BY MARY CECIL HAY

From Darkness To Light

CHAFTER XVII.-(Continued.) "I came on to you with this telegram," the park to the flower garden at the ale he said, breathing in his haste, "because of the house; and, as if to make it still I fancied it might be of importance. I more private than their own gloom and remembered that once before you wished semi-concealment naturally, or rather arto go off to Florence at once, and missed tificially, made it, its little iron gateway the train through my delay. I've a han- was screened entirely by Inurels skillfully som here, sir, and there's a train from planted beyond. Against this low gate Wood Green which will be in time. Rich- on the day before the arranged departands will meet it at the Great Northern ure for Brighton, Nora stood, deep in station with your own cab, and he will thought; while scarcely a breath of the have your portmanteau. We thought we wintry air touched her, and no sound had better be ready for the Dover mail disturbed the silence there. from Charing Cross. Of course, if it isn't mercessary, sir, no harm is done,

The man moved away when he had said this, but Mark had paused with the tele- Keston; and she would stay here in the gram anopened, and was looking sadly

"I may have to leave you at once, "And-I had never thought of

this. She smiled a little, not quite understanding it all. A crowd of people were passing to and fro; a crowd of instrupseuts were rushing through an overture die was standing still, waiting to understand; while Mark was looking at her, with a great sorrow in his eyes andpomething more.

"Hope will soon bring me back when I have the power to come, Nora," he said. You understand me, don't you? I cannot go, letting you misunderstand me. You know what you are to me, my own beloved?"

"Yes-I know." The words were clearer than his words

though scarcely comprehended yet, "I shall miss you very much," she said And then she stopped; for a little girl who had been running before them tripped and fell, and Nora gently raised her ber feet and kissed her, while the child looked wonderingly into the white, sad

"My thoughts will be with you ever, Nora. Let us say good-by alone, here, my Barling. Then I must take you to them.' Good-by," said Nora, leaving her hand In his. "I-I shall miss you so very, very much. This has been a pleasant day, hasn't it? I am glad we came, Perhaps to-morrow will not be very different from to-day. Perhaps a new-scene of things may not-open. You will be back moon, you say. How the music changes, doesn't it? I forgot that this overture was so sad now and then."

"Good-by." he said again, wondering at her tone as he unwillingly released her hand. "Good-by, my best beloved,"

When they rejoined their party, they found, to their great surprise, that Nucl Armstrong was with them; but there was no time for any explanation from him. Mark hurriedly told of his telegram, and the arrangements his servant had made, and then prepared for his own departure. He kept Nora at his side now, openly and resolutely. He seemed to see no one else. It might have been that the place beld no one, to his knowledge, but the girl who walked by his side, trying so hard to maintain her old gay and debonair spirit. And, though the others looked so regretfully at Mark, Nucl Armstrong d to watch only her.

"Th, Nora," Mark whispered, as they went down the terrace steps, "if it could but all melt away, and leave us two alone! I long to say what is in my heart tomight, and canuot-here."

"If you intend to catch the mail at Charing Cross I advise you not to miss any train from here," observed Dr. Arm-

"Graham will see you all safely home," said Mark. And then he had driven off. his gaze to the last riveted on Nora's face. Whenever you like to go home, Miss St. George," said Captain Graham, wondering at the rapt expression in her face, as she stood listening to the distant bells -the beautiful, slight figure drawn to its

full height-"tell me, and we will start." "You will like to go now, Nora," Will Foster said; and she started at the changed tone. "I see that you will, dear," he added, twing to speak more easily; for his eyes had been suddenly opened now, an they had never been while every one had gently tried to open them for him.

"Not until Celia wishes it-unless Mrs. Pennington does," began Nora; but Nucl Armstrong's clear, raised tones interrupt-

"Excuse me, Foster, but I have something to say to my cousin.'

"Please say it here," entreated Nora. shrinking from him as Will courteously

moved away.

