THE WIDOW OUTWITTED.

(Modern Society.)

It was at a cafe chantant in Paris that I first saw Vivette. She was singing a piquant chansonnette called "Reflection," and as she posed coquettishly before a mirror to give greater point to her song a perfect storm of applause broke forth. Her bright dark eyes flashed and beamed as she bowed smilingly to her delighted audience, and, lifting her short black skirt in the daintiest manner with both hands, Vivette stepped forward and began the prettiest dance I have ever seen.

"Ravissant!" exclaimed Sir John, otherwise known as Jack Lovel, who had run over with me to Paris for a little holiday. At every opportunity he would air the few French words he knew. And in his own opinion his accent was so perfect that he was certain every native he spoke to took him for "un beau Parisien."

"Mis elle est ravissante!" repeated the delighted Jack, who was a fair, good-natured giant, six-feet-something in his stockings.

"I must know this little girl. Elle est charmante."

"Be careful, Jack," I remonstrated, gently. "Remember that you are now an engaged young man."

Jack frowned and uttered some smothered words. His recent engagement to the rich widow of a fabulously wealthy stockbroker was entirely the result of his own almost penniless condition. But as he had once said to me in a burst of confidence, "What was a poor devil to do who had offended the only rich relative he had, and who had been captured at an untoward moment by a woman eager to throw her gold mine at his feet?" In fact, it was partly to relieve himself of Mrs. Alston's society that Jack had come over to Paris, and could the widow have seen his present glances of admiration at the piquant Vivette she would never have rested until she, too, had crossed the silver streak. After the dance came another song, and I could see that Jack was rapidly losing his head. But, after all, I was not his keeper, and when he left me at the end of Vivette's song I merely shrugged my shoulders and thought that Mrs. Alston must look after her own interests.

At the end of a fortnight Jack had become infatuated with this girl, and simply refused to accompany me home to England.

"Say I'm ill with influenza. Anything you like," he answered, when I asked him what excuses I should offer Mrs. Alston for leaving him behind. "I'm not coming home for some time."

Of course the first person I met was Mrs. Alston, and she absolutely followed me in her brougham, and brought me to bay in Sloane street.

"Don't deny it!" she said, fiercely, crimsoning with anger through her rouge. "I know it's a woman. Who is she? Can she be bought off? I will know. Don't dare to deceive me!"

Mrs. Alston was a passee blonde anywhere between thirty and forty, and her somewhat faded blue eyes sparkled wrathfully as she tried to read my face.

"Really, Mrs. Alston," I began, falteringly, "Jack wasn't well, and——"

"Rubbish!" exclaimed the angry widow. "Don't make those idiotic excuses. Get into the brougham. I insist on speaking to you."

I was compelled meekly to obey, and I retain a very vivid remembrance of the drive home to Mrs. Alston's flat in South Kensington. In the end I promised the tearful widow to do the best I could to bring Jack back to his allegiance. I wrote a very stern letter to him, remonstrating with him for his folly, and reminding him that Mrs. Alston was the only person who could relieve him of the millstone of debt that hung round his neck. Jack, however, remained obdurate, and I was obliged to confess to Mrs. Alston that my commission had utterly failed.

"I shall go to Paris myself," said the widow, with a vindictive expression in her eyes. "Jack ought to be ashamed of his behavior. He knows our marriage is to come off in a few months, and this is the way he treats his future wife."

For two or three weeks I saw nothing of Mrs. Alston, but one day, in Regent street, I came across the widow just stepping from her brougham to do some shopping. Her face was quite radiant with smiles, and she beckoned me gaily to her side. "Come and lunch with me," she said cordially. "I want to have a long talk with you."

Once more I drove home with her, and Mrs. Alston, unable to keep silent till we reached her flat, narrated gleefully the success of her plans. She had put the whole affair into the hands of a private detective, commissioned him to find out the secret of Jack's prolonged stay, and given him carte blanche to buy off the probable feminine rival.

