

### Mary Stuart's Sins and Prayers.

If Mary, who was born in Scotland, wished to live there, she could not enjoy her wish—for out of the 44 years that she lived she scarcely spent a dozen in her native country, to which she much preferred France, the country of her mother, who was a daughter of the Duke of Guise. In her marriage-treaty with Francis II, she made Scotland a province of France, and she allowed herself also to be proclaimed heir to the throne of England. This claim, which Elizabeth acknowledged by selecting Mary's son as her successor, was very offensive to the masses of the English people, and was the occasion of many political troubles for Mary. But she was her own worst enemy when she undertook to govern Scotland after the death of her French husband, in 1561—Elizabeth then being firmly established as the English queen. To the long list of works published for and against Mary, a British Jesuit, Rev. Joseph Stevenson, has now added a curious one, "The History of Mary Stuart, by Claude Nau, her Secretary." This title does not very well describe the book, since the part written by Nau, and discovered by this editor in Sir Robert Cotton's collections, makes but 100 pages or so, while the introduction and appendix are more than 500. There are matters of some importance in the fragmentary papers of the French secretary, and others quite as valuable in a series of reports from Catholic priests found among the archives in the Vatican. The editor is bound, as a good Catholic, to defend the Catholic Mary as well as he can against the heretic Elizabeth—and he takes the ground that she had nothing to do with the murder of Darnley, although Bothwell, whom she so disgracefully married, was the murderer. Nau's account, by hypotheses, was derived from Mary herself, and she discoursed with her secretary in the English castle, where she was imprisoned; if so, we have Mary's own version of some events in her strange career. Nau says that the Scotch lords, particularly Moray, Morton and Maitland of Lethington, "after having used Bothwell to rid themselves of the King (Darnley), designed to make him their instrument to ruin the Queen. Their plan was to persuade her to marry the Earl of Bothwell, so that they might charge her with being in the plot against her late husband, and a consenting party to his death."

This theory of Darnley's murder is a very extreme one, and carries with it, if accepted, an entire rejection of the casket letters from Mary to Bothwell, which Buchanan published in 1571, since these letters show great love from Mary to Bothwell before Darnley's murder. One strange circumstance is reported by Nau on the authority of Mary, that she was seriously ill at Lochleven in July, 1567, "the result of miscarriage of twins, her issue by Bothwell," to whom she had only been married on May 15, of that year, while Darnley had been killed by Bothwell on February 9. This fact, if it be one, strengthens the opinion that Mary was guilty with Bothwell before Darnley's death, as the casket letters imply. Father Stevenson does not dwell much on these letters, but evidently believes them forgeries, as Mr. Melville treats them in his spirited vindication of Mary against Froude. But after all, Mary is the worst of all witnesses against herself—for her whole connection with Bothwell, apart from the letters, is inconsistent with any theory of her innocence, unless she were a fool—of which, except in love matters, no one accuses her. She was one of the most acute and subtle of women, and must be presumed to have known very well what she was doing. It is impossible equally to believe Mary innocent and not to compassionate her—a creature of so many "graces and virtues," as she described herself in one of her prayers during her extreme illness at Jedburgh before the death of Darnley. This prayer is attached to a will made by her—or rather a letter of dying request—at the end of which is the long prayer. Father Stevenson prints it from the original at Edinburgh, where it was first printed by Mr. Small, the University librarian, in 1881. Mary says therein:

O my God, of Thy infinite goodness Thou hast appointed me (albeit I am unworthy) to rule and govern the people, which has been committed to my charge, and to be unto them a lantern and light of good life, and for this purpose hast endowed me with divers graces and virtues, the which, nevertheless, I have not used as my duty required. O my most merciful Creator, I confess that I have not used Thy gifts to the advancement of Thy glory and honor, and good example of life to my people that has been committed under my charge, as I ought to have done, but rather I have offended Thy majesty, not using my eyes as my duty required, for the which cause presently Thou most worthily hast taken from me the power of them.

(This last word was said because Mary was then suffering from temporary blindness.) It was not until many years afterward—more than twenty—that she suffered death by the executioner, as did her grandson, Charles I., sixty-two years after her.

### The Real Tragedy of It.

Two circus employees, while "showing" in a Michigan town, deliberately shot and killed each other. The saddest part of the affair is the fact that neither combatant was a clown.—Chicago Tribune.

PROFESSOR LANGLEY claims in *Science* that the sun is in reality blue. Every man who happens to have a note due at bank, without the wherewithal to meet it in sight, will readily agree with him.

### A Campaign Secret Given Away.

In the campaign of 1884 the two candidates for Governor in a "pivotal" Western State argued for a series of joint discussions. Both men were popular, both of fine appearance, and were so well matched in mental force as orators that the contest between them promised to be a magnificent one. For several weeks the scales balanced evenly.