"You would soon be sorry if I did-and angry, too," rejoined Nuel, offering her his arm. "It is not for the world to hear. Nora."

Without taking his arm, she walked with him until he stopped in a quiet corner of an outer gallery, from which the world looked very still and wide and calm that August evening, while the church bells rang softly still, far away as it seemed. But, though Nucl had been so harried, he paused now in a silence as deep as was hers in her great calm; and it was only when at last she turned and looked at him in her surprise that he broke it, speaking in a voice as concentrated as had been his gaze at her

through Mark's farewell.

"I saw the arrogance of Mr. Poynz when he set out, Nora, and I fancied, perhaps, he entertained absurd ideas of of paying attention to you with suc-His arrogance will be short-lived. enough, though, and I have come to prove that. You know what was to be your love test, Nora. Well, I have done my part, and stood the test. I have sucseeded, darling, as men only succeed when they put their hearts into their work, and I am come to claim my reward. Of course-of course," he added, emphatically, in Nora's silence, "it was not to be expected that I should love you for years wholly and entirely as I have done, and win no return. Now I have come for my recompense; your own voluntary payment-dear; no forced concent, just because you will feel yourself -atterly in my power!"

CHAPTER XVIII. The low, arched avenue among the

it was out in an exaggerated curve from

Quietly and unperceived she had left the house, because Cella had happened to mention that Miss Giffard expected Lord shadow and solitude until she could feel sure that he must have left the cottage again. Never, if she could possibly help Nors," he said, speaking low and care | it, did she venture to meet Mark, knowing how her own courage wavered in the presence of his, and how hard it was to feel they were really to live their lives apart, while he, with such quiet deternination, acted as if it need not be so.

"Just as if," Nora whispered to herselffi "that sad truth were not truth; and as if I had not promised so solemnly. Yet he himself has said I shall not break that vow, and he would never tell me a falserood, even-

A step upon the gravel, far behind her. snapped the thought like the snapping of a thread; and there came into the girl's eyes a strange, mute yearning which was new to them, and inexpressibly pathetic.

"Have you heard Miss Giffard's last decision, Nora?" Mark asked, coming up to her just as if she had been expecting him. "She has decided not to go to Brighton yet-herself, I mean," he added, quickly, because, watching her so auxously, he had seen the shadow of a great disappoitment fall on her face. "I do not mean that she has delayed the departure for all of you, Nora, darling; only for herself. She would not have done even that," he went on, speaking heavily a little, for he was certain now of what he had feared-that she longed to avoid him, and to leave the spot where he could see her so often, and where his home lay, "only that she feels her presence necessary here-for a time. She had intended to go with you and return alone earlier, but she has arranged otherwise now, because Mrs. Pennington is coming up to-morrow, and will take charge of ou and Miss Pennington, while I goonly to take charge of Foster, ch, sweet-

"Shall you stay in Brighton?" asked Nora, utterly failing in her effort to make he question indifferent, while her heart beat with such a two-fold fear-the fear for herself in his presence, and the fear for the long days when she would have o live her life without him.

"No," he answered, gently. "I wish I might, though. Yes, I wish it, in spite of you, dearest. Do you dream for a moment that I should be stayed by your coldness or caprice? Ah, my beloved, you little know me if you imagine it! The strength of my love could not be turned aside by such a trifle -- What? real smile at last! How precious they ire to me, now that they come so sel-

A little pause, while Nora stood very still, the faint color coming and going on her delicate face, as she suppressed her pain, as well as her love.

