

LAUGH AND LEARN.

A March Melody.

Zip!
I am the house mosquito;
Sometimes I'm called
Skeeter for short.
I am all right,
And hungry enough for six.
I am out for blood.
If you think I am satisfied
To subsist on
Lean dudes and summer resorts,
Or on the sunburned fishermen
With alcoholic breaths,
You are way off.
I shall linger in the moonlight
And haunt the dim piazzas
At midnight's solemn hour
And dine sumptuously on the
Girl graduate and the tempting debutante.
I shall sample the blushing cheeks
On next year's June brides
And hulk them with the melody
Of my kazoo.
I am a skeeter that has got
Sand,
I wear spikes in my
Shoes and my kit of tools
Is mostly ginlets
I am outside the girl in the
Lower flat.
Get onto my
Curves.

The hammock girl is in full swing.
Mr. Carnegie's charity doesn't seem to be
in a Homestead.

It is a pretty small scandal of which there
isn't enough to go round.

It is a very rare girl who smiles so
pleasantly on an old man as on a young one.

Verily, my son, wrath is nursed on the
bottle; kind Mother Nature has no food
for it.

A liberal spirit broadens a man. You can
always detect a liberal spirit in a man's
breath.

It is surprising how many parents there
are who try to aoid sweetness into their
children.

Indiana has more Germans than any other
State. They constitute 55 per cent. of the
population.

No self-respecting Saratoga trunk goes
travelling now-a-days without a leather belt
around its waist.

Women are braver than men. It is not
the man who first tackles the ice cream to
see if it is poison.

According to the returns of the census
there are nearly 2,000,000 more men than
women in the United States.

"Who steals my purse steals trash,"
quoted Mrs. Tompkins. "Yes," observed
her husband, "dread good samples."

Mrs. 149—I like Dr. Winkey so much.
Mrs. 148—So do I. He always advises me
to go to such nice places for one's health.

Siberia is to have the longest railway
on earth. It will extend from the Eastern
coast to Moscow, Russia, a distance of 8,000
miles.

"By reptiles we mean such creatures as
creep along the ground. Can you name one
as an example, Adolf?" Yes; my little
brother.

Giddy—Whatever tempted Briarac to
marry that dreadful-looking old maid?
Gaddy—Oh! just his fad for collecting
antiques, I suppose.

"What is so rare as a steak well done?"
said the June poet sadly to himself as he
contemplated the ill-cooked meat set before
him in a third-class restaurant.

Penelope—Why do you say Charley Nixon
is like a spy-glass? Perdita—Because I can
draw him out, see right through him, and
when I am tired of him, shut him up.

A man can sit down in a cheap restaurant
and smile sweetly at the pretty waiter girl
who brings him a miserably cooked mess
which would drive him to divorce at home.

Little Sadie—Oh, Uncle Harry, Miss
Brown and Mr. Swift are in the parlor, and
she has her head on his shoulder! Uncle
Harry—That is all right. She has a lien on
him.

Frankly—Now, I have taken a day off
to see this game, and I want you to tell me
where to put my money. Hankly—Cert,
old boy; just go back and give it to your
wife.

The Queen has not yet donned the blue
ribbon. Part of Her Majesty's golden wed-
ding present to the King and Queen of Den-
mark consisted of a cask of Lochmarg
whiskey, 20 years old.

First jurymen—We can't convict the
prisoner of bigamy. Second—Why not?
First—His having a wife made his second
marriage null and void. Hence he has but
one wife, and, as I understand bigamy, it is
having two.

Tenniel, the cartoonist of *Punch*, is 72
years old, elastic of foot, supple of fingers,
and bright-eyed as in his youth. He has
but one eye since a friend's foil maimed him
in a fencing bout 60 years ago. But what
"an eye for effect" it is!

Casper Coker—Say, old! If I was going
to kill myself, I'd take morphine. Jonas
Deadbeat—Don't you never do it. Casper
Coker—Why not? Jonas Deadbeat—A
friend of mine did it once, and they found
him in a walk 'im eight hours to bring 'im
to!

