INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.) In a moment the kitten, a little the him. "Well, we shall see what he is worse for wear and tear, was safely in like when he comes, if we happen to ther mistress' arms, and a great fuss | be at home." did she make over it. In the midst of \$t, Dick Alymer, knowing that his about her day in Colchester. What the fretful horse was dancing about on lawyer had said, how she had been to the other side of the house, said good- the bank, and looked in at the sadby again and escaped. "And, by Jove!" he said, as he turned out of the gates, little cob which ran in the village "she does not know my name either. I seem bound to be mysterious today, somehow or other. Evidently she mistook me for Haines-or, rather, she mistook me for the other in the matter of names. Ah, well, she's going away tomorrow, and I don't suppose I shall see her again, or that it matters in the least whether she calls me Harris, or Haines, or Alymer," and then he added to the horse, "Get along, old man, will you?"

He slackened the pace, however, when he got to the turn of the road which akirted the sloping meadow in front of the Hall where "she" lived, and the horse crawled up the side of the hill as if it had been an Alpine hight instead of a mere bend of the road. But there was no sign of her. As he passed he caught a glimpse of the gay flower-beds and a big tabby cat walking leisurely across the terrace, but Dorothy Strode was not to be seen, and when Richard Aylmer recognized that fact he gave a jerk to the reins and sent the horse flying along in the direction of Colchester as fast as his her new admirer, Mr. Harris. four good legs would carry him.



OROTHY STRODE said very little to her aunt about the gentleman who had brought her home from Lady Jane's tennis party. Not face the gaze of her aunt's calm, farthat she voluntar- seeing eyes. ily kept anything back, but in truth there was very lit-

tle for her to tell, very little that she could tell. The language of love is an eloquent one, Stevenson." but when you are one of the principal persons concerned you cannot give to othy's answer, a gesture accompanied another the history of a pressure of by an equally impatient sound, but she the hand or a look of the eyes, and still never thought of making good use of less of a tone of the voice which tells her time and escaping out of the room, that fellow there, did you?" you all too eloquently of the state of as a girl brought up in a town might feelings which you cause in that other have done. No, she left the glass and

Yet when Miss Dimsdale came home from Colchester, having been fetched from Wrabness Station in an ancient victoria which had seen better days. drawn by a pair of cobs which, let months past, and by the time David use mercifully hope, would never see Stevenson was shown in she was worse than they enjoyed in sleek comfort at present, she dutifully-ay, and Dimsdale, on the contrary, did not with pleasure-gave her an animated description of the party. How Lady the door open, then she went a few Jane had specially asked for her and had sent her dear love to her; how sorry she was, and everybody else, that kindly. "How very nice of you to Miss Dimsdale had had to go and see come in tonight! We have not seen that tiresome lawyer on that particular | you for a long time." afternoon; how Lady Jane had told her that her new white freek was exquisite, and that she ought always to wear full sleeves because they became her so well, and finally how there had been one of the officers from Colchester at the party and she had been his partner in several games of tennis, and finally that Lady Jane had sent him to see her safely to the gate. "Our gate, I mean, Auntie," said Dorothy, not wishing to convey a false impression.

"And David Stevenson, he wasn't there, I suppose?" said Miss Dimsdate, as she sipped her claret,

"No. Auntie, he wasn't," Dorothy answered. "You see, Lady Jane does not like David Stevenson very much." "I know that," said Miss Dimsdale

On the whole Miss Dimsdale would have liked Dorothy to marry David Stevenson, who was young and a good enough fellow to make a good husband. He had a well-kept valuable farm of four hundred acres a mile or two from Graveleigh, with a convenient and spacious house thereon, of which he was very anxious to make Dorothy mistress. But Dorothy had, with a strange perversity, sald nay over and over again, and she seemed in no desire to change her mind now. Miss Dimsdale gave a sigh as she thought of it -for David Stevenson's mother had been her dearest friend-but all the same, she was not the woman to try to force the child's inclination.