In a letter received the previous day from her agent, Mrs. Alston had learned that Vivette had agreed to accept the sum of one hundred pounds, with the condition that she withdrew from Paris for a short time, and kept her whereabouts a secret from Sir John Lovel. "And Jack will most likely be home this week, and I shall be the happiest woman in England," joyfully concluded Mrs. Alston as I rose to say good-bye after luncheon.

A day or two after I stumbled across Jack, looking remarkably wretched and woebegone. "Beastly hard lines having to come over to see my old aunt, and to be told unless I behaved well I should come in for the sum of one shilling," said Jack, tearing at his long moustache. "I'm in a deuce of a scrape at present."

"What about Vivette?" I asked, curiously.

"Oh, she was as lively as a cricket," said Jack, whose face lit up suddenly with a smile. "Some relation had left her a hundred pounds, and she was in high glee."

So Vivette had been cute enough to outwit the detective, and the real reason of Jack's return was the illness of his rich aunt, and not the result of Vivette's disappearance from Paris I began to feel highly doubtful of the success of Mrs. Alston's plot.

Another ten days passed, and I heard nothing of Sir John Lovel, save that he had suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts.

One memorable evening Mrs. Alston burst upon me in my rooms when I was engaged comfortably smoking a cigar. "Come with me at once to Jack's rooms," she said, breathlessly. "You know that his aunt is dead, and has left him her money, and someone told me that Jack has allowed that creature, absolutely allowed her, to establish herself in his chambers. I want you to act as a protection while I speak to him."

Against my will, I was forced into accompanying the injured woman. Arrived at Jack's chambers, Mrs. Alston, boiling over with indignation, turned the handle of his sitting room door, and entered boldly, without any warning knock. At the sight that met her eyes the bride-elect uttered an indignant scream. Seated by the fireplace, in a cosy armchair, was Sir John Lovel, fondly caressing the raven hair of a piquant looking woman in and amber silk tea gown perched upon his knee.

"Jack!" shrieked Mrs. Alston, glaring wildly at the dark-haired woman, who surveyed her in calm triumph. "How dare you insult— Good heavens, it is Vivette! The maid whom I discharged for theft."

"And whom you tried to buy off with a hundred pounds!" said Vivette, mockingly.

"Did I not swear to be revenged upon madame? It was a cruel accusation you brought against an innocent girl. You knew the charge was false."

"Turn that person out!" chied Mrs. Alston, refusing to answer Vivette's words, and fiercely confronting Sir John Lovel.

"But no, madame," said Vivette, interposing before Jack could speak, and standing upright in triumph. "Now it is my turn. You took my character, I have also taken your lover. Jack, why do you not introduce your wife to Madame Alston?"

Vivette really looked superb in her moment of triumph, and surveyed Mrs. Alston with an air of fine scorn.

"It is true," said Jack, speaking with some difficulty. "On account of my aunt I kept the secret. For the last six weeks Vivette has been Lady Lovel."

Mrs. Alston opened her mouth to speak, and then, without warning, fell back in my arms, and went off into a violent fit of hysterics. And that wicked Vivette declares now that I am the only man who knows how to support a widow of twelve stone something without staggering beneath the heavy burden. And Mrs. Alston seems to think so, too, for I married her last week.

TWO WOMEN.

One chose the valley's sheltered, safe retreat,
Where Love, who led her, shielded her with care
And baby-kisses kept her own lips sweet,
And life was centred in the home-nest there;
Yet from the heights she had not dared to gain,
Down to the level of her life, there swept,
At times a breath so rare that longing pain
And keen regret across her heart-strings crept.

The other chose the heights. Serene and proud
Gleamed her white brow beneath its crown of bays;
Her arms were empty; but men's heads were bowed,
Admiring, as she went her lofty ways.
But rose-lights oft would tint the mountain snow,
And children's voices mock her barren breast;
And yearning toward the valley's warmth and glow,
Her heart would own the sheltered life the best.

