Borne on evening's fliful blast. Now the songs of childhood's music Thrill and till our hearts with pain; Pain and pleasure strangely blended

O'er the hop s of life so vain Can it we that once free-hearted, Innecent and pure were we! Are the wreaths of hope that crowned or But the withered leaves we see!

Smiles, like gleams of smeshine mellow, When they o'er the meadows chase, Played among the childish dimples, Gave to every feature grace.

Where are they-those marks of favor, Ever changing finger-prints, Left by the creating angel. Earthly trace of heavenly tints!

Comes a pure rweet exhalation. Gently wafted on the air; "Tis the fragrance and the incense Of an infant's lisping prayer.

Bright as dewdrops in the morning, Gleam of innocence the tears, Gleam in youth, but lose their sparkle And their lustre with the years.

Thus the past flits, flits before us; Things are not what they were then; 8ad and solemn is the feeling, They will never be again.

But despair not of the future; The past, the past is dead; To-day is life, to-morrow promise-Bright the stars shine overhead.

Let us not sit idly dreaming: Hope for better things to come; Through the light of morning gleaming Rises our eternal home. Alexander Copeland Millar, in the Current

A SEQUEL TO MATRIAS SANDORF ANI

DOCTOR ANTEKIRTT.

By Jules Verne.

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRI OF THE BARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON," "AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS," "MICHAEL STROGOFF," TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XXVI-CONTINUED.

But the Ferrato had now come into position and begun firing on the flotilla. Her guns and those of the batteries that could be brought to bear were, however, insufficient to prevent the pirates landing. Although a great number had perished, although twenty of their vessels had been sunk, more than one thousand scrambled on to the rocks in the south, to which the calm sea rendered the opproach so easy.

It was then found that the Senonists were not without artillery. The largest of the zebecs had several field-pieces on wheeled carriages, and these were landed on the shore, which was out of range of the guns either of the town or the central cone.

The Doctor, from his position on the nearest salient, had seen all this, and with his much fewer men could not attempt to stop it. But as they were sheltered by the walls, the assailants, numeron; as they were, would find their task a difficult one.

The Senousists, dragging their light gans with them, formed up into two columns, and came mareling along with all the careless bravery of the Arab and the andacity of the fanatics, who glory in their contempt of death, their bone

of pillage, and their late of the European. When they were within range the batteries opened on them. More than one hundred fell, but the others still kept on. Their field-pieces were brought into position, and they began to breach the wall in the angle of the

unfinished our ain towards the south. Their chief, calm amid those who were falling at his side, directed the operation. Sarcany, close by, was exciting him to deliver the assault, and hurl several

hundred men at the falling wall. From the distance, Doctor Antekirtt and Pierre had recognized him, and he had recognized thera.

And now the mass of besiegers began their advance to the wall, which had been beaten in sufficiently to let them through. If they succeeded in clearing this breach, they would spread themselves over the town, and the besieged, too weak to resist, would have to abaudon it, and, with the sanguinary temperament of the pirates, the victory would

be followed by a general massacre. The hand-to-hand struggle at this point was terrible. Under the Doctor's orders, who stood as impassible in the danger as he was invlunerable amid the bullets. Piecre and his companions performed prodigies of valor, Point Pescado and Clape Matifou lent their assistance, and displayed the most brilliant andacity.

The Hercules, with a knife in one hand, and an axe in the other, kept clear the space around him.

"Go it, my Cape, go it! Down with them I" shouted Point Pescade, whose revolver, incessantly recharging and discharging, was going like a Gatling.

But the foe would not yield. After being many times driven out of the breach they had again swarmed on to the attack, and were slowly fighting through it, they suddenly found themselves attacked in the rear.

The Ferrato had managed to get into a commanding position, within three cable-lengths of the shore, and with her cannonneles all brought to the one side, her long chaser, her Hotelikiss cannons, and her Gatling mitralleuses, she pened such a fire on the assailants that they were moved down as the grass before the scythe. She attacked them in the rear, and cannonaded them on the bench at the same time, so as to destroy and sink the boats which had been moored round the rocks.