"Mr. Harris asked me if he might call-of he might come and see me," said Dorothy presently, after

"Mr. Harris! and who is Mr. Harria?" asked Miss Dimsdale, startled out of a reverle about David Stevenson's mother, who, by-the-bye, uncon-Marion Dimadale's, had stepped in and | mind a vision rose up at that moment | married the man of Marion's heart. dr. Harrist He is the officer 1 told you about, Auntie, the one who Stevenson brought me home," said Dorothy, in surprise that are nunt should not ve- of the afternoon and of her companion,

"Ch. yea-yes. And what did you

"I teld him that I thought he othy, so that David Stevenson was en-

And whones.

"Go. I told him to take his chance," Dorothy answered.

"Quite right," said Miss Dimedale. In great trouble about nomething," who had no notion of ataking the way "Janet Benham in trouble?" er

dler's to say that the harness of the

cart must be overhauled and generally

looked to. Then how she had found

time to go in the fancy-work shop and

had bought one or two new things in

that line, and last of all how she had

been in to the jeweler's to get a new

watch-key and had there seen a won-

derful belt of silver coins which some

one had sold for melting down, and

this had been offered to her at such a

reasonable price that she had been

"Oh, I did not say it was for you,

child," said Miss Dimsdale promptly.

dale laughed. "There, child, there, I

won't tease you about it. There it is

And Dorothy naturally enough

jumped up and ran to open the box in

which the belt was packed, opening it

eagerly, and uttering a cry of delight

when she saw the beautiful ornament

lying within. It was a lovely thing,

and in her pleasure and pride at the

possession of it Dorothy almost forgot

Not quite though, for when she slip-

ped it on over her pretty white dress

and ran to the pier-glass between the

windows of the drawing-room to see

the effect of it, she suddenly found

herself wondering how he would think

she looked in it, and instantly the

swift color flashed into her cheeks, so

that she hardly liked to turn back to

Miss Dimsdale meanwhile had walk-

ed to the window, and was looking out

"Some one is coming along the

drive," she said. "I think it is David

A gesture of impatience was Dor-

went across the room to the table

where her work-basket stood, and

took up an elaborate table-cover which

she had been working at in a more

or less desultory fashion for six

stitching away as if for dear life Miss

"Good evening, David," she said very

'No, I've been dreadfully busy," he

answered, "and I am still, for the mat-

ter of that. But I hadn't seen you for

a long time, and I thought I'd come

"That was very good of you," said

Miss Dimsdale; then she moved to the

SOME ONE IS COMING.

bell and rang it. "We will have a

light; the evenings are closing ix very

Then he went across where already

his eyes had wandered to Dorothy,

who was bravely sewing away in the

"How are you, Dorothy?" he asked.

"I am quite well, thank you, David,"

she replied, just letting her hand rest

"I saw you this afternoon," he went

"Why, yes," said Dorothy; "you took

He was a fine-grown, good-looking

fellow, big and strong and young, with

the unmistakable air of a man who is

of another young man, who was also

big and strong, and very unlike David

and just then a neat mald servant came

in with a lamp, and the dusk vanished.

She act the lamp down beside Dur-

David frowned at the remembrance

on, seating himself on a chair just in

"Yes." he answered.

for a moment in his.

your hat off to me."

front of her.

fast.

dusk.

over and see how you were getting on.'

steps to meet him.

into the soft evening dusk.

Dorothy's face fell, and Miss Dims-

"Auntie!" cried Dorothy.

tempted to buy it.

on the chimney-shelf."

of a gallant too easy and pleasant to She began then to tell Dorothy all

OWEVER, in the face of her aunt's distinct command, she had no choice but to remain where she was, and she took up the work again and began a-stitching vehemently as if she would fain sew her vexation into the

pretty pattern. David Stevenson, on the contrary, was more than well satisfied at the way in which matters had fallen, and inwardly blessed that trouble of Janet Benham's as much as Dorothy did the contrary. He jerked his chair an inch or so nearer to hers, and leaned forward with his elbows upon his knees. Dorothy sat up very straight indeed, and kept her attention strictly upon

come at once. Dorothy, stay and talk to David." she added, for Dorothy had made a movement as if she, too, want-

ed to go and hear more about Janet's

CHAPTER IV.

her work. "Who was that fellow I saw you talking to this afternoon, Dorothy?" he asked.

"A man that Lady Jane asked to see me home," answered Dorothy, promptly.

