Owen Capelle was a literary man who wrote for a living. The expression is not redundant; it is merely accurate. Do all literary men write for a living? Happily not. And, on the other hand, who would be so rash as to venture the assertion that all who write for a living are makers of literature?

With Owen Capelle, literature was at once an art and a business. It was an art because he worked at it reverently, conscientiously, with a considerably degree of talent, and assisted not infrequently by something very like inspiration. It was again, a business, for the reason that by it he earned the support of himself, wife and family, bartering his manuscripts and other forms of literary labor with a moderate amount of shrewdness and after much the same method as that by which the farmer sells garden-truck or the baker a batch

It may not be uninteresting to the reader to learn, and it is certainly necessary to this narrative to explain just what Owen Capelle wrote. Several novels of his fabrication has been given to the public by that well-known publishing house of Vallum & Marble, and from these he had altogether an annual royalty of about \$1,000. Of short stories he wrote ten or twelve in the course of a year, which brought returns according to their quality and length and averaged under \$100 apiece. He also "turned out" literary articles for a daily journal, and he received a small salary for assist-ing in the editorial work of a children's magazine. Industarious by nature, and, after his marriage goaded on by necessity, he worked hard nine hours a day, with few holidays; and his income was nearly as large as the salary of a professional baseball player.

It must not be supposed, however, that Owen Capelle was famous. He was

moderately well-known to a limited circle of readers. In his early years, before writing had become with him a commonplace of daily labor, he had espied Fame atrolling in the path a little way ahead of him. It would be easy enough, he thought, to overtake her, whenever he had earned some of his own time to devote to the effort. The years were passing now rather rapidly, for he was of the middle period of life, yet he was no nearer to her, and had almost ceased to lift his eyes in her direction.

One day in the springtime, it happened that a conversation took place between Mr Marble, of the publishing firm, and a certain Great Author, of which Mr Ca-pelle and his affairs formed the subject. The Great Author, who knew Capelle The Great Author, who knew Capelle afforded an opportunity either to connintimately, spoke with no little feeling of his laborious, ill-rewarded career. He declared his belief that the story-writer would have made a splendid paragraph. himself but for the operation of the law and later, that of the appreciative readof supply and demand. The publisher was surprised. He had been accustomed He straightway resolved to make an ex-

ample of Mr Capelle to his conscience.
"We have been publishing Capelle's stories for soveral years," said he, "and," he added frankly, "I don't hesitate to say are making a good enough thing out of them. I expect we ought to do some-ecstasy of freedom. thing for him. What would you advise ?

the Great Author, "is cash." "Would he take a lift, do you think?"

"You might try him. "I could put it on the ground that we had more than our share out of his books. I suspect we have as a matter of

"Undoubtedly,"said the Great Author: "you make us fellows who know how to write books pay you for your experiments with those who don't.

The publisher, ignoring this remark, continued; "Suppose I gave a certain sum and stipulated that he was to use it to pay expenses while he abstained from

"He might take his wife and children to the sea-shore, for example." 'Yes; or, for a better example he might send his wife and children there, and stay at home and enjoy life for a

"His home then isn't-er-The Great Author wagged his head slowly from side to side. "Whenever I feel the need of relewing my vows to bachelorhood," said he "I poor Capelle at his house that I may regard him while in the bosom of his fami-The sight is a pertect antidote to matrimony.

"Perhaps he is happy, though," suggested Mr Marble. 'I respect him to much teo believe it,'

answered the Great Author.

A few days later the plan of a vacation was submitted to Owen Capelle. He was very much astonished. At first he was inclined to refuse the gift. He knew very well that any respectable character in one of his stories would, after a conflict of diversified emotions, have declined, on the ground that it remotely resembled charity. But for him-Capelle and the little Capelles. He was accustomed to tell her everything-for she had a disagreeable way of finding it oat just the same, if he did not. What would she say to his declining this offer -yes, and how long would she keep on saving it? The thought of the tall. square person, whom he loved as a man woman that is only his wife, threw him into something very like a

funk. And he accepted. The sum of money which Owen Capelle received was not enormous, but it was amply sufficient to carry out the plan. Mrs Capelle and the children were to go to the sea shore, and the storywriter was to remain in the city, or about—as he chose— with

month's good salary, paid in advance, in his pocket.
"Let us consider that we are making

signment of small Capelles on board the train, the story-writer said to himself:

"What shall I do with it?"

