

The Wreck.
Watch the boys they are steadily hauling
At the hawser stout and strong;
They have worked at her since daybreak,
Hour by hour this whole day long.
But I fear that she is gone,
And a wreck her hull shall be,
No more her gallant form shall breast it
Buoyant on the raging sea.

See her sides the timbers shaking,
Cracking, swaying to and fro;
They too soon shall part asunder,
Into the depths, the fragments go.
See her head, she proudly raises
Once more defiant from the grave,
Yet the billows they dash o'er her,
She finds no mercy from the waves.

And her noble hull is rearing,
Gallantly it braves the storm;
Shall the sun which now is setting
See it riding thus at morn?
See the mast which once was standing,
With its rigging all intact;
It has fallen now upon her,
Cruel winds have caused her that.
Yes, the winds have torn her rigging,
Flouting it around her head,
And the winds shall help the water
In the struggle 'til she's dead.

Conquer! no they cannot do that,
Though they take away her life,
Tho' the billows rend her timbers,
Tho' the winds her rigging drive,
There is a last despairing effort,
Now she's taking leave of life,
Tho' the battle it was royal
Wind and tempest won the strife.

J. CROTTY.

SPANKED AND DIED.

Unhappy Ending of the Chastisement of a Camden Boy.

Mrs. Daniel K. Zimmerman, of 908 Newton avenue, Camden, spanked her 3-year-old boy Raymond, Saturday afternoon, for teasing his little sister. Ten minutes later the boy was dead. County Physician Izzard, who investigated the case last night, cannot account for the boy's death. He says it is a singular case. Mrs. Zimmerman says she only used her open hand in chastising the little fellow, and she did not spank him very hard. After she set him down he began to choke and gasp for breath. She called her husband, who pounded the child on the back, thinking something had lodged in his throat. This afforded no relief, and as the boy began to get purple in the face two doctors were sent for. When they arrived the child was dead. The county physician thinks the child was suffocated by some foreign material in the throat, or by a spasmodic contraction of the epiglottis. The Zimmermans have several children, but this was their oldest boy and they are almost heart-broken over his death.—Philadelphia Record.

Fashionable Colors in Horses.

There is a fashion in the color of carriage horses. Once, many seasons ago, there was a rage for gray; now gray animals are at a discount and are, as a rule, associated with wedding parties catered for by a lively stable. Light chestnuts had then a turn, but they were found like certain showy materials, not to wear well. One year horses were in fashion, and they were most satisfactory as to wearing qualities, and also as to temper. Even now a well-matched pair of red roans are looked upon as quite correct and very handsome, but the color of the season is dark bay with black points. Dark browns were in favor last season, and, naturally, since horses cannot change the color of their coats so easily as men and women, will be much used this year. Some good has certainly been done by the recent agitation against the bearing-rein, headed by the Duke of Portland. We have noticed lately that many coachmen have dispensed with it, and in the case of lady whips we have seldom seen it used. Once we saw the footman loosen the bearing-reins while the carriage was waiting, and so comparatively freed the horses' heads for a while.—Boston Transcript's London Letter.

Good Hands.

That is a good hand which does its work well, whatever it may be.
That is a good hand which knows how to make pain easier and headaches vanish.
That is a good hand which is put out to help some one who has fallen by the way-side.
That is a good hand which helps along the sick and the weak, the helpless and the poor.
That is a good hand which never wrote anything of which it was ashamed, and which never put its hand to fraud and dishonesty.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Way to the Heart.

"Do you remember that lovely gorge at Flowery Dell?" asked Griffin of one of the girls he had met at the picnic.
"Rather!" was the reply. "It was the first square meal I'd had for a week."

Before the year is out England is to welcome another royalty in the wealthy Maharