liam Aaron, both cripples, the former being minus his right leg and the latter his left foot. The match was for \$25 a side. The one-legged competitor got a start of 200 yards out of the two miles, but the one-footed

yards out of the two miles, but the one-footed competitor succeeded in gaining 20 yards in the first mile. On entering on the second Naylor was seized with a fit, and had to relinquish the contest, and Aaron succeeded in covering the entere distance in 32 minutes.

Dick Roche, of St. Louis, a well known sporting man, was interviewed a day or two ago about Hanlan and Courtney. He said:—"I used to be a Courtney man, and thought he could beat Hanlan, but now I know he can't, nor none of the rest of them either. he could beat Hanian, but now I know he can't, nor none of the rest of them either. When he rowed Boyd in England, I backed him, and won money on him, although I got nothing against my money. One day I talked with him privately, and he told me to back. Said he: 'They think I'll throw this race, and there isn't a race that I make but what they say I am going to throwit. And then they say he'll beat me for the first half mile. They are betting one against two and one against him on the strength of my throwing to him. Now, you put your money on me, and you'll win. I won't throw it, and he won't beat me the first half mile either. I'll stop him in the first hundred yards, and he did stop him in the first hundred yards. The race was over when they had gone that far. Afterwards he cold me that he was going to try to retire without being beater.

GOING OVER NIAGARA.

A Washington Man Who Says He Can and Will Make the Trip in Safety. Dr. Richardson, a Canadian gentleman of means, scientific attainments and inventive mind, resident in Washington, has invented a machine or device by the aid of which he proposes to go over Niagara Falls. He is en-thusiastic, and expects to accomplish the undertaking without personal injury to him-

' Have you really decided upon making the attempt?" inquired the reporter of the doctor upon meeting him last evening.
"I have made up my mind and shall make the trial within a month. I returned from liagara yesterday, and am more than eve onvinced that I can go over the cataract un hurt. If you have ever been at the Falls you will remember that about a half a mile above Goat island there is a prominent bluff on the Canadian side. It is about 150 feet high and

very nearly perpendicular. One day last week I ADJUSTED MY APPARATUS AND JUMPED OFF. My position in descending was like this (the doctor took hold of his little boy, midway between his head and heels, and lifted him from the ground, by way of illustration). I descended in a direct line as steadily and at about the same speed as an ordinary hotel ele vator moves. The water was only four feet deep at the base of the bluff, and I had no trouble in making a safe landing."
"Describe this wonderful machine, by

whose aid you expect to accomplish this great feat."
"I use a silken bag, of elliptical form, 7 feet long and 4 feet through. This bag will retain gas like a balloon, and, in fact, it is a species of balloon. By experiment I have ascertained how many cubic feet of gas it takes to allow me to sink through the air at a noderate velocity, and I have made my balloon just large enough to serve the purpose. On the day I make the attempt I will inflate the bag with gas, confine it in strong netting which will be gathered as a balloon netting is gathered at the ring. The bag will be at tached to a heavy leather beit four inches wide, which will be fastened around my waist, arge pieces of cork resting against either side and held into place by the same belt. The ring by which the balloon will be fastened to ring by which the balloon will be fastened to me, or by which I will be fastened to the balloon, will be just over the base of the spine. When the connection is made I will be ready to make the trial. Everything in readiness, I will be rowed to a point in the river near Geat sland, where I we jump overboard and float toward the falls."

"You have made that clear enough, Now

tell me what your flying medium will amount to when you are in the iron embrace of the falling wall of water that leaps from the brink of the precipice to the depths

"When I reach the edge of the rocks over which the waters fall, I will be moving as rapidly as the water, and as my body will be beyond the wall of water, as you describe it when I reach the water below, I WILL FLOAT DOWN TO THE SPOT

where Captain Webb jumped in the other day, and strike out for the Canadian shore," Have you any notion that you will be ve when you reach the spot where Capalive when

tain Webb jumped in ?" "If I had much doubt on that score I would not make the attempt. I have no wish to commit suicide, or take what I consider serious risks. I do not intend to make a public nnouncement of the date of my trial, but I rill know in a day or two when it will be. think it can be done, and I will demo trate the practicability of my scheme before the setting of August's last sun. That Dr. Richardson is in dead earnest

there is little doubt, and he is bent on tryng what will appear to the great mass of eople as a foolhardy experiment. His movenents from now until the 1st of September will be watched with great interest.

Hour Glasses in Churches. When the Chapel Royal, Savoy, was re-

stored in 1867, an eighteen-minute pulpit-glass was placed in the church, and some of the newspapers of the day regarded this as the Queen's protest against lengthy sermons.
It was Daniel Burgess, the celebrated Nonconformist divine, who, when preaching against the sin of drunkenness, turned up the our-glass at the end of 60 minutes, and, with the remark, "Another glass-and then!" set its sands again running, and continued his sermon. An adapta-tion of this pulpit joke was made by the Scotch minister who, having be compelled by the Earl of Airlie to join in a Saturday night's carouse, retaliated the next morning by preaching at him a long sermon from the text, "The wicked shall be punished, and that right airlie; and, after an hour's distribe, turned up the glass and, quoting his Lordship's oft-repeated command of the previous night, said, "Another glass—and then!" and pursued his discourse. Sir Joseph Jekyl says that when Bishop Burnet was preaching against Popery, at the Rolls Chapel, in the first year of James II., the sand in his hour glass can out ; upon which he held it up, turned it round, and set it running again, continuing his sermon for another to the great delight of the congregation, who "almost shouted for joy.

A New Hampshire woman within the last eleven months has made 475 pairs of pants. Her husband has been learning to ride a bicycle, -Burlington Hawkeye,

A bachelor who was tired of single life se the table in his lonely abode with plates for himself and an imaginary wife and five children. He then sat down to dine, and as often as he helped himself to food he put the same quantity on each of the other plates, and surveyed the prospect, at the same time comput-ing the cost. He is still a bachelor.

A phenomenon is reported from Calistoga in the extraordinary rapid growth of trees this season. Nearly all kinds show even thus far nearly double the growth of last season.
Mulberry trees particularly have grown rapidly, and made more wood than during the last ly, and made more wood than during the last two preceding years. The tops of young trees have formed so rapidly in many cases that some of the branches have to be removed to keep the body in proper shape.

It is now pretty well understood to be a dangerous practice to attempt to palm off worthless imitations of the "Myrtie Navy" tobacco for the genuine article. In former years that practice was the cause of much annoyance, and Messra. Tuckett & Son were compelled to resert to the law courts to put a stop to it. Though they have not met with any cases of the kind lately, it is always a safe precaution for the purchases to see that the trade mark T. & B. in bronze letters is stamped upon each plug. No plug ever leaves stamped upon each plug. No plug ever leaves the factory without it, and to appropriate the trade mark is a punishable offence,

GEORGIA CHAIN GANG:

Horrible Cruelties Inflicted on Unfortunate Prisoners.

Atlanta claims to be the centre of Southern civilization, the seat of the progressive ideas of the "New South." She calls herself the only "Yankee town" of this section, and assumes that title on the basis suggested by the thrift and energy of the driving cities of the North. This assumption is by no means unmeaning. Atlanta is a remarkable city. The hum of nearly every conceivable kind of machinery is tuned in harmony with the music of cotton spindles that whirl within the walls of her large factories. Long rows of elegant and handsome structures line the thoroughiares, and her commerce reaches the amount of \$60,000,000 a nually. When the last echoes of Sherman's cannon had ceased to reverberate through these red hills, there was scarcely a house, not 500 people, and not a dollar's worth of commerce in Atlanta. To-day not less than 60,000 souls make this their home, and the business of 1833 is expected to reach \$75,000,000. There are spleudid schools, churches, a public library with 12,000 volumes, and eight trunk lines of railway. None will large trunk lines of railway. None will have been the casualties in the Old World have been infinitely more terrible, as will be seen by the following appalling list:—Sinking of the Cimbria, 434; floods in Germany and Hungary, 140; burning of the circus in Poland, 268; powder explosion at Mount Ararat, 150; loss of a fishing fleet on the English coast, 373; boiler explosion at Dizier, France, 34; powder explosion at Dizier, France, 34; powder explosion at the progressive ideas of the course of south of the control of the course of the cours To-day not less than 60,000 souls make this their home, and the business of 1883 is expected to reach \$75,000,000. There are spleudid schools, churches, a public library with 12,000 volumes, and eight trunk lines of railway. No one will gainsay the fact that this is a brilliant showing.

But with all this Atlanta and Georgia disagrace themselves with their

against the law. Convicts are let out to serve the will of the highest bidder, and the time when the powerless slave stood upon the auction block finds its counterpart in to-day, when a thousand miserable wretches are bought by men who force from them labour through the ignominies of torture, and bring the sweat trickling down their bodies beneath the sickening slashing of the lash, accompanied by the dismal baying of the bloodhound. Children are taught the science of civic law on the one hand, only to learn the barbarous edicts of a new slavery on the other. No words can pourtray the miseries of the chain-gang, which a few moments ago came clanking past my door. Two white men acted as guards. They guided thirty swarthy negrees and two whitemen to their work of MISERABLE SYSTEM OF PUNISHING OFFENDERS negroes and two whitemen to their work of grading a neighbouring street. As they passed, one poor fellow, more during than the rest, faintly called to me and begged a piece of tobacco. I went out and gave him all I had. He took it humbly, and the guard said:—"Here,——you! if you speak to another whiteman I'll give you—!" The procession moved on. Soon I heard a cry of pain above the clatter of shovels and the dull thud of picks. Curiosity led me to step to

RUN OVER A SHACKLED PRISONER: he was on the ground writhing in pain, for the cart was loaded with dirt. The guard walked up to the fallen man, and drawing from the wastband of his trousers a heavy leather strap two feet long, the end of a stout harness trace, said: "There, take that for your blindness!" and at once struck a dozen your blindness!" and at once struck a dozen heavy blows across the convict's body. The latter seemed unmindful of the beating, and could not rise, but only groaned. Then the guard grew white with rage; the convict lay with his tace in the dirt. "Here, you dirty scoundrel, if you don't get up from there I'll kill you!" and with that his foot was struck with a thud into the convict's side. Still he did not move, and two men with legs chained together had to drag him to one side, where he was stretched out almost dead. Directly he revived, and the guard called to him: "Here, — you, come to work!" The prisoner tried to raise and fell back exhausted. The guard, still uttering the foulest oaths, walked up to the prostrate man, took him by the collar and said:—"You ain't hurt, get up from here at once." The convict slowly obeyed, from here at once." The convict slowly obeyed, and could scarcely walk. He was using a

"I swear it. And yet Atlanta is noted for her wealth of such houses, owned by some of her most noted citizens, "gentlemen" of the old school, who are never arrested for renting property for such places.

It is not an everyday occurrence that convicts are shot down, but it has occurred very

often. It matters not if the prisoner has only stolen a loaf of bread; an attempt to escape means sure death from the muzzle of the guard's shot gun. The press of Georgia has been remiss in giving this matter attention, and not a few leading journals have defended the miserable system, I could string

A LIST OF ATROCITIES. many of which I have witnessed, that would shame a man already bankrupt in tender feelings. A man requires by the military law of this country an average of twentp-eight inches for a step. To-day I saw a convict stumble and roll over on the ground when a guard hurried him in his march to work. What was the matter? I looked and saw his chain was not eighteen inches long, with the ends locked to his ankles. Yesterday ends locked to his ankles. Yesterday in this same gang a big, well-proportioned mulatto, strong and athletic, raised his hands, dropped his pick, and fell unconscious to the ground. He had heart disease, and was dragged out to one side, where he lay panting in the broiting sun, with not a hand to relieve his suffering and no effort on the part of the guard to give him even a cup of water. "Is that man sick?" I asked the guard. "No, he is only plaving 'possum." I went up to him, and playing 'possum.' I went up to him, and drew a cart over him to give him shade. His

the negro , had pilfered meat. Not long ago the son of a well-known Confederate general d a poor negro by beating him to death with a club or strap on a North Georgia railroad chain-gang. This fact is known and talked about over Georgia. Perhaps the only argument the men who are in the ring advance in favour of the system, is that the death rate is less here than in any other State. I will not say that good quarters are not provided. They have enough to eat, not provided. They have enoug good clothes—and a living death!

