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gently and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AGENTS—"The best Life of Her Majesty I have seen," writes Lord Lorne about "Queen Victoria." Agents make five dollars daily. Outfit free. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto.

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HUTCHESON & FISHER
Barristers &c Brockville.

The Old Shop
A New Prop'r

D. R. REED

LATE OF ELGIN

Having moved to Athens and bought out the Barber business lately carried on by C. G. Wing, and engaged Mr. Tullis of Perth, a first-class Barber, I am now prepared to do first-class work. The place—

Old P.O. Building
Next H.H. Arnold's

where he wil be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customers

☞Razor and Scissors sharpened

AGENTS—Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from $10 to $40 weekly. A few leaders are: "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Klondyke Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the Unseen," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper," "Canada: An Encyclopaedia." Books on time. Outfits free to Canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto.

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MERRY AUTUMN.

It's all a farce—these tales they tell
About the trees sighing,
And moans and cries from hills and dell,
Because the year is dying.

Such principles are most absurd—
I care not who first taught them;
There's nothing known to beast or bird
To make a solemn autumn.

In solemn times, when grief holds sway,
With countenance distressing,
You'll note the hue of black and grey
Will then be used in dressing.

Now purple tints are all around;
The sky is blue and mellow;
And e'en the grasses turn the ground
From modest green to yellow.

The seed burs all with laughter crack
On featherweed and jimson;
And leaves that should be dressed in black
Are all decked out in crimson.

A butterfly goes winging by;
A singing bird comes after;
And naught, all from earth to sky,
Is bubbling o'er with laughter.

* * * * * * *

Don't talk to me of solemn days
In autumn's time of splendor,
Because the sun shows fewer rays,
And those grow slant and slender.

Why, it's the climax of the year—
The highest time of living,
Till naturally its burning cheer
Just melts into thanksgiving.

—Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

A New Age for Women.

According to theosophy, said Dr. A. W. Coryn, the human will was a definite force, and when strongly moved by desire it was able to accomplish visible results, although no apparent action had been taken. The desires of men were constantly affecting their outward circumstances, and even if, as in the case of a man wishing for wealth, no immediate result is seen, the ultimate effect would be that in another earth life he would be born amid wealthy surroundings. It always happened, however, that when the coveted boon was obtained some unwelcome and unlooked-for circumstance accompanied it, and so the wise man avoids definite wishes about his future, recognizing his ignorance of what is really best for him, and patiently accepting the destiny meted out to him by the just law. George Muller, of Bristol, supports a large institution for orphans by prayer. The venerable founder relates his wish for a definite sum of money to meet a pressing engagement. Thoughts were things, and once the idea, strongly vitalized by his will, passed out into the ether, it floated about until attracted to the congenial soil of the brain of some wealthy philanthropist, who, "struck by the thought," sends his check for the required amount.—Essex Times.

"I Beg Your Pardon."

A civil word is the cheapest thing in the world. The story has been told of a young lady who abruptly turned a corner and very rudely ran against a boy who was ragged, small and freckled. Stopping as soon as she could, she turned to him and said:

"I beg your pardon; indeed, I am sorry."

The small, ragged and freckled boy looked up in blank amazement for an instant; then, taking off about three-fourths of a cap, bowed very low, smiled until his face was beaming and answered: "You kin hev my parding and welcome, miss; and yer may run agin me and knock me clean down, an' I won't say a word."

After the young lady passed on he turned to a comrade and said half apologetically:

"I never had anyone ask my parding, an' it kind o' took me off my feet."

Champagne Statistics.

In 1896-7 the champagne district exported more than 28,000,000 bottles of wine, says The Economiste Francaise. France's best customer in this industry is England. Our exporters find in the United Kingdom an excellent market. In 1894 and in the first months of 1895 the exports 9for this market fell off somewhat, like all others, but in the second half of 1895 the business became more active and the diminution of our importations in England, which was 44,000 dozens of bottles for the first six months of 1895, was more than made up in the six months. The American market does not come up to expectations, and champagne wines have suffered from the effects of the recent commercial stagnation in that country. The exportations to Belgium, Germany and Russia have increased in the same proportion as those of England.

The Word "Toast."