But one day the brilliant Republican candidate came up ailing. He seemed overworn, and spoke laboriously. The next day he was even less effective. Later he was compelled to ask his opponent for a postponement of certain appointments, which was granted. Before the campaign ended he had abandoned the field altogether.

Meantime the Democratic candidate continued his canvass, seeming to grow stronger, cheerier, and more effective with each succeeding week. He was elected. One evening in December while entertaining several gentlemen he said:

"I will tell you a campaign secret—which gave me the election. With the opening of my campaign I began caring for my liver. I knew that a disordered or torpid liver meant dullness and possible sickness. I took something every day. When my opponent began failing I knew his trouble to be his liver and felt like prescribing for him, but feared if I did so he might beat me! I grew stronger as the campaign progressed, often making two speeches a day. Even my voice, to my surprise, did not fail me once. All because Warner's safe cure kept me in A trim." Ex-Gov. Jacob, of Kentucky, also made a campaign tour under precisely similar circumstances, and says he kept up under the exhausting strain by use of the same means.—Rochester Union.

### Reminiscences of Lincoln.

A correspondent in North Carolina says: "I heard Mr. Lincoln's last two speeches. One, extemporaneous, on Monday evening, April 10, from the historic middle front window in the second story of the White House. He had just returned from City Point, and the people thronging around the White House would have a speech. For a good while he did not appear, and seemed to be reluctant to speak without a manuscript, lest at that critical juncture some injurious impression should be made by an accidental word or sentence.

"However, the crowd persisted to call till he appeared. It was my first sight of the man. He appeared somewhat younger and more off-hand and vigorous than I should have expected. His bright, knowing, somewhat humorous look reminded me of a well practiced country physician who had read men through till he understood them well. There was the humorous kindness of a good-natured doctor who had seen his patients through a most awful siege of sickness, till they were now fairly and fully convalescent, and who was disposed to let the past, whatever it had cost him or them, go by for the time, and have a little cheerful congratulation. His gestures and expression of countenance had something of the harmless satisfaction of a young politician at a ratification meeting after his first election to the Legislature. He was happy, and glad to see others happy, and willing to accept the congratulation of his friends for his own part in the general victory.

"His last speech, on Wednesday, April 12, 1865, was read from separate sheets, by a flaring light, as he stood at the same window. He wore glasses, and as the successive pages were read passed them to a friend who stood near. It was perhaps eight o'clock in the evening; Mrs. Lincoln and several lady friends stood at a side window. There was some talking and diversion during the reading. The reading was in a reading tone, but business-like and good, and the paper not long. It was intended to show the disposition of the administration toward the seceded States, and foreshadow the principles proposed for reconstruction. His manner was unpretentious but dignified, manly, kindly, and vigorous."

The same friendly observer sends other Lincolniana:

"'That rent,' said a soldier in the hospital at City Point, pointing up to the torn tissue-paper—an embellishment which, I believe, the ladies of the Christian Commission had fixed on the ceiling above—that was torn by Mr. Lincoln's hat as he passed through here on his way from Richmond, and shook hands with every man, loyal or rebel, in the whole hospital." He stood, like Saul, above the people from the shoulders upward, and his hat made havoc with decorations overhead. Stepping outside, and seeing an ax by a log, his old rail-splitter spirit came over him. In a moment his long arms were putting home that ax toward the heart of the fallen tree. The boys in blue gathered those chips to take home as mementos of the backwoodsman who became President and the emancipator of a race."

An old soldier at the Soldiers' Home near Washington said, "He used to walk all about in these paths; he was very kind and familiar with us all." To a poor woman who desired his signature to a paper, he said, "My name will do you no more good than pig's tracks in the mud."

A soldier stopped him in the road, against the Columbia Hospital, and presented some letters, desiring a favor. He obtained it.—*Harper's Magazine*.

"One Nail Drives Out Another," is a French saying that finds exemplification in the way one disease will substitute itself for another and graver one, in very many cases. Liver disease, for instance, will soon induce blood disorders, throat ailments, skin affections and eventually, because of impoverished blood, consumption itself, unless, indeed, it be treated in its incipiency and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which acts as a specific in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure by its powerful alterative action upon the great organs of the body.

The African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a neager and a nipping air."

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send ten cents in stamps for a free treatise giving successful treatment. Buffalo Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Why is an dishonest bankrupt like an honest man? Because both fail to get rich.

