangers, one a young man, pret The present bench of the Supreme ty well dressed, and the other, evident Court, though representative of all secly a farmer, about 60 years of age, with tions of the country, has a larger numa gray, rough beard and well-worn and ber of justices born in New England ill-fitting clothing. Little attention than in any other section. Chief Jus was paid to the pair, beyond a hasty tice Fuller is a native of Maine, Justice scrutiny. The citizen and his wife Field of Connecticut, Justice Gray of

were thinking of taking a trip to s Massachusetts, Justice Brown of Mas lake in Manitoba, near Crystal City sachusetts, and Justice Brewer, though for a few days, and were talking about born out of the United States, is of the trip, inquiring how long the fishing New England ancestry. would be good, etc., questions which

> A Rird that Acts as a Shepherd. In Venezuela there is a species o crane, called by the natives the yak-a mik, which is easily tamed and trained to look after a flock of sheep or take care of the inmates of a poultry yard. bird it may be implicitly trusted to takes them to their feeding places in the morning and bring them safely

at their leisure.
 AMERICAN MUSICAL PRODICY.
 Mise Angrasta Cottiow Among the control of the form of the storm. All arouph lit comes the erry of drown have the smaller boals, driven in the tempest folding their wings in His leet and the enterpoint of the storm of the skip of an other word for the wave in the storm. All arouph lit comes the erry of drown have the smaller boals, driven in the tempest folding their wings in His leet and the enterpoint of the skip of an other word for the wave in the ship of the lighting in the second and bay. O Christ, weary on a formation of the skip of the lighting in the storm of the skip of the skip of the lighting in the storm. All arouph lit comes the erry of drown in the base of the lighting in the second and bay. O Christ, weary on a formation of the skip of the skip of stars reliable. The wave for the skip of an other word the stars reliable drive the store and the store of the skip of an other word in the store stars with High the same stars with High the same stars with High the same store of the store and the store of any below the store and the store of any below the store and the store and the store and the store of the store and stars reliable the store and the



MISS AUGUSTA COTTLOW.

fessor Gleason. She plays the most dif ficult music from memory. She won New York musicians with her perform ances of Beethoven's concerto in C which she played with the Thomas or chestra three years ago. She has lately turned her mind to composition. Het first piece, "A Romanza" for violin and plano, was bought and published it Germany. Miss Cottlow is undoubted ly the ablest pianist ever produced by America

is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded. Gladstone's Career Equaled. Mr. Gladstone, who celebrated hn 87th birthday on the 29th of December is younger than a former American Congressman and Cabinet minister whose old age is as vigorous as that of

Dismal Dawson-Funny' isn't it, that a millionaire ain't happy? Everett Wrest-I see nothin' strange about it. It is the time they have wasted that makes 'em sore when they

"Time wasted?"

winkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or, your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone. Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwree's, have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says. "I

little one was taken away. Christ says. "I have that little one. I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, oh, bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest! When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven. in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run the moment when we let go of does. I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well. You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of the surges of this life and try to take hold of the next, ing wind, all seem to unite togethe that soul is not troubled, there hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck and the bowsprit is shivered and the hal-yards are swept into the sea and the gang-way is crowded with piratical disasters – sighing, there are no tears; plenty of way is crowded with piratical disasters-oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help, then all is well-all is well for time, all shull be well forevar. tears in the room at the departure, but he for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;

We're home at last, home at in-Softly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide, We're home at last, home at last. He shall never be confounded. But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth saling. These disciples got into the small boats and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea Whats birdet det this is! What a smooth sea

life, a smooth departure, then those men the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life. -Chicago physicians and firemen are opposed to the use of cocaine in eye trou-bles, on the ground that it incites a taste

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with \* halberd -A Budaps had his into dashed out with through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was they did not -A Budapest physiologist finds that digestion is more rapid in the horse-un-like that in man and the dog- if followed

"Time wasted?" "Sure. Don't you know that mest of "Sure. Don't you know that mest of "main following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempesti John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKall in the waldenses, the Sooth Covenanters-did they find it smooth sailing? But why go to history when I can find all around me a tre of illustrations of the truth of this sub. that young man in

think of it.

The Millionaire's Regret.

home at night, not forgetting to hun for and collect the stragglers. The yak-a-mik displays all the traits of character usually associated with the faithful shepherd dog. It can be amus

ing, too, for, while its usual gait is slow and sedate, it can execute the mos fantastic waltzes and strike all sort of absurd attitudes. A German agr! culturist, Herr von Seyffert, had on of these cranes which took charge of :

herd of helfers, driving them to anfrom their pastures. It also kept order in the poultry yard, stopping all fight ug and disorder.

When these are placed in charge of this as Secretary of the Navy under Hayes