In Brooklyn the other day a father com-
plained to a Police Justice that his landlady
had kept his baby because he had not paid
his board bill. She had cared for it quite a
time while the father was seeking work and
appears to think she has a lien on the child's
affections.

Of the 11,000,000 women in Italy, nearly
2,000,000 are employed in industrial labor,
and over 3,000,000 in agriculture. They
are in the majority in the cotton, linen and
jute industries, and in the silk trade there
are 117,000 women employed, and but 17-
700 men.

Philadelphia has a free milk tent on
Franklin Square where thirsty citizens are
refreshed with the cool lactical fluid, con-
tributed by Chester county farmers. Milk
has been rapidly increasing in popularity as
a beverage during the past three or four
years. No saloon, restaurant or stand for
the sale of summer drinks is now without it.

The greatest sum ever paid for telegraph
tolls in one week by a newspaper was the
expense of the London *Times* for cable
service from Buenos Ayres during the revo-
lution in the Argentine Republic. The
cost of cabling from Buenos Ayres to Lon-
don was \$1.75 a word, and the *Times* paid
out \$30,000 for one week's despatches.

In his early youth Mr. Gladstone wrote
"poetry"—and poetry very poor of its
kind. Curious delvers in the volumes of
the *Edin Miscellany* will find enshrined
there these first efforts of a clever boy.

His "Ode to the Shade of Wat Tyler," is,
perhaps, the best of his verses:

Shade of him whose valiant tongue
On high the song of freedom sung;
Shade of him whose mighty soul
Would pay no taxes on his poll;
Though swift as lightning, civic sword
Descended on thy fated head,
The blood of England's holiest poured,
And numbered Tyler with the dead!

Still may thy spirit flap its wings
At midnight o'er the couch of Kings;
And peer and prelate tremble too,
In dread of nightly interview!

With patriot gesture of command,
With eyes that like thy forged gleam,
Let Tyler's voice and Tyler's hand
Be heard and seen in nightly dream.

How to get rid of surplus milk—cheese it.
A bootblack may be ignorant, but he is fit-
ted to shine in society.

There probably never was a man who
could wear carpet slippers without looking
sloppy and worthless.

Mrs. Rice—I have a good dog; now would
you buy a gun to scare off tramps? Mrs.
Spice—No, a cord of wood.

The French and Italian silver coin of 2f.
and below are 835 fines, but their twenty
franc and 10 franc pieces are 900 fine.

Dancing is taught in many of the public
schools in Scotland, and is made a feature
of the closing exercises at the end of the
term.

Lawyers must be superior to other men,
or they are generally seen at their best
when going through the greatest trials of
their lives.

Mrs. Bloomburp (looking up from the
newspaper)—George, dear, what is the labor
problem? Bloomburp—How to get more
wages for less work.

Tertullian, who wrote about A. D. 195,
said that kissing was first instituted for the
purpose of discovering whether the person
kissed had been guilty of tippling.

A railway locomotive earns on an average
about \$100 a day until it gets smashed up.
This would be a good income, but its life is
as uncertain as that of a rented piano.

The man who knows it all,
And keeps it to himself,
But he who knows it all,
And tells it, is a bore.

They were just engaged. "We had bet-
ter be married to-morrow," said he. "So
soon?" "Mhm. Your father and I differ
in politics, and there is no telling how soon
we may be deadly enemies."

Omitting a few Equian exceptions, all
other spear throwers appear to be ambidex-
terous. The development of a purely right-
handed implement points to a southern
origin for the original inventor.

"Why is it that you are bringing up your
daughter to work for a living when you have
enough to keep her in comfort at home?"
"I want her to be able to support her hus-
band properly if she ever gets married."

The new Greek Cabinet seems to have the
Greek symptoms. Such names as Tricoupi,
Dragoumis, Theocaris, Simopoulis, Koon-
akos and Tzavellas make it as easy of iden-
tification as Homer's catalogue of ships.

The fifteen-inch aerial torpedo thrower,
now introduced as a British service weapon
for coast defense, resembles in appearance a
powder gun, having the axis of its trunnions
at or near the centre of gravity of the barrel.