"No, sweetest, I am not going to stay in Brighton," Mark repeated, breaking the silence at last, in a tone which told nothing of the strong will resigned; "for I have business which must take me away for a little time. It will be very hard to leave you there, Nora; but I come that I may hasten our reunion; and I leave you with old friends who love you. and in a spot where you will win back the old bright health and girlish spirits." "I am quite well now," said Nora, wist fully. "Quite well, though I am not like what I used to be; I can see that in the face of everyone who looks at me. it is not because I am-ill now. It is I am

"So much older, Nora, darling," said Mark, with an involuntary movement, as if he must take her in his arms to comfort her, but refraining instantly, "that you ought to be wiser. But never mind; probably wisdom will come with the gray hair. Now I must go on to meet Doyle in Guildford."

older-and -

"Is Mr. Doyle here again?" questioned Nora, with the same mixture of shrinking and longing with which she thought. or spoke, of all the friends of her old

life. "Yes, dearest. Doyle is rather busy in this neighborhood just now. I believe he would tell you he had a 'case' here. He laughs heartily at being sent for to help our London solicitors. Another blush, sweet? How delicious it is to see them once more! Do you know, Doyle recognized our house in a moment," Mark add ed, while again the blush rose at hearing that pronoun which he used as If there could be no thought, for a moment, of his possessing anything which was not hers, too, "from the sketch he had seen in Mrs. Corr's cabin."

"But I thought your house was closed and had been closed ever since-

"And shall be closed," concluded Mark, promptly, in her timid pause, "until its master and mistress go to live there together, in a joy the old house never has known yet. No one shall occupy it until then, my love."

"Good-by," said Nora, simply, but evidently without a thought of staying, when he did not wish her to do so.

After passing the gate he could not look back and see her walk to the house, and it was well he could not; for the tears she had so gravely kept back in his presence burst from her now beyond restraint, and she stood in the gloom and solitude, with her face hidden in her hands, sobbing piteously,

"I cannot help it," she meaned to herself, when at last the tears were stayed in utter exhaustion, and she stood with her hands upon her temples. "I thought was not such a coward! I was not once, I think. But," she added, a wan smile breaking the tremulous sorrow of her lips, though it never touched her eyes. "I shall be stronger presently. This illyew trees was not the usual and fre- ness had changed me so. Celia said she

scarcely know myself; but I suppose ev- would have left off interfering between and helpless after brain fever. If when I go away from here I shall grow strong again, and -hr to work, and-and able to renember how solltary my life must be!"

"Nora, Nora, dear!" The mentle call reached her where she stood; but, following the call, even before Nora could answer it, Miss Giffard came into the avenue at Dr. Armstrong's side.

"I sought you everywhere about the house, my dear," she said, her face brightening when Nova cause at once to ier side, "antil Dr. Armstrong suggested you might be here a good guess, was it of? He has come to say good-by, so I usy go and speak to Corr, leaving Dr. Armstrong to take you into the house,"

"It is not good by I am come to say, Nora," spoke Nucl Armstrong, as soon as ie had watched Miss Giffard out of sight, though that plea served as well as any hing else for an excuse to reach you. You know perfectly well, even while she sald it, that that was not true. Not very robable." he cried, with a hard, forced ugh, while she saw, in real fear, how is face worked with a passion which vas headstrong now and desperate. Good-by! Pah! Is all my love, and toil, and patience, to end in such a coward speech as that? Stay, Nora, I have omething to say, and must say it here; unless," he continued, using craftily his knowledge of her, "you wish it said before that sleepy looking woman, who has no right to hear a word."

"Shall you be long? Is it much you have to say to me?" asked Nora, wearily. "It need not be much," he answered. 'I have need only to tell you I am ready to take you now, Nora, to your poor father. No wonder you look surprised, my pet; for it has been a hard, long task for me to track him; or, rather, it has been a long enterprise, and would have been a hard one if I had not done it for your sake. And is it strange that I should be the one to win you your wish at last, and crown your life with happi-

"That," said Nora, with proud quietness, "you can never do, Dr. Armstrong." "Your childish freak of concealment I understood and excused," he went on; but, you see, fate and fortune did not help you; and I know how glad you feel now to transfer all responsibility into my willing and able hands. My beauty, I do not ask you to come with me to-day; I would not hurry you so; for until this minute you have not guessed that I was on my way to you with good news, the power, as well as the will, to give you perfect ease and happiness at last, and such enjoyment as life has never contained for you before. No, I will not hurry you so, Nora. I will go with you to Brighton to-morrow; and you will be stronger presently, and we can pursue our journey. Ah! Nora, to think what rapture that meeting will be for your wronged and ill-used father! So well I know your heart yearns to him-the parent who has so unjustly all his life been deprived

of his daughter's love and compassion." "Dr. Armstrong," said Nora, calmed by her very fear of him, as thus he tempted her through her keen sense of duty, "I would follow my-my father anywhere, f you would put it into my power to do so. But even though you profess to pity

him, you will not help me to go." "Nora." he cried, passionately, interrupting her, "I am here for no other purpose. I have traveled and toiled and waited for that end alone-to secure his for and to unite you. I have payed the way perfectly now, and I have only one task left, to leave my darling in her father's care."

"If you will tell me where he is and let me go to him, I shall be grateful to you all my life," she said, carnestly. "Mr. Pennington will take me."

'I shall take you myself," said Nuel, rith a sudden hard determination in his voice. "I shall come to Brighton with you to-morrow-why not? The Penningons are old friends of mine, and the Fosters will be glad enough to welcome me. Then we will arrange it all at our ease. I could not help giving my time and strength and thought to you because ny heart was yours; you see that, Nora? He asked the question suddenly, for even in his selfish vehemence he was chocked a little by her stillness and her

pallor. "I only see your cruelty," she answered, very low. "Let me go to my father without these hard conditions, and I will go to the world's end. If you will not, I

-will not go." "You will not go!" he cried, his voice harsh and quick, and cruel, as he had never allowed her to hear it before. "You will not go, you say? You will not go with me, after all these years of seeking and wooing you? You are to escape me at last, and choose another? No, that shall never be while I live! I have borne enough, and done enough, for you now, and I claim my reward. I demand it, Nora! I am no boy, to be trifled with at your pleasure. Mine is no new love, to be set aside carelessly for any other man's. You shall feel that, Nora. You shall realize that a man who, in his middle age, has set his heart upon you, is not to be lightly rejected for one who-who would scorn you and insult you if he knew you as I know you; while I-love and seek you through all. But I swear

e shall know all the degrading truth-" "Oh! let him know!" she cried, in her longing for help and guidance. "Oh, let him know, and end this terrible secret!" "He shall know; but not until I have taken you from his derision."

"Miss St. George, you are lingering here too long. Come into the house with me, will you? I found I had forgotten rather an important message from Miss Giffard, so I had to turn back."

Mark had come upon them so thoroughly unawares, after passing through the little gate, and had spoken with such readiness and apparent ease, that even in the silence following his words, Nora stood as he had found her, her eyes wide and feverish in their courage, yet her lips apart, and her breathing quick and ir-

regular in her fear. "Miss St. George will return to the house when she chooses," put in Nucl Armstrong, with an insolent mockery on his lips, "and she will not choose just at present. I am not likely to let my cousin stay out to injure her health. I have too much consideration for her, and too much experience in my profession. We need not detain you."

"You could not," said Mark, coolly, as he took Nora's hand. "Even your power has its limits, Dr. Armstrong.

"I should have fancled," said Dr. Armstrong, his wrath breaking forth unrestrainedly, now he felt that Nors was guented approach to Heaton Cottage; for scarcely knew me. Indeed, indeed, I leaving him, "that by this time you

ery one feels so so very weak, and low relations, You have brought mischief enough through your sneaking practices." ideas of the man she will accept for For an instant Mark turned upon him. & husband, with fightened lips and indrawn breath

then he remembered Nora's presence and turned away again with quiet contempt. "Do as you choose," he said; "I will

not interfere. (To be continued.)