"Oh, you have been to Lady Jane'a? in a distinctly modified tone. "Yes, I had been to Lady Jane's,"

returned Dorothy, matching a bit of yellow silk with minute care. "Wny didn't you go?" "Because I wasn't asked," said he

curtly. "Lady Jane never asks me now -she's taken a dislike to me.' "Well, I can't help that," said Dor-

othy, indifferently. "I don't know so much about that." he said, rather gloomily. "I think you might if you liked. Not that I want you to trouble about it, or that I care a single brass farthing about Lady Jane or her parties. In any case, I should only go because I might meet

"Oh, that's a poor enough reason," cried Dorothy, flippantly.

you there.'

There was very little of the mute lover about David Stevenson, and whenever he found that Dorothy was, in spite of good opportunities, slipping further and further away from him, he always got impatient and angry.

"Well I don't know that you're far wrong there," he retorted, in a tone which he tried with the most indifferent success to make cool and slighting. 'However, her ladyship has left off asking me to her entertainments of late, and I don't know that I feel any the worse man for that. So you met

"You don't suppose I picked him up on the road, do you?" demanded Dorothy, who was getting angry, too.

David drew in his horns a little. "No, no, of course not," he said soothingly. "I had no right to ask anything about him, only everything you do and everyone you speak to interests me. I wanted to know who he was, that was all."

"Then," said Dorothy, with a very move from the window until she heard | dignified air, "you had better go and ask Lady Jane herself. She can tell you, and I am sure she will. I know very little about the gentleman-just his name and very little besides." David Stevenson sat back in his

chair with a groan; Dorothy Strode stitched away furiously, and so they sat until Miss Dimsdale came back again. "H'm." her thoughts ran, 'quarreling again."

Dorothy looked up at her aunt and spoke in her softest voice. "What was the matter with Janet, auntie?" she asked.

(To be continued.)

HOW BISMARCK BECAME RICH German Writer Says the Chanceller Speculated on State Secrets.

From London Truth: A pamphlet has recently appeared in Germany entitled "Bismarck and Bleichroeder." Its author is a member of the old Junker party of the name of Diebat Daher, and it professes to give some curious details in regard to the present fortune of the ex-chancellor and how it was acquired. After the German war of 1870 the prince received from the country two estates of no great value, which coupled with his own paternal estate. brought him in a fair revenue. He then left Bleichroeder to look after his private monetary affairs, with the result that he now has a fortune amounting to 150,000,000 marks. This, the author contends, can only have been made by stock exchange speculations, based on the knowledge that the prince derived from his position at the head of the German government, and which he confided to Bleichroeder. That, with the cares of empire on his shoulders, he left his monetary affairs in the hands of his banker is very possible, and equally possible is it that his banker did the best for his client. But I should require a good deal more evidence than is afforded in this pamphlet to believe that the prince speculated on state secrets in partnership sciously and dear friend as she was of his own master; but in Dorothy's for one is now anything like 150,000,-One marks.

Prunt Positive.

Dasherly-"Too bad Mrs. Swift docun't like her husband." Flasherly "Why, I thought she did." Dasher ty-"Oh, no-she gives him cigars for | Christmas presents."-The Yellow

After His Time.

Miss Dimsdale, in dismay. "Oh, I will THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SECOND QUARTER-LESSON 1-APRIL 3

Matthew 15: 21-31-Golden Text: "Then Came She and Worshipped Him, Saying, Lord Help Me" Matthew 15:25 Read Matt. 15 and I. Kings 17.

The section includes the lesson, and a glance at the preceding verses, showing one reason why Jesus left eastern Gali-

Place in the Life of Christ .- About the middle of the third year of his ministry the year of teaching and working amid growing opposition.

growing opposition.