The word "toast," used for describing the proposal of a health in an after-dinner speech, dates back to medieval times, when the loving cup was still regarded as an indispensable feature of every banquet. The cup would be filled to the brim with wine or mead, in the center of which would be floating a piece of toasted bread. After putting his lips thereto the host would pass the cup to the guest of honor seated on his right hand, and the latter would in turn pass it to his right-hand neighbor. In this manner the cup would circulate around the table, each one present taking a sip while drinking toward his right-hand neighbor, until finally the cup would come back to the host, who would drain what remained and swallow the piece of toast in honor of all the friends assembled at his table.

Big Figures.

There are over 450,000 miles of railway in operation in the world, and, according to Mr. Robert P. Porter, the century will close with over 500,000. Of the present number about one-half are in this country. The cost of railroads all over the world, thus far, has been $36,685,000,000, and it is estimated that the street railways cost $2,500,000,000. The railroads employ almost 5,000,000 people. These are big figures, but the railroads represent a vast interest in the world's wealth.—Baltimore American.

Mothers Not Parents.

According to The Westminster Gazette, the School Board of Marylhll and Possilpark, N.B., has given a most extraordinary decision, viz., that mothers are not parents! Some Episcopalian parents asked that their children might be exempted from learning the Presbyterian Catechism. The sapient board have granted the request in all cases where the father signed the request, and refused it where only the mother had asked the favor. The hand that rocks the cradle evidently does not rule the world in far eastern Canada.

Leprosy in France.

In the international congress of leprosy, which has just been brought to a conclusion at Berlin, the startling fact was elicited that the disease is very much prevalent in France, especially in the northern districts thereof, and that it is on the increase. This discovery and the data furnished by the French medical authorities contributed in no small measure to the resolution voted by the congress to the effect that leprosy is contagious.

Natural Barometer.

One of the most curious stones in the world is found in Finland. It is a natural barometer, and actually foretells probable changes in the weather. It turns black slowly before an approaching rain, while in fine weather it is mottled with spots of white.

Had Some Motive, of Course.

Mrs. Bellows—I believe you married me for my money.

Bellows—A-hem! Well, I certainly didn't go to the altar for my health.—New York Journal.

Applied Reason.

"There are things in this world more valuable than money, my son."

"I know it. That's the reason I want money to buy them with."—Detroit Free Press.

Just Like a Goose.

Briggs—Say, do you believe that story of the goose laying a golden egg?

Jaggs—Well, it would be just like a goose to do such a thing.—Chicago News.

Ground for Dismissal.

"Why was that new reporter discharged?"

"In an obituary he wrote 'the last rites' instead of 'the sad rites.'"

Did It Include Him.

Charley Sillypate—I have heard it said that you were a man hater.

Miss Costique—Well, that doesn't affect you.—Ohio State Journal.

Considerate.

He—Why don't you say something about my moustache?

She—Because it seems like such a modest little thing.

A Sure Sign.

"Jackson is in love with the landlady."

"Has he admitted it?"

"No; but he eats the cold buckwheat cakes."—Chicago Record.

DEER HUNTING

IN NORTHERN WILDS OF ONTARIO.

The Scribe of the Reporter Recounts the "Annals of the Hunt" for the Edification of Readers of this Paper.

It is eighteen years since the Scribe of the Reporter first shouldered his gun and started out to the north woods in search of game and adventure. Many strange stories have been recounted and many hardships, intermingled with humorous, laughable episodes, have been written since then. The favor with which these items have been received in the past, and the expressed desire, both verbally and by letter, of readers of the Reporter, have induced the Scribe to again attempt to entertain them with an account of this year's hunt.

It might be interesting to those who have not had the privilege to follow all the years' annals to give a short retrospective glance over the last few years and give the place where the hunt for each year took place and the number of deer killed. It is only about six years since the party have kept any record of their operations and the number of deer killed, so we

BRINGING THE FIRST DEER TO CAMP AT LONG LAKE.

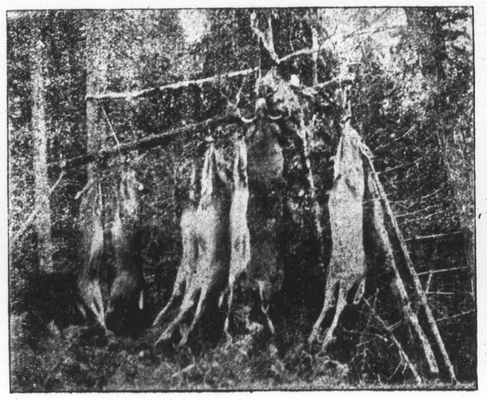
will go back only as far as 1892. That year the party, consisting of seven persons, camped on the shores of Red Horse Lake, about 12 miles from Lavant, on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway. They were gone three weeks and brought out 12 deer.