Inquisitive Penguins. We often met companies of six or

eight or more penguius promenatting on the pack in the sunshine. When they saw us they generally exhibited curiosity, and approached to get a nearer view. I do not know if these birds have the instinct of the naturalist, and has seized as dangerous to health near take a lively interest, coubtless purely philosophic from their point of view, the offal scow to be destroyed. More seif, or if the object of their investiga-tions is entirely practical, but they cer-of the analysis of the Health Departtainly came near us with a distinct purpose of making examination. But if we had the misfortune to excite pulverized rock, much curiosity, they became aggressive. One would first come close to us and reconnoiser, and then, on his order, In England they have prosecuted the the others would advance with a men- grocers under the general law and bro acing air, and the battle began-a batthe in which we sometimes had trouble ball to demonstrate affectively over the demonstrate affectively over the sale of slum baking powder is actually prohibited by law. In New Y rk they to demonstrate effectively our superior seize the unwholesome stuff and cas strength. On one occasion we were it into the river, without any discus able to observe that the penguins are sion. The latter way is certainly ef musical amateurs. Unfortunately we fective. could not ascertain if they are equally ally offered at a low price, ten to able to appreciate "talent and classical twenty cents a pound, or with some twenty cents a pound, or with some music," for we had no virtuoso among prize, as a temptation to the house us, nor indeed any musician, although wife. we all, without exception, played nu- Consumers can protect themselves merous melodies and even operatic airs by buying only high-grade baking on the ship's barrel organ. But in any powder of established name and rep ease-and the thing is worth notingone of the sailors delighted to exercise as good" or "our own brand," for the himself upon the trumpet, and the pen- trials show that the grocer himself is guins came from great distances to often d ceived by unscrupulous makers listen to him-no doubt to learn some and is selling an alum powder without thing new.

Often, very often, these brave pensuccor, after we learned that the flesh & few cents. of the penguin is excellent eating.-Henryk Arctowski in Geographical Journal.

Are Women Bachelors.

The number of wealthy young wom en of New York who do not care to there. marry and who lead a charming, inde-

Miss Eloise Breese cruises all sum mer in the Elasa and entertains, as did Miss Susan de Forest Day, who finally succumbed and became the wife of Dr. Parker. Miss Elizabeth Rem Sold by Druggists, 75c. sen, the daughter of the late William Remsen, has a house of her own and Forest and Miss Callender seems to be separate establishment.

young lady, has her own house, and network. her mother, who lives in Philadelphia. occasionally comes on to see her. Miss Julia Wells, who has recently received into the most prosaic middle age. a handsome legacy from Mrs. Osgood Field, has also her own house and travels every summer, taking with her New York.

This would seem, says the New York the unmarried women, who in the days of our grandmothers led rather a forlorn life if they did not marry very early.

Why Big Fish Get Away.

It is perfectly plain that large fish sourcefulness of age and experience, of talk volubly. course, greatly increase their ability to tear out the book, and enhance the danger that their antics will expose a fatal weakness in hook, leader, line or rod. Another presumption, which must be regretfully mentioned, arises from the fact that in many cases it is the encounter with a large fish which causes such excitement, and such distraction or perversion of judgment, as leads the fisherman to do the wrong thing, or fail to do the right thing, at the critical instant.-Grover Cleveland, delphia Telegraph. in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Risk Well Avoided. "We insure persons of every vocation," said the accident insurance so licitor, except-" He spoke in a confidential, you-see-

how-it-is-yourself tone of voice. "-that of innocent bystanders. We are phllanthropic and all that, but we are not foolish."-Harper's Bazar,

Looked Bad for Si. Farmer Greene-Sl Slocum's tellin' folks that you've owed him \$20 fer thir-

ty years. Farmer Brown-You tell St Slocum thet llars should have better memories. I borrowed that twenty in '76. How kin you make thirty years out o' thet?