Historical Setting.—Time—Early summer, A. D. 29. Several weeks after the last lesson. Place—The first miracle was performed on the borders of the country of Tyre and Sidon, forty or fifty miles northwest of the Sea of Galilee; the oth-ers, in the region of Decapolis, on the southeastern shore of the Sea of Gali-lee (Mark 7, 31). Jesus—Nearly 23 years old, in the third year of his ministry. 21. "Then Jesus went thence." From Galilee (and crobable Casernaum (John

21. "Then Jesus went thence." From Gaillee, 'and probably Capernaum (John 5: 50). "And departed." Rather withdrew, as R. V., implying that the reasons for going lay in the place from which he went, rather than in the place to which he was going. "Into the coasts," Not the scacoast, but the borders or parts of the district adjoining Galilee. "Of Tyre and Sidon." Two flourishing scaports, and capitals of a narrow, level district along the shores of the Mediterranean. Sidon was twenty miles north of Tyre. The journey was not long, as Tyre is only about thirty-five miles, and Sidon fifty-five miles, from the Sea of Galilee.

22. "And behold, a woman of Canaan." Mark says a Greek or Gentile, but a Syro-Phoenician by race, that is one be-

Mark says a Greek or Gentile, but a Syro-Phoenician by race, that is one belonging to "that part of Phoenicia which belonged to Syria, in distinction from Libo-Phoenicia, or the Carthagenian district in the north of Africa."—International Critical Com. Canaan was the older title of the country. "Canaan' deolder title of the country. "'Canaan' de-scribes her religion."—Camb. Bible. "Cried-anto him." Jesus had gone privately into a house, but he could not be hid (Mark 24), the woman in her great anxiety r help had found him. She had doubt-ss heard of his miracles of healing in ablee. "Have mercy on me." For her dailee. "Have mercy on me." For her daughter's trouble was her own. "O Lord, thou Son of David." She so addresses Jesus, because, from living in the neighborhood of the Jews, she was familiar with their Messianic expectations, and with the Messiah's title, as well as with the Messiah's title, as well as with the Messiasic reputation of Jesus, —Meyer, "My daughter Mary (Mark says "little daughter" in the Greek) is grievously vexed with a devil;" or demon. Lit., badly demonized. Mark calls it "an unclean spirit," because it produces uncleanness of body and soul.

Third Obstacle. Seeming Norlect. 22.

cleanness of body and soul.

Third Obstacle. Seeming Neglect. 23.

"But he answered her not a word." He appeared to treat her with neglect and indifference. It seems, by what follows, as if he arose and left the house. Various reasons are given for this silence. "His disciples..., besought him, saying. Send her away." Cure her and let her go. They interceded for her, but partly because it was a trial to them to have her crying after them. "For she crieth after us." This touched their sympathies and would be likely to attract attention and still further interrupt their instruction and guiet with Jesus.

tion and quiet with Jesus.

24. "But he answered," speaking to the disciples, and presenting the difficulty in the way. The mother may have over-heard it. "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." This was his present work, and till his death, it was the best means for finally reach-ing the Gentiles.

Then came she and worshiped By prostrating herself before him in Oriental fashion.

in Oriental fashion.

25. "But he answered," with a comparison probably not infamiliar to her as expressing the feelings of the Jews toward the Gentiles, "It is not meet." Fitting, proper, "to take (to take away) the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs" (literally, the little dogs, domestic dogs). The "children" are the Jews; the "dogs" are the Gentiles, "There was some reason lying at the base of the designation. The heathens around were, in ignation. The heathens around were, in the mass, exceedingly unclean and ferocass, exceedingly unc., at the barking, too, incessantly, at the barking, too, godliness,"—Morison true God and true godliness."—Morison. Jesus softens the usual harsh expression of the proverb into

27. "And (but) she said." "Not all the snows of her native Lebanon could quench the fire of love which was burning on the altar of her heart, and prompt as an echo came forth the glorious and immortal answer."-Farrar. Immortal answer. Farrar. "Truth, Lord." The proverb is true; but out of its very truth she brings an argument for the granting of her request, "Yet." Rather, as in R. V., for even, It is not in spite of, but because of the truth of the proverb, that she argues for help. "The dogs eat of the crumbs which follows are the crumbs which is the crumbs which "The dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table." "These were probably something more than what would accidentally fall from the table. It was the custom during the meal the guests after thrusting their has into the common dish to wipe them the soft white part of the bread, whi having thus used, they threw to the dogs."—Cam. Bible.

