

## NAMES.

Now and then a family is found where the parents have been animated with a desire to give their children "names that mean something," as in the case of one where the children were numbered instead of named. In other instances the first name has been bestowed with strict reference to the significance of the last name.

An English journal records that, not long since, a clergyman in Nottinghamshire, in baptizing a baby, paused to enquire the name, and was told by her father, "Shady, sir, if you please!"

"Shady!" replied the minister, "then it's a boy and you mean Shadrach, eh?"

"No, sir, it's a girl."

"And what do you mean by giving it such a name as Shady?"

"Why, sir, if you must know, our name is Bower, and we thought as how Shady Bower would make such a pretty name."

This recalls the case of a young lady in a Western state who bore the romantic name of Ivy Green—or bore it until she was married.

Her case was more fortunate than that of the daughter of a gentleman named Rose, who bore through her girlhood the name of Wild Rose; but having married an excellent young German of the name of Katz, was fated during the remainder of her life to sign herself Wild Katz!

## SPECIAL RATES.

"My dear," said Mr. Foster, as he glanced over the pile of letters by his plate at breakfast, "I have a little surprise for you."

The entire family became instantly attentive. "You know," continued the smiling man, "of Finny-fire-Harbor-on-the-Sound. It is a beautiful, cool spot—no mosquitoes, bathing, boating and general happiness. I quote from the advertisement of the Cuttlefish Villa which caught my eye the other day. The proprietor, my love, advertised special rates for children, and I forthwith wrote to him. Here is the answer," holding aloft an envelope, "and if favorable we will all go down—"

"To-morrow," suggested half a dozen fresh young voices.

"Wait, my dears," said their mother, calmly, yet truly delighted.

Mr. Foster opened the letter and read:—

"Reply to your letter of the 17th inst. I would say that our regular rates for adults are \$3 to \$4 per day—"

"Rather expensive," interpolated Mrs. Foster, "but with reductions for the children—"

"And," continued Mr. Foster, slowly reading, "'special rates for children—'"

"Ah-h," hummed the seven listeners, scarcely able to restrain their impatience.

"'Special rates for children,'" repeated Mr. Foster, severely, "'\$3 a day extra each.'"

## NOTHING HUNTS OUT CORNS

Like tight boots. Corns are very small affairs, but apply to them a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together, and comfort will be their partner, but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Frauds, cheap, poisonous and dangerous substitutes are in the market. Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

## "WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON?"

"Last Sunday," said the clergyman to his congregation, "someone put a button in the collection-bag. I won't mention names, I merely say that only one individual in the congregation could have done so; I shall expect the same member, after the service, to replace the button with a coin of the realm."

After church a well-to-do but close-fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began, hesitatingly, "must apologize, sir, for the—er button incident, which I can assure you was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my waistcoat pocket, together with a quarter, and took out the former by mistake. However, sir, here is the quarter."

"Thank you," said the clergyman, taking the quarter, and gravely handing him the button.

"By the by, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you should have known that it was I who—or committed the—er—much-to-be-regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

"Didn't know! but you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done so."

"Just so. You see, sir, it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the bag; is it, now?" asked the clergyman, with a bland smile.

It was so much easier for the button-contributor to say "good-day" than to answer this puzzling question that he made his bow at once.—*Boston Globe*.

## THE TRANSMISSION OF SOUND.

Some remarkable instances are related of the conducting power of the electric wire. One story was told by a well-known New York lawyer. He was sitting in his parlor when the telephone in his library rang. His wife, who has a better "telephone voice" than he, answered the call for him. After giving the usual "hello, yes," etc., she turned and called to her husband, "It is Mr. X, and he—" "He wants to ascertain," said her husband,

interrupting her, "when I can go on with the Brown case, and says that he will be ready on Wednesday." "Why, how do you know?" asked his wife, in surprise. "I can hear him talking to you," he answered. His wife could hardly believe this, but when her husband went to the telephone to speak to the other lawyer, she left the room and found that she could hear every word of their conversation. An interesting example of the transmission of sound recently came to a New York *Tribune* writer's attention. He called up the signal service bureau to ask for some data about the weather records. The signal service official went to examine his records, and while the writer was waiting he noticed that the sound of a ticking telegrapher's instrument somewhere in the rooms of the weather bureau was coming over the telephone wire with remarkable distinctness. He called to one of the telegraph operators and asked him if he could receive the message which was arriving in the weather bureau. The operator placed the telephone receiver to his ear and held it there for a moment. Then he translated the message correctly in every detail, as was proved by the information given immediately afterward by the weather bureau official. This case of the sound of the telegrapher's instrument being so distinctly transmitted by telephone as to permit its translation in another building is remarkable, for the clicking is extremely delicate in its variations, and the slightest defect in the transmission, so to speak, would blur the sound to an indistinguishable degree.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