Whether the events of this fatal year of our Lord 1883 have any reference to the realization of prophecy or to the constraing of Scripture declarations or not, no one will question that it has thus far been a terrible

at Mount Ararat, 150; loss of a fishing fleet on the English coast, 373; boiler explosion at Dizier, France, 34; powder explosion at Passo Cornese, Italy, 40; mine explosion at Bessieres. France, 127; powder explosion at Bessieres. France, 127; powder explosion at Scutari, 150; panic at Sunderland, England, 202; fire at Dervia, Italy, 47; the launch disaster at Glasgow, 150; fire in Hungary, 20; mine explosion in Sicily, 35; and the Ischia earthquake, about 3,000.

The total of these and other disasters not necessary to mention tells the story. Last year about 6,000 lives were lost as reported by telegraph. In the first seven months of this year 6,100 lives have been reported as lost, and if to these we add the fatalities by cholera in June and July in India (12,000), and in Egypt (9,242), the sum total of horror amounts to 27,342 lives sacrificed by casualty and epidemic, and there are yet five months and epidemic, and there are yet five months of possible terror before us.—Chicago Tribune.

A RUN IN THE NORTH-WEST. Rapid Sketches of Some of the Prairie Cities,

Winnipeg, August 7.—In passing through Winnipeg—the city of departed booms—one finds a state of commercial stagnation ruling, coupled with a feeling, on the part of its citizens, of anxious expectancy touching the future. A number of failures in business circles have undoubtedly accounted was these circles have undoubtedly occurred, yet these cannot be taken as evidence of irretrievable retrogression by the city, but rather as the natural outcome of a period of undue inflation. Men who overbought and traded recklessly during that period are now undergoing the punishment which their disregard of the my side gate to see the cause. One of the principles of trade and commerce has subjected them to. The existence of miles of unbroken prairie in the city's immediate vicinity is a great drawback; while the city has grown with great rapidity, the neighbouring country has made little progress, hence the farmer has no near means of obtaining sufficient produce and provision supplies in exchange for the goods and wares of its traders. The markets, as far south as St. Paul, are consequently drawn upon to make up the deficiency in the city's food supply.

A limited number of new buildings are in

A limited number of new oundings are in course of erection, but these are mainly dwelling-houses. Rent is still an extravagant item in house-keeping. A house which would rent for \$20 a month in Toronto can scarcely be obtained here at \$30, and a figure higher than the latter is usually paid.

The drawbacks mentioned are with a stringent money market—the chief difficulties the city has to grapple with, and they are by no means insuperable. With a revival of trade, and its conduct founded on conserva-tive principles, and with the efforts now being put forward to fill up with settlers the surrounding country, a new era of prosperity, it is confidently expected, will mark the progress of Manitoba's capital city.

miles through a country, partly prairie, with a rich loam, and partly rolling land, dotted with poplar bluffs, and a small scrubby bash, leads to Rapid City, a place pretentious in name if modest in size. Situated on the banks of the little Saskatchewan and in the banks of the little Saskatchewan and in the midst of a fertile farming district, the towr, since its inception in 1879 has made steady progress, and is now the base of supplies for a large farming community. It lacks railway connection, altho' two schemes for furnishing the desired connection with the C. P. R. have been some time under consideration. The Souris and Rocky Mountain Ry. Co., propose building a line from Melbourne on the C P R, to Rapid C ty, thence through the Britle district. The Rapid City Central Railway company propose to effect connection with the C. P. R. at Brandon. The formar mer company is said to have commenced operations at the junction with the C.P.R. The town has been asked for a bonus of \$35. The town has been asked for a bonus of \$35,000, and the county for one of \$65,000. These bonuses will likely carry in favour of either company upon condition of one or other of the lines being speedily constructed. On the north side of the town, a limestone ridge supplies good building material, whilst neighbouring bluffs of poplar furnishe the wood supply. The country is well settled with an intelligent class of people drawn principally from England, Scotland, and Ontario, intermingled with a few representatives of intermingled with a few representatives of other nationalities. Only a few Indians are found here, and these are stragglers from the Sioux reservation distant some 30 miles to the

playing 'possum.' I went up to him, and drew a cart over him to give him shade. His pulse was drawn out to a thread, and his heart palpitated with the vehemence of a pounding machine. His respiration was over thirty. He did not breathe, but only gasped.

On the other side of the town, some days ago, I saw another large gang of these miserable creatures. To the legs of a burly negro was chained a small emaciated white boy, as pale as a ghost. The boy had stolen bread, and the negro, had pilfered meat. Not long ago the son of a well-known Confederate general expected. For the same reason root and hay

crops are light.

Minnedosa is prettily situated on the banks
of the Little Saskatchewan, in a valley overlooked by ranges of high hills bordering on the north and south. It is the county town the north and south. It is the county town of the county of Minnedosa, and has a population nearly equal to that of Rapid City. The Portage and Westbourne Railway Company are engaged in grading their line between Gladstone and Minnedosa, and the people at the latter place expect to have railway communication with Portage la Prairie this fall. There is good farming land in the vicinity, and with railway connection in the vicinity, and with railway connection Minnedosa will, no doubt, soon become a

As Richard Peters was at work at the Government dike at Arsenal Island, St. Louis, he reached under the derrick for a plug of tobacco, at that moment an immense pile of rock tumbled, and his hand was cut com-

THE RELIEF OF DERRY.