28. "O woman, great is thy faith." Her faith was great in its love, being for her daughter. (2) It was great in its "And her daughter earnestness. made whole from that very hour." As she found on her return (Mark 7: 30); for she acted upon her faith and went home "Christ the Healer and Helper of "-Vs. 29-31. One example of Christ's work having been given in detail a gen-eral picture is presented, massing his works together so that we may see more works together so that we may see more clearly his character and what he came to do. 29. "Jesus departed thence." After no very long stay (for all the journeys from chaps. 15 to 18 occupied less than six months—Broadus), going north through the territory of Sidon. (Mark 7: 31), then eastward through Northern Galilee, across the upper Jordan, and down on the east side of "the Sea of Galilee." to the part of Decapolis (the ten cities) bordering on that lake (Mark). He was thus still out of Herod's territory. "He was in the vicinity of Gadara, one of the ten cities. "And went up into a (the) mountain." The mountain range running along east of went up into a (the) mountain." The mountain range running along east o the lake."—Broadus. "And sat down. The usual posture of a teacher.

20. "And great multitudes came." Attracted by his teaching and his healing tracted by his teaching and his his power. The hungry go where the food; the chilly seek the fire. "And them down." Threw them down. eating their eagerness and haste. he healed them.

31. "The multitude wondered, a new era-derael conquers the heathers world, not by force, but by love; not by outward means, but by the manifesta-by outward means, but by the manifestation of life power from above his is the Messianic conquest and rotg "and they glurified the God of Israel."

FAFHION'S FANCIES.

cilian silk with hems of sable and paleyellow lace and a touch of light-blue at neck and belt.

On some of the new evening gowns where three or four frills of mousseline) in acce form the alveye, each frill is edged with small paste diamonds.

A trimming gaining in popularity is the friege in all styles, that of che- aik. nille perhaps leading in favor when used on dinner and evening gowns.

Bad Blood

is a good thing to be rid of, because bad blood is the breeding place of disfiguring and dangerous diseases. Is your blood bad? You can have good blood, which is pure blood, if you want it. You can be rid of pimples, boils, blotches, sores and ulcers. How? By the use of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the radical remedy for all diseases originating in the blood.

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me by my physician as a blood purifier. When I began taking it I had boils all over my body. One bottle cured me."—
BONNER CRAFT, Wesson, Miss.

Take Ager's Sarsaparilla

Take Ager's Sarsaparilla

One of the most important matters that will come before the meeting of Commercial and Industrial association of Alabama, to be held in the near future, is the matter of securing Trans-Mississippi Exposition. An ef-fort is now being made to have the state authorities take the matter in hand, with the assistance of the governor, and provide a fund for the ex-

VISITED WESTERN CANADA.

Report of Delegates Sent from Michigan to Alameda District.



by delegates to report on Western Canada to their friends in Michigan, and as a result of which hundreds of people expect to leave this spring for the Free Grant Lands of Western Canada.

Alameda, N. W. T., Aug. 31, 1897. Dear Friends of Saginaw: - Those desiring to secure a good and sure home will do well to take our advice, and examine the land in the neighborhood of Alameda, as we know that everyone who sees this land will be agreeably surprised. Before seeing this land we were partly in doubt as to moving here, but after looking it over we at once decided to make our home here, and we beg those of our friends who are desirous of securing farms, not to let this chance slip by, as the soil is of the best and the water can not be excelled. The finest wheat we ever saw is also raised here.

We shall return home in haste, straighten out our affairs, and move here at once. Yours truly,

(Signed) WILLIAM GOTTOWSKI, ALBERT MAI, WILLIAM RIEDEL, Of Saginaw.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 10, 1897.
Mr. M. V. McInnes, Chief Colonization Agent, Detroit, Mich. Dear Sir:— We are pleased to state to you that we have found the country in the vicinity of Alameda fully up to what you and Mr. Keller had represented it to be. It is, in fact, an ideal location for mixed farming. The soil is the best we ever saw, and as the farmers were all busy at threshing, we had an excellent chance to see its productive quality, which cannot be surpassed anywhere. The cattle could not be in better con-We saw two year old steers dition. equal to three year old raised in most places, and these, as are all others about Alameda, were fed on native hay in winter and herded in summer. As we had previous to this visited the Northwestern States in behalf of large number of farmers, to locate suitable land for mixed farming, we are now in a position to say that the Alameda district of Western Canada surpasses them all. The country is equal to that about Thuringen in Germany. We were rather sceptic before starting, and our intention was to settle in spring if we were suited we have now decided to move at once; that is, as early this fall as we possibly can. We left Mr. Alameda, and take back his report, and we will take his family and effects with us when we go.

