

TOUT SORTE DE CHOSES.

There are still 483 street lamps in Paris fed by oil.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts.

Japanese never wear shoes in the house, but always take them off before entering.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm EXTERMINATOR for destroying worms.

The most exclusive and fashionable dress-makers of Paris announce the revival of the short waists of the First Empire.

NATIONAL PILLS is the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine, they are mild and thorough.

There are now but two surviving officers of the great sea fight of Trafalgar in 1805.

There is nothing so tempting and refreshing as ripe fruit products. To the young, the old, or middle-aged alike, the GOLDEN FRUIT BITTERS is a certain cure for General Debility or Weakness. Sold by all druggists.

There are more seasons in Chicago than jump-posts, and the latter are being overworked.

A man in Bethel, Conn., gave a party on the 102nd anniversary of his birth, and died the next day.

New York has put \$49,067,000 into building this year, of which \$28,000,000 went into flats and first-class tenements.

A CRYING EVIL—Children are often treacherous and ill when Worms is the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

A wealthy English brewer has bequeathed a collection of paintings, valued at over \$50,000, to the town of Sheffield, England.

A LITTLE BEHIND HAND. Some people are always a little behind in all undertakings, delays are dangerous, and none more so than in negotiating what seems a trifling cold.

It is fifty persons have been attacked with trichinosis at Thorn, West Prussia.

The hills are bright with maples yet, But down the level land The beach leaves rattle in the wind As dry and brown as sand.

Some blacksmiths will, perhaps, be glad to know that by sifting prussiate of potash on red hot iron and cooling it immediately a temper is obtained hard enough to make a great many of the axvil tools used by smiths.

Smallpox of a malignant type has broken out at Glendale, Pa.

Mr. Abraham Gibbs, Vaughan, writes: "I have been troubled with Asthma since I was ten years of age, and have taken hundreds of bottles of different kinds of medicine, with no relief."

Shanghai is already China's chief commercial emporium, and is destined, it is thought, to become eventually its greatest city.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? A medical sense? "The secretions of the powers of certain glands and organs of the body to hold and distribute the beautiful fluids of the system, such as bile from the liver, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates all the organs of the secretions to make pure blood."

Blister Urah Smith, of Battle Creek, Mich., says the world will come to an end before the close of the present century.

NEW BOOKS.—THE LIFE OF MARTIN LUTHER, by Rev. Wm. Slaug, 12 mo., 112 pp. Price, free mail, 25 cents.

SHORT MEDITATIONS to aid piety soon in the recreation of the HOLY B. SARKY, 21 mo., 338 pp. Price, bound, free mail, 60 cents. Ft. PINEAPPLE & CO., Publishers, 52 Barclay St., New York.

Mr. Meyer, of Paris, claims to have invented a paper indestructible by fire. Specimens have been exhibited which had previously been placed for four hours in a powerful furnace. Mr. Meyer has also invented an inflammable color and ink. The invention is likely to be of great value, and the inflammable paper will be in great demand for wills, deeds, account books, etc.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the Scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap, a delightful medicated soap for the scalp.

Admiral Porter, of the U.S. Navy, in his report to Secretary Chandler, comments at length upon the recommendations of the Advisory Board, and urges upon Congress to appropriate liberally for an immediate increase of the navy. The Admiral remarks that it Spain, the weakest of the European naval powers, were at war with the United States, she could sweep the commerce of the latter from the ocean.

John Hays, Oredit P. O., says: "His shoulder was so lame for nine months that he could not raise his hand to his head, but by the use of Dr. Thomas' Electrolytic Oil the pain and lameness disappeared, and although three months has elapsed, he has not had an attack of it since."

Slightly more than 50 per cent. of the population of Chicago was born in the United States. No less than 94,000 of the present inhabitants of that city have poured in from the various States of the German Empire. The Bohemians number 12,000; the Canadians, 15,000; Danes, 3,100; French, nearly 2,000; Irish, nearly 50,000; Norwegians, nearly 3,300; Italians, 1,400; Swedes, 3,700; Swedes, 2,000, with a sprinkling of Russians, Hungarians, Spaniards, Portuguese, and men of almost every other race and nationality under the sun.

Mr. Parpette Bolleat, Ottawa, says: "I was radically cured of piles, from which I had been suffering for over two months, by the use of Thomas' Electrolytic Oil. I use it both internally and externally, taking it in small doses before meals and on retiring to bed. In one week I was cured, and have had no trouble since. I believe it saved my life."