M. Zola used 500 goose-quills, five and a
quarter pints of black ink and half a pint of
red ink in writing his last novel. But goose-
quills and pints of ink alone will not pro-
duce novels, particularly of the Zolaistic
kind.

Vests are quite indispensable in this Sum-
mer's wardrobe. Every woman who as-
pires to dress effects has a drawer full of
them. They range from delicate silk with a
frill down the front to pique or mar-
seilles.

Minnie—I am almost sure that Mrs. Four-
hundred has not been accustomed to good
society. Katie—Why? Minnie—Well,
last night she invited Miss Sparrow to sing,
and as soon as she began Mrs. F. quit
talking.

It is said that if good seeds are sown they
are sure to come up. It may be added that
bad seeds are also. In the moral vineyard
no seed is ever too dead to sprout, to spring
up and grow. Even dragon's teeth will
make a crop.

"Pale is playing in hard luck," said one
artist to another. "How?" "He painted a
picture of the grate in his room, and got
it so natural and life-like that a new servant
he had hired a scuffle full of coal through
it and ruined it."

Rev. Dr. C. A. Taylor, of the Florida
African Methodist Episcopal Conference,
has figured it out that hell is really a lake
of fire and brimstone, 82 miles beneath
the earth's surface, and having an area of 544,
900,000 cubic miles.

He knew "it wasn't loaded," he was "certain
'twasn't loaded."
Then he looked into the barrel of the gun;
Then he pulled the trigger gently, just to make
assurance sure—
And his funeral to-morrow, prompt at one.

Customer—Is this one of your "special
days"? Dry goods clerk—Yes, ma'am.
This is umbrella day. "I thought it was
umbrella day yesterday." Yes, ma'am.
It's been umbrella day right along for about
four months, ma'am.

Italian workmen testify their respect for
Christopher Columbus by donating several
days' work on his monument at Eighth
avenue and Sixty-ninth street. This is not
less touching than the story of the widow's
mite.—*New York Recorder*.

The gauntlet glove for shopping, driving
and seaside wear is now considered the prop-
er thing. For the seaside white and tan
chamois are the favored materials. The
cuff is frequently embroidered in black or
gold thread, with the same stitching down
the back.

The front name of Adlai Ewing Steven-
son, Cleveland's running mate, occurs but
once in the Bible, according to the Concord-
ance—in I. Chronicles—and then simply as
the father of his son, a young man who
acted as herdsman for David. The present
Adlai acted as herdsman for Grover.

Plans are being examined for the construc-
tion of a railroad across the main chain of
the Canadian Mountains. The line will
have a length of 100 miles, and will present
great engineering difficulties. There are to
be two tunnels, one four and a third and the
other six and three-quarters miles long.

Captain Marryat, the jolly British tar,
while in New York on the Fourth of July,
1838, wondered why so many men engaged
in celebrating Independence Day should be
dependent—upon lamp-posts. He had

failed to make allowance for the pre-
sumption that these men had entered into
the patriotic celebration with a great deal of
spirit.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Buffalo Bill Cody, Nate Salsbury and
Major Burke have been to Windsor Castle
and were introduced to the Queen.

Marie Tempest is to sing the prima donna
role in Smith and De Koven's new comic
opera, "The Fencing Master," under the
management of J. M. Hill. She has been
studying fencing in Paris.

A list of musical compositions by women,
extended from 1675 to 1885, includes fifty-
five serious operas, fifty-three comic operas,
and two oratorios, besides a few cantatas,
ballad operas, etc.

Robert B. Mantell, the handsome roman-
tic actor, is threatened with imprisonment
in Ludlow street jail. Mr. Mantell is in
arrests to his wife, well known on the stage
as Marie Sheldon, for alimony, and Mrs.
Mantell threatens to make it hot for her
recent husband.

The startling information is printed in
Chicago that a company has been incorpo-
rated by authority of the State of Illinois to
produce the Passion Play of Oberammergau
in the Windy City during the World's Fair.
The plan involves the bringing of seven
hundred peasants from Bavaria and an ex-
penditure of \$800,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are to pay America
another visit. With new material they will
duplicate their former success. Mr. Irving
is also to come here again. He is always
welcome, and the announcement that he
has decided to make another American tour
has been received with pleasure everywhere.