The following year the party went to Lake Penechongo, about 150 miles North of Ottawa, in what is known as the Gatineau Valley. Here the party had phenomenal success, killing and bringing home 14 very fine deer, the heaviest one tipping the scales at 287 lbs.; also two barrels of fish.

In 1895, Long Lake, near the line of the Ontario Central Railway, was visited. The hunting and fishing was not nearly so good here as formerly; still the party was able to bring out 12 fairly good deer.

The year 1896 found the party on the Madawaska river, about 10 miles from Barry's Bay, on the Ottawa and Parry Sound Railway. Here, too, the hunting was done under difficulties, but when ready to start for home the party had fourteen deer to their credit.

In the summer of 1896, the party recognizing the benefits to be derived from a proper organization, met in Brockville and formed a Hunt Club.



THE FIRST DAY'S WORK AT ME-ME-SAG-A-ME-SING.

As a compliment to the Scribe of the Reporter for his personal efforts to make the annual trips a success, as well as appreciation of his sacrifice of time and space in the paper in giving a resume of the annals of the hunt, the club was called the "Reporter Hunt Club." The Rev. F. Chisholm, Pakenham, was chosen as president and B. Loverin, secretary. The president had, in company with a party of friends, located a hunting camp on the shore of Lake Me-Me-Sag-a-Me-Sing, south of North Bay in the Nippissing district, and gave the party an invitation to go there for the annual hunt. The party was composed of seven hunters, a guide and cook, and had great success. Fourteen very large deer were brought out and over a barrel of choice fish captured. The Reporter of last fall contained a full and faithful account of the many and varied scenes that transpired there, and the report proved very interesting, not only to the old hunters in the country, but to many who had never even fired off a gun.

For various reasons it was found that a re-organization of the club was necessary, and at the annual meeting of the club in the summer of 1897, Mr. Phil Halladay of Elgin was chosen as president and E. A. Geiger of Brockville, secretary. A code of by-laws and regulations was adopted and the membership limited to 9 hunters and a cook. The Muskoka district was picked upon as the location for the annual hunt, and Lake Me-Sa-Sag-a-Saw or "Lake of Many Islands," as the headquarters for hunting.

The party for 1897 was made up as follows: The president, Phil Halladay, Elgin, will retain his old sobriquet of the "Machine Agent"; E. A. Geiger, Brockville, will be called plain "Ed," as of yore; B. Loverin, Athens, would be out of his element if not dubbed "The Scribe"; Chas. J. Stagg, Brockville, was dubbed the "Butcher," on his first trip with the b'hoys and will continue to be known by that cognomen; Byron W. Loverin, Greenbush, whose title of "Ploughboy" has clung to him for the past six years, will respond when that name is called; Marsh Ripley, Elgin, who had the escapade with the auburn haired "widow he met on the train" last year, will rise up and bow when the "Fisher-boy" is mentioned; Len. Cossitt, Brockville, the latest recruit of the party, will take the appellation of the "Rabbit Hunter," from the fact that a rabbit was the largest game he had ever killed, previous to going on this trip. Wm. Dawson, Lyndhurst, or "Billy the Cook," who will figure quite prominently in these annals, was another new man to enter the race for game and glory. Dr. D. A. Coon, Elgin, who expected to go with the party, was prevented by the sickness and death of an uncle. He, however, generously put up his share of the general expenses, as he could not think of relinquishing his claim to be considered one of the Reporter Hunt Club's most active members. Rev. G. S. Reynolds, Maloorytown, whose name was retained on the slate as an honoary member, could not get away from his ministerial duties, so his name will not figure in the exploits of the party.

Everything having been got in readiness, the Butcher, Fisher Boy and Rabbit Hunter started on ahead, taking the greater part of the luggage and boats. The journey was made to Burk's Falls by rail and from there to Magnetawan Village by the steamer "Wenonah." There they expected to have been met by an old Leeds county boy named Miller, who removed to that section from near Greenbush over twenty years ago. On reaching the village, they found that Miller was not on hand with his team and they procured a rig from the hotel to take them out five miles to Miller's farm. Here they remained until the next morning, when they made an early start for the lake, some 10 or 12 miles further on. The first five miles was over the old Nipissing colonization road, which was in fairly good condition. Branching off from this, they followed an old lumber camp road for a couple of miles, when they found that the rest of the way to their destination had not been used for several years, and was blocked by fallen trees and brush.