The blow was a terrible one, and was quite unexpected by the Senonsista. Not only were they taken in the rear, but all means of escape would be out off if their vessels were knocked to pieces



THE END OF THE CONSPIRATORS.

by the guns of the Ferrato. The assailants hesitated in the breach that the militia were defending so obstinately. Already more than five hundred had met their deaths, while the besieged had lost but few.

The leader of the expedition saw that he must immediately retreat into the sea or expose his companions to certain and complete destruction. In vain Sarcany demanded that they might continue the attack on the town. The order was given to return to the shore; and the Senonsists drew off as if they would be killed to the last man, were the orders given them to die,

But it was necessary to give these pirates a lesson they would never forget. "Forward! my friend! forward!" shouted the Doctor.

And under the orders of Pierre and Luigi, a hundred of the militia threw themselves on to the fugitives as they retreated to the shore. Between the fire from the Ferrato and the fire from the batteries, the Senonsists had to give way. Their ranks broke in disorder, and they ran in a crowd to the seven or eight vessels that still were left to them.

Pierre and Luigi, amid the confusion. endeavored above all things, to take one man prisoner. That man was Sarcany. But they wished to have him alive, and it was only by a miracle that they escaped the revolver shots the scoundrel fired at them.

Sareany and the leader of the Senousists, followed by a dozen of their companions, had managed to regain a small polaces, which they had cost off and were preparing to get under way. The Ferrato was too far off for them to signal her to pursue, and it looked as though she would escape,

At the moment Cape Matifou saw a field-gun dismount from its carriage and thrown on the beach.

To hurl himself on the still loaded gun, to lift it with superhuman force on to one of the rocks, to steady it by the trannions, and in a voice of thunder to shout, "Come here, Pescade! Here!" was the work of a moment.

Pescade heard Matifon's shout, and saw what he had done; instantly he understood, ran up, pointed the gun at the polacea, and fired.

The shot went clean through the hull. The recoil hardly shook the living guncarriage. The leader of the Senousists and his companions were pitched into the water and, for the most part, drowned. Sarcany was struggling with the surf when Luigi threw himself into the sea.

A minute afterwards Sarcany was safe in the huge bands of Cape Matifou.

The victory was complete. Of the two thousand assailants who had landed on the island, only a few escaped to the Cyrensic to tell the story of the disaster. Antekirtta would, it could be hoped, for many a year be free from another attack from pirates.

CHAPTER XXVIL JUSTICE.

Count Mathias Sandorf had paid his debt of gratitude to Maria and Luiga Ferrato. Madame Bathory, Pierre and Sava were at last reunited. After the reward came the punishment.

For some days following the defeat of the Senousists, the colonists were actively employed in reparing damages. With the exception of a few trifling scars, Pierre, Point Pescade and Cane Matifon-that is to say all those who had been most intimately connected with the events of this drama-were safe and sound. That they had not spared themselves, however, needs no affirma-

when they met together in the Stadthaus with Sava Sandorf, Maria Ferrato, Madame Bathory and her old servant Borik. After the funeral of those who had fallen in the battle, the little colony resumed its happy existence. Its future would be free from trouble. The defeat of the Senousists had been disastrous, and Sarcany, who had persuaded them to undertake this campaign against Antekirtta, would no longer be with them to fan the flame of natred and

The Doctor proposed completing his system of efense without delay. Not only would Artenak be promptly rendered secure from a sudden surprise, but the island itself would nowhere aff rd a

whom the fentility of the soil would prove an attraction and a guarantee of well-being.

Meanwhile no for her obstacle existed to the marriage of Pierre and Sava, The ceremony had been fixed for the 9th of December; and it would take place on that date. And so Point Pescade was particularly basy with the preparations that had been interrupted by the invasion of the piratex from the Cyrensic. And now without delay the fate of Sareany, Toronthal and Carpena was to

be decided. On the 6th of December, two days after the retreat of the Senousists, the Doctor ordered them to be brought to the Stadthaus. The prisoners were unaware of each other's presence in the island, and for the first time foun l themselves together, when under a guard of a detachment of militia, they came before the tribunal of Artenak, consisting of the chief magistrate of Autokirtta.

Carpens appeared measy; but having lost nothing of his sneakish look, he merely threw furtive glauces to the right and left of him, and dared not lift his eyes to his judges.

