t of an extensive commerce and e, Roman London was as emi-uity as it is to-day. Its monu-temorials of its greatness, prove noe. One of these, if it is, t, which is uncertain, is the tof the River Thames. This k is quite unequalled by any of the modern English engineers.

For thirty-seven miles along the course of the stream loty mounts confine the river within fixed bounds, and offer a secure path to the navigator. On each side the country spreads out far below the embankment, and more than once the waters have broken through, overspread the lowlands and left desolation around them. The English had neglected to repair and strengthen the banks of the fiver, and were indebted to the skill of a Dutch engineer for the restoration of the Roman work. "The Thames from Richmond," says Mr. Smiles, "is an artificial river." How many years of ceaseless toil, of acute engineering skill, and vast expense were employed on this unequalled work no history relates, no record even suggests. Some authorities attribute the embankment to the Belgio traders, before the Roman invasion; others, even to the monks of the Middle Ages. Rut here is good reason to suppose that the true authors of the chief improvements on the Thames were the Romans. Similar works on almost an equal acale exist in other parts of England, and we have the complaint of the subject Britons that they were worn out and consumed in clearing the woods and embanking the fens. Not that the hapless natives were ever treated by ther Roman taskmasters as harshly as were the savages of Hayti and Cube by the Spanish discoverors. But they have outlived their conqueror.

Before these embankments were made, the country below London was an immense fen, or marsh, over which the tide flowed incessantly. The town could have been only a collection of rude houses seated on the rising ground above the river. It was already a seat of considerable trade even before the Roman conquest. But they genius and skill of the Roman engineers, if the Romans built the embankment, gave it those unequalled facilities for traffic that have secured its commercial supremacy in every age. By the embankment the Thames was confined within bounds; many acres of land were added to the agricultural domain, while along the fire highway of the river a ceaseless procession of

with the wines of Lisly, and the artistic warse of Greece; some, salling down the St. Dourse's work of Greece; some, salling down the St. Dourse's work of Greece; some, salling down the St. Dourse's work of Greece; some, salling down the St. Dourse's work of Greece; some, salling down the St. Dourse's work of Greece; some of Greece;

Paris, like all other great cities, has been unch concerned with the question how to ispose of sewage. At present most of the much concerned with the question how dispose of sewage. At present most of the outflow of the collecteurs pours into the Seine, to its serious pollution. But some Seine, to its scrious pollution. But some years ago the municipality purchased several thousands of acres of land in the plain of Gennevilliers, a few miles down the river, and began the experiment of a sewage farm. The project has been an unqualified success. An extension from the Pere-Lachaise-St. Denis collecteur carriers a large quantity of sewage to the farm, where it is used by irrigation as a fertilizer, with the best of results in every way. At present one-fifth or more of the total sewage effluent of Paris is used on the land at Gennevilliers; and in due time the whole quantity can be or rarms is used on the land at Gennevilliers; and in due time the whole quantity can be diverted from the river to this and other tracts of land which have been selected as suitable for the purpose.—Dr. Albert Shaw, in the Century for July.

Warranted Pure.

Warranted Pure.

Strange Lady—Have you any Boston brown-foread?

Gotham Baker—Yes, madam.

'Was it made in Boston?'

'N—o, madam, it was made in New York; but e'pluribus unun veni vidi vici omnes non compos mentis odi profanum vulgus, you know."

'I' I'll take two loaves."

Not Her Fault.

Not Her Fault.

Philadelphia Times: "Mary," said her mother, "you'll have to make that Mr. Golosh teave earlier."

"It's not-sup fault, mamma."

"Not your fault? Didn't I hear you last night at the front door say, 'Stop Edward,' half a dozan times? If he wanted to go, why did you want to stop him?" New York Herald: "You talk a great deal in your sleep, John," said Mrs. Hen-

peck. "It's the only chance I get," said John, A Bad Fashion.