(continued next week)

HAMILTON GROANS

Are Turned to Song—And Pains are Effectually Dispelled by the Greatest of all Pain Cures—South American Rheumatic Cure.

Mr. I. McFarlane, 246 Wellington Street N., Hamilton says: "Was very bad with rheumatism for many weeks—cured with two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure." Mrs. Phillips, Sr., corner Hunter and Gaith streets, Hamilton says: "South American Rheumatic Cure is the quickest relief for rheumatism I ever tried." Mrs. Parkin Binbrook says: "I had Sciatica so badly I could not put my feet to the floor; pains were intense. Great relief from one bottle—4 bottles completely cured." Mr. J. S. Bates Grandford writes: "South American Rheumatic Cure is the best remedy in the world for acute rheumatism. Have tried it and know. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

Chief Justice Sir. William Meredith disapproves of the detective 'sweat box' for persons under arrest. "I have a word to say," he remarked in reviewing the Orr murder case, "in regard to some evidence that has been adduced here: that as to what the prisoner stated to Trovelyan and the police officer when he was confined in the lock-up. I have expressed my opinion of the propriety of catechizing the accused even after he has been warned. It was a most improper proceeding, and it should be known throughd the lengt hand breadth of the land that no police officer is justified in taking such a course as that It cannot be permitted in any country where Canadian law prevails The British law does not permit that kind of thing to be done."

To be Given Away.

At the Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, a $45.00 Dinner Set will pe given to the person guessing the nearest to tha number of Beans contained in a Sealed Can. One guess allowed with every pound of tea or coffee purchased, and one guess allowed with every Fifty Cents worth of Crockery, China, or Glassware. The best of good value is always given. This set may be yours.—T. W. DENNIS

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK

Important Events in Few Words For Busy Readers.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape For the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment in Paragraphed Information.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

The Pope yesterday received in audience the Rt. Rev. Joseph M. Emard, Bishop of Valleyfield, Que.

THE DEAD.

Edward Barret, aged 83, a native of Leeds, Yorkshire, died at Dunville, He was an early settler of Binbrook Township.

SUICIDES.

Archibald Buchanan of Acmetangusheme went to his farm about three miles out of town and hanged himself in the barn.

David Hunt, 24 years of age, living about three miles from Grand Valley, who was of unsound mind, took a dose of paris green. He died before the doctor arrived there.

THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD.

An experimental shipment of Canadian apples and pears has been consigned to the West Indies.

The C.P.R. has 9,580,950 bushels of wheat in Manitoba elevators, against 6,475,750 at the same period last year.

Twenty car loads of poultry were shipped from Toronto last week for the port of St. John, N.B., to connect with the steamer leaving for the English market on Dec. 8.

THE FIRE RECORD.

A $4000 fire occurred in the American Tire Co.'s premises in Toronto. Insured fully.

The Western hotel, Thamesville, had its roof and part of its rear portion burned off.

The steamer Egyptian, bound from Cleveland to Milwaukee, with a cargo of coal, burned to the water's edge in Lake Huron Wednesday night off Sturgeon Point. Crew rescued.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The C.P.R. are contemplating the building of a third elevator at Owen Sound.

The earnings of the Grand Trunk for the week ending Nov. 30 are $632,002, as against $535,024 for 1896, an increase of $97,878.

Sir William Van Horne is negotiating with Messrs. Mackenzie of Toronto and Mann of Montreal for the charter of the Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern Railway, a road which is to extend from a point near Vancouver to the Kootenay country, some 300 miles in length.

BUSINESS.

Mr. Rose has retired from the firm of Morton, Rose & Co., bankers, London.

Navigation on the St. Lawrence is closed. This is seventeen days earlier than last year.

The Welland Canal is to be closed on the 14th inst., or earlier if found absolutely necessary.

An estimate of the lumber cut in Ottawa Valley during the season puts it at 724,000,000 feet, which is somewhat larger than last year.

Dun's Review says: On the whole Canadian business is moving fairly well, though it seems a little restricted by less favorable weather.

UNCLASSIFIED.

Building lots in the best part of Dawson City are held at $10,000 each.

A slight earthquake shock startled the citizens of Wichita, Kansas, last week.

The situation at Prague, Bohemia, was quiet Sunday. Many arrests were made.

The treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece was signed at Constantinople.

The United States training ship Yantic, lay windbound at Thorold over Sunday.