Yours sincerely (Signed) ALBERT MAI FRED GOTTOWSKI.

Ludington, Mich., Nov. 1, 1897. M. V. McInnes, Esq., Colonization Agent, Detroit, Mich. Dear Sir:-We have just returned from the West, and were exceedingly well pleased with the country. We are going back to take up our homesteads in early spring. We received \$35 per month and board working for farmers, and the board was the best we ever had-the beef and mutton especially were excellent. The fine flavor is owing to the fine grasses which the cattle and sheep feed upon The people are very hospitable, treat their hired help with much kind-

The grain is much heavier than here; wheat being 62 lbs. to the bushel; oats 48 lbs.; and barley often 55 lbs. Any man with a good team and money enough to buy provisions and seed for six months can become rich there in five years. Many people who arrived there five years ago with little, or nothing, are well off now. One man I met held his wheat from last year and was offered \$16,000 for this year's crop and what he had held over from last year, and is holding at A new tea gown is of light-green 31. 31 per bushel. We are going back in lian silk with hems of sable and pale. the spring to work for this same farmer until seeding, after which we mestead between seeding and har-We think we will settle on the

Manitoba & Northwestern R. R. You can refer any one to us for this part of the constry, while we are here, and we will cheerfully answer any questions which anyone may wish to Yours truly, Gigned) CHAS. HAWLEY.

COSEPH DOLLA

DOG SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

Succeeded in Saving Both Ducks-- How He Did It. A friend of mine, living on New riv-

er, in an adjoining county, was the fortunate owner of a superb black setter called Don, says a writer in the Richmond Dispatch. He was a splendid dog in the field, and by far the best retriever I ever shot over. While we were hunting one day in the low grounds near the bank of the river, a gang of wild ducks alighted in the stream within shooting distance. My compraien at once fired into them. lowing letters have ters have been sele c t e d from a large number of stream to bring the game ashore. But stream to bring the game ashore. But when be attempted the task he was greatly perplexed. He could not mouth both of the ducks at one time, for the wounded bird would escape from him every time he attempted to take up the other one. He evidently saw it would not do to come out with only one and leave the other, for if he left the wounded one it would hide and escape before he could swim to the bank and then return for it, and if he brought the wounded duck first the current would soon carry the dead duck beyond recovery. He made several ineffectual efforts, seemingly, to solve the problem how to save both birds before he succeeded in accomplishing the task, and by this time the water had floated the ducks close to the island. This was Don's opportunity, and he grasped the situation at once. Seizing the dead duck, he swam rapidly to the upper point of the island and laid it down on the sand, and then dashed into the water again in pursuit of the disabled one. He soon overtook and captured it, and at once struck out for the bank where we were standing. As soon as he reached us he went up to his master, who received the game from him. Instantly, when this was done, he plunged into the stream again, and, reaching the island, took up the dead duck and again reached us with his trophy.

> Tompkins — See Thomas Georg Washington Jones, ef yo' paw maw had er knowed you was an' agwine ter grow inter sech an onery, lyin' nigger ez you is, they'd never have never desecrated the name of the father of our kintry by namin' you atter him. George Washington Jones -What you kickin' 'bout? paw an' maw didn't make no sech mistake when dey was namin'. you, you orter be satisfied'-Judge.

Hicks: "I felt so queer last night after I went to bed. My head was spinning around awfully." Wicks: You probably slept 'like a top.' Boston Transcript.

'A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

WalterBaker&Co's



Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.

made at DORCHESTER, MASS, by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.



abled to see her face clearly "If you please, ma'am," said Barbara to her mistress, "Janet Benham

has come up to speak to rou. She's snap."

Airtight-"In one way Adam had a Dowtell-"What was that?" Airtight-"Christmas presents weren't "Janet Benham in trouble?" cried in "ogue then."-The Yellow Book.