New York Herald: Chollie—I wondah what is Wales doing now, deah boy? Chappie—Paying his debts, I heah. "The dooce you say. That's demmed awkward, dontchewknaw."

Jones, just reaching the fishing ground.—What kind of luck are you havin Brown Brown-First-rate. Been here an hound hain't fell in yet.—Judge.

Mrs. General Grant is aging rapidly There has been a marked change both in ap-pearance and in her manner within two years. Her hair is silvered and her slow and uneven steps betoken her advanced years.

years. Her nar is silvered and her slow and uneven steps betoken her advanced years.

The best receipt ever given for a lady's dress may be fond in the works of Tertullian. He says: "Let simplicity be your white, chastity your vermillion; dress your eyebrows with modesty, and your lips with reservedness. Let instruction be your earrings and a ruby cross the front pin in your head, submission to your husband your best ornament. Employ your hands in housewifely duties, and keep your feet within your own doors. Let your garments be of the silk of probity, the fine linen of sanctity, and the purple of chastity."

"I feel it just as much, my dear little boy," said papa after he had spanked Billykins. "Y-yes," sobbed Billykins. "B-but n-not in the se-same p-p-place."

Marries a German Prince. NUPTIALS OF LOUISE AND ARIBER'S

Splensor—The Eride's superb Wedding Outst-Something that will Enterest the Ladies.

A London cable says: Princess Louise, of Schlessewig-Holstein, granddaughter of the Queen of England, was married at St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, shortly, after 4 o'clock this afternoon to Prince Aribert of Anhalt with great splendor.

The ceremony ccole blace in the presence of a brilliant company, including Queen Victoria and the members of the English royal family and the Emperor and Empress of Germany.

Thousands upon thousands of people thronged into Windsor to-day. As the hour fixed for the ceremony—4 o'clock in the afternoon—drew near, Windsor Castle and its neighborhood were fairly alive with people. Not since the marriage of the late Duke of Albany has the castle been crowded with so many distinguished people and not since that event has St. George's Chapel been so crowded with members of royal families. The decorations of the chapel were grand. The stalls of the Knights of the Garter were set aside for some of the most important guests and the Bray and Rutland chapels were fitted up as retiring rooms. The route followed by the procession was the same as that taken at the wedding of the Duke of Albany. This route was lined on both sides with troops, and at the castle guards of honor were mounted at every available point. The Royal standard of Great Britain, from the highest tower of the castle, floated proudly over the whole, while here, there and everywhere were dazzling uniforms, gorgeous staffs, and state carriages containing diplomats, stategmen, generals, admirals, princes of minor degree, and high church di-mitaries.

The Archishop of Canterbury officiated. The Dean and Canons of Windsor were the only clergymen besides the Primate within the chancel rails. There were six bridesmaids: Lady Edith Ward, Lady Emily Cadogan, Lady Mabel Egerton, Lady Esther Gore, Lady Elizabeth Meade and Miss Bridgeman. The Anhalt family are the guests of Prince and Princes Christian on her marriage, and Princess Louise will obt

"There is a lovely ball dress in buttercup-yellow Irish poplin, draped with chiffon
in the same glorious color, 'the daughter
of light,' as the Chinese call it. The bodice
is truly sweet, the chiffon being laid on it
in berthe-like folds, which meet in the
centre in a dainty rosette, looking like a
flower for freshness and a cloud for softness. The sleeves are also in chiffon, brought round the arm from beneath and caught up on the shoulder with tiny rosettes of the chiffon.

of the should be come evening dress is in brocade, the ground flame color, the design in golden cream color. This is trimmed with velvet in the color of the ground. The front is covered with Brussels lace, the sight of which made me break the tenth commandment.

which made me break the tenth commandment.

"Among other of the trousseau dresses is a very pretty blue and silver brocade, a charming evening gown of apple-green poplin and chiffon, and a white ribbed-silk-ball-dress trimmed with deep coffee-colored lace and large yellow buttercups. The biscuit-tint of the lace looks particularly well on the white skirt.