Intario Orangemen Worthily Celebrat HAMILTON, Aug. 11.—That the recollection of the glorious relief of Derry has not altogether faded away from the minds of Orangemen was evidenced here to-day by the manner in which the 194th anniversary was celemen was evidenced here to-day by the manner in which the 194th anniversary was celebrated. Although the 12th is the anniversary, for obvious reasons it could not be celebrated on that day this year, as it falls on Sunday. The Orangemen of the district, more particularly the junior lodges, some time ago determined to celebrate the great historie event in a worthy manner, and issued invitations throughout the Province to Orangemen to be present on the occasion. Among those who responded to the invitation were four of the Toronto Irue Blue lodges with one band, and the L. O. L. No. 800, Toronto Pioneer Corps and band. The party left the Queen city shortly after nine o'clock, having chartered the fine steamer Rupert specially for the occasion. A pleasant and quick trip was made, Hamilton being reached shortly after twelve o'clock. At the wharf they were met by some of the local brethren, who marched with them through the streets to the District lodge room. The appearance of the Torontonians in their handsome uniforms, was greatly admired, Mr. John White; M. P., the chief invited guest, arrived from Toronto shortly after 10 o'clock, and was met at the depot by a deputation from the city lodges, who escorted him to one of the hotels.

About 2 o'clock crowds of Orangemen in regalia and their friends assembled at the Gore. The procession having been formed, the route was taken along James, Cannon, John, Main, Walnut, King, Macnab, and York streets to Dundurn park. The lodges taking part were as follows:—

No. 1. True Blues, Hamilton.

taking part were as follows:

No. 1, True Blues, Hamilton.
No. 2, True Blues, Hamilton.
No. 2, Orange Young Britons, Brantford.
No. 28, Orange Young Britons, Brantford.
No. 148, Black Preceptory, Hamilton.
No. 148, Black Preceptory, Hamilton.
Hamilton District, L. O. L., containing member of Lodges Nos. 71, 312, 286, 551,
779, and 1,019.
No. 16, True Blues, Thoroid.
No. 6, True Blues, Dundas.
No. 198, Orange Young Britons, Woodstock.
No. 5, True Blues, Toronto.
No. 5, True Blues, Toronto.
No. 10, True Blues, Toronto.
No. 10, True Blues, Toronto.
No. 10, True Blues, Toronto.
No. 800, L. O.L. Toronto Pioneer Corps.
Carriages containing invited guests.
Arrived at the park for some time many of

Arrived at the park for some time many o the party amused themselves with dancing or watching the baseball players, and at five o'clock the people commenced to gather for the purpose of hearing the addresses.

Bro. G. W. Hotrum, presided, and with him on the platform were Rro. Inc. White him on the platform were Bro. Jno. White, M.P.; Bros. W. Nicholson, D.M.; W. H. James, D.S.; Rev. C. G. Adams, D.C.; G. Watson, D.D.M.; R. Vittie, G.O.M.; R. Newman, True Blue, D.G.M. of B.N.A., (Toronto); J. Gibson, G.M.O.Y.B., Toronto; Chief Smith of the Six Nation Indians and others.

The CHAIRMAN after congratulating them on the success of the demonstration called upon District Master Nicholson to read an address to Mr. White, which was appropriately responded to by the latter gentleman.

Brief addresses were delivered by Bro. J. Gibson, of Toronto, and Chief Smith of the Six Nation Indians, after which the gathering dispersed.

onsequence of the band of the Thirteenth Battalion accompanying the excursion of the Emerald and Sarsfield Societies to Dundas last Monday. For several years past the Orange lodges have made application for the band of the 13th to play at their demonstration, but have always been refused on the ground that the Orange Order was a secret one. That which was refused to the Orangeand could scarcely walk. He was using a pick, and it would not enter the ground an inch from his efforts. This convict was a white man. But the negroes fare even worse.

The other day I had a long talk with one of the guards. I asked him if he didn't show the white men in the gang a little partiality.

"Well," he said, "you know how finatish but don't give it away; of course the niggers are a hard set, and won't behave." And no wonder.

THE LIFE OF A SLAVE

during the worst days of slavery was a paradise compared to this present chain gang.

The content of the ground an ity, it is confidently expected, will mark the progress of Manitoba's capital city.

BRANDON.

Leaving Winnipeg, our next halting-place is Brandon, now a city with some 4 000 inchabitants, but claiming to fave a population to a secret organization, the Protestant element is considerable annoyed. They wave of commercial depression, which threatens to become a temporary obstacle to its onward progress. Last year the axe and hammer were heard incessantly on all sides, and buildings shot up in great number. This season Brandon has been more occupied in the commandant, was waited upon by a deduring the worst days of slavery was a paradise compared to this present chain gang system. From this guard I learned that there were negroes in his gang who had no earthly business there; some were sent up for drunkenness, some for petty thieving, others for almost nothing—merely quarrelling, where not a blow had been struck.

"There is an old negro over there," said the guard to me, "who ought to be at home."

"He owns a little house on the other side of the town and rented it to a negro woman. The woman was charged with keeping a house of ill-repute, and this man was sentenced to sixty days in the chain gang for renting it to her."

"A drive in a northerly direction of some 25 miles through a country, partly prairie, with lic, and who is practically in charge of the corps, as Colonel Skinner lives away from the city. Mr. John White, M.P., in his address here to-day, promised to bring the matter be fore Parliament next session.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.