The total average strength of the British Army in 1892 was 189,229 of all ranks, of whom 1,291 were Household Cavalry, 15,487 of the Line, 4,965 Royal Horse Artillery, 28,091 Royal Artillery, 5,588 Royal Engineers, 5,723 Foot Guards, 120,519 Infantry of the Line. Of the total 189,229, 7,336 were officers.

cers, and 165,776 rank and file. The whole force was almost evenly divided between home and foreign service, 94,295 being in the United Kingdom and 94,934 abroad. Of those at home 61,325 were quartered in England, 3,609 in Scotland, and 29,361 in Ireland. Of those abroad on the 1st of January last, 62,705 were in India, 13,629 in Egypt, and 22,178 in the colonies.

It is said that the oil of white birch bark dissolved in alcohol will render fabrics waterproof and insect proof without injury to the material.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE. All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more less subject to derangements of the Liver and Stomach which, if neglected in a changeable climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery.

An occasional dose of McCole's Compound Nutrient Pills, will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$3.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—E. E. McCole, chemist, Montreal. 95 ct

In Krupp's great gun manufactory at Essen compressed carbonic acid is used for the manufacture of what ice and salt-water may be required by the workmen.

Holloway's Pills.—The chief wonder of modern times.—This incomparable medicine increases the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cleanses the liver, corrects biliousness, prevents flatulency, purifies the system, invigorates the nerves, and restores sound health. The enormous demand for these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, and a single trial convinces the most sceptical that no medicine equals Holloway's Pills in its ability to remove all complaints incidental to the human race. They are a blessing to the afflicted, and a boon to all that labor under internal or external disease.

"I suppose the time will come," said General Sherman in Cincinnati the other day, "when we despotic old men will be hauled around in carriages and shown as relics. It's the way of the world."

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE. Mrs. Berkenshaw, 26 Pembroke St., Toronto, at one time was about to submit to a surgical operation for bad lameness of the knee joint, all other treatment having failed, when Haggard's Yellow Oil was tried, and speedily cured her.

Some blacksmiths will, perhaps, be glad to know that by sifting prussiate of potash on red hot iron and cooling it immediately a temper is obtained hard enough to make a great many of the axvil tools used by smiths.

A FAITH CURE. One who tried the faith cure declares she was cured—"cured of her faith"—Burdock Blood Bitters works by works, not by faith alone. It is the grand specific for all diseases of Liver, Kidneys and Blood, purifying, regulating and strengthening the vital fluids.

It is reported in Paris that China has made fresh proposals to France, which, however, are unacceptable.

A FAILURE IN CROPS. A species of worm is eating all the leaves from the chestnut and hickory nut trees in many sections, and the crop will be a failure. Worms that afflict children or adults will prove a failure if Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is used. It is a safe and sure cure for all worms that lurk in the human system, tape worm included.

Mr. Bell, the new supervisor of Architecture at Washington, thinks the Capitol building has been built to on all sides until it is all out of proportion. "It looks like a very big hat on a very small man."

Many a beautiful rose has been nipped in the bud by an undiscovered worm, and many a young life has been sacrificed to the destructive power of worms in the human system. If you would save those other tender flower plants, "your children," give them Freeman's Worm Powders, they are safe and pleasant, and are warranted effective.

The names of successful candidates at the June examinations for promotions in the Civil Service will not be published in the Official Gazette, but the heads of the departments will be notified who have passed in each department.

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

The surveys of the Champlain Canal, with a view to its enlargement, will be commenced on Monday next.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate For Overworked Females. Dr. J. P. Cowan, Ashland, O., says:—"It proves satisfactory as a nerve tonic; also in dyspeptic conditions of the stomach, with general debility, such as we find in overworked females, with nervous headache and its accompaniments."

HE HAS NO OBJECTION. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—The Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, United States Senator from this State, remarks: "My opinion is, I have no objection to giving..."

In Normandy it is no uncommon sight to see a driver refresh his tired horse with a pail of cider.

The attention of the U. S. Government has been invited to the International Forestry Exhibition to be held in Edinburgh in the summer of 1894.

"Died of smoky chimneys" is Dr. Duffield's certificate regarding the 745 deaths beyond the average reported in London last February.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose.

The London Lancet denounces the impudence of an enterprising undertaker who sends doctors a circular offering a handsome commission if they will recommend him.