"A little striped tennis-dress, in sea-blue and sepia, has charms of its own. Even more attractive is a navy-blue fancy material, with a plastron of cardinal satin, a few tiny tucks crossing it just under the chin, and the bodice being completed just below the waist by a folded band of cardinal ribbon."

ribbon."
"Underclothing was not on show, and the number of dresses was not great; but there were enough of furs, pieces of silk, satin, lace, mousseline de soie, stockings, and gloves to set up a small universal processide."

gloves to set up a small universal pro-vider."

The Royal School of Art Needlework, says London Exchange and Mart, has just turned out a train for Princess Louise. It, a three widths of satin, that is white of pear ly tone widths of satin, that is white of pear'ly tone and the work put upon it is three groups of life-sized white Madonna lilies, with pearl stamens, and soit green perianth and stalks, the latter tied with loose open Kaufmann bows of narrow pink-and-blue ribbons cleverly simulated by the needle. The largest group—of three stems bearing flowers and build—is at the base of the train on one corner, and slants a little that the topmost heads may mark the centre.

What Chicago Reads. What Chicage Reeds.
Rochester Heruld: Last year there were 1,290,514 books taken from the Chicage Public Library for reading. And what do the Chicage people mostly read? Why, "English fiction and juveniles" figure in the report at 62 per cent., or 800,119 out of the 1,290,514 books; while "Poetry and dramas was represented by 40,297, or less than 4 per cent., and "Science and art" by 80,000, or a trifle over 6 per cent. "Fiction and juveniles" claim the attention in Chicago.

Book Agent—If you'll buy this book, sir, I'll guarantee that you'll learn one thing that will save you lots of money.

Man of House—I'll take it. What will it teach me?

"Never to buy sweet."

Incompatible. "I've got a new job," remarked Georgie Gazzam to his Sunday School teacher. "It's a real estate office."
"Is your employer a Christian, Georgie ?"
"He's a real-estate agent, sir. I said that at first."—Judge.

Diffidence is, perhaps, quite as o child of vanity as of self-depreciation

ELOQUENT AND POPULAR.

but he Fell Into Ways of G

And the control of th

once.

Mr. Moritt, the Congressional envoy liere,
to-day received a despatch from the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Iquique, stating
that the Congressional army has occupied
Huasco, and that the army of Balmaceda
has fled.

A BIG "TREK." ers Invade Mashonaland and Set Up th Republican Standard.

A Cape Town cable says: A body armed Boers, composed of about 100 m and their families, crossed the Limpo yesterday, thus raiding Mashonaland a taking the first steps towards the found of the Republic of the North. These m of the Republic of the North. These men were the pioneers of the "Big Trek," which has long been talked of, and to prevent which President Kruger promised to use his utmost endeavors when he was informed that the British Government would consider such an invasion as an act of hostility against the Queen. The pioneers of the "Big Trek" seem, however, to have met with a reception somewhat different from what they expected. They were no sooner in Mashonaland than they were met by the police and troops in the employ of the British South Africa Company, who drove the Boers back and arrested their leaders.

Our Behring Sea Commissioners. A New York despatch says: Sir George Baden-Powell, the English Behring Sea commissioner, appointed to arbitrate the sealery question, arrived by the Etruria to-day. He left on the 7 p. m. train for Montreal. He will spend a few days in Ottawa in consultation with Premier Abbott and Minister of the Marine Service Tupper. Thence he will proceed to Vancouver, where he will be joined by the commissioner on behalf of Canada, Dr. Dawson, and the course will then be direct for Behring Sea.

A Straight Summer Supper. If you wish a hot tea here is a pretty

Bouillon.
Fried Chicken, Oream Sauce, Sliced Cucumbers.
English Champion Peas,
Tomatoes stuffed with cress.
Pineapple Cake. Baspberries and Cream.
Iced Tea.
New York Recorder.