His wife had warned him to keep away from his study, that he might not be tempted to do any writing, Instinctive steps, however, led him into the workshop. To a methodically industrious man it was a little confusing to be thus suddenly beset by leisure.

Stretched out in an easy-chair, his large pipe filled with fragrant tobacco, he reconnoitered the situation, dicussing with himself, one ofter another, the various uses to which the vacation might be put.

The problem was to find something to do, which he should enjoy deire and the fore-the down the house-servant rapped at the door. He took the card which she brought him, and, as he read the name, a deprecating frown settled upon his fore-the down the house servant repred at the door. He took the card which she brought him, and, as he read the name, a deprecating frown settled upon his fore-the down the first page, when the house-servant rapped at the down the house-servant rapped at the down the head.

"Or suppose," he continued, in a vain endeavor to luff to a different tack, "I make use of this blessed gift of days to read, solely with a view to my own plea-aure and amusement. Books are written for the public, and am I not a man and a brother? Or have I, by long study of this public, of its tastes and interests, at last fairly cut myself out of it, so that I last fairly cut myself out of it, so that I may not share its pleasures? Alas, when I read, just as when I write, this spectre of many heads looks over my shoulder, offering its comment, deliberate and without appeal, on the style of each sentiation to be bored. He waited in silence, with "The Earth Bubble" still open upreading often becomes a source of dis-tress as writing is often one of absolute

alone, forgetting this direful publicif I might write for myself—sha!"

He had struck it. One swift flash of thought, and the problem was solved. He would write—a stray—a monologue -a rhapsody-a something without a class-for the public for once, should be forgotten—or rather should pe embodied in himself. No mortal eye save his own should ever behold what he wrote; no editor nor publisher should ponder over its availability, no critic discourse upon

He sprang up out of the easy-chair, thrilled with the thought of the pleasure to look upon Capelle as exceptionally prosperous. He was, however, one of those men who make a principle of maintaining a certain degree of sentiment in the warm spring air—the earth's elixer their souls—something like pensioned of youth—entered deep into his lungs, off poor relation, who, at rare intervals, (as he breathed hard with the physical may come in for something handsome. Joy of an enthusiasm. For a moment Capelle stood looking out; he listened to the song of the birds, mingled with the soft rustling of tree-branches; he scented the odors of the flowers; every faculty and every sense seemed sudden

In that brief space of time the thing ing for him. What would you and which he was to write rose out of dim nothingness and gathered into definite form before his mental vision. There was first an idea, then a plot, then peo ple and a place. The people rapidly donned characteristics and and grouped themselves into situations. A nebulous train of incidents stretched along to a climax that towered into cloudy heights. It was like nothing that he had ever written or thought before-it seemed indeed, like nothing that any human

mind had ever divined. At first, he felt an almost frantic haste to get to his desk and begin writing. whole thing seems to be of such stuff as dreams are made on, an insubwork and enjoyed a vacation of a month stantial pageant which might fade and leave not a rack behind. Yet, though the vision had come suddenly, it showed no disposition to depart, but lingered and solidfied to an almost tangible reality before his eyes, That it might not escape, he reviewed and analyzed each feature separately until they were all his owu mental property to be used as he

wished. As he turned away from the window toward the desk, two thoughts struck him almost simultaneously. One was: "This will never do for the

And the other was: "But it is only for myself.' During the month that followed. Ower Capelle wrote several hours a day, rapid-

ly, with perfect case and with the est of pleasure. It was a rest and a vacation intensified by a complete diver-

Thus, by an accident, Capelle had stumbled upon the mislaid happiness of a lifetime.

As for the book which he created, it

would not be easy to name any class in literature to which it could be said to belong. It was very like what naturalists are accustomed to call a "sport"-an orself he was compelled to think of Mrs ganism that comes not from regular de velopment, but that arises unexpectedly out of a mixture of chance conditions. It was not a novel, nor a fairy story, nor a poem, yet it partook of the nature of each and all. Its style was peculiar as its plan, teeming with quaint figures and mystic allusions, the force and meaning of which could be felt perhaps by none save the writer himself. Yet the work was natural, for, like nature, it was suggestive-and incomprehensible.