—Detroit Free Press.

TWO ROYAL DECREES.

Emperor William Limits Sermons and Emperor of Siam Degrades a Minister.

LONDON, June 5.—Two royal decrees announced today are of equal interest. In the first Emperor William gives strict instructions that court chaplains must condense their sermons to fifteen minutes.

The other comes from the King of Siam, and is as follows: "My minister Tchanpleirex, is from this day relieved of his functions, and all his orders and marks of rank are withdrawn. Furthermore, his beard shall be shaved. Lastly, seven days after this operation he shall be charged with supplying hay to the sacred elephant and shall be employed at this task to the day of his death.

A QUEENSLAND POLICEMAN'S BEAT.

An aboriginal well-known to the police for different offences was sentenced to three months' imprisonment at Thornborough, Queensland, for larceny from a miner's camp a fortnight ago. He escaped, however, from the lockup, which is in ruins, and Constable Reilly at once started in pursuit. People who know the country thought it very improbable that the man would be caught, but after a nine days' pursuit he was secured on the edge of the scrub on the Barron.—Brisbane Courier.

P. E. ISLAND MARKETS.

Potatoes have materially declined in price during the past week, but other articles are about the same as previously noted. The following are the principal quotations in Summerside: Potatoes, 30 to 32 cents; oats, 40; hay, $7 to 7.50; eggs, 8½ to 9; hides, 5½ to 6; pelts, 20 to 30; pork, 5½ to 6; wool, 18 to 20; island flour, $2 to 2.25.

BLACK ROSES.

An amateur botanist in Voronzeh, Mr. Fetisoff, has succeeded in cultivating roses of a pure black color. His persistent experiments lasted more than ten years, and he intends shortly to exhibit his new black roses in London.—St. Petersburg Novosti.

According to oculists, poor window glass is responsible for eye strain, on account of the faulty refraction.

The Duchess of Montrose, Lady Verulam, and Mrs. Faber are asserted to be the three most beautiful sisters in London society.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

P. E. ISLAND.

The Acreage Planted Unusually Large and Crop Prospects Good.

Recent Marriages and Deaths—Notes on Educational and Religious Topics —Personal Items.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. Island, June 10.—The Phoenix chicket club has reorganized for the Phoenix club has reorganized for the season, with the following officers: Patron, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald; president, Sir L. H. Davies; vice-president, W. F. H. Carvell; captain, Lt. Col. Longworth; sec.-treasurer, J. M. Sullivan; executive committee, the vice-president, captain, secretary-treasurer, Capt. F. W. L. Moore and Messrs. William Murray, jr., and James Hyndman.

J. P. Hood, business manager of the Guardian, left here on Monday for a business and pleasure trip to Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Chicago and Boston.

The directors of the Charlottetown driving park are taking Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 14 and 15, for the races.

Hon. David Laird, chairman of the commissioners of sewerage and water supply, has gone to Boston to secure an additional pump for the pumping station. He will visit Montreal as well as some United States cities to consult with engineers regarding the sewerage system which is to be introduced into this city shortly.

The public schools will close on June 30 and reopen on Tuesday, Sept. 6th. Miss Bessie Yeo has been appointed on the teaching staff of Prince street school to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss McDonald.

The lifeless body of Allan McCuries, a well known truckman of this city, was found in Philip Curley's barn yard about 10 o'clock Saturday night. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death from natural causes, it being found upon post morten examination that one lung was almost entirely gone, and the other and the heart were much affected. He was 45 years of age and leaves a widow and large family.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. T. Bregan has gone to Toronto for a three months' visit with her parents. Benjamin Richards, son of James Richards, arrived home on Monday night from Bridgetown, Barbados, where he has been for the past three years.

Oats are quoted here for 40 cents and potatoes sold in the market today for 50 cents per bushel. The shipping is mostly for provincial markets.