—.vew York Recorder.

—It is estimated that more than 6,000 Americans are now staying at the hotels in Paris. Members of a boating club sh ways be true to its scullers. Dion Boucicault's young son is a frequent figure in New York society of a certain kind. He is a well-made and rather hand-some man, with dark eyes and dark, bushy

WILLIAM IN ENGLAND

Germany's Emperor Received by Royal Grandmother at Win

GREATLY PLEASED WITH HIS RECEPTION.

It is reported that the Wimbledon review has been re-arranged. The Emperor, gratified at yesterday's reception, has accepted the programme without further cavil.

Secretary of War Stanhope has written a letter to the newspapers, in which he appeals to the patriotism of employers to give the volunteers in their employ a whole holiday in order to enable the men to make a brave show at Wimbledon on the occasion of the review of the troops by Emperor William.

A CARELESS CROSSING GUARD.

Terrible Level Crossing Accident—A Street
Car Struck.

A Chicago despatch says: Early this
morning a Northwestern freight train struck
a street car on the Rockwell street crossing
squarely on the side and knocked it several
feet. The following were injured: An unknown man, who died later; Patrick Martin, hirr about the head and internally, may
die; Frank Becker, bruised about the head
and breast; F. P. Witt, head cut and
bruised on left shoulder; Wallace Boyd,
left leg crushed and internally injured.
Everything goes to show the accident was
due to gross carelessness on the part of the
man in charge of the railway crossing.

Bits. A Sydney kangaroo boxes.
Divorces are few in the South.
Chicago has 250 Arab families.
Mexico has five Mormon colonies.
A Georgia 4-year-old reads music.
Writer Hitcheock is a millionaire.
A Barcelona man has thirty-nine

woodland.

A San Jose baby put a pistol in her mouth. Head off.

An English woman got five minutes in jail for bigamy.

Elizabeth McVey, of Rose Hill, Ind., has died after fasting forty-three days. A Total Loss.

Buffalo News: Briggs—Did y
bout Robinson losing his new

about Robinson losing his new shirt?
Griggs—No. How did it happen?
Briggs—He got caught in a shower. Bad on Jake's Beard.

New York Herald: Cora—Please kias me on the lip, Jake.

Jake—Why not, dear?

"It causes me to feel down in the mo

Meringues should be put on puddings after they are slightly cool, as, if the pudding be hot, the egg will liquefy.

In the ten years last past 1,100,000 immegrants from Europe have settled in Canada, and the natural increase in population during the same time is estimated at 800,000, a total of 1,900,000. Yet the growth of the population of the country during the decade was only 450,000. The difference represents the migration to the United States.

ALLAH AKBAR !" HE ORIED.

chy Convicted of the Sha

the nightly haunts of the vicious, and life to a decent, hardworking family grows to be intolerable. In Miss Hill's view all these evile xaggarate themselves in the sort of barrack existence of the huge blocks, wherea at under the system of a separation afforded by amall houses they tend gradually to disappear.

A London cable says: The deepest regret is felt at the death yesterday morning of W. H. Gladatone, the eldest son of the Grand Old Man, from an operation of tumor. The patient died at the house of his father-in-law, Lord Blantyre, in Berkeley square. His condition was not considered unfavorable on Friday, but he had a relapse during the night. His mother, Henry and Herbert Gladatone, and Miss Gladatone were with him when he died. His father was at Lowestoft, a guest of Mr. Coleman, the mustard manufacturer. The news of his son's death was communicated to him early yesterday morning. He received it quietly, at at once took the train for London. He looked very worn upon his arrival, and it is feared the benefit of the rest he had recived will be wholly destroyed by the sade event. The dead man has been ill for years, his last severe illness resulting from part lysis. His physician on Thursday removed a tumor which had been pressing upon his brain. The patient, however, sank rapidly after the tumor had been removed. He was born in 1840, educated at Eton, entered Parliament in 1865 for Zhester; from 1869 to 1874 he was Lord of the Treasury; in 1875 he married a daughter of the twelfth Baron Blantyre.