Mr. Irving has given Americans more for
their money than any other actor or man-
ager who has come from abroad. He is a
teacher and a leader, and his influence for
good has been felt in every city in the
country, and his work has been productive
of excellent results. Mrs. Langtry con-
templates a tour of the States in a play found-
ed on a risque subject.

The Dog Bode Home.

Some time ago the proprietors of the
People's Journal offered a prize for the
best doggy anecdote. The winner turned
up in a Mr. Scotland, of Govan, and his
story ran as follows: "A gentleman who
was in the habit of driving home in a
cab, always took his dog, called
Scoti, with him. One day instead of tak-
ing a cab he was walking home when he
all at once missed Scoti in a crowd. He
looked for him, but in vain. At last he
reached home. About two hours after his
arrival a handsome cab drove up to the
door and out jumped Scoti. The cabman
rang for his fare, and thinking the cabman
asked him how and where he found him,
he said: 'Oh, sir! said the cabby, 'I did not
hail him at all, he hailed me. I was stand-
ing at the corner waiting for a fare when
he jumped the dog. I shouted through the
window, but he would not stir. I got
down and tried to pull him out, but he
only barked, as much as to say, 'drive
why caught the runaway? The cabman
read the name and address, so I just let him
still and shut the door, and drove on until
I stopped at this gate, when out jumps my
passenger and walks into the house as
though he had been a regular passenger."

How to Prevent Snoring.

It is a pity we don't learn a few lessons
from the original inhabitants of this con-
tinent and profit by them. Whoever heard
an Indian snore? If Indians never snore,
why should the pale face? I'll tell you
why. Indians have from the beginning
lived and slept in the open air. Snoring
simply means sleeping with the mouth open
—a most unhealthy as well as hideous cus-
tom, the proper sieve for air being the nose.
For Indians to breathe through the mouth
would be to offer a receptacle for many an
unwelcome guest, as well as to warn the
enemy of their presence. To guard against
such evils, Indians are taught to keep their
mouths shut from earliest infancy. Many
a time I've watched Indian mothers close
their babies' mouths after putting them to
sleep. Habit finally becomes second
nature; hence the Indian is the most silent
of animals.

They Keep Better Whiskey.

Anxious Wife—Doctor, my husband was
delirious last night, and this morning he
lies in bed and doesn't say anything.
Doctor—Fill this prescription, and he will
be all right.

Anxious Wife—What drug store shall I
take it to?
Doctor—You had better get it filled at a
saloon.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the uni-
versal acceptance and approval of the
pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs,
as the most excellent laxative known,
illustrate the value of the qualities on
which its success is based and are abun-
dantly gratifying to the California Fig
Syrup Company.

Little Johnny on Style.

I like to see folks put on style. If it
wasn't for them and the minstrels and the
circuses it would be pretty dull sometimes.
Mother always gets mad when she sees Mrs.
Stuckup out riding, but I can't see anything
to get mad at 'cept I wouldn't like to be her
little boy. I peeked into the window yes-
terday when they were having their lunch
and they didn't have anything but bread
and cold liver. I hate liver. I'm glad our
folks isn't stylish.—*New York Herald*.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's
Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first
day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00
bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline,
361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Doubtful.

Fweddy—Cholly, I'm feeling wocky. I
think I'll soak my head.
Cholly—It won't fetch anything, deah
boy, unless the hat goes with it.

A piece of chamois skin bound on the
edges, shaped to fit the heel and kept in
place by a piece of elastic rubber, worn
over the stockings, will save much mend-
ing.

Crude oil is excellent to wipe wood work
and furniture with, according to a painter.
Wipe off with a clean cloth.

TEXAS BALSAM

CORNS, GALLS, SORE SHOULDERS, SCRATCHES, or any
WOUNDS on HORSES or CATTLE Quickly Healed.
Speedy Cure GUARANTEED if you use TEXAS BALSAM.
Sent by Mail on receipt of Price 25 Cents, By C. F. SEIGSWORTH,
TORONTO, CAN. AGENTS Wanted Everywhere. TESTIMONIALS.