The second of the series of league rifle matches was shot on Saturday afternoon. The first team made a gross total of 724; the highest count was made by Lt. J. M. Davison, 89 points; the second team made 762, Major Wells making the highest total of 88 points. The Montague team made 766 in the first match and 773 last week.

On the first instant Samuel Newson of Kingston was united in marriage to Miss Emily E. Darke of Bloomfield. Miss Ellen Newson was bridesmaid and William Darke supported the groom. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Mr. Reagh of Milton.

George D. McKinnon has returned from Wolfville, N. S., where he holds a position on the teaching staff of Horton Academy. William Boyle and ex-Councillor Hughes have returned from their visit to Newfoundland.

Dr. McNeil has been elected a member of the hospital medical staff.

Harry Richardson, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia in this city, was married in St. David's church on the 8th inst. to Miss Margaret Annie, daughter of Capt. Malcolm McDonald of Georgetown. The Rev. A. W. K. Herdman was the officiating clergyman. Miss Annette Gordon of Pictou was the bridesmaid and D. C. McLeod of this city was groomsman. The wedding was a quiet one.

Geo. Offen was fined $100 and costs for violation of the Liquor Regulation Act. A case against Sarah Jane Higgins was dismissed.

Mrs. William Mellet, who left a few weeks ago to undergo treatment in a Boston hospital, died on the 21st of May. She was a daughter of C. C. Carleton, U. S. consul agent at Souris, and was very much beloved. She was the organist of Souris Methodist church for many years, and leaves a sorrowing husband and several children to mourn.

The double tenement on Upper Hillsborough street, belonging to the Desbrisay estate, was purchased by John McPhail for $1,500.

At a recent meeting of the Charlottetown driving park, F. L. Haszard was elected president.

George Carter, of the firm of Carter & Co., is visiting Boston and New York in the interest of his house.

Flora Campbell, relict of the late Wm. McDonald of Heartsville, Lot 30, died on the 7th ult., aged 77 years. One son and two daughters are left to mourn.

Planting is through for another season and the farmers are jubilant with the prospects. Upon the whole a much larger amount of seed has been sown than formerly.

On Thursday, 9th inst, in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, about 135 children approached the hold table for the first time. A confirmation service was held in the afternoon.

On the 8th, the Rev. D. Sutherland united in the holy bonds, at the residence of David Walker, Upper Prince street, Ewen Cameron of the dominion creamery station, this city, to Miss Jessie Walker. Miss Alexandra Walker, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and R. W. Cameron, brother, stood nobly by the groom.

The annual Orange tea, to celebrate the 12th of July, is to be held in a field near the North Wiltshire railway station, under the auspices of Prince William lodge.

Another June wedding took place on Wednesday, at the residence of Neil Currie, Rocky Point, when his daughter Fannie was married to Hector McDonald of Nine Mile Creek, by the Rev. D. McLean. The bridesmaid was Miss Ross of Fairview, and the groom was supported by C. Livingstone of this city. The presents were numerous and costly.

As J. H. Macdonald was painting his yacht, the Murias, yesterday, it fell on him, causing severe internal injuries.

J. A. Lawson, whose daughter was hurt a few days ago, has entered an action against several fast drivers, charging them with doing his daughter bodily injury.

The funeral of the late John T. Ferguson took place this afternoon from his residence on St. Peter's road, to the People's cemetery. The Rev. W.J. Kirby officiated assisted by the Rev. G. M. Campbell. Mr. Ferguson was in his fifty-sixth year, and much respected. The sister of Mrs. Ferguson and her husband, Wm. Bryenton of Winslow road, were coming to the funeral, and on the way the horse took fright and ran away, throwing both from the carriage. Mrs. Bryenton broke one of her arms and Mr. Bryenton broke one of his ribs.

The plans of C. B. Chappell for the new P. E. Island hospital have been accepted and tenders will be asked in a few days. The Prowse building on Queen Square is being pushed forward, and is to be ready by September 1st. Messrs. Parkman, Crabbe and Jenkins are doing the work. The plans were prepared by Architect Chappell.