Calgary and Edmonton are fast filling up with Klondikers, who are making times lively.

The steamship Trojan Prince, which arrived at New York on Saturday, brought 1008 steerage passengers from Italy.

Miss Jessie A. M. Gillespie, aged 66 years, a saloon passenger on board the White Star Line steamer Germanic, died on Dec. 1 of heart disease.

POLITICS—FOREIGN.

Bismarck has issued a manifesto against American aggression.

The definite treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece was signed on Saturday.

The regular session of the United States Congress opened at noon Monday.

Even with the new Cabinet the Austrian Chamber is not able to do business, and dissolution is talked of.

The message of President McKinley will be devoted practically to the subjects of foreign relations and the currency problem.

The Emperor of China declares that he would rather forfeit his crown than agree to the conditions demanded by Germany, and he asks for arbitration in the difficulty.

M. Millerand, Socialist Deputy, and M. Joseph Reinach, a Conservative member, had some words in the French Chamber on Saturday and a duel with pistols followed. Both men fired twice. Nobody was hurt and honor was satisfied.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Oscar Wilde is said to be living in poverty at Naples.

Henry George was married to Miss Marie Hitch of Chicago the other day.

Premier Greenway left Winnipeg for Toronto and Montreal.

Hon. W. S. Fielding arrived in New York on the SS. Campania.

Judge Dartnell is slowly recovering the power of speech, and the paralysis is gradually leaving him.

Dr. Borden, Canadian Minister of Militia, will sail for Great Britain on Wednesday next on private business.

President McKinley made a fast railway trip from Washington to Canton, Ohio, to visit his mother, who is dying.

The will of the late Dr. Alexander M. Ross of Toronto, who died in Detroit a few weeks ago, has been filed for probate. The estate consists of $30,085 in cash, and is left to the executors in trust for the widow.

CASUALTIES.

A Canadian Pacific brakeman named Hintmute was killed at Rennie station while switching cars.

Miss Hattie Mordue of St. George was killed by a G.T.R. train. Both her limbs were cut off and her skull terribly crushed.

An 11-year-old son of W. Phillips, West Lorne, was so seriously injured by the breach of his gun flying out and imbedding itself in his brain that he will die.

Fierce storms have broken out again on the British coasts, and the Margate lifeboat crew of 14 was upset and drowned off Nayland Rock.

The schooner Lulla Beatrice, Captain Peter Haggblom of Port Burwell, missed the harbor and went ashore east of the piers at Port Stanley.

Mr. C. W. Wellington, cas cleaner of the H., G & B. Electric Railway at Beamsville, was drowned in a cistern in the cellar of his house.

The steamer Rosedale ran aground on the East Charity Shoals, about fifteen miles from Kingston. A wrecking outfit was sent to her assistance.

FOR MEN OF WAR.

The Carlists are agitating in Spain, and are assisted by some of the clergy.

It is reported that the Emperor of China will fight in preference to submitting to the German demands.

Rioting has been resumed at Prague, and seven battalions of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry are patrolling the town.

The German first-class cruiser Duetchland has been set to Kiou-Chou Bay, with a crew and marine equipment of 668 men all told.

The German Naval Department has sent instructions to Kiel to despatch 200 artillerymen, with field guns and 1000 marines to China.

The Cuban insurgents are again showing dangerous activity. They are said to have captured the village of Guisa, killed the Spanish commander, General Pendo, and looted the stores.

Major Ribotson of Montreal received the commission as Lieut.-Col. of the 6th Battalion, Royal Scots of Canada and has formally taken over the command of the regiment and control of the equipment and stores from Lieut.-Col. Strathy in the presence of Lieut.-Col. Gordon, D.O.C. of No. 5 district. Lieut.-Col. Strathy has reconsidered his intention of making a statement, and will not do so just now.

POLITICS—CANADIAN.

West Wellington Liberals have nominated Mr. Robert Scott of Minto.

Dundas Liberals have nominated Mr. W. B. Lawson, barrister, to oppose Mr. J. P. Whitney.

M. J. W. Gervais was nominated for the Legislative Assembly by the Conservatives of West Petersboro.

Dr. Tweedsie of Lanarkn is the Conservative candidate in South Norfolk for the Legislative Assembly.

The independent party in Monck nominated Mr. S. A. Bech of South Cayuga for the Legislative Assembly.

The Conservatives of North Norfolk have nominated Mr. Oliver Robertson of Windham Centre for the Legislative Assembly.