It bore the name of "The Earth Bubble," from the utterance of Banquo on the vanishing witches:

"The earth bath bubbles as the water has, And these are of them."

At the end of the month the book was

This title had come to him with the irst thought of the plan, and it seemed to have wreathed its weird influence through every part of the work.

THE EARTH BUBBLE.

you a present of some," Mr Marble had said.

As he rode back from the depot, after putting Mrs Capelle and a liberal consignment of small Capelles on board the signment of small Capelles on board the train, the story-writer said to himself:

"What shall I do with it?"

His wife had warned him to keep

spipe filter second the situation, h himself, one ofter another, the himself, one of the himself, one of the himself, one of the himself, one of the himself, and the himself, one of the himself, one of the himself, one of the himself, and the hims

"'Quite a number of times' is good,"
thought the writer. He said aloud: "I

remember you very well."
"Now, to come to business," said the visitor. "In the first place, I must ask you to regard this conversation as strict-ly confidential, for if it should get out, t would make a laughing-stock of me.' "It shall be as you wish," returned Capelle. He was beginning to feel much wonder as to what this dandified young tence, on the thought of every page, and on the smoral of the whole work. Thus his gloves and nervously thrust his enor-

torture. But if I might read for myself and, if possible, in rather different style from that in which you usually write, so that there would be less chance of its

being recognized."

Here he stopped and looked at Capelle's face, which wore an astonished "It surprises you, I see. Have you

never undertaken a job of that kind."
"Naver," answered the writer; "I am "Oh, I know it must often be done," cried the other. "Why not, pray? You can sell a manuscript to me just as well as to a publisher. I would have some good publishing house bring it out over my name. I know that you are a man of honor, and if you gave me a solemn promise that you would never let any one know about the transaction, I should be perfectly safe. I have been talking with your brother in-law about your books. He says they will bring you in two thousand dollars. Put the fame risk, I will stand the expenses of publiand reputation at a similar sum-that makes four thousand dollars. Very well, I will give you that for a story under the

onditions that I name. Is it a go?"

He paused for a reply, which did not "Well, I hope it is a success," said the conditions that I name. Is it a go?" novelty of the idea of market quotations on fame, and was busy wondering whether the reputation from a moderately successful story could be rated at \$2,-

"Come," said the visitor, "I will make it a round sum-\$5,000; what do you Capelle burst out into a laugh. "Not

so fast," he said ; "I am rather curious to know for what reason you make this extraordinary proposition. "It is simple enough, I should think," answered Mr Hicks; "I want the honor

and credit of having written the book. I have the money to pay for it, and I propose to get it."

"But why do you not write the book yourself? I should think a man of your er-originality would find it easy; and since you have money to pay for its publication that difficulty would be surmounted." public

Hicks shook his head. "I cannot do it,"he said ; let me tell you how I am fixed. My father is a rich man-of the firm of Hicks & Calkins, wholesale grocers. He got it into his head that I would be a literary man, and sent me to college, and gave me money to travel and take life easy. Now I am past thirty, and I have accomplished nothing: what is more, I never shall. I have a good enough stock of brains, but they are of the kind that don't declare dividends. My family and friends have always expected a great deal of me, and I begin to think that if I do not make a strike of some kind pretty soon, they will come to regard me as humbug.'

There was something in the tone of these remarks that gave Capelle a slight feeling of disgust. The incident had their action, they stimulate and strengthceased to amuse him. He had not the en the bowels and secretory organs. slighest intention of acceding to Mr Hicks's proposition, and there was no reason why he should draw him out in by fly paper than in the average negro this fashion. So he interrupted the easy minstrel. flow of his visitor's volubility, telling it on the

"But my money is just as good as the publishers'," said Mr Hicks. "Undoubtedly," answered the writer "I do not think it necessary to explain my reasons for declining your offer. You might perhaps regard them as absurd, but they satisfy me.