The Methodist conference opens on the 21st inst. About 150 ministers and laymen are expected.

BEDEQUE, P. E. I., June 13.— The funeral of the late Mrs. John Crawford took place on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Her death occurred early Sunday morning after several months' of severe suffering. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Emery of Charlottetown and Rev. R. Stevenson of Montague.

John Montgomery, recently in the employ of W. S. Newsome, left by Northumberland yesterday on his way west. He will be employed with his uncle, John West, near Calgary.

Dunk River factory begins the manufacture of cheese today. The change from butter to cheese machinery was made yesterday. About 9,000 lbs of milk are received daily.

Mrs. D. Schurman and her son are here on a short visit.

J. R. Bowness has just completed the remodeling of the interior of his residence at Centreville. The neat, comfortable cottage adds much to the appearance of the village.

James Goodwin has sold his extensive egg business to James Morrison of Summerside. Fred Schurman manages the country trade.

SPANISH AS SHE'S SPOKEN.

West Indian Geographical Names—Names of Spanish Ports and Ships.

Havana—Ah-vah-na.
Cardenas—Car-deh-nas.
Cabanas—Cah-ban-yas.
Matanzas—Mah-tahn-sas, or Mah-tahn-thas.
Pinar del Rio—Pee-nar del Ree-o
Mariel—Mah-ree-el.
Santa Clara—Sahn-ta Clah-ra.
Santiago de Cuba—Sahn-tee-ah-go deh Coo-ba.
Puerto Principe—Poo-air-to Prin-se-pay, or Poo-air-to Prin-the-peh.
Guanabacoa—Gwahn-ah-bah-co-ah.
Corrientas—Cor-ree-ehn-tehs.
Conchas—John-chahs.
Sague la Grande—Sah-gwah lah Grahndeh.
Cienfuegos — See-ehn-foo-eh-gos, or Thehn-foo-eh-gos.
Moron—Mo-rohn.
Nuevites—Nooeh-vi-tahns.
Cubitas—Coo-bi-tahes.
Holquin—Ohl-gheen.
Santa Cruz—Sahn-tah-Crooss, or Sahn-tah Crooth.
Manzanilla—Mahn-sah-neel-yo, or Mahnthat-nee-yo.
Mayaguez — Mah-yah-gaiss, or Mah-yah-gaith.
San Juan—Sahn Hooahn.
Arecibo—Ah-reh-see bo, or Ar-reh-the-bo.
Ponce—Pohn-seh, or Pohn-theh.
Jucaro—Hoo-cah-ro.
Esperanza—Ehs-peh-rahn-sah, or Ehs-peh-rahn-thah.

CUBAN PROPER NAMES.

Maximo Gomez—Mahks-i-mo, or Mahks-i-mo Go-meth.
Calixo Garcia—Cah-leeks-to Gar-see-ah, or Cah-leeks-to Gar-the-ah.
The "c" in Calixo is pronounced like the guttural "i."
Perez—Peh-res or Peh-reth.
Alvarez—Ahl-vah-res, or Ahl-vah-reth.
Maseo—Mahss-o.
Carote—Cah-po-teh.

SPANISH GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES.

Espana (Spain)—Es-pahn-yah.
Madrid—Mah-dreed.
Cadiz—Cah-deeth.
Barcelone—Bar-theh-lo-pah.
Valencia—Vah-len-the-ah.
Vizcaya (Biscay)—Veeth-cah-yah.
Sevilla (Seville)—Seh-vee-yah.
Cartagena—Car-tah-heh-nah.
Cavite—Cah-vee-tay.
Castilla—Cahs-teel-yah.
Aragon—Ah-rah-gohn.
Ceuta—Thay-oo-tah.

SPANISH PROPER NAMES.