How a German was Treated by His Fellow A Castleton despatch says this village was greatly excited yesterday over a case of tar and feathers and threatened lynching. About a year ago a German, young, hand-some, and of good address, and apparently wealth, and well educated, made his appear-ance here. He gave the name of Albert Voss, said he had just arrived from Germany, and intended to make Castleton his home. He intended to make Castleton his home. He wore along beard in which he took great pride. Voss was cordially welcomed by his fellow-countrymen, especially at Henry Hoffman's house, and for the time being he engaged board there. Hoffman had a handsome wife and five children. Between Voss and Mrs. Hoffman an intimacy soon sprang up, and their conduct was the

SUBJECT OF MUCH UNFAVOURABLE COMMENT. Voss alienated Mrs. Hoffman's affection from her husband, and last week hired a house near the Hoffman domicile and took her to live with him. When the Germans learned of the outrageous conduct of Voss and Mrs. Hoffman they were very much incensed, and decided that Voss must find a home elsewhere. A committee was appointed and waited upon Voss on Thursday, and told him that if he did not leave Castleton within twenty-four hours he would be

house and demanded admission. Hoffman, who was not aware that Voss was under his roof, refused to admit them, whereupon a number of men clambered to the roof and began cutting a hole with axes. Then Hoffman opened the door, and about thirty men went to the garret and took Voss in custody. In the garret was a pail of slaked lime, the con-tents of which were poured over Voss. He was then taken from the house and escorted to a point near the centre of the village, where he was stripped to the waist and covered

with A COATING OF TAR AND FEATHERS. Voss made a desperate resistance, and stabbed two of his tormentors before he was subdued. Particular attention was paid to filling his beard and hair with tar. As the avengers were about to march away with Voss at their head, the two men who had been cut appeared with a rone and sided by several hot. spear in its destructive visitations upon people, their lives, and their property. Whether it has culminated in the terrible disaster at lisebia, which in the twinkling of an eye and without warning devastated that "smiling island," and swept thousands out of existence, remains to be seen; but this sonly one of the many disasters which have marched their back procession across the globe. Last year was considered a fatal year, but the son of the dross adhered to his hammer again apiece of the Government dike at Arsenal Island, St. Louis, he reached under the derrick for a plug of rock tumbled, and his hand was cut completely off.

As Richard Peters was at work at the Government dike at Arsenal Island, St. Louis, he reached under the derrick for a plug of rock tumbled, and his hand was cut completely off.

Rills at two men who had been cut appeared with a rope, and aided by several hothead of the sould have lynched him but for the interference of the cooler headed friends, pur a nose around Voss' in the reached under the derrick for a plug of rock tumbled, and his hand was cut completely off.

Rills at the work at the Government dike at Arsenal Island, St. Louis, he reached under the derrick for a plug of rock tumbled, and his hand was cut completely off.

Miss M. William, of Edinburgh, Miss., after placing the three-year-old-fold of Government to the law agent of the Council for an opinion when the case fastered to his feet as he ran. He felt rather timid, given the hadden friends, pur and a deal known and a klarge block in the rock tumbled, and his hand was cut completely off.

Miss M. William, of Edinburgh, Miss., after placing the three-year-old-fold of Government dike at Arsenal Island, St. Louis, he reached under the during head, the two men who had been cut appeared to the Council for an opinion and the appeared to the Council for an opinion and the systies of the law special development of the Council for an opinion and the systies of the law special development of the Council for an opinion and the systi

removed. Since then he has not been seen in the village. A rumour was current last night that he was in Hoffman's house, and that place was again searched, but Voss was not found. Hoffman was then warned that if he harbored Voss again he and his wife would be treated to a coat of tar and feathers. The affair has caused intense excitement. Very few villagers attended church yesterday, they preferring to devote their time to a discussion of the scandal. It is believed day, they preferring to devote their time to a discussion of the scandal. It is believed that Voss is an assumed name, and that the man bearing it is bighly connected in Ger-many, where he says his father is a clergy-man and his brother a lawyer.

SCHOOL READING BOOKS. Circular for the Information of School Boards, Inspectors, and Teachers.

Circular for the Information of School Boards, Inspectors, and Teachers.

The Department of Education have issued the following circulars in connection with the newly-authorized readers:

GENTLEMEN,—I am directed to inform you that the Minister of Education, having ascertained that general dissatisfaction existed with the Canadian series of reading books, has had under consideration proposals for the introduction of other series. The Lieutenant-Governor in Council has sanctioned for use, after the 1st of August next, the Royal Readers, published by Messrs. Thomas Nelson and James Campbell & Son, in five books; also books I., II., III., and V. of the Canadian readers, published by Messrs. W. J. Gage & Co.; book IV. of that series is undergoing some slight changes, and is to be submitted for approval when complete.

The approval of these issues was recommended to the Department by the Central Committee of Examiners, to whom the readers were referred, and who in their report say, "In literary excellence the series of Nelson and Campbell & Son stands first. The earlier books of Gage's series have the advantage of greater simplicity."

In recommending the adoption of two series, the committee further say: "As to the question whether more than one set of readers should be sarctioned, the committee recommend the authorization of two series.

readers should be sarctioned, the committee recommend the authorization of two sets— the Royal Readers and the Canadian Readers, the Royal Readers and the Canadian Readers, and this will, no doubt, in many cases entail on children passing from one school to another the necessity of providing themselves with new reading books, an objection of much weight. But, on the other hand, if only one series were authorized, the Government and the public would, to a large extent, be in the hands of the publishing company that had been fortunate enough to secure the monopoly. Whatever understanding might be poly. Whatever understanding might be come to about prices before the authorization of any of the readers, it would practically be found almost impossible, with only one com-pany in the field, to fix and keep prices at pany in the field, to fix and keep prices at anything like the point to which they would naturally fall if monopoly did not exist, and the aggregate loss arising from high prices would be incomparably greater, though it might be less burdensome to individuals through being more generally distributed, than that which would result from the purchasing of double sets of school books by a limited number of parents." There are also practical difficulties connected with the department holding the copyright of any series of school books and

copyright of any series of school books and arranging for publication.

The Government have taken due precautions that the mechanical execution of the books shall be kept up to a satisfactory standard.

standard.

It has been further ordered that of the two It has been further ordered that of the two series of readers, namely, "Royal Readers," published by Thomas Nelson and James Campbell & Son, and the "Canadian Readers," published by W. J. Gage & Co., the particular series to be introduced into a Public School shall be so introduced by the teacher, upon the direction of the Public School Board or the Board of Trustees, and not otherwise, and that are charge from the not otherwise, and that so change from the series thus adopted shall be made without notice of at least eighteen months to be given in the manner to be presented by the Minister of Education.

Royal Canadian Readers. Readers. Readers. With the struct his tongue cleaved to the roof of his mouth with dryness. "I can wait till you have refreshed yourself."

Second " 0 10 0 10 The old readers of the roof of his mouth with dryness. "I can wait till you have refreshed yourself." The publishers bind themselves to sell to purchasers in quantities of one dozen or upwards at one time at a discount of at least twenty-five per cent. off, a further discount

being secured for anyons who purchases to the extent of \$1,000.

The series of Readers bitherto in use will ontinue authorized till 1st August, 1885. Your obedient Servant, ALEX. MARLING, Secretary.

Education Department, Toronto, 30th July, 1883.

CIRCULAR TO SCHOOL OFFICERS. GENTLEMEN, —Representations having been made to the department that certain inspecmade to the department that certain inspectors and teachers are acting as agents in promoting the sale of school readers recently authorized by the Department, I am directed to call the attention of all teachers, trustees, inspectors, and other persons officially connected with the Education Department, the Normal, Model, Public or High Schools, or Collegiste Institutes, to the provisions of section 227 of the Public Schools Act, which are as follows:—

are as follows:—

"No teacher, trustee, inspector, or other person officially connected with the Education Department, the Normal, Model, Public, or High Schools, or Collegate Institutes, shall become or act as agent for any person or persons to sall or in any person or person or persons to sall or in any person or person or persons to sall or person o persons to sell, or in any way to promote the sale for such person or persons, of any school, library, prize or text-book, map. chart, school apparatus, furniture or stationery, or to reeive compensation or other remuneration or quivalent for such sale or for the promotion f sale in any way whatsoever."

I am to add that the department will take notice of the violation of the above section by any inspector, teacher, or other official embraced within its provisions.

ALEX. MARLING.

BUFFALO, Aug. 12. - Captain J. D. Rhodes.

ucation Department, Toronto, 4th August, 1883. The Whirlpool Craze

who intends swimming the whirlpool rapids, was interviewed to-day. He says his object in making the effort is to so thoroughly test the efficiency of his armont that there can be no doubt of its value. This he does to secure a prize of \$50,000 offered by the Government for the best life preserving apparatus produced before October 15th. He says anything will keep a man affoat in calm water, and the only test is such a sea as the whirland the only test is such a sea as the whirl-pool rapids. He intends entering the river where Capt. Webb did, and swimming or floating to the spot where the Englishman mas last seen alive. There he will have a rope stretched across the river a foot above the water, and a life boat will be moored near there, manned by expert seamen. He says that the whirlpool itself is death, and that no living man can escape being engulfed. If his means of rescue fail he will throw off the armour and endeavour to swim to the shore. He intends taking the middle of the river, where the waves are highest. Rhodes is 39 years old, a carpenter, and has a wife and four children. He is muscular and an expert swimmer. People at Niagara Falls say that he cannot get through the rapids alive if he takes the centre of the channel were the waves are highest. Rhodes evidently intends to reach the contraction. to make the attempt. He avoids news paper notoriety and talks reluctantly.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

Grandpapa and Little Flo. Over the shady line they go, Grandpapa and little Flo, Hand in hand; Happier man was never seen, Nor a happier child, I ween, In all the land.

See! those locks all snowy white Falling on his shoulders light, Tell his age; Four-score years—aye, even more; God has added to his store

Little Flo, a fairy child,
With great eyes, so blue and mild,
Leads the way.
Seeks the smoothest place of all
For his feet, lest he should fall
By the way. Down the lane they always go, Grandpapa and little Flo, When 'tis bright; And the birdles in the trees, Filtting light among the leaves, Bless the sight.

THE ENCHANTED SPRING.

"Why do they call it the Enchanted Spring?" said Fritz.
Why are you'slways asking questions?" reorted Simon, insolently.
"No, but really?" said little Fritz.
"Come, get out of the way and let me drink!" said Simon, rudely pushing him aside.

"Come, get out of the way and let me drink!" said Simon, rudely pushing him aside.

"That isn't fair," argued Fritz. "First come first served; that is the rule everywhere, you know."

He had made himself a cup out of a green leaf pinned together with a thorn, and was holding it carefully under the grey stone where the crystal water trickled down drop by drop, colder than ice and brighter than any diamonds. He was small, and blackeyed, with curly dark hair, and a smiling mouth, and every one liked little Fritz, because he was so pleasant and obliging.

With Simon, however, it was quite different. He was a snarling, ill-tempered sott of lellow, who never did anyone else a good turn if he could help it. He was the species of boy who pulled off grasshopper's legs, teased cats and dogs, flung stones at lame horses, and tormented all the helpless things of creation. So, when Fritz dared dispute his right to the first drink, he unceremoniously knocked him down and snatched the leaf full of water from his hand, drinking it up to the last droe.

drop.

Fritz did not cry. He was too brave a little fellow fos that. He scrambled up out of the dust, and got himself a new leaf.

"You are a cowardly lubber!" he said. Simon stood chuckling, with his hands in his pockets. He would have knocked Fritz over again if he could have reached him; but it was too much trouble, so he only laughed, as he watched Fritz fill the cup a second time. And then he snatched it from him again. And then he snatched it from him again.

Just then an old man with a long thick
beard and a crooked stick came out of the
thicket and addressed Simon:

"My good boy, I walked a long way, and
I am thirsty. Will you give me that green
goblet of cool water?"