Dr. J. Pettypiece, editor of The Forest Free Press, has been nominated by the Liberals of East Lambton for the coming provincial elections.

It is stated that the Government has agreed to call Mr. James Innis, of Guelph, ex-M.P., to the Senate, to fill the seat vacated by Sir Oliver Mowat.

South Brant Liberals met in convention at Brantford on Saturday, renominated Premier Hardy for the coming elections, and passed resolutions of confidence in both the Dominion and Provincial administrations.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

Allison is to be hanged for the murder of Mrs. Orr on Feb. 4.

Mrs. Villeneuve was acquitted of the murder of her husband at Sault Ste. Marie.

Matthew McKee, 27 years old, a Canadian painter, was arrested last night on a charge of burglary and larceny in Buffalo.

W. J. Hammond, for killing his wife, Katie Tough, is to die by the rope on the 18th Feb.

A crank entered the office of The Hamilton Herald and attempted to shoot Mr. R. B. Harris, treasurer.

Mr. Charles F. Pourlier, postmaster of St. Cunegonde, has disappeared, leaving a shortage of $350, it is stated.

Troy, the Napanee murderer, is said to be a mental and physical wreck, and it is doubtful if he will life until the day set for his execution.

Judge McCarthy has made an order changing venue in the perjury case against John Hamilton and four others, from Orangeville to Brampton.

George Beatty of East Toronto has been sent for trial on the charge of maliciously wounding Miss McDougall. He has been released on $4000 bail.

The coroner's jury in the Poirier murder case at St. Canute have brought in a verdict against Sam Parslow and Cordelia Vias, widow of the murdered man.

Toronto Police Commissioners have decided to send the $250 reward to Buffalo police for recovering the Massey jewelry and arresting Van Zandt, the thief.

The Simcoe Public School Board has offered $100 reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the firebug who with coal oil attempted to fire the Public School buildings.

Thomas Irwin, of Essa, while returning home from Allliston was struck on the head and rendered insensible. Mr. Irwin's pockets were turned inside out, but the robber got nothing of value. The horse brought the unfortunate man home and medical aid was at once procured.

Elizabeth O'Connor, a thinly-clad Toronto woman, who stole a pair of boots from a store door, was sent down with her baby in arms for 30 days. Her husband was arrested while she was being tried on a charge of stealing a couple of fowls from a grocery store. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded. A more sad case has seldom occurred in the Queen City.

A NOSEGAY.

The Gallant Swain's Surprise and How It Was Brought About.

A young gentleman, whose gallantry was largely in excess of his pecuniary means, sought to remedy this defect and save the money required for the purchase of expensive flowers by arranging with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time in return for his cast-off clothes.

It thus happened one day that he received a bunch of the most beautiful roses, which he at once sent off to his lady love. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome he called at the house of the lady the same evening, and was not a little surprised at the frosty reception he met with.

"You sent me a note to-day," the young lady remarked, after a pause, in the most frigid tones.

"I—a note?" he inquired in blank astonishment.

"Certainly, along with a nosegay."

"To be sure I sent you a nosegay."

"And there was a note inside—do you still mean to deny it?"

With these words she handed the dumfounded swain a scrap of paper, on which the following words were written: "Don't forget the old trousers you promised me the other day."—Tit-Bits.

Just Where He Would Go.

An amusing incident was witnessed at one of the precinct polling places the other day during registration, while an effort was being made to keep out-of-town students from registering. A big awkward medical student presented himself. He looked as though he could be easily tripped up on questions, and he was picked out for "a soft mark," but right there was where the challenger made a mistake, as results proved. The student was brighter than he looked. The following dialogue ensued:

"Where do you live?"

For reply the student gave his street number.

"Yes, but where is your home?"

"Columbus."

"Well, where would you go if you were sick?"

This was intended to make him give the name of the place whence he came to Columbus, but it didn't. He promptly replied:

"Why, I would go to bed."

He registered.—Columbus Dispatch.

Diet in Fiji.

Fiji Chief—"Of course, Your Excellency. I don't presume to make any suggestions in regard to your diet, but if you will permit me to say it, that dude whom we captured to-day is probably the least nutritious of any one of the party."

Fiji Chief—"I am aware of that, hireling, but according to the doctor's orders he will just about fill my present requirement."

Fiji Chief—"The doctor's orders?"

Fiji Chief—"Yes; he has enjoined me to live on the simplest food I can find."—Richmond Dispatch.