The aspirant for literary honors was not to be thus easily put off. He continued the argument, and Mr Capelle listened in bored silence, until an insinuation was thrown out to the effect that perhaps he was not satisfied with the amount offered, and hoped to get finished—a bulky pile of finely written abrupt end to the interview. more. Then he arose, and put a rather

When the visitor had departed, the author of "The Earth Bubble" settled himself again to enjoy the reading of his unique work. Presently, when he had turned over half-a-dozen pages, he dropped the manuscript into his lap, and leaning back burst out with a loud roar of laughter.

"When the visitor had departed, the author of "The Legality of the Proceedings to Be Tried in a Court of Law The Helicoland" "What a joke it would be," he

"What a joke it would be," he exclaimed; "suppose I had agreed to his plan, and had sold him thus thing at the price be named. It is certainly different from my usual style—which is what he demanded. He could get it published—by expending a good sum of Papa Hicks's cash. Then imagine the sneers of the critics and the hears a paring of

Now there is a certain class of people with whom decisions do not decide. Owen Capelle belonged to that class. He has decided, of course, not to rell "The Earth Bubble," or any other manuscript to Mr J Cecil Hicks—but what had that to do with the real outcome of the matter? Mr Hicks had explained to the beather is less that any less than the second of the matter? to the brother in law the result of the interview, and the latter, as soon as Mrs Capelle returned from the seashore, talked it all over with her.
"Five thousand dollars is an awful lot

of money," said the worthy woman, "and the Lord knows we need it bad enough. Owen has just got to sell him that book he has been writing on while

we were away."

Perhaps it is hardly fair to Capelle to mous cane about; evidently preparing himself to unfold a tale.

At last the visitor spoke:

"I want you to write a book for me—that is, to be published in my name. I will pay you more for it than any publisher will give—you can name your own figure. I should like it to be a novel, quantum suf, of pleasure in its creation and in its subsequent reading; but now that the vacation was over, and the im pulse which gave the work its life burned out, the manuscript could lay no special claim to veneration. Besides, the snm which Hicks offered, as his wife truly said, was a good deal of money. If the fellow were fool enough to pay it for a manuscript, which Could have the said of the said manuscript which Capelle's experience convinced him no publisher would con sider, why not yield-and enjoy a quiet

life again?
So Mr J Cecil Hicks took away "The Earth Bubble," leaving a check in its

place.
"I should like to know what you pro pose to do with it," remarked Capelle as Hicks carefully wrapped up the manu-

script in a large piece of newspaper.
"I shall copy every line of it, yerba. tim, writing and erasing corre words and phrases, so as to have it look about a thousand or fifteen hundred spiece. Suppose, as an outside figure, Marble will not take it on their own about a thousand or fifteen hundred as though it were my own work. Then I cation. I shall have plenty of illustra-tions made for it by the best artists, and the paper, binding, and so forth, shall be in the latest and most approved

writer, with a smile that was half sarcasm and half regret.

"At any rate," replied Mr Hicks, I shall be credited with having written a book. Now this is the point where the story of "The Earth Bubble" merges into the

history of recent contemporaneous literature. If it should be that the reader ha not perused this remarkable book, he has at least heard of it as the reigning sensation in letters. There are those who claim for it a permanent place with the few famous books of the century, and predict for its gifted young author, Mr J. Cecil Hicks, a splendid future. I be lieve that he has, as yet, however, withstood all the blandishments of the pub-lishers, and rests contented with his one great success. As for Owen Capelle, he still works

ploddingly along, doing his best to please the public.—Charles Dwight Willard, in The Argonaut.

Consumption Surely Cured. To THE EDITOR .- Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P.O. address.

Respectfully, DR T. A. SLOCUM,
1y 164 W. Adelaide st., Toronto, Ont.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are recommend. ed by the best physicians, because they are free from calomel and other injurious drugs, being composed of purely veget-

There is more fun in a sheet of sticky this fashion. So he interrupted the easy flow of his visitor's volubility, telling him that he had never undertaken work of that kind, and would rather be excusall the women and children rush out of the house in terror. If you want to rid your house of flies, buy Wilson's Fly Poison Pads, and use as directed. Nothing else will clear them out thoroughly. Sold at 10c by all druggists.