Simon looked at the old man and made

sure that he was too old and feeble to pursue and punish him before he burst into an insult-

ing laugh. "I am not water-drawer to all the beggars in town," snarled he, -and then he flung the water into the old man's face and ran away as fast as he could. But not so fast but that the old man looked after him, waving the crooked stick in the air and uttering slowly these words :

But in the meanwhile little Fritz had pick-But in the meanwhile little Fritz had picked up the leaf, which fortunately was still unbroken, and filled it afresh from the cool drops which fell, one by one, into the moss.

"Here is a drink, old man," said he.

"Don't mind Simon. He is always cruel."

"But you are thirsty yourself," said the sold man.

The old man drank long and eacerly.
"You are a good boy, little Fritz," said
he, as he returned the leaf cup.
"How do you know that my name is Fritz?" asked the lad, in wonder throw that one made reply. "Do not throw that oup away. Fritz. Keep it."
"Oh, it's only a leaf fastened with a blackthorn," said Fritz. "It will soon wilt."
"No," said the old man, "it will never wilt. If ever you are in trouble, little Fritz, being that can here.

bring that cup here. "Come to the Crystal Spring at night, And find a charm in the drops so bright." " Is that the reason that it's called the Enchanted Spring?" said Fritz.

The old man did not answer. He was

rudging slowly away, leaning on his long, crooked stick.

"Well, if that isn't the funniest old man that I ever saw." said Fritz. "No doubt he is crazy. But I'll keep the cup, since he is so particular about it." So, after he had drunk himself, he put the cup safely in the crown of his hat, and ran home. And when he went to bed, he placed

nome. And when he went to bed, he placed it in the till of an old green chest which always stood at the foot of his bed, and forgot all about it.

And what became of Simon? He went laughing on, thinking what a very good joke he had played on the poor old man. And the sun rose hot and blazing, and he grew very thirsty again.

"I shall soon come to the little cool pool of

water under the Black Rock," he thought. But, as he approached the clear pool, where a gourd-shell hung by a thread-like chain

But, as he approached the clear pool, where a gourd-shell hung by a thread-like chain from a ring in the rock, and took hold of the gourd to drink, a hideous, ugly wolf sprung around the corner and snarled at him. Simon dropped the gourd and fled.

"I can't drink here," he said. "I must wait until I reach the Silver Spring."

But a great poisonous rattlesnake was coiled up close to the Silver Spring!

He went on toward a well by the roadside, thinking there to slake his fevered thirst; but lo, and behold! a draught of cool water—and then the words of the old man returned to his mind, and he burst into a cry of terror, and ran back as fast as ever he could to the Enchanted Spring.

"I won't go away from here," said he, "until I can drink!"

But, to his horror, the clear drops ceased to fall—the green, mossy bed of the spring grew dry and parched, and one day he found himself turned into a slender juniper bush, whree he was doomed to stand all day and watch the crystal drops fall, without power to swallow one of them.

As for Fritz, he got along very well, until one sad day the landlord turned his father and mother out of doors because they could not longer pay their rent. The father suffered terribly irom rheumatism, and the mother could not earn sufficient with her spinning wheel to find bread for the four children.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said Fritz, "what is to become of in s"

There they were, all shivering around the little blaze of sticks, which Fritz had lighted under the tree—for it was a chill autumn evening—with the poor articles of furniture gathered around them, when the boy's eye

vening-with the poor articles of furniture gathered around them, when the boy's eye fell on the green chest, and the Old Man's odd rhyme popped instantly into his head:-

"Come to the Crystal Spring at night.

And find a charm in the drops so bright!" He lifted the lid; there lay the green leaf pinned together with a thorn, apparently as fresh as on the first day on which it was

sides!" cried Fritz, joyfully. "Old Man, Old Man, how can I ever thank you?" All of a sudden he heard a piteous moan-ing sound in the boughs of the Juniper Bush

All of a sudden be heard a piteous moaning sound in the boughs of the Juniper Bush close by.

"Water!" it cried. "Water! water!"

"Who are you?" asked Fritz, his hair bristling up with terror.

And he saw, in the mist and moonlight, something like the outlines of a human face among the waving boughs—Simon's face. But in an instant it was gone, and the only sound that could be heard was the sighing of the wind among the branches!

"I must be bewitched," said Fritz—and he caught up his shower of silver and ran away as fast as he could.

They would hardly believe his tale, but there was the bright, shining silver to corroborate it, and the rent was paid! And many a time afterward, he stood looking at the Juniper Bush, trying and trying to see if he could trace that odd resemblance to Simon's face in it. But he never could.

he could trace that odd resemblance to Simon's face in it. But he never could. However, Simon was there all the time! He could hear what the boys said, and see them skipping down to drink, but he never could taste the clear, creet drops, nor escape from his green prison house!

But there was no one to pity him. He deserved his fate! Don't you think so yourselves, children?"

HUMOROUS.

Henry Irving has reached the top of the ladder of fame. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts

has given him a pug dog.

Philadelphia amateur musicians are organizing a club, and other people are looking around for one.—Lowell Citizen.

The whale thinks itself a big fish, and one cannot make a good dive without coming up to blow about it.—New Orleans Picayune. A New Jersey lady waded out and pulled in her husband, who was drowning. A usual, she grabbed him by the hair.—Courier-Jour-

When the dog gets after the boy in the melon patch, and there are no trees handy, he sings, "Oh, for the garden wall!"—Merchant Traveller.

Bismarck is fond of Georgia watermelons. When devouring this luscious article he always keeps a watch on the rind.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Class in Natural History. "Emile," asks the teacher, "which animal attaches himself the most to man?" Emile, after some reflec-tion—"The leech, sir!"—From the French. A Boston religious weekly feelingly asks:
"Why do flies bite so much worse in church
than anywhere else?" Perhaps it is because
you are always too sleepy to fight them off. Lynchings are becoming so common in the West that housewives are afraid to leave their clothes-line out over night. In the morning they find it a mile away with a man hanging to the end .- Troy Times.