Mr. George Tolen, Druggist, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything else they have ever used." It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organs, the Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system.

Dolor Davis came over in 1835. Three of his descendants have been elected Governor of Massachusetts—John Davis, John Davis Long and George Davis Robinson.

Premonitions of approaching danger, in the shape of digestive weakness, lassitude, inactivity of the kidneys, pains in the region of the liver and scapular blades, mental depression coupled with headache, furred tongue, vertigo, should not be disregarded. Use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and avert the peril to health. It removes all impurities and gives tone to the whole system.

THE QUEEN'S SECRET.

CHAPTER XXII. The hall of passage between the royal robing room and the council chamber was lined for some time, on both sides, with the dignitaries and officers of the court, and many country nobles and gentlemen of birth, to welcome the queen, on her first public appearance after her miraculous recovery.

The gentlemen of the royal body guard were stationed at all the entrances, and the principal stairways, and along the corridors, at different points. The royal archers mounted guard on the outer gates, relieving on this occasion the ordinary sentinels, dressed in their best and gayest uniforms. Various bands of music had taken their positions in front of the royal edifice, under their respective masters, who, with their long, gold-headed canes and large hats, looked, as they strutted up and down in front of their companies, the most important personages in the gaudy array.

As the appointed hour approached, ladies and gentlemen, of all ranks, even the first wives and daughters of the bourgeoisie were to be seen tripping up the steps leading to the hall, and panting with haste lest they might arrive too late for the pageant. Dukes and earls, and knights of high degree, wearing the trappings of their different orders, and accompanied by their ladies, preserved a more stately pace as they passed up through the crowd of distinguished spectators and took their places near the door of the council chamber. The palace gates had been thrown open to the public this morning by the orders of her majesty; and the assemblage arranged, as on all days of public reception, each taking precedence according to rank beginning with the citizen classes at the rear end of the hall, and graduating up to the foreign princes and ambassadors, at the opposite extremity, where the ushers, with their batons of office stood guarding the door of the council room.

The appearance of her majesty had now been expected for a full half hour, and many began to fear the delay was caused by sudden indisposition arising from the excitement of the occasion. The least noise or bustle at the rear end of the hall was mistaken for the royal entree, and many a head peeped off from the ranks to see, and many a gentle crush was given to remove an arm or shoulder from intercepting the view.

In front of both lines, and kneeling on one knee, were placed, at regular intervals, a number of little girls of tender age, dressed in white, and holding in their hands bouquets of white roses, as an offering to the virgin queen.

At length, after long and anxious expectation, a door was heard to open suddenly, and the usher stepped forth and shouted, at the top of his voice, "The queen the queen! All ye liege, fall back, and make way for the majesty of England!"

The words of the usher were caught up along the passage hall, out in the court, and away far beyond the royal precincts. And "Long live the queen God save Queen Elizabeth! God save our virgin monarch" was heard on every side; and then the various bands struck up a lively welcome, and the petronels and carabines of military rank joyous peals of gratulation.

As Elizabeth, resplendent with jewels, and wearing her little diamond crown pushed far back from her head, and complete forehead, paced the hall with a stately step, attended by her train-bearers and ladies of honor, she looked the very incarnation of majesty. A smile of conscious power and gratified pride, despite the reluctance of the morning, played round her lips, as she graciously bowed to her loving subjects on either side, acknowledging their profound obeisances, and accepting a bouquet now and then from the hands of her youthful worshippers. When she had reached the middle of the hall, a child, much smaller than the rest, stepped from her place into the passage, and smiling innocently in the queen's face, presented her with a single white rosebud. Elizabeth received the offering, and seemed much pleased with the gift and the giver, patted the child affectionately on the cheek, and then, kissing the flower, placed it in her bosom, under a jeweled cross, which she wore suspended from a necklace of pearls.

"This," said Elizabeth, turning to the spectators, "we receive as a happy omen, and we place it here, near our heart, praying God that the virtue of which it is the emblem may abide there forever."

These words, referring exactly as they did to her vow of virginity, elicited only expressions of sorrow and regret from the bystanders. Low murmurs of disapprobation were heard along the ranks, and two or three nobles bolder than the rest, even ventured to remonstrate with her majesty on this crushing the hopes of her faithful and loving subjects. But Elizabeth shook her head and smiled sadly.