Many persons called on Mr. Gladatone has received elegrams of condolene from the Queen and the Prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has researched the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen to the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen to the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has received the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen to the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen to the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen to the prince of Wales. Mr. Gladstone has seen the mild with the manufacture in the hind princ

him to work without asking him any questions."

"Well, if any of you can get any information from him about his people, you'd better do so at once. He'll soon become unconscious and will die, without doubt, before night, no matter if fifty ambulances came for him. Nothing can save him. It's only a question of a few hours."

A flask of brandy was procured and a few drops put between the sufferer's lips. They seemed to revive him, and he opened his eyes and looked around, but to all questions as to his name, his home, his parents, his wife, his children, etc., he gave no answer. parents, his wife, his no answer.

"Well, old man," said the foreman at last, tenderly "we can't do nothing at all for you, the doctor says, though you know we would if we could. The day is wearing when the said must be finished. The

on and our job must be finished. The ambulance will soon be here, so you won' take it hard if we leave you now, wil

take it hard if we leave you how, will you?"

The hod-carrier looked up at him slowly and spoke with a great effort

"I've got to die, eh?"

"Doctor says so."

"How soon?"

"Before sundown, my boy."

"No help for it?"

"No."

"We'll!" with a long sigh, "you go on "No."
"Well," with a long sigh, "you go on with your work and I'll go on with my dyin," and he turned his head—shut his eyes—and—waited.

Detroit News: Will hot drinks keep one cool? Alcohol has the peculiarity of creating a burning sensation in the throat. All liquor contains more or less alcohol. Shall one drink something hot to keep cool? Alcohol destroys vitality. It has its uses, but it also has its abuses. Can one keep cool by lowering his vitality? Talk to any W. C. T. U. individual and she will tell you that you are fixing things to be eternally hot! "Where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched." Is not this temporary sensation of coolness, produced by liquor, to be paid for with usury? Besides, the way home to a man "chuck full." is twice as long as when he is sober, so that the increased exertion in getting there must necessarily excite the glands of perspiration and cause an excess of color in the countenance. Ah, what a foolish way is this to keep cool!

Little Elsie hung about her mamma's resisterall day with her lins shut, very tight How Can We Keep Cool ?

Elste's Secret.

Little Elsie hung about her mamma's visitor all day with her lips abut very tight and sometimes with her hand over her mouth. "What is it, Elsie?" the visitor at last inquired. Elsie unlocked her lips. "Mamma said I must keep my mouth abut. She's orfie 'fraid I shall tell you that Uncle Arthur has to sleep on the floor while you're here."—Youth's Companion.

and semi-crimiual, has 37,610, or 9 per cent.; B, the very poor, casual class, has 316,825, or 7.5 per cent.; C and D, poor people earning \$5 or less weekly per each family, has 938,293, or 22.3 per cent. These are bracketed as "in poverty" as 30.7 per cent. In another bracket as "in comfort" come

il bracketed as "in poverty" as 30, 7 per cent. In another bracket as "in comfort" come these classes of 68.3 per cent.; E and B, the comfortable working classes, with 2,166,603 of 5.1. per cent.; of and H, the middle and upper classes, 749,300, or 17.8 per cent. Besides these there are 99,800 immates of institutions.

A mong the myriad of interesting reveals the serves of the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtractions in the book is the fact that the proposition of people born cuttade of subtraction of people born cuttade of su

A good man is never improved by be-soming a bettor.

Charity is not the only tailor whose gar-ments cover a multitude of sins. ments cover a multitude of sins.

It is a bad plan to put new wine in bottles labelled "Piper Heidsieck."

Floud necktie doesn't necessarily indicate a deprayed heart; the wearer's impulses may be better than his taste.