Toronthal seemed quite east down, and bowed his head, and instinctively avoided the touch of his old accomplice. Sarcany had only one feeling-he was furious at having fallen into the hands of this Doctor Antekirit.

It seemed, however, that fate would | Luigi advanced towards the judges, again withdraw him from their hands, and began by addressing the Spaniard. "Carpena," said he, "I am Luigi Ferrato, the son of the fisherman of Rovigna, whom you informed against and sent to prison at Stein, where he died.

Carpena drew himself up for an instant. A paroxysm of anger sent the blood to his eyes. Then it was indeed Maria whom he had recognized in the lanes of the Manderaggio, and it was her brother Luigi who thus accused

Pierre then advanced, and at first pointing to the banker he said:

"Silas Toronthal, I am Pierre Bathory, the son of Stephen Bathory, the Hungarian patriot, whom you, with your accomplice Sarcany, most shamefully betrayed to the Austrian police at Trieste, and sent to death !

Then to Sarcany be said: "I am Pierro Bathory, whom you tried to assassinate in the road at Ragusa. I am the intended bushand of Sava, the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf, whom you stole titteen years ago from the Castle of Artenak!

Toronthal was struck as by a crowbar when he recognized Pierre Bathory, whom he thought dead.

Sarcany stood with crossed arms, and except for a slight frembling of his evelids, retained his impulient immobility.

Neither Torontbal nor Screany said a word in reply. And what could they say to their victim who seemed to have risen from the temb to accuse them? But it was quite another thing when Doctor Autekirit rose in his turn, and

said in a grave voice: "And I. I am the companion of La lislas Zathmar and Stephen Bathory, whom your treachery caused to be abot in the donjon of Pisino! I am the father of Sava, whom you stole to get possession of her fortune! I am Count Mathias

This time the effect of the declaration was such that the knees of Stlas Toronthal bent to the ground, while Sarcany bent down as if he would sink into him-

Then the three accused were examined one after the other. Their crimes they could not deny, and for their crimes no pardon was possible. The chief magistrate reminded Sarcany that the attack Great, therefore, was the rejoicing on the island, undertaken in his own personal interest, had made many victims whose blood cried out for vengeance. Then having given the accused full liberty to reply, he gave sentence conformably to the right given him by this regularly constituted jurisdiction.

"Silas Toronthal, Sarcany and Carpena, you have caused the death; of Stephen Bathory, Lealislas Zathmar and Andrea Ferrato! You are sentenced to death!"

"Whenever you like !" replied Sucany, whose impudence again ascerted fit to say: itself.

"Pardon!" cried Carpena. Torontbal had not the strength to Mpenk.

The three were taken away to the landing-place. And it was intended to casculates and there kept under guard invite thither a few more colonists to How were the second-rels to die?

Were they to be shot in some corner of the island? That would be to define the soil of Antekirtta with the blood of traiters! And it was decided that the

execution should take place at Keneraf. That evening one of the Electrics, common led by Luigi Ferrato, took the prisoners on board, and bore t em off tothe island, where they were to wait till sunrise for the firing party.

Saresny, Toronthal and Carpena saw that their time lad come; and when even by those who oppose the views of Is it to be this evening?"

do med men wers left all alone, and night had fallen when the Electric returned to Antekirtta.

presence of the tritors. That they could except from Keneral, which was twenty miles away from the mainland, was impossible.

"Below to-morrow," said Point Percade. "they will have eaten each other!" "Porrah!" said Cape Matifou, in discount.

The night passed at the Stadillans. Count Sandorf had not a monent's repose. Locked in his room, he did not leave it until four o'clock in t e m srning, when he descended to the hall to meet Pierre and Luigi, who were immediately summoned.

to embark for Keneral.

been justly condemned to die?"

"Yes," replied Luigi, "and the scoundreis deserve no mercy.' "Then let justice be done, and may God give the pardon that min cannot-He had scarcely finished speaking

when a fearful explosion shook the Stadthaus, and the whole of the island as if an earthquake had taken place. Count Sandorf and his companions rushed out, and the whole population in terror came streaming into the streets

of Artenak. An immense sheet of flame, with enorthick cloud remained suspended in

Not a trace was left of the islet o Keneraf, nor of the three men whom the explosion had annihilated.