Chautaugua has had its annual spell ing match. The first victim was a bashful speller who insisted upon spelling quaff with one "f."

Only a Sister.

"My sister and I each tried a bottle of Burdeck Blood Bitters with great success for bilious headache. We recommend it to all as a specific for headache. MISS CARRIE SCHERER, Baden, Ont.

in the House of Commons.

London, July 28.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir James Fergusson said that as the legality of the actions of the British naval officers in Newfoundland will be tried by a court of law, it was not desirable to state under what imperial law of prerogative the Crown office instructions had been framed.

The Heligoland bill passed the third read-

The Hengoland bill passed the third reading in the House of Commons to-day.

The Muenichener Zeitung says Bavarian barriages will meet Prince Bismarck at Kissengin and will be placed at his disposal

A Terrible Railway Collision. MANCHESTER, July 28.—A fearful accident happened at 3½ this afternoon in the dent happened at 3½ this afternoon in the new Manchester ship canal which will entail heavy loss of life. Two workmen's trains, through some unexplained stupidity of a switchman, collided. Ten workmen were instantly killed and sixty others wounded, of whom at least thirty will die.

According to later advices three men were

killed and nine seriously hurt.

Vienna's Beauty Contest. VIENNA, July 28.—The following directions have been given for those ladies who wish to compete in the International Beauty Contest here: All competitors must send photographs, with their addresses, to the committee. Those who are admitted must attend in evening dress, or costumes repre-sentative of the country from which they competitors desire it, traveling expenses and the cost of living here for five days will

be paid out of the funds at the disposal of the managers. Each lady who is in the competition will receive a souvenir of the occasion. The total sum to be awarded to the The Visit Postponed Berlin, July 28.—Prince Bismarck's pro-

Robbing the Dead.

posed visit to England has been postponed. He will go to Kissingen in the middle of

LONDON, July 28.—A sensation is reported from Landshut, in lower Bavaria, over the discovery that the cemetery keepers have been robbing the bodies of the rich dead during the past two years. Clothes, ornaments and even hair have been stolen, while the costly caskets have been replaced by plain pine coffins. General exhumations have been ordered and the ghouls have been ar-

Brigands Killed CANEA, Crete, July 28.-A detachment of gendarmes surprised a number of brigands in a cave on this island and killed and weunded four of them. One gendarme dis-covered large stores of ammunition and pro-

MEN OF GREENWOOD

Canadian Foresters Hold Their Annual Demonstration at Hamilton.
HAMILTON, July 28.—About 2500 Foresters from Toronto, Brantford, Galt, Stratford, London and other points joined the local will last a whole season. Sold by all body to-day in the celebration of the 145th druggists. anniversary of the institution of the order The organization stands to-day second to no other of its kind. On its membership rolls there are inscribed the names of upward of 750,000 members. In its treasury there is stored away \$25,500,000, and all over the civilized globe there are found courts of the order. On the membership list are found the names of 36 peers, 14 sons of peers, 5 bishops, 43 baronets, 6 indges, 30 knights, and anniversary of the institution of the order bishops, 43 baronets, 6 judges, 30 knights, and as on a pine tree." no less than 221 members of the British Par-liament, besides innumerable persons of rank

and title in the colonies and foreign The Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo men a family medicine for summer complaints were at work to-day filling up the gully and leveling up the line for the three tracks at thing to equal it. We highly recomthe entrance to the Bay-street tunnel. There mend it, will be two tracks in the tunnel.

At the meeting of the City Council to-night Ald. Ryckman presented a scheme for he annexation of part of the Township of Barton. Three small boys named Mellrose Mandel, John Harris and James Powell were convict-

ed at the Police Court this morning of tapping John H. Kerr's till. Sentence was re-"Prof." Gant preferred a charge against John Meadows and his son of using insulting language. Defendants had called the "professor's" son a "nigger." The Police Magis-

trate dismissed the case. NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Explosion of High Wines-The Domin Rifle Association Meeting. OTTAWA, July 28.-Fire took place Bates' grocery wholesale store to-day. 'It occurred through the explosion of high wines.
W. Bates, son of T. Bates of St. Catharines. one of the employes, was so badly burned in endeavoring to extinguish the flames that his endeavoring to extinguish the flames that his life was despaired of. He was taken to the Protestant Hospital more dead than alive. A young man named William Petrie was to-day committed for attempting to displace a switch in the Canadian Pacific Railway vards here.