Alfonso—Ahl-fohn-so.
Maria Cristina—Mah-hee-ah Crees-tee-nah.
Praxedes Sagasta — Prah-heh-dehs Sahgahss-tah.
Leon y Castillo—Ler-ohn-ee Cahss-teel-yo.
Correa—Cor-reh-ah.
Aunon—Ah-oo-nohn.
Romero Giron—Ro-meh-ro Hee-rohn.
Lepez Puigcerver—Lo-peth Pooeeg-thair-vair.
Gamazo—Gah-mah-tho.
Capdepon—Cahp-deh-pohn.
Groizard—Gro ee-thard.
(The last name, from its spelling, appears to be French, but the above would be the Spanish pronunciation.)
Bermejo—Bair-meh-ho.
Cervera—Thair-reh-rah.
Weyler—Way-ee-lair.
(This again is undoubtedly a German name and is variously pronounced.)
Ramon Blanco—Rah-mon Blahn-co.
Silvela—Seel-veh-lah.
Romero y Robledo—Ro-meh-ro ee Ro-blay-do.

NAMES OF SPANISH SHIPS.

Almirante Oquendo—Ahl-mee-rahn-teh O-kehn-do.
Pelayo—Peh-lah-yo.
Cristobal Colon—Crees-to-bahl Co-luhn.
Pinton—Pin-tohn.
Terror—Ter-ror.
Furor—Foo-ror.
Ciudad de Cadiz—The-oo-dahd deh Cah-deeth.
Azor—Ah-thor.
Ariete—Ah-ree eh teh.

HOW CHINA STARTS HER NAVY.

China, who means to have a powerful fleet, and a fleet up-to-date, has been making preparations by first ordering the flags. Given the colors, the ironclads will follow, and by way of stimulating the spirit of patriotism and progress, the Chinese government has, it is said, ordered flags enough to deck the combined fleets of England, France, and Italy. The contract goes to Germany, and a well known flag manufactory in Hanover has been engaged for some months in the production of the new colors for the new navy. The flag bears the dragon, and is manufactured without any seam, dyed with chemical dyes.—Nagasaki Times.

Subscribe for THE WEEKLY SUN.

CARLETON COUNTY.

Woodstock Will Have Horse Races and Sports on July 1st.

Free Baptist Clergymen Resign—Government Makes a Ferry Free—Great Crops Promised.

(Hartland Advertiser.)

Quite an interesting marriage was celebrated at Bloomfield, Carleton Co., last week, in which the contracting parties, John Hall, an old pensioned soldier of Littleton, Me., and Mrs. Eben Estabrooks, were both upwards of seventy years old.

Sawyer's mill, which for several days was shut down on account of inability to secure cars for shipment, is now running over time, to finish an important American order that is waiting.

The ferry at Tobique Narrows, run by Mr. Lovely, now carries the public free. The people conferred with the government with regard to the matter, with the result that one dollar a day was offered to Mr. Lovely if he would make his ferry free. He accepted the offer, and now Tobique Narrows is away ahead of booming Hartland in this respect.

There never was a brighter prospect for good crops of farm produce. Old residents claim that never in their recollection has there been more luxuriant verdure at the time of year. The hay crops promises good throughout the St. John Valley; clover is growing splendidly. All grain and root crops are progressing in a manner to make the farmer's heart rejoice.

Rev. J. B. Daggett, pastor of the Free Baptist church, has handed his resignation, to take effect at the end of the ecclesiastical year, which is in September. Rev. C. T. Phillips, for fifteen years pastor of the church at Woodstock, and Rev. J. J. Barnes, for five years pastor at Rockland, have also filed their resignation.

(Woodstock Press.)

The Jacksonville cheese factory has been rebuilt and has started into business again.

Mrs. Charles Scott died at her home at Hartford Tuesday evening last, after a long and very tedious illness.

Charles Dibblee, C. E., has accepted a lucrative position on the Edmonton survey.

An excursion will be run by the A. O. H. to St. Stephen and Calais, Monday, July 4th. It is expected that this will be the largest excursion that has ever left Woodstock for the border cities.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins, pastor of the Reformed Baptist church, baptized five candidates Sunday, and at the evening service ten were taken into membership of the church.

The Free Baptist church at Victoria Corner will be dedicated on Sunday, the 26th instant. Rev. John Perry is to preach in the morning, Rev. C. T. Phillips in the afternoon and Dr. McLeod in the evening.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, June 8th, between George E. Little of Broadway and Miss Alice Moxon of Benton Ridge. The marriage ceremony was celebrated by Rev. W. J. Rutledge, pastor of the Albert street church, at the residence of Henry Moxon, father of the bride.

Mrs. Richard Long died at the residence of Wesley Kitchen, Woodstock Road, on Friday night last. Deceased was 65 years of age and leaves three daughters, Mrs. J. A. Jewett of Kingsclear, Mrs. Jas. Harvey of Woodstock and Mrs. Starbird of Eureka, California.

H. E. Gallagher is outdoing the efforts of any previous year in his preparations for sports on the park on Dominion Day. He is offering purses of $600 in all, and will have the best field of horses that ever trotted here, if nothing occurs to interfere with his arrangements. He is offering three purses of $200 each. The classes will be 2.50, 2.30 and 2.26, which will take in most of the best horses in New Brunswick and Eastern Maine. He announces the fastest and best field of horses that ever came to this part of the province; and as the races will be made under national rules, some pure and genuine sport may be anticipated. Besides the horse races there will be a base ball match, bicycle races, and athletic sports. Added to these will be the parade of the Woodstock Field Battery with their new guns.

THE TERRORS OF RAMMING.

Description of the Battle of Lissa, Fought in the Adriatic in 1866.

(From Cassier's Magazine.)

That victory lies less in ships than in the men who handle them is a historic truth which has had no stronger demonstration than that given by the battle fought off the island of Lissa, in the Adriatic, on July 20, 1866, between the Italian and Austrian forces. Italy had, for that time, a noble fleet of ironclads and wooden ships, but, while her seamen were courageous, they were undisciplined and unskilled. As to their officers, many were incapable and some were laggards in war. The commander-in-chief was Admiral Persano, whose performances in that battle seem like comedy on the high seas, with tragedy for epilogue.

Opposed to him was the Austrian admiral, Tegetthoff, a most able and energetic officer of long service. The ships of the latter were far inferior, both in type and number, but by unceasing evolutions he had secured a trained personnel to fight them; by concentration of fire he hoped to offset superior armament; by chain cables he armored his wooden ships as best he could, and, as a last resort, he planned to sink his foe by ramming. Although Tegetthoff had more than once invited battle, Persano's leadership had been marked for weeks by inaction and delay. This was due to no principle of Fabian strategy, but to the lack of preparation and of resolution which ruled the Italian admiral to the disastrous end. Tegetthoff's probable arrival was known to him as he lay off Lissa, and yet when the Austrian fleet was sighted that of Italy was split into several groups, parted by miles of sea.

Signalling his scattered ships to rejoin, Persano first formed his available ironclads, after the ancient galley fashion, into "line abreast," which line did not, however, face the enemy's advance. Later he changed his tactics wholly, and formed the "line ahead" of the old days of sail—an evolution which, on the course steered, presented the broadside of his ships to the enemy's ramming charge. At about half-past ten in the morning Tegetthoff broke through the ill-formed line, his fleet being disposed in a strong wedge-shaped formation, with the ironclads forming the point and sides. The Italian ships were painted gray, the Austrians black. Tegetthoff's command was brief and to the point: "Ram everything gray."

With these orders his fleet charged through and wheeled. And then began an action, or rather a series of smoke-beclouded combats with the leaderless foe, which was waged hotly for more than four hours and which resulted in the sullen retreat of the Italian fleet, with the loss of two ironclads. The attacks by ramming were, perhaps, the most memorable of the many incidents of this fight. Indeed, it has been said that "Lissa was won by the ram." The Re d'Italia, Persano's deserted flagship, was sunk by this weapon, and with great loss of life. She had been the focus of attack by several Austrians and her rudder had been injured, although her engines were still effective. While thus crippled she was rammed by Tegetthoff in his flagship, the Ferdinand Maximilian, which, at full speed, struck her, the ram cutting through her seven inches of armor without appreciable resistance and with no damage to itself excepting to its paint.