What, then, had happened. It will not have been forgotten that the island had been mined in preparation for the landing of the Senousists. and that in case the submarine cable which united it to Antekirtta were put out of action, dertain electrical batteries lad been buried in the ground, so that the wires had only to be pressed by the feet to be brought in contact and fire the fouga-ses of panelastite.

What had happened was this. chance, one of the doomed men had trodden on these wires. And hence the complete and instantaneous destruction of the islet.

"Heaven has spared us the horrors of an execution ! said Count Sandorf.

Three days afterwards the marriage of Pierre and Sava was duly celebrated at the church at Artenak. On that occusion Doctor Autokirts signed his real mane of Maticas Sandorf; which he would never again lay down now justice had been done.

A few words will suffice us to fluish our story.

Three weeks afterwards Sava Bathory was recognized as the heiress of the Sandorf property. The letter from obtained from the banker, in which the circumstances and the o ject of her being stolen were duly set forth, proved sufficient to esta dish her identity. As Sava was not yet eighten all that remained of the Carpathian estates in Transylvania came back to her.

Count Sandorf himself could if he had chosen have entered into possession of this property, under an amnesty which had been issued in favor of political prisoners. But if he returned to public life as Mathias Sandorf he could not remain chief of the great family of Antekortin. And he wished to pass his life among those who loved him.

The little colony, timuks to his renewed efforts, began to flourish exceedingly. In less than a year it had doubled its population. Scientists and inventors, invited thither by Count Sandorf, had come to make good use of discoveries that would have remained barren without his advice, and the wealth of which he was the master. the most important place in the Syria-Sea, and with the accomplishment of its defen ive system its security would become absolute.

Or Madame Bathory, Maria and Luigi Ferrato, and of Pierre and Sava, we need say no more; who does not feel that their lives were happy? Nor need we say more about Point Pescade and Matifou, who were now, perhaps, the

most famous colonists of Antekirtta. If they regreated anything it was that they had no more occasion to display their devotion to him to whom they owed their happy existence.

Count Sandorf had accomplished his task, and had it not been for the remembrance of his two companions, Stephen Bathory and Ladislas Zathmar, he would have been as happy as a generous man can be on this earth when he is doing good around him.

In the whole Mediterranean, in all the other seas of the globe, even in the Fortunate Islands-we may seek in vain for an island whose prosperity rivals that of Antekistra!

And when Cape Matifou, in the ex aberance of his good formue, thought "Do you think we deserve to be so

happy ? Point Pescale replied : "No my Case! I don't! But what can you do? Shall we resign?"

[THE END.]

Idlenses in German Universities.

The following is an extract from an open I tter by Prof. Schmoller, one of the most influential men in the law facult of the University of Berlin. Its publication has called forth a storm of controversy in the German newspapers. The fact that German students freequently spend the first half of their univers ty course in idleness is not denied, that their time land come; and when even by those who oppose the views of they had been landed. Sareauy went up the learned prof. ssor, and their chief argument of defense is that these years of the to be this evening?"

The tree and struct leavy say I had they had been landed. The bre and struct leavy say I had they had been landed been landed by the learned prof. ssor, and their chief tree and thoughts of the and leave all cares behind, Also U. S. detectives. of dien as make up the only season of of examination and positon-hunting to which German youths are domined;

What I want to see done away with is The island was now free from the the officially organized untruth, which exc.t.s my independ on every time I have to carry it into execution. Every professor twice a year test lies that ozens of students have been present at his lectures, who, he knows, have never set foot in his room. It has happened repeatedly that students guiledecis for me to a gn, thereby admitting that they did not know that either Prof. Eck or me by sight. I don't want to force an body to hear ted ous lectures; I've cut many a lecture myself, and and industry in his own room are in the end more important, perhaps, to A file of militia was waiting in the a student than hearing the university courtyard of the Stadteaus under orders courses. But I can not pursuade myself that this industry is to be found in "Pierre Bathory, Luigi Ferrato," the case of those who attend no lec-said Count Sandorf; "lawe then traiters the first two or three semesters "Yes they deserve it," answered on the ability of the paid "coach" to cram them up for examination. The number of these men, however, is very large-among the law students certainthe question simply is. Can not a system of marking, without compulsion, be employed? To all industrious students this would be a matter of indifference. Would it not save the major ty of the lower layer of our future government officials from that "bumming" which must occur when one wastes from one to three years of his life? The academ e freedom would not be affected in the least by this plan, only the right to mous masses of rocks and showers of conceal laziness from parents, guarstones, was blazing to a prodigious dians, and the university officers would height towards the sky. Then the be put an end to. I added that the masses of rock fell back round the islet, carrying out of such a change would raining huge waves in the sea, and a not be easy. If it be deemed unworthy of a student to be thus da ly controlled, let me merely call attention to our great military educational establishments. The officers in the war acadeon the average much older than university students, who are in possession of offices and rank, and are many of with having their attendance at courses of instructions marked.