The Dominion Rifle Association meeting large as usual, but the saving in time will druggists. be effected by the use of additional target, and by having the marksmen shoot in three instead of pairs as heretofore. The number of targets has been increased from 25 to 33.

Thrush, in command of Prince George of The flagship Bellerophon, with Admiral Watson and Sir John Rose on board, sailed from St. John's yesterday for Newport, and will be joined en route by the Canada and Partridge, which left this morning. It is said that Prince George had no intention of going to Newport.

The Baseball Score. NATIONAL—Pittsburg 2, New York 4; Cincinnati 1, Boston 2; Chicago 12, Philadelphia 4; Cleve-land 8, Brooklyn 4.

AMERICAN—Athletics 6, Toledo 7; Rochester 2, Louisville 12; Syracuse 1, St. Louis 12; Brooklyn , Columbus 2. PLAYERS—Buffalo 12, Philadelphia 9; Pittsburg 4, New York 0; Chicago 7, Brooklyn 6; Cleve and 4, Boston 5. ODDS AND ENDS.

RITISH NAVAL OFFICERS' ACTIONS
IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The Legality of the Proceedings to Be
Tried in a Court of Law.—The Heligoland
Cossion Bill Passes Its Third Rending
in the House of Commons.

London, July 28.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir James Fergusson said that
house to-day Sir James Fergusson said that

d will be tried to desirable to of prerogative ins had been when the third reading to day.

Says Bavarian Bismarck at at this disposal

Kissengin and will be placed at his disposal as in former years.

Martial law has been proclaimed in the Kroon quarters of Constantinople, which is patrolled. Several arrests have been made.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it the best medicine in the market as it does all it is recommended to do.

Canaan Forks, N.B.

John Mader, Mahone Bay, informs us that he was cured of a very severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Rev J W Arney, of Saranac, Mich., is a rushing exponent of Methodism. He a rushing exponent of Methodism. He can preach and sing; his family make a good siring band that plays Sunday nights in the church; he owns two fast horses, one worth \$500 and the other worth \$400, and has secured a race track on which he will conduct some lively speeding July 26. His congregation will have him stay with them another year.

My little boy was taken very bad with diarrhees; he was very delicate and got so low we had no hope of his life, but a lady friend recommended Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and although be could only bear a few drops at a time he got well. It saved my

A Child Saved.

MRS WM STEWART, Campbellville, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cares Dandrug

A midwife of Odessa sued a certain Mr Viltcher for her fee, as she had assisted his wife at the delivery of a child. Being questioned by the judge why he refused to pay his bill, Mr Viltcher said that he did not feel as though he owed he midwife anything because the baby was a girl.

Wilson's Fly Polson Pads. One of these pads will kill more flies every day for a month than can be caught upon a large sheet of sticky paper. A 10c packet of Wilson's Fly Poison Pade

History of 15 Years. For fifteen years we have used Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as SAMUEL WEBB, Corbett Ont

A twelve year-old girl living at Croswell, Mich., fell into a butter crock in which there was four inches of water and was drown before help reached her. Trouble at Melite

Mrs W H Brown of Melits, Man., states that two of her children and two others belonging to a neighbor, were cured of the worst form of summer complaint by one bottle of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, nature's specific for all summer complaints.