"EXPOSE YOUR NECK"

Sir Morell Mackenzie Gives Some Good
Pointers.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, who was a special-
ist in throat troubles, always insisted that
a great many of the ailments that were
brought under his notice could have been
escaped but for the injudicious coddling
of the throat. The throat must not be
wrapped up too much; the great thing is
to try to harden it. By care and persis-
tence the throat can be made as weather-
proof as the face. Many people who are
not in the secret are amazed that the
patriarchal Gladstone can stand for hours
with head uncovered in the open air while a
strong breeze is blowing. The ability to do
this with impunity was gained by sitting
habitually at a window through which a
draught was created that the head became
accustomed to all variations of temperature
and all degrees of air motion. In the same
way the throat can become habituated to
varying conditions. It should be kept free
from wrappings. Women should dispense
with their great feather boas and medioc
collars and men should cast aside their stifling
mufflers. It is an excellent practice to
wear turn-down collars and gargling with
cold salt water in the morning has sovereign
virtue, as well as bathing the throat first
with very cold water. The throat gets the
effect of a sudden shock and is braised up
and permanently strengthened.

The Automatic Car Brake.

In the old horse car days a car leaving
the track was quite a common occurrence,
especially on those portions of the track
which were in sections of the country but
slightly built up, and consequently kept in
poor repair. When an accident of this kind
happened the male passengers were ex-
pected to get out and help lift or push the
car back on the track, and although there
was a good deal of grumbling, this was
generally done. Rapid transit has, how-
ever, introduced so much heavier cars that
it is no small matter to lift one of them even
if fifty men unite in the effort, and hence
jumping the track is a more serious matter.
On one rapid transit road so many cars have
left the track lately on curves that an
order has been issued by the president
to the superintendent to make out a
charge the conductor and motor man of
every train to delay, and quite a number of
railroad men are looking out for positions
in consequence. A European genius has in-
vented a contrivance which is practically
an automatic brake, which applies itself on
curves and prevents a car from travelling at
more than a started speed, generally five
miles an hour. It is attached to the wheels
of the motor car, whether the motive power
be steam or electricity, and it is out of the
power of the engineer or the motorman to
run any risks by rapid driving around
curves. Nervous passengers would derive
much comfort from the introduction of this
device here, and in the long run it would
prove profitable to corporations introducing
it by reducing the risks of accidents and
suits for damages, and also the delay caused
to the entire service by cars leaving the
track on awkward curves.—*St. Louis Globe-
Democrat*.

A Woman.

In Stockholm is engraver of medals at the
Royal Mint.

In Harlem, Mary Evans, is licensed
captain of a ship.

In New York, Mrs. Elizabeth Gill, pu-
sues the craft of a cobbler.

In Boston, A. Florence Grahn, publishes
the *Woman's Voice* and conducts a printing
office.

In Brooklyn, Miss Cornelia K. Hood,
President of the Kempin Club, is lawyer,
lecturer and writer.

In New York, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi,
has been appointed visiting physician of St.
Mark's Hospital.

In Syracuse, Miss Catherine V. Curry has
written 182 perfect words in one minute
and broken the record.

In California, Mrs. Juana Neal is in charge
of the Women's Department of two leading
New York life insurance companies at a
yearly salary of \$10,000.

In Washington, Miss Calhoun, one of the
elderly-handlers in the Treasury Depart-
ment, counted 85,000 coins in a day and
didn't pass a counterfeit.

In Chicago, Miss Amanda Jones is Pres-
ident of the Woman's Canning and Pres-
erving Company, capital \$1,000,000, and
keeps a secret the process of canning un-
cooked food.

A Glass of Water at Bedtime.