The Berlin Reichsbale, commenting editorially on this letter, is much sharper in its criticism : If any form of life has remained in

and the easy-going partiality of wider ng state of affairs. The ion is that this class would betterly re- the world. their traditional privileges. We should spir t of the great mass of information most alarming features in the complete Madame Toronthal and a declaration irresponsibility of the professor for the intellectual progress of his heavers, From this result the willfulness with which every instructor, according to h s handles his subject, the dry, uninterested tone which makes most lectures an abom nation to the useful fermenting spirits of the auditors, and the remarkably slight personal relations which nowadays exist between professors and students, in scientific matters, One can boldly say that if a student really does any good work, he owes this to his own self-teaching industry, a good school preparation, or perhaps to the personal interest of some professor, but least of all, to the instistitutions of the university. When one salaries, which have turned the office of private docent into a money speculat on. In the one-sided education of whole profess ons, as of the philologians and theologians, who receive from the university as good as nothing for their practical calling in life, in the bad And so Autokirtta would soon become arrangement of examinations, in the social life of the students, as in the dueling abomination, the awarding of scholarships, and so forth, one is forced to w sh with all his soul that at last some (Ed pus might arise to undertake the solution of these complicated riddles. It is only a consequence of the want of earnestness with which, owing to all sorts of sentimental remaiscences, this subject is usually dealt equal number of persons morally and physically go to ruin, as in the student world, before they have done anything for the good of the community. Statistles on this subject would bring some surprising facts to light-facts that would open the eyes of the blindest.

We believe that we are within the truth when we say that not half of our students reach that degree of attainment which they could through a quieter and more carnest development, and that a large proportion actually go to the had. This is not a question of lim ting neademic freedom; this shall continue in its noble sense; that is, that the student have the greatest possible amount of opportunity and time to form himself and his intellect in an Individual way, but not until he has p-riorm-d those duties which I fe with its necessities demands of him as a scholar, Only freedom based on fulfilled dety has an worth, but not a freedom assoclated with inactivity and prickings of thress both died, mam." conscience which oft a aunifolded the hobiest powers in the very germa

THE LAST RESORT

Sweet Canada! Unto thy shores I fly For rest and recreation; Long Branch and Saratogu I pass by Far, far removed from style and fashloo I

I humbly make retraction

Will spend my long vacation. Cape May and Old Point Comfort have for me No longer their altraction: No more is Hudson landscapes do I see The finest in the world, and unto thee

From trouble, toil, and strife they say Pil and

Luigi made no reply. The three romance in the otherwise unbroken life Loved Canada! Engranced in thy cool clime, With thee for my protector.
I'll spend in sweet scarcity my time.
Some sheeds, tex, I think I'll spend, for I'm. A defunct bank director.

The Peppermint King.

This potentate was born in Oncida county, New York, on Jone 10, 1810. says The Farm and Household, and his name, which has for many years been essly presented to me Prof. Eck's pan- kept standing in type in the chief markat journals of the world, is Hiram G. Hotchkiss. Now 75 years old, he is robust and plump, bustling with activity among his peppermint bottles during know well enough that hard reading the season of oil production, and in every wa master of his speciality, When he was 7 years old his parents removed from Onelda county to Onter o county. which adjoins Wayne, and settled in the town of Phelps. At the age of 18 he started a small country store, to which later he attached a flouring-mill. and calculate from the very beginning thereb becoming a general furnisher of food material. About 1837, ten to twelve years after Burnett had put a practical appraisement on the value of the now famous Wayne county weed, Is from one-fourth to one third; and so Mr. Hotehkiss began to buy peppermint oil of the farmers about Lyons, who took it to him as the most enterprising merchant they knew. He also got into the business of buying the raw meter al, as it would be offered to him In connection with wheat taken to his mill, and d st lling the ol himself. He presently saw a future for Wayne county peppermint, and, disposing of his business in Phelps, removed in 1841 to Lyons, here gradually to assert dominion over the peppermint-oil business of the world. There are two or three other dealers in the county, but the bulk of the crop goes to market through the hands of Mr. Hotehkiss.