Giving It Away. "She says her first appearance on the stage was with 'The Boys of '49.' " "You don't say! Well, now, I didn't

think she was quite so old as that."-

Judge.

Philadelphia Bulletin. When the wise man starts on a journey he takes a full purse and no bun-

Time works wonders in woman's

No man in the world has a dignity that is superior to having his hat plown off.

IMPURE BAKING POWDER SEIZED.

The New York Board of Realth Find it Contains Alum and Rock, Declare it Dangerous to He Ith and Damp it into the River.

The New York pape's report that she Health Department of that city ly two tons of cheap mixtures sold for basing powders and dumped them into In everything new which presents it of the powder was found in a Sixth England (exclusive of colment stated that it was 'an alum baking powder 'containing alum and France 65

The different Health Authorities seem to have different ways of represing the sale of bad baking powders ken up the traffic. In Missouri the

utation. Do not be tempted by the grocer to take something else as "jus knowing it.

There are several good powders on the market; let the housekeeper insist guins amused us, and when we were on having what she knows is right, tired of preserved foods, especially of and not be induced to risk the life of Australian rabbit, they afforded us real the family for an imaginary saving of

> The Kaffirs in the Orange River colony have petitioned the Briish government for representation in tons. Square-rigged vessels are the any parliament that may be formed steel ship William P. Frey, 3,374 tons,

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

pendent life, setting up their own lare and penates, seems to increase. There were rumors in New York of a debutante of last winter leaving her home, where she was being chaperoned by a stepmother, between whom and her self there was not much affection, and having with an old servant a little fial of her own.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperiet hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The longest bridge in the world gang, China. It is called the Lion broken, each of these ladies will have Bridge, and its length in five and one-quarter miles. It is supported

Sentimental youth often chang s

His First Dress Suit.

some other woman whose means are man an he wore a natty opera hat tumes it is often most difficult for not sufficient to enjoy such luxuries and a lengthy raglan which caused Each summer is passed in a different him to be the cynosure of all eyes gagements, says Home Notes. Accordcountry and the winters are spent in in the Arch street trolley car. It was probably the first time he had ever worn a dress suit, and as he walked Times, to be the true emancipation of into the car his painful embarrassment was noticeable. Many smiles flitted across the passenger's features, and the young fellow noticed each one and blushed deeply.

But more trouble was in store. At of another year. In every city the Seveneenth street two red-faced business of the society is conducted by Their weight and activity, combined servant girls boarded the car. They a joint committee of wealthy society with the increased trickiness and re- crowded into a seat and began to

> "Yis," said one, "th' misthress give me a ould wrapper an' she-She paused here as her wandering gaze rested on the conspicuous young man in the corner.

> "Say, Ellen," she said loudly, and with a giggle, "how would you like that for a feller?"

> The young man left the car hurriedly before it had reached the street where he wished to alight .- Phila-

The Best Insurance

Vogeler's Curative Compound furnishes the best insurance at a very small cost. The cures which it has made of blood, nerve, skin, liver and kidney diseases, are most marvellous. It insures protection against the development of those every day ailments, which are a menace to life and happiness. A few doses of Vogeler's, when dyspepsia,

constipation, headache, or nervousness appear, will insure good health. A free sample bottle will be sent on appli-

ration to the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists.

> PROVIDENCE ROAD, GORLESTON, GT. YARMOUTH.

I have used St. Jacobs Oil for several years for lumbago and sprains and find it the greatest pain reliever before the public. I had a severe sprain on my right ankle which I received last week, and by using half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil it is thoroughly cured. It acts like magic. All my friends

worth its weight in gold.

JULIEU N.S. Manager

SHIPBUILDING OF THE WORLD

America Runks Second to England. Including Cotonies.

United States Consul Monaghan at Chemnitz has made a report to the State Department in regard to the world's shipbuilding for 1900.