A man who goes dinnerless six days in order to dine at Delmonico's on the seventh has gone a long way toward demolishing current political economy.

A POPULAR DELUSION.

Cynicus—How do you account for ministers' sons turning out badly?

Clericus—I don't have to; they don't.

HUSKY.

Firstly's sermon this morning? Hicks—Couldn't hear him; usky. Mrs. Hicks—Not for a serr Prodigal Son." DURING THE LITANY

She kneels in church and bends her head,
And looks as sweet as any saint,
While by the deep-toned organ led
She answers to the churchly plaint;
You'd think from heav'n to earth she'd came
A vision bright—and all the while
She's wondering what's that fellow's name
That's watching her across the aisle.

A man who goes to church from choice
May say he has a predilection,
And still hear nothing else at all
Save music, text and benediction.

Baron Rothschild's Maxims The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls his bank placarded with the following rious maxims: Carefully examine every detail of yo

Be prompt in everything. Take time to consider Take time to consider and unenuickly.
Dare to go forward.
Bear troubles patiently.
Be brave in the struggle of life.
Maintain your integrity as a sacre
Never tell business lies.
Make no useless acquaintances.
Never try to appear something m
rou are.

Never try to appear something more the you are.

Pay your debts promptly.
Learn how to risk your money at tright moment.
Shun strong liquor.
Employ your time well.
Do not reckon upon chance.
Be polite to everybody.
Never be discouraged.
Then work hard and you will be certate aucceed?—Agenda Printemps.

"Do you know that the average life of a crow is 100 years?" said an Atlantan, who poses as a naturalist, to a reporter. "It is so. One was killed down in Doherty county a few weeks ago with '37' branded on his back. He was well feathered everywhere except just between the wings on the back, where the figures "37" could be distinctly seen branded in the flesh. I can see but one meaning to that, and that is that some one caught him in 1837, branded the figures on his back and released him. But it is the first case of branding a bird I have ever known. Terrapins live even longer than crows. One is said to have been caught down in the Savannah River recently with the figures 1776 cut in its shell. And fish. There are fish alive to-day that are known to have been in existence more than 100 years ago. In the royal aquarium at St. Petersburg are fish put there 150 years ago."—Atlanta Constitution.

Misplaced Benevelence.

Monetary Times: "You pay the money They Are Long-Lived,

mouth. "What is it, Eisie?" the visitor at last inquired: Elsie unlocked her lips.
"Mamma said I must keep my month shut. She's orfle 'fraid I shall tell you that Uncle arthur has to sleep on the floor while you're here." "Youth's Compassion.

After a young woman in Philadelphia had made a purchase and had gone the druggist remarked: "That's the first time in five years I've had a call for dragon's blood. What is it? Why, it's a vegetable substance obtained from the fruits of several small palms in the East Indies. Many years ago it was in great demand among women who whiled to win back their recreant lovers, a certain form of incantation. That girl has probably heard of it from her grandmother and has determined to test its virtues.

Misplaced Benevolence.

Monetary Times: "You pay the money or lapse. You can't pay; you can lapse—it is just as well; the officers can pay and won't lapse. The 'pot' will be theirs. Why not? They knew how it would all end. You should have known, you were way the San Francisco Adjuster takes of rebuking the dupes of certain endowment leagues and associations on the Pacific coast which are offering members more than any such concern can honestly pay.

Rev. Dr. Scott, Mrs. Harrison's father, shortly starts for Port Townsend, Wash., accompanied by Judge Scott, his son, who lives there. The old man is 90, but hale and active.

Charcoal is one of the best agents for purifying foul water. If cistern water has an unpleasant odor from the cistern being too closely covered, it may be made as sweet smelling as when fresh by suspending in the water a muslin bag containing one or more pour day of charcoal, according to the size of the cistern.

To freshen up faded green blinds rub on a little linseed oil.

To remove discoloration of the hands brought about by peeling potatoes or other vegetables or fruits, use borax water.