### The Famous Notre Dame.

On the 30th of last January, the Sisters of the most noted Catholic ladies' seminary in the United States, the famous Notre Dame, at Govanstown, near Baltimore, Md., made public a card, certifying to the beneficial results attending the use of Red Star Cough Cure in that institution. They state that they found it efficacious alike for relieving coughs, oppressions on the chest, and irritation of the throat. Officials of the Boards of Health of Brooklyn, Baltimore, and other cities have likewise publicly proclaimed the virtues of this new discovery, which is entirely free from opium, poisons, and other objections.

### A Complicated Case.

Larry Rafferty—Jedge, Oi wants the arrist av me mixt door nybor; he licked me turrible this day mornin'

Judge (interrupting) — On what grounds?

"Phwt ground is oit? Me own back yard, to be sure, and—"

"Hold on," said the Judge. "I mean, what is your reason for wanting him arrested?"

"Me rayson? Oi didn't hev anny after the foist blow, far he knocked me insinable am'e rayson lift me, so oit did, an—"

"Sh, sh, stop! That is not what I mean. What I want to know is, why, and for what, you wish to bring suit?"

"Oi didn't broing anny; these awl clothes Oi hev; lik at them! awl tored, entoirely ruined by—"

"Tut, tut, quit, hold on! Ah, here comes the City Attorney; you can give him your complaint."

"The devil a complaint Oi hev; Oi'm az hilthy a mon az—"

The Judge made a break for the door, thoroughly disgusted, went down stairs to a convenient saloon and seriously reflected, over a schooner of beer, about the ignorance of a portion of the human race.—Stockton Maverick.

### Full of Peril

Are those disorders which, beginning with an apparently trivial inactivity of the kidneys or bladder, terminate in Bright's disease, diabetes and cystitis. The first two not only interrupt the functions of the renal organs, but destroy their structure with as much certainty as tubercular consumption does that of the lungs. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an excellent diuretic, promoting the activity of these organs without over exciting them, thus avert the deadly maladies in which their inaction is so prone to culminate. The removal from the blood of impurities which the kidneys should, but do not, when inactive, secrete, is another beneficial effect of this incomparable medicated stimulant and depurant. The Bitters is, in all cases, too, a fine restorative of vigor and aid to digestion, remedies malarial disease, and banishes liver complaint and constipation.

### Kerosene in Cold Weather.

An oil inspector offers this explanation of why kerosene oil lamps do not give as good light in cold weather as at other times: "Wisconsin test prime light oils will thicken with the cold at temperatures varying from zero to 20 degrees above. Freezing separates the particles of paraffine from the remainder of the oil. They are attracted by the wick and fill the pores, destroying its capillary power and increasing its tendency to incrust and char in burning. The best kerosene oils for burning in cold weather are water white—colorless—oils of light gravity."—Scientific Exchange.

We may always learn and know more, if we choose, by working on; but the pleasure is, I think, to humble people, to know that the journey is endless, the treasure inexhaustible, in watching the cloud still march before them with its summiest pillar, and being sure that to the end of time and to the length of eternity the mysteries of its infinity will still open farther and farther, their dimness being the sign and necessary adjunct of their inexhaustibility.—Ruskin.

### Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot: 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and 50 cents per day. European plan of service. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse carriage and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any first-class hotel in the city.

WHEN AN OWNER OF A SAILING VESSEL GROWS WEALTHY, WOULD IT BE PROPER TO SAY THAT HE HAS AMAS A FORTUNE?

### "Put up" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This far-famed hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot Elevator; all appointments first-class.

### HOYT & GATES. Proprietors.

PECK'S SUN. The funniest paper in America. Have you ever read it? If not, send a postal card for a sample copy, which will be mailed you free. Address Geo. L. Lord, business manager, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

HAY FEVER is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, teet-darts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, waxy and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balsam is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of this disease and can be depended upon 50 cts. at druggists or by mail. Send for circular. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritive properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating, and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

FOR several years I have suffered greatly from peridontal returns of Hay Fever. At the suggestion of COVET & CHEEVER, Druggists, I obtained Ely's Cream Balsam and used a portion of it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.

(Rev.) H. A. SMITH, Clinton, Wis.

### Your Friends Will Never Tell You,

but perhaps somebody, who isn't your friend, will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself but to society, to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

WHY is a new-born baby like a gale of wind? Because it begins with a squall.

Blessings brighten as they take their flight. The chief of blessings is good health, without which nothing is worth the having; it is always appreciated at its true value after it is lost, but, too often not before. Live properly, and correct ailments before they become seated. For diseases of the liver, kidneys, skin, stomach, and all arising from impure, feeble blood, Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS are a sure and speedy remedy. It has never yet failed in a single instance.

WHEN does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.

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### IT IS THE BLOOD PURIFIER & HEALTH RESTORER.

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From my knowledge of its ingredients, under no circumstances can it injure any one using it. It contains no mineral or other deleterious substance. Possessing real merits, the remedy is deserving success.

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