The total number of yessels of over 100 registered tons bulk during 1900 is given in German returns as 319 sailing vessels and 966 steamships, with a total tonnage of 2,268,938 tons. Of this number, 20 sailing vessels and 70 steamships, with a tonnage of 211,850 tons, were built by Germany.

The following table gives the relative position of the shipbuilding countries for 1900, number of ships and registered tons:

Germany 90 211.850 101,318 Italy 37 54,382 According to these figures 10 per cent

of the whole falls to Germany. During the six months ended Dec. 31, 1901, there were built in the United States and officially numbered by the bureau of navigation 717 rigged vessels of 154,073 gross tons, compared with 56S rigged vessels of 179,229 gross tons for the corresponding six months of 1900. Canal boats and unrigged

barges are not included. The principal decline, 19,752 tons, is on the Atlantic seaboard, and is attributable to work on several large ocean steamers, which will be completed during the coming six months. Included in the six months' figures are thirtyeight vessels, each over 1,000 tons and aggregating 103,832 tons. Of these fourteen steel steamers, aggregating 52,310 tons, were built on the great lakes. Four are for the seaboard, two banana steamers, Watson and Buckman, each of 1,820 tons; the Hugoma, 2,182 tons, and the Minnetonka, 5,270 tons. The Minnetonka will be cut in two to pass the canals.

On the seaboard fifteen wooden schooners of 24,864 tons were built, says the Washington Star, five steel steamers for the coasting trade and one steel ferryboat, aggregating 20,964 and two barkentines on the Pacific, aggregating 2,310 tons.

About Gems.

The diamond, although not so rare or precious as the ruby, holds the first place as favorite among precious stones with almost every one. The high estimation in which it is held is due to its remarkable hardness, rarity. and brilliancy. In spite of its beauty, it merely consists of carbon-a simple elementary substance, and in its greatest beauty. Although diamonds are usually colorless and clear, like water. occasionally-from some slight foreign inter-mixture-they are white, gray, yellow, green, brown, and more rarely orange, red, blue or black. The hardthat the long partnership of Miss De crosses the Yellow Sea, near San- ness of the gem-as everybody knows ed by any other substance, and in cutting and polishing diamonds diamonddust is employed. The art of cutting Miss Josephine Drexel, the sister of by 300 huge arches, is 70 feet above diamonds, although long practiced in Mrs. Harry Lehr, although still a the water, and is inclosed in an iron India and China, was not known in Europe until after the middle of the fifteenth century.

> Poor Actresses' Costumes. In Germany there is a society for the relief of needy actresses. As ordinary

He was a very youthful looking actresses have to supply their own costhose who are poor to obtain good eningly certain practical philanthropists started a society for their benefit. The society is now in its second year, and in the first report it is stated that "branches have been established in Berlin, Cologne, Munich, Stuttgart,

Carlsruhe and Mannheim, and it is intended to have a branch in every German city of importance before the end women and the most conspicuous actress in the place. So far the demand for costumes has been much larger than the supply, but this condition has only impelled the women workers to greater activity."

Faith and Works.

A piece of bright class-room repartee comes from a Western college. The professor had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student into the lectureroom, and pointedly stopped talking until the man took his seat.

After class the student went to the desk and apologized. "My watch was fifteen minutes out of the way, sir. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but after this I shall put no

more faith in it." "It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor; "it's works,"

British Electric Railway. The estimate of the cost of constructing the electric railway between Brighton and London is in round figures £7,338,403. The stations will cost £330,000, and accommodation bridges and viaduets £1,128,361, while no less than £2,408,720 is to be spent on tun-

nels:

Pass It On. "Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Twas not given for you alone-Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another's tears. Till in heaven the deed appears, Pass it on." Women in Glasgow University.

Among the 2,038 students at Glasgow University last term there were 850 women.

in Gorleston, through it having cured me, are using it when occasions require, and say it is The man who is willing to lend you money to-morrow always wants to ber-