Those who use green wood for fuel understand how wasteful the moisture is of the heat obtained. Wet coal is just as objectionable, except for the fact that the heat it gives in burning is so much that the waste is not noticed. The woodshed or coal bin should, therefore, be not only well covered, but protected so that it may not be wetted with rain in summer or snow in winter.

To make jelly always cook the juices before putting in the sugar. Let it boil for fifteen minutes, then add sugar, and let it boil up good once; then it is done and ready to can. It is light colored and thick when treated in this way—boiling the juices and sugar together makes it dark.

Salt is a most excellent thing to use in sweeping carpets. It not only gathers up the dust and leaves the carpet bright and clean, but there is always enough of the finer particles left in the carpet to act as a prevention to moth. Of course the very cheapest, coarsest salt may be used.

cheapest, coarsest salt may be used.

Put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water. When it has dissolved add more to the water, until at last the water can absorb no more and particles are seen at the bottom. To the water in which the hands are to be washed pour from this bottle until the water is rendered very soft. It is cleansing and healthful and will heal scratches and chaps, besides keeping the hands in good condition.

What Everybody Should Know.

Fire requires air; therefore, shut all doors and windows. By this means fire may be confined to a single room for a sufficient period to enable the immates to escape; but the fanning of the wind and the draught will instantly cause the flames to increase with extraordinary rapidity. The most precious moments are at the commencement of a fire. In a room a table-loth can be used to smother a large sheet of flame, and a cushion may serve to beat it out. The great point is presence of mind. In all large houses buckets of water should be placed on every landing, a little salt being put in the water. Always endeavor to attack the bed of a fire; if you cannot extinguish a fire, shut the window and be sure and shut the door when making your retreat. A wet silk handkerchief tied over eyes and nose will make breathing possible in the midst of much smoke; a blanket wetted and wrapped around the body will enable a person to pass through a sheet of flame in comparative safety.

W. C. T. U. Notes. What Everybody Should Know.

W. C. T. U. Notes. Mrs. F. S. Spence headed a delegation of the W. C. T. U. to the Toronto School Board on Thursday night of last week, for the purpose of asking the Council to suspend the rules against outsiders offering prizes in the schools. The Board resolved to accede to the request and now the ladies will offer prizes for the best essay on the temperance question.

Forty young women of Des Moines have signed an agreement to receive the attentions of no young man who drinks, smokes or swears.

of no young man who drinks, smokes or swears.

A short time ago, a lady, the first of her sex, graduated in medicine, in Mexico. As an appropriate compliment her fellow students of the other sex got up an amateur bull fight in honor of the occasion.

"Two-thirds of the church members of this country are women," the infidel sneeringly remarks. Is there anything about that to be ashamed of? Here is another fact: Out of 45,000 convicts in the U. S. prisons more than 43,000 are men. What Was Needed To Make Her Happy

What Was Needed To Make Her Happy.

A tew days ago a prominent New York clergyman who is noted for his beneyolence received a letter from a yoman asking for \$1,000. This was her plea: She had had a friend, she said, who married about the same time as herself. They had married men about the same social standing and yould afford to have about the same things.

Lately, however, the friend's husband had been more prosperous than her own, and matters had now come to such a pass that her friend had been able to buy a new inlaid upright piano, "while," she wrote, pathetically, "I am obliged to wear life out with the old square pianomyfather gave me when I was married. Now, my dear doctor," she went on, "you will at once see the sadness of this and send me a check for a \$1,000, which will be sufficient, I think, to get an upright a little better than hers."

"Barriers Burned Away."

Powell—I hear the manager showed rare tact in preventing a stampede when the opera house caught fire.

Howell—Yes; he amounced that a fire was raging in the wardrobe of the corps de ballet, but it would not prevent the dance beginning immediately.—Judge.