The human body is constantly undergoing
tissue change. Water has the power of
increasing these tissue changes, which multi-
ply the waste products, but at the same
time they are renewed by its agency, giving
rise to increased appetite, which in turn
provides fresh nutriment. Persons but little
accustomed to drink water are liable to have
the waste products formed faster than they
are removed. Any obstruction to the free
working of natural laws at once produces
disease. People accustomed to rise in the
morning weak and languid will find the
cause in the secretion of wastes, which many
times may be remedied by drinking a full
tumbler of water before retiring. This
materially assists in the process during the
night, and leaves the tissues fresh and
strong, ready for the active work of the day.
Hot water is one of the best remedial agents.
A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot
nights of summer, is a better reliever of
insomnia than many drugs.—*Hall's Journal
of Health*.

On Monday evening Wm. Oulett, a sec-
tion man, working for Mr. Mondar, at Port
Caldwell, started to go to Peninsula har-
bor. He was struck by a freight train and
killed.

RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

ISSUE NO 30. 1892.

NOTE. In replying to any of these
Advertisements kindly mention this page

10 CENTS (silver) pays for our
JOURNAL one year. Best Stories
and other reading for old and young.
Regular price 60c. per year, but to
introduce, we will send one year
on trial for only one dime and also
insert your name one year in the
"AGENTS DIRECTORY" which
we send all over the United States
to firms who wish to mail papers,
magazines, pictures, cards, etc., as
samples. FREE, with terms. Our patrons
receive bushels of mail. Send AT ONCE and
you will be WELL PLEASED. T. D. CAMP
BELL, X 97, Boylston, Ind., U. S. A.

ALBERT : COLLEGE,

Belleville, Ont.
Leads the colleges—enrollment 220. Largest
number of participants of any college in
Canada. WILL RE-OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT
EMBER 6th, '92. For calendar address
PRINCIPAL DYER, M. A., B.Sc.

Brantford Ladies' College

And Conservatory of Music.
Reopens September 7th, 1892.

The most largely attended Presbyterian
Ladies' College in Ontario, with students from
Manitoba, British Columbia, Quebec and the
United States.

The faculty consists of twenty members,
chiefly specialists, affording students superior
advantages in Literature, Science, Modern
Languages, Elocution, Piano-forte, Voice
Culture, Art, Stenography and Typewrit-
ing, etc. For new calendar address

Rev. Wm. Cochrane, D. D., Governor.

ALMA The FOR Leading YOUNG College WOMEN.

32-page Illustrated Catalogue free.
Graduating Courses in Literature, Music,
Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Education.
Finest buildings and furnishings and lowest
rates. Reopens Sept. 10th.

PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, A. M.
St. Thomas, Ont.

11 THRILLING detective Stories, 16 Com-
plete love stories and 100 Popular Romances.
See BARNARD BROS., 90 McCall
street, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED, 600 Teachers to canvass
first-class subscription books. Send for illus-
trated catalogue and terms.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,
Publisher, TORONTO.

DOMINION SILVER COMPANY
WE HAVE BEEN INFORMED THAT
certain parties, without proper authority,
are using our name and reputation to secure
orders for goods of an inferior quality. The
Public are notified that all our goods are
stamped with our name so that the imposition
can be detected at once.
We want several more pushing men to act as
agents.
DOMINION SILVER COMPANY,
Toronto, Ont.

10 Cent Sample A Lovely Hand-
painted Cushion
Top. Hand painting
done to order. Send
your own material or
we supply material
and designs. Stamp-
ing for painting a
country trade ex-
perts. Fancy work supplies of all kinds.

CHEAP FARMS IN VIRGINIA
MILD CLIMATE, GOOD MARKETS
And good land from 95 to 920 PER ACRE
with improvements. Send for our circular.
PYLLE & DEHAVEN, Petersburg, Va.

FLORIDA'S ADVANTAGES FOR SMALL
investments. See Florida Real Estate
Journal, Arcadia, Fla. Sample and map free.
silver.

MICHIGAN LANDS FOR SALE
12,000 Of good Farming Lands, title perfect
on Michigan Central, Detroit & Al-
Acres bona and Loon Lake Railroads, at
prices ranging from \$2 to \$5 per acre. These
lands are close to enterprising new towns,
churches, schools, etc., and will be sold on most
favorable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, West Bay City
Or to