"No." said the professor, "I shall not start a conservatory of music. I nearly rented a building up town for that purpose, but when I heard that the workmen in a boiler factory cross the street were going to protest, I gave

Yes, there is music in a bagpipe, there is no doubt about that. But the music gets such a terrible squeezing in coming through the narrow tubes its agonized screams are the only sound which reach the ear.—Boston Transcript. The beautiful Miss Berry, to whom Wal-pole lost his heart more than a hundred years ago, and who refused many offers of marriage, lived to the age of 90, and finally died an old

maid. Cut this out and show it to your gir

maid. Cut this out and show it to your g
before popping the question.

Night draws her sable mantie round,
And pins it with a star;
The music of a caterwaul
Is waited from afar.
And right next door a teething babe
in Is howling for its mar;
While our the way sloud-voiced maid
Is singing operar.

Effects of the strike: "Thunder as
lightning? What's that? Rooms lightning? What's that? Brown & Co. telegraph for 100 dozen elephants. Must be going into the show business." "That's all " said the junior partner. "They want

100 dozen 'elegante, that new brand, you know."—Hartford Post. "Yes," said the wise hotelkeeper, only charge half rates for children. We put lots of pies and doughnuts before them, and the little dears don't eat more than one meal out of three. I have no sympathy with a man who tries to keep children out of his house."

—Boston Transcript.

A Western man of 25 killed himself, and

A Western man of 25 killed himself, and as he was not a hard drinker the jury immediately brought in a verdict of "death by suicide on account of jealousy." The jury did not discover until a week later that the young man's wife was 80 years old. Jumping at conclusions is risky even in the West.

When John helped Nan take in the clothes, And put them in the basket.

Sne thought he'd kiss her, but poor John Was waiting for Nantasket;
So when they went up to the well, And John had filled the bucket, She siyly came behind him-and—Well, then, of course, Nantucket.

-Som-ruile Journal.

Young Mr. Brown was making an evening

Young Mr. Brown was making an evening call, when his best girl's little brother approached him and begged the loan of his whistle. "Whistle!" queried Mr. Brown. "I have no whistle." "Well, papa says you have," continued the little wingless angel, "and that you are all the time wetting it."—Rochester-Post Express.

"What do you want, boy?" "Ma sent me after a tourist's guide." "Sure your mother sent you?" "Oh, yes, and she wants to know the name of the best hotel at Long Branch, and the price per day." "Going to the seashore?" "No, sir. We're going out Uncle William's, but ma wants to post up on Long Branch, and be able to tell everybody what hotel we stopped at and how expensive it was."—Detroit Free Press.

When the Town Council of Inverness, Scotland, When the Town Council of Inverness, Scotland, the othernight debated gravely whether it should fill a requisition from the High (established) Church of that place for a supply of soft soap and some other articles for cleansing purposes, it did not realize that it was furnishing an argument for disestablishment. But, as a matter of fact, it did that very thing. The relationship of the Town Council to the High Church is in some doubt, but as the municipality collects the Council to the High Church is in some doubt, but as the municipality collects the seat rents, it is liable in return to perform certain duties. The sexton therefore sent a letter to the Church and Burying Ground Committee of the Council, asking for several needed articles, viz., "Six yards of souring cloth, one har of hard soap, two pounds of soft soap, two best hearth brushes, and two pounds of washing soda." The committee reported the requisition to the full board, and a long discussion followed. Several members said that quisition to the full board, and a long discussion followed. Several members said that such requests had always been granted; that there was nothing shabby in the application, and that it ought not to be refused. But the Dean of Guild replied, with some spirit, that any congregation ought to be ashamed to come before the board for things of that nature, and that if the kirk session of the High Church were aware that those under them were asking the poor rate-payers of the most were asking the poor rate-payers of the most miserable parish of the town to furnish such miserable parish of the town to furnish such articles, they would repudiate the whole business. The Dean added truly enough that applications of this kind from the Established Church of Scotland to a public body representing the rate-payer is utterly mean, and will do more to hasten disestablishment than all the agitation you can otherwise produce in Scotland. The subject was finally reported to the law agent of the Council for an opinion about its duties.



KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

THE BEST BLOOD PURFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declary that medical authorities of the day declary that medical authorities of the day declary that he can be so called by declary that is the cally way by which health can be comred. Here is where WARNER'S SAPE OUTER has a chieved its great reputation. It auts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and liverancy troubles for the distressing disorders of women'; for finlaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remoty has no equal. Economy in the great remoty has no equal. Economy of imposters, imitations and concections said-to be just as good.

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They give new life and vigour to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic, and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic, and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but

se and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.

An Internal Remedy and a SURE CURE for all kinds of Rheumatic Complaints



Kidney Complaints

TESTIMONIAL From Squire Robertson, who for many years was Reeve of the Township of Normanby, a high-ly respected resident of that part of On-tario, having lived in that Township for the past 20 years:—

J. N. SUTHERLAND, Niagara Falls, Ont.,
May 17:

DEAR SIR, -- My daughter has been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. She has been obliged for years now to carry her arm in a sling, and her hand was beginning to wither. During these years she has tried all the many cures that have been advertised, without any result. Seeing your advertisement in the papers, giving testimonials from trustworthy people, I determined to procure some "Rheumatine" for her sand purchased four bottles of it from Mr. A. Jämison, Druggist, of Mount Forest, which she took strictly according to directions, with this result, that her arm is now completely restored. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, indeed it is worth its weight in gold to all who suffer from Rheumatism, and it is with pleasure that I come forward to say so, I am yours truly.

JOHN ROBERTSON. N. SUTHERLAND, Niagara Falls, Ont.,

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practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is

absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

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