"Why murmur ye thus, good friends?" she said; "know ye not it is the will of Heaven? Ah, pray for us, rather, that we may be able to fulfil so precious a destiny."

"But please your gracious majesty," persisted another—"Nay, nay, my good lord, we must not hear thee on this point; and motioning him gently back with both hands, she continued her slow pace up the hall, bowing on each side with the most gracious condescension.

As she approached the door of the council chamber, her busy eye caught the tall, dark form of the Earl of Murray in a position evidently intended to attract her attention, and the thin, black visage of Sir Thomas Plimpton resting almost on his shoulder. It was not her intention, however, to notice either, and turning her head to speak to one of her maids of honor, she proceeded in that attitude till she passed the spot. As soon as she reached the door it opened, and the usher

of the black rod, announced, "Her most sacred majesty, the queen." The members of the council received her, in their robes of office, at the threshold, and fell back to give her passage to the chair of state. The doors then closed, the ladies of honor and train-bearers retired by another way, and her majesty, having received the congratulations of her ministers, opened the council.

Having discussed various matters connected with the foreign policy of the government and received the sanction of her majesty for measures which the council had thought proper to take during her illness in relation to the Hugenot rebellion, and the increase of the navy, &c., Sir William Cecil begged to call her majesty's attention to affairs at home, and, among other things, adverted to the intercepted despatches of the Queen of Scots.

"Our good sister hath been acting a sorry part towards us of late," said Elizabeth. "I would she knew us better, my lord."

"Please your majesty," replied Cecil, "the Queen of Scots hath hitherto known your grace only as a loving sister and cousin; but since she hath not minded by the relation, your majesty's council thinks it high time, for the well being of the state and of religion, nay, of your gracious majesty's royal person, she should now begin to know thee as sovereign."

"This a sad alternative, my good lords," said Elizabeth. "Yes, but it's the last she hath left to your majesty."

"Thus—and yet our heart revolts at the bare thought of using hard measures with one so near akin. What advise ye, my lords?"

"First, please your majesty," said Cecil, rising and unfolding a paper, "the council advises the immediate arrest and examination of the bearer of these despatches, Master Roger O'Brien, and accordingly begs to submit this warrant for your majesty's sign manual;" and, so saying, he laid the document before the queen.

"Nay, nay," said the latter, running her eye over the parchment, "the affair being of some moment, and delicate withal, we would fain intrust it to our faithful servant, Sir Thomas Plimpton." And erasing the name of the sergeant-at-arms, she substituted that of her confidant. "And now we think," she said, drawing back again the instrument she was handing to Cecil, "we must not separate this hard-fisted gallant from his lady love;" and calmly smiling, she took the pen and wrote the name of Alice Wentworth after that of Roger O'Brien.

"And now, Sir William," she added, handing him the warrant, "since this needs must be done, see that it be executed with all convenient despatch."

Cecil bent his knee to receive the warrant, and then gave it to his under secretary, with the necessary directions.

"This double dealing, on the part of our good cousin, my lords," said Elizabeth, "is most painful to us, and were we not blest with a great measure of forbearance, might lead to right serious difficulties. But, poor child, she is young, and hath doubtless acted in this matter under advice of evil councillors. So we must prevent her majesty bringing injury to herself, rather than resent what she hath been willing to do unto us."

"I fear me, please your majesty," said Sir Henry Norris, "thy great forbearance and excessive charity may yet involve your grace in trouble."

"Nay, how can that be, Sir Henry, since charity is the queen of Christian virtues, and therefore most befitting a female sovereign?"

"Under your grace's favor," replied Norris, "if your majesty pardon such traitorous conduct so easily, the evil may soon come to such a head as to endanger your majesty's throne."

"Mercy, Sir Henry, is as much an attribute of sovereignty as justice, and more pleasant in the exercise withal."

"Right royally spoken, gracious madam; but your majesty must not forget that what thou mayest pardon as a woman, thou canst not always as a queen."

"Oh, that I felt Sir Henry; thou'rt too severe. Charity maketh not such nice distinctions. We should ever be ready to pardon than to punish. And who knoweth but this springing may give some satisfactory information touching these despatches? Right gladly would we see our good cousin cleared of this foul business."

"There's but little hope, I fear, under your grace's pardon," pursued Norris, well knowing how much his persistence pleased her, though she seemed to discountenance it.

"She is young, Sir Henry—not three years a queen."

"Young in years, your grace, but old in the science of fatigue."