He'd Hate to Think So.

Henry Peck—Here's a newspaper that asks if American husbands are henpecked.

Mrs. Peck—Well, sir, I would like to know what sort of an answer you would make. Speak right out, sir, you needn't be afraid. I am sure I have always been meek and docile. Well, why don't you speak?

Henry Peck—No; I should hate to think they all are.—North American.

Truthful Tommy.

"Tommy," said a father to his first-born, "have you been at those six apples I put in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Tommy, looking into his eyes, "I have not touched one."

"Then how is it that your mother found five apple cores in your bedroom, and there is only one left on the plate?"

"That," said Tommy, as he dashed wildly for the door, "is the one I didn't touch."—Spare Moments.

A Business Matter.

"Goodness gracious! Did you know that Maud was engaged to marry one of those princes over in Europe?"

"Oh, yes. She wrote and told me all about it. It wasn't love nor infatuation for a title that drove her to it, but she had bought so much stuff abroad that it was cheaper to marry the prince and stay there than it was to pay the customs duties."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Excuipation.

A minister met a little boy Sunday afternoon with a string of fish, none of which was more than two inches in length.

"Don't you know," said the minister, "that you committed a sin in catching those little fish on the Sabbath day?"

"Tain't my fault," replied the boy, "'cause the big ones wouldn't bite."—Columbus (O.) Journal.

IN ORDER.

A Fascinating Chat on the New Millinery of the Day.

A feeble attempt has been made to revive the fashion of capotes with strings and toques, more or less wrinkled, and ornamented with wings, whole birds, etc., but not often with flowers. The Moreau hat is a greater favorite than ever, and very simply trimmed with what is called a fantaisie, which may in this case be translated a fantastic arrangement of wings and crinkled couteau feathers. Louis XIV. shapes are still much worn, and always will be; they are so becoming to most folk, and many shapes are made of a kind of silk felt resembling plush, or rather that called "Melusine." The Marie Taglioni is one of the prettiest of the new hats. An especially fetching one was made of black velvet with a very wide brim gathered and piped, and slightly turned up both in front and behind; the crown high and rather wide, and trimmed with a big bow, negligently tied, of moire ribbon, and two beautiful feathers, one black, the other a black one, forming an [illegible] white one lying on [illegible]

Toques in mauve [illegible] likely to be much [illegible] pretty ones w[illegible] sale in the wh[illegible] one of mauve [illegible] ling the colo[illegible] much wrinkl[illegible] side being [illegible] right; it ha[illegible] bird with [illegible] spread and [illegible] the necessary [illegible] emerald-gr[illegible] top, somew[illegible] the tassel [illegible] way as th[illegible] that the bl[illegible] bright gree[illegible]

A very p[illegible] beige velve[illegible] being orna[illegible] moldore sal[illegible] an aigrette [illegible] a brown alg[illegible] a bunch of flo[illegible] colored velvet[illegible] in the centre. [illegible] satin and a strasse buckle were coquettishly placed toward the front. This toque was worn by a pretty girl, and the effect was charming, as was that of a black plush hat bordered with feathers, the wide brim trimmed with a sort of fan-like arrangement of rich magenta-colored ribbon entirely concealing the crown. It was much turned up behind, where it was trimmed with white wings, magenta-colored roses, and white jasmine sprays forming a cache-peigne. A picture hat of black velvet had a draped crown of pink velvet beautifully embroidered with steel, and a quantity of pink and silver-gray ostrich feather as trimming.

New Fashion in Jewelry.

To begin with, says a writer in The Lady's Pictorial, there are the new heart-shaped lockets, destined to hang below the waist, after the pretty fashion introduced by Ellaline Terriss—one of these is an absolute necessity of the moment; the very latest displaying either a wee frog in shining green olivine, a diamond shamrock leaf, a sprawling tortoise, or an inner heart with many little diamonds encircling a central opal.

Among the other decidedly pretty things in the way of diamonds are these slides for a necklaid of ribbon velvet with a diamond heart to hang from the centre. These bands of velvet—so decorated—are the most approved finish to an up-to-date evening gown, while I need hardly point out to you that the diamond slides can be utilized for other purposes when so desired, and figure with excellent effect on a narrow waistband. Indeed, most of the fashionable jewelry is designed with a view to doing double duty in this way. Furthermore, to conclude the introduction of our sketch, there is that gold brooch where one great diamond blazes out, its magnificence contrasted with the daintiness of that little diamond shamrock leaf with a single pearl affixed to the prettily-curved stalk. A novel arrangement of opals and diamonds is shown in another brooch; and then there is that lovely diamond crescent which bears the burden of a glittering spray of the little diamond-petaled flowers and leaves.