The mint is raised chiefly in the towns of Huron, Sodus, Galen, Marion, Arcadia, Williamson, Lyons, and Rose. The loam soil of the flat lands of these my and in the artillery school, who are | towns is naturally adapted to it, but the richness of the plant in oil varies so greatly that producers can not mix their erops for distilling, taking a prothem married men, must daily put up rata share of the oil, as dairymen mix their milk in a common pool at the cheese factory, and take a pro rata share of the cheese. The mini acreage of the county this year is estimated to be about four thousand acres, and this area is said to be only about one-half the rear of reform it is the academic. what it would have been if the season had been favorable. Mr. Hotchkiss and only the romance of student life. estimates the total product of oil this circles in the outer world, have kept year to be worth \$120,000. In a fairly the public eye closed to this fact. There good season it rises much beyond this is a mistaken idea current as to the po- amount. The crop is now, of course, sition of the better and more capable all in, and much of it has been sent on class of students in regard to the exist- its way to the eardy factories, the eneral opin- bakeries, and the aching stomachs of

sent every change as an a tack noon | Poppermint long ago ecased to be looked upon as a weed n these parts. like to emplies ze the fact that, on the It is a legit mute agricultural product, contrary, a deep desire to reform the planted and attended to assessematicalpresent evil e renustances has long by as a crop of wheat or potatoes. The been making itself felt in academic oil is sent to market from Loons in e reles. There is great discontent and wholesale quantities, but a small part impatience, especially with the extras of each year's product is put up in ordinary arrangement of lecture cour- phials "to give away to my colleky ses, the lack of system, the indigest his friends," as Mr. Hotenkiss says. The ity and even the partial absence of bottles for commerce contain twenty onnees, and eighteen bottles are packed offered in the universities. One of the in a case, the current worth of a case at first hand being \$96. Mint farmers. who during the senson of shipping and packing frequent Mr. Hotchkiss' factory, say that peppermint-rassing is considerably more profitable than personal inclinations, chooses and wheat raising, and is a surer crop, the average of seasons and the market considered, than almost anything else they could produce on their available mint soil.

A Lost Papa.

The following true story is sent us by a correspondent in Rhode Island: Three little children rode down to the station with papa, who was going "to town" for family supplies. Papa had always worn heavy whiskers and moustache. He visited the barber and came adds to this the evils in the system of home with closely-cropped locks and closely-trimmed moustache only. The loss of the luxuriant board actually transformed him, so that his "best friends" would have scarcely known him. The children, being accustomed to strangers, chatted with him on his return, and nothing strange was noticed . until they began to worry lest papa was not coming home that night "Why, papa has come home," said

mamma in wondering tones. "Why don't be come to the house?"

"Why, he has been in; don't you remember he i rought you some peanuts." "That gentleman? That's company!"

In vain mamma explained, and when papa came into the house again he was told the children's grief at his non rewith, that in no walk of life does an turn. He tried to convince them; but it was not possible; the positive temperament they had inherited from him was not to be argued with successfully. Gravely they noticed that he actually received all papa's privileges, and seemed scandalized that he put them to bed, and occupied papa's room, and waited on them just a papa used to do! Gradually they fell in the habit of calling him papa, but to them he was the 'new papa," and they sadly wondered for months if the "old papa" wh. "went to town" would never, never come home any more. - Babyhood.

What They Died Of.

Mistress (to applicant to cook)-"What experience have you had as

Applicant - "I wuz seven months in me lasht place, mum." Mistress -- "Why did you leave there?" Applicant - The masther and mis-

"M stress-"What did thee de of?" Applicant - "Indigestion, mum."