"Truly, ay, she hath studied too long, poor silly girl, in the school of his eminence of Lorraine; and it may not be denied, my lords, we've many times overlooked our cousin's faults, that evil tongues might lack wherewithal to speak evil things, and hoping—as I in vain—that our forbearance might one day soften her heart."

"And so your grace's charity hath degenerated into criminal weakness, if I dare be so bold as thus to speak in your majesty's presence."

"Criminal weakness, man?" said Elizabeth, affecting to frown at the expression. "So your majesty's council hath thought fit to term it."

"Nay, sir, wouldst turn catobelst?"

"What! my lord, this bold, had man at our court?"

"He is without, please your majesty," replied Quadra, pointing to the door, "and awaits your majesty's pleasure to enter and report himself."

"Report himself," repeated Elizabeth; "ah, marry, my good lord, such words sound strangely in our ears. We receive no reports from rebels, whether of our own kingdom or of others. How comes this insult, Mr. Secretary—a conspirator against the peace, nay, perhaps the life of our royal neighbor and cousin, waiting audience in our council chamber?"

"I know not, please your royal grace," responded Cecil.

"Bouyer," said Elizabeth to the usher of the black rod, "how comes it my Lord Murray of Scotland waits admittance without the royal permission?"

"This order, please your majesty, hath been handed me by an officer of the court," replied Bouyer, "to admit his lordship under your majesty's pleasure."

Elizabeth took the paper from the usher's hand, and glanced at it for an instant, exclaiming, "Gads, man, thy wits have left thee; this paper is not of recent date," and then flinging it pettishly on the table before Cecil, reprimanded the usher severely for his negligence. "Nevertheless," she proceeded, "we shall admit him, my lord marquis, and see on what intent he cometh hither. Verily, one would suppose our royal self privy to his plottings, since he lieth thus to our court after his shameful behavior. His, ha!" she added, laughing; "doubtless he cometh to beseech our intercession."

"I fight with believe he hath much dependence on your grace's good will," said Quadra smiling just enough to give meaning to his words.

"I trust," added Melville, addressing one of the council, and elevating his voice so as to be heard by Elizabeth—"I trust the visit of this rebel lord, who hath ever been the worst enemy of my royal mistress, will breed no ill between the crowns."

"Nor give countenance to the slanderous tales that have been circulated of her majesty's jealousy of the young and handsome queen," subjoined De Foy.

Elizabeth felt keenly these insinuations, but it was not her policy to notice them. She had a delicate part to play in reference to Scotland, and sufficient control, too, over her temper, to suffer no indirect allusions, at least, to interfere with her plan of playing it out.

"So, my good lords," she said, again resumming the subject of the intercepted despatches, and addressing Quadra and De Foy, "ye are pleased to disclaim all knowledge of Scottish affairs, save what hath reached ye through the ordinary channels?"

Both replied in the affirmative.

"And ye know nothing whatever," she persisted, casting a suspicious look from the corner of her eye, and smiling as she spoke, "of your appointments as secret agents to her majesty, at our court?"

"Secret agents, your majesty?"

"Ay, secret agents; two word sounds better than spies, doth it not?"

"We know not at what the charge smeth, please your majesty," responded both together.

"Fugh! my lords, your wits wax dull this morning. Why, she would have ye watch us well in the Netherlands, and keep her advised of our intentions respecting herself. She would have ye report to Philip and Charles the troubles we have created in the Low Countries for France and Spain; so that their aid might not be wanting against so treacherous a power as ours; when the Italian and Scotch conspirators had brought their measures to a head."

"Pleaze your majesty," said De Foy, irritated by the accusation, (which he strongly suspected was fabricated by herself, to criminate the Queen of Scots,) "this is somewhat of a grave charge against ambassadors from the two greatest courts of Europe."

"Nay, monsieur, said Elizabeth, "we do not accuse thee."

"True, gracious madam, but it comporteth ill with our sacred office to have us supposed capable of such meanness. And should your majesty be of opinion that we could so far forget the honor of our sovereign, whom we are the representatives,—albeit unworthy,—as to become the spies of the Queen of Scotland, I for one, must take my leave of your majesty and your majesty's court."

"Marry, my good Monsieur De Foy," said the queen in a tone of surprise, "we but alighted to certain intercepted despatches of our good cousin, addressed to the French and Spanish ambassadors, and lo! thou'rt out of court in an instant."

"Despatches addressed to us, madam?"

"Ay."