Dallas, Oregon, claims to handle more ool direct from the producer than any other city in the United States. Large waggonloads come to town every day, and It 5,000,000 pounds will be handled this

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

There he is again, first on my nose, theu in my ear, and I dare not open my mouth for fear he should fly down my throat. Hello, John, just run over to in September will last four days this year, instead of a week, as formerly. The number, both of matches and competitors, will be as

The following is a good definition, or perhaps more accurately speaking, a good description of what a table fowl should be: "The desiderta in a good market-HALIFAX, July 28.—It is now stated by the naval authorities here that the war ship or breast, broad object, and or breast, broad obj or breast, broad chest, and narrow stern Wales, will not visit Newport, R.I. She left
Bermuda this morning for Halifax direct.
The flagship Balleyers of Halifax direct.
The grain or texture and of the short of the s grain or texture, and of a clear white We should add with a nice golden skin and rich yellow shanks, an nothing would be wanting.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult

minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable,

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

NEWS OF THE WO

Buffalo claims a population of 2 A revolution has broken out Ayres. The cloakmaker's strike in New

The Irish rifle teum won the, E The Irish rile term won the, El at Bisley.

Two Spanish warships have be to Central America.

The gold exports from New York amounted to \$1,254,000.

There are fears of a potato fan land, owing to the blight.

The Siberian cattle plague is ra Province of Riazan in Russia.

The Earl of Jersey has been Governor of New South Wales.

An incendiary fire at Spokane Russia has increased the tari Appearances indicate that Lor Churchill will again be in the min Incessant rains have done a amount of damage to crops in F Rev. Dr. Moulton has been edent of the British Wesleyan Con

Fifteen hundred journeymen be cago have struck for two hours Saturdays.

A despatch from Spokane Fal
the town of Wallace, Idaho, is by No particulars.

No particulars.

Niseteen persons were kille property destroyed by a cyclone of Slonim, Russia.

The Gloucester, Mass., school Rice and her crew of sixteen we on a voyage to Ireland.

John D. Fiske, a lawyer and manager, was shot and killed Stillman at Fresno, Cal. The Uruguayan parliament bill compelling the payment of the custom duties in gold. Work on the St. Clair tuni very satisfactorily. A meeting tors was held at Point Edward. Paris is alarmed over the d a man sick with cholera has the hospitals there since July President Diaz says Mexic troops to the Guatemalan fro maintain the strictest neutrali The New York striking cle

becoming turbulent and resorviolence to enforce their dema In a yacht race at Duluth, M were struck by a squall. On bottom. Two men were drow Thirty- two Arabs, who as delphia, Pa., on the steamer from Liverpool, will have to The Chicago City Council 1 ance granting the use of the part of the site for the Work Smallpox is ravaging the tween Mansoarah and Sa The population is being almos
A Richmond despatch says scheme as a possible form of

the Force Bill is not general M. Roche, the French M. merce, will distribute cople ley Bill among the French C Mr. Baker, the Wesleyan

vas Premier of Tonga, he land under threats of bein Russian papers are bus Russo-French alliance, which peror William's coming vis In Iowa there will be a t honey crop this year. The flowers and the clover an

thus far yielded nothing. The Parnell-O'Shea cas stponed, and it is now the matter will never con will be adjusted privately Dr. Peters is to receive a imperial service in Easobably be entrusted with an expedition into the inte A despatch from Saukir swept over that place re den:olished the chimneys denser, causing a great scr At St. Joseph, Mo., the John O'Meara, who weig upon her twin daughters killed them both. The

months old.

Large cargoes of Cana riving in Scotland, and a is expected next mont been taken for the bring sands during August. Frederick Douglas, Min as just arrived in Ne were no indications of when he left Hayti and peared to be well establ The Stevedores' Unio clared a boycott against Allan line, plying to Moson and Hull and London York, for employing no The manufacturing River, Mass., have agree nation with the other congland and curtail the on during the last two miles south-east of Lock named Yago beat Po

everely with a show schultz died in the with a shov The town of Hami been almost totally de inhabitants are home ing condition. Pro ferers.

The Queen has prese the library of the Among the books are history of Windsor Car tells of the Great Seals is an exceptional marl Two heavy freight ! kee, Lake Shore and lided near Tigertown. and Buckley, Braken known brakeman wer engines and nearly al The trial of the act

by Viscount Dunlo, carty, against his wif marriage, was known as Belle Bilton, has o co-respondent is Inwealthy dealer in bri is an absolute denial The Armenian Bi among those killed his death has arouse highest pitch of ecountry is in a stat is at a standstill. ble. Half-starved Kurds, under the order, patrol the con ever they go. The roum offers the pers

lum in Per ia.