## COMMERCIAL.

The business at leading distributing points in the Dominion has changed but little, if any, during the week, and the usual midsummer quiet is being experienced. This is more marked in the volume of country orders, as at this season of the year farmers are busily engaged in sowing crops and, consequently, they pay little attention to outside wants. City and suburban trade has been fairly active and fully up to expectations. In fact the general results compare favorably with former seasons. A considerable degree of conservatism manifests itself among importers and wholesale jobbers, while bankers are exercising extreme caution in keeping reserves well in hand to meet emergencies, which is a valuable protection to Canadian trade. A fairly satisfactory between-season trade is reported in various staple lines, such as dry goods, clothing, groceries, hardware, boots and shoes, etc. City retailers and country storekeepers confine their purchases to immediate wants, preferring to repeat orders as required, thus keeping stocks well under control and curtailing liabilities. These conditions impose upon wholesale houses the necessity of carrying larger and more varied stocks, which is probably more than counterbalanced by decreased credit risks to customers. Collections are reported somewhat slow, but, on the whole, fairly satisfactory.

At last the financial crisis in the United States, which many feared and others—the *Herald* particularly—hoped would end in a panic, has passed safely. Of course several hundred banks and many large private concerns were forced to suspend payment, but all or nearly all of them will very soon resume business. Even a very slight knowledge of modern business methods will show any one who chooses to look into the matter that these monetary strictures must occur with more or less regularity. To briefly review the July crisis:—All last winter and spring American importers brought from Britain and Europe vast quantities of manufactured goods of all kinds. These had to be and were paid for in gold, and the precious metal flowed across the Atlantic in a steady stream. The banks that supplied this gold were thus drained of available funds. They held plenty of paper, and good paper too, but it could not be at once turned into cash, so that when the time came for shipping the varied products of this country abroad they could not make the customary advances to their clients, and their only course was to suspend. Naturally stocks began to decline. Here relief came. Cable orders from large London bankers and brokers were received in New York calling for large blocks of nearly every kind of stocks at the previous day's quotations. These orders aggregated over \$10,000,000, and the valuable paper was shipped on Saturday last. As it was arranged that as soon as it was shipped the London men would ship the equivalent in gold, and as several millions in gold are known to be on their way from the West Indies and South America to New York it is confidently expected that about ten millions of dollars will be landed there within a few days. These transactions immediately restored confidence, stocks recovered from their depression, and all is shaping itself for a return to previous activity. The jeremiads of those papers who can only look at the surface and who do not know anything about practical business may well be spared.

We shall probably have something to say on the silver question next week.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS AND CO., NEW YORK, JULY 29, 1893.—"We have to record another week of 'bear' ascendancy and weakness on the Stock Exchange. Under the existing timidity there has naturally been a restriction to both investment and speculative buying, and the 'bears' have consequently had a clear field for the employment of whatever tactics seemed best adapted to serve their ends. Fairness or consideration for public interests was not to be expected from such a source. A full bred 'bear' is an ingrained and merciless destructionist; his natural element is slaughter and ruin, and he never desists from the indulgence of his malevolent instincts until he scent the approach of the avenger, when he is incontinently swift and cowardly in his retreat. Up to the middle of the week, these marauders had full swing, and they played their havoc virtually without counter challenge. The surprise created by the Erie receivership threw everybody off guard, and the occasion was seized on Wednesday for a concerted attack upon the best properties on the list, with the result of a drop in prices ranging from 4 to 9 per cent. The attack was

to see  
the t  
appe  
attend  
Lond  
disco  
by L  
and i  
also a  
of 'J  
that c  
broke  
during  
have a  
loose  
protec  
when  
In  
impro  
caused  
local  
the at  
the g  
deman  
the le  
suffere  
Ce  
cies in  
a large  
brought  
a mate  
conseq  
connec  
favorat  
Sherm  
steady  
pate t  
immen  
aspect  
recover  
of Fran  
encour  
that, o  
have b  
Paris u  
hither  
We ha  
in high  
even if  
come a  
shipme  
follow.  
At  
cercity  
When  
recover  
money  
banks  
timid  
occasio  
Unt  
the futu  
one of e  
Bra  
United  
Canada  
Dry  
ladies  
are apt  
fit to be  
don fall  
rolling,  
season.  
still a fe  
dealers  
eaving t  
Brea  
local job  
in tone.  
light sto  
fairly su  
Americ  
Prov  
chiefly o  
ing with  
market h  
smaller  
gency of