Heeling over to starboard and then rolling heavily to port, the great 6,150 ton ship sank with a swiftness which chilled the blood of those who watched, carrying many of her crew with her, but leaving a remnant to struggle in the sea. Long after, in recalling the sudden horror of all this, Tegetthoff said: "If I were to live a thousand years I would never ram another ship. The effect produced is different from anything else you have in naval warfare. You see the vessel attacked at one moment, and the next 800 men sliding into the sea with the vessel following them. You are left with a perfect void, without any commotion, without any smoke, without anything to make one feel that he was in battle."

WHAT CAUSES CONSUMPTION.

A San Francisco Doctor Discovers the Alkaloid of Bacilli Tuberculosis.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5.—At last the alkaloid of bacilli tuberculosis has been discovered. The man who accomplished this achievement is Dr. Ernest S. Pillsbury, instructor in bacteriology of Cooper Medical College, this city. He has been working on his theory for several years, and now feels that he has accomplished something that is sure to produce results beneficial to the human race.

"I do not claim to have produced a cure for consumption," said Mr. Pillsbury, "but I do claim to have isolated the poison that produces such deadly results. Of course, it may take me a long time to find out the exact nature of the poison I have isolated, and on the other hand I may do it in a few weeks. After that, to figure an antidote should not be such a very difficult matter. Chemical laws are pretty well understood, and when a certain compound is known he can always figure out what will neutralize it, and it has never failed yet.

"Thorough tests made show that it is true consumption poison. This is the method used. The pure washed bacilli culture is washed in water acidulated with hydrochloric acid. It is then washed again in pure distilled alcohol and then filtered. The filterate is then distilled, and the residue dissolved in water and precipitated with phosmolybdic acid. Again the product is filtered and the residue broken up with baryta water. The barium is then precipitated with carbon dioxide. The filterate is then evaporated and the residue exhausted with alcohol, which gives the alkaloid in a comparatively pure state. It is now in the form of white crystals, and answers all the usual tests of alkaloids, such as chloride of gold, chloride of platinum, etc., leaving no doubt but that it is the pure alkaloid of bacilli tuberculosis."

BRITISH v. SPANISH SENTRIES.

"There is nothing more significant," writes Richard Harding Davis, apropos of a visit to Gibraltar, "than these two rows of sentries; you notice it whenever you cross the neutral ground for a ride in Spain.

"First, you see the English sentry, rather short and very young, but very clean and rigid, and scowling fiercely over the chin-strap of his big white helmet. His shoulder-straps shine with pipe-clay and his boots with blacking, and his arms are burnished and oily. Taken alone, he is a little atom, a molecule; but he is complete in himself, with his food and lodging on his back, and his arms ready to his hand. He is one of a great system that obtains from India to Nova Scotia, and from Bermuda to Africa and Australia; and he shows that he knows this in the way in which he holds up his chin and kicks out his legs as he tramps back and forward guarding the big rock at his back.

"And facing him, half a mile away, you will see a tall handsome man seated on a stone, with the tails of his long coat wrapped warmly around his legs, and with his gun leaning against another rock while he rolls a cigarette; and then, with his hands in his pockets, he gazes through the smoke at the sky above and the sea on either side, and wonders when he will be paid his pesets a day for fighting and bleeding for his country.

"This helps to make you understand how six thousand half-starved Englishmen held Gibraltar for four years against the army of Spain."

Yonge Street Fire Hall,
Toronto, March 26th, 1897.

Gentlemen,—I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Billiousness and Constipation, and have proved them the best that I have ever used—will use nothing else as long as they are obtainable.—Remaining yours, respectfully, E. C. SWEETMAN.