Frills of Fashion.

Narrow ruches of lace are superseding the black chiffon frills used to edge collars, epaulets and revers.

Aluminum gray, red plum and abbess violet, which is a mixture of blue and violet, are the fashionable colors.

It is the proper thing this season to have your hat match your gown, or the coat you wear with it.

Long boas are fastened at the neck and belt with jeweled pins in the form of a clasp.

White cloth skirts are considered very chic to wear with the fancy blouse waist for semi-evening dress.

Velvet ribbon, with silk fringe less than an inch wide falling below each row, forms one of the many modes of dress trimming.

The Chamois.

The Italian Alps appear to be the favorite habitat of the chamois, which is becoming more rare and shy on the Swiss side. On the Italian mountains 69 chamois were killed in one day, 49 falling to the gun of King Humbert. The King stood on the steps of a village church to witness the triumphant procession of the hunters carrying the dead game. The Austrian province of Syria is probably the next best grounds for chamois, which would have been exterminated long ago but for the friendly shelter of inaccessible peaks. Owing to this they have survived the bison of America.

You're So If You Wear a Bonnet.

Bonnets are not worn by women much under sixty. Large hats, toques and the boat-shaped variety are the favorite styles, with here and there a poke for the few who can wear it. Feathers are put on to slant back from the face and fall a little over the hair. Miroir velvet has the preference for millinery, and glace silk and satin are both used. Anything glossy is in style.

Beware of Checks.

We are warned to beware of the checked silks so liberally displayed in the shops, as they are quite out of date. The fashionable substitute for these is anything with a Bayadere stripe. The new goods are in wavy lines, with irregular cross lines at intervals, or in plain stripes; but some sort of cross line is the proper thing.

The Belts of To-day.

Fancy belts are al lthe rage, and all kinds of metal, real and imitation jewels, make up the glittering array displayed in the shops. There are belts of gold canvas which resembles leather, combinations of jet, silver, and steel, and suede leather and velvet ribbon belts with buckles and ornaments at intervals all the way around.

The Funny Rule of Fans.

Fans decrease in size as they increase in price, and the newest of these dainty trifles is beautifully painted on both sides. It is so small that it may be worn on a chatelaine or tucked into the pocket.

THE COLONEL'S ORATION.

It Was Off-Hand and Stirred the Patriotic Depths of His Audience.

Colonel Thompson had ben engaged to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Davisburg, and when the day and the hour arrived he did himself proud. Even before he was half through men among the audience were saying that he should be nominated as State [illegible] fall. One of the last [illegible] forward to shake hands [illegible] after he had descended [illegible] form, gripped him heart[illegible]

"Colonel Thompson, th[illegible] of a speech, and I did[illegible] it."

"Thanks for the comp[illegible] reply.

"You just did boost the [illegible] high, and I am proud to [illegible] an American. Was it an [illegible] Colonel?"

"Oh, of course."

"Didn't have to study on [illegible]

"Not an hour, sir."

"Wall, I wish I had [illegible] Some of 'em are talkin' of [illegible] to the Senate this fall, and [illegible] there won't be no danger b[illegible] you'll go in the jump."

"I thank you, sir, and in ca[illegible] elected I promise to do my best [illegible] interests of this district. Good [illegible] sir."

"By the way, Colonel," said the [illegible] as the orator was moving off, "I've [illegible] an old newspaper here I'd like to [illegible] Have you got time to look at it?"

"Not to-day. I don't think I'll [illegible] to invest in any such thing."

"But I kinder thought you [illegible] glad to buy it for about [illegible] purty interestin' old paper, [illegible]

"My dass man," said [illegible]

coming to [illegible] had to climb over [illegible] in contact with the [illegible] the epidermis of my [illegible] caused a slight ext[illegible] blood."

"You may thank your [illegible] plied Erskine, "that your [illegible] gate was not as lofty as your style, or you would have broken your neck."—San Francisco Wave.

A Rural Toilet Club.

"These 'ere barbers makes a rare lot o' fuss about it, but 'tain't nowt to sheep shearin'."—Puck.

Wouldn't Get Out of the Way.

"I don't believe I quite understand your contention," said the judge to the bicyclist who had lodged the complaint