Lady Burton, the widow of Captain Burton, the African explorer, has burned the manuscript of a work which her husband translated from the Arabic, and for which a publisher offered her \$30,000, the work being of a very impure character,

mining it. Each year settlements are increasing in numbers, more private interesta
are involved, and the region in dispute becomes more valuable to each claimant.
There is great indifference to the question
on our side of the line, but in the Dominion
it is well understood, and Parliament and
public opinion have taken their stand.
Canadian maps now differ from the United
States maps of that northwestern region,
and this boundary question promises to provoke more international bitterness than the
present Behring Sea dispute concerning the
interests of a single company of fur-traders.

The Century for July.

HOW TO KILL A CAT.

Chleroform a Great Beal Better Than Care for This Purpose.

A number of people are interested in learning the best way of painlessly killing animals, and we may usefully note a communication on the subject from a correspondent of the English Mechanic. He writes: "The most merciful way of destroying cats is to chloroform them. Draw a sock (knitted one preferred, as being elastic) over pussy's head so that the toe of the sock is brought to her nose or nearly so; then pour about half a teaspoonful of chloroform on the sock close to her nose. Almostra soon as she has become frightened by the unusual smell of chloroform is added, perhaps twice, and pussy never wakes again."

The Household Savings Bank.

The Household Savings Bank system, lately instituted in the Traders Bank of Canada, Toronto, by the pushing young in spector, Mr. Æmelius Jarvis, is quite a novel scheme. Iron savings banks, modelled after the Traders Bank building in Toronto, will be left at the residences or stores of those who apply for them, the keys remaining in possession of the bank. Each bank has four compartments for four individual depositors, whose names can be inserted in a little disk under the slot in each compartment. A nominal rental per annum (15 cents, I believe) will be charged, and once a month in the residences, and oftener in the stores, clerks will call and collect the contents of each bank, the amounts being entered in a small pass-book held by the depositor. If required a book of cheques will be given to depositors, and such cheques given in payment of small tradesmen's accounts will the accepted at the bank. It is thought that by this scheme small sums under one dollar, which would otherwise, in the majority of tesses, be squandered, will find their way into these banks, and in time form the in no doubt that it will in the long run The Household Savings Bank.

are careless about small amounts, as would not care, or take the trou face a teller with such.—Bank Uhat.

Arthur Wilson, who is said to have loaned a million dollars to the Prince of Wales, is one of two sons of Thomas Wilson, the founder of the famous shipping business at Hull, and altogether a self-made man. With capital, courage and a high degree of cold blood the Wilson brothers are said to have crushed all opposition and controlled the trade they wanted. They developed what was left by their father until it has become an immense business, including several. lines of steamers. It is said that the brothers divided \$25,000,000 in profits last year, but it is said that the sum was nowhere near that figure. As far as the shipping business is concerned it has become a stock company capitalized at £2,000,000 and mainly owned by the brothers. Both men are active in public affairs, and both are more or less brusque in manner and awkward in speech. It is told of Arthur Wilson, that when he entertained one of the sons of the Prince of Wales at Trashy Croth he flew the Union Jack and the Hull line flag from his flagstaff but the steamer flag wason top of the flag of Great Britain. The Prince's Friend.

but the steamer flag was on top of Great Britain.

Great Britain.

"I was sorry I couldn't go to hear you lecture last Saturday night, Winkle. I had another affair on hand." "Oh! I understood," said Mr. Winkles. "Saturday used to be bath night with us, too.

—Soda fountains are a fizzical necessity.
—Never ask a woman her age, upless you desire to witness her rage.

A perfect cure for home sickness is to go home. Homseopathy is hard to flown.

This needs looking into. George E. Waring, jun., says: "Disease is not a consequence of life; it is due to unnatural conditions of living—to neglect, abuse and want." And Dr. Stephen Smith says: "Man is born to health and longevity disease is abnormal, and death, except from old age, is accidental, and both are preventable by human agencies."

—Cotton crepe makes a better covering than silk for a hot-weather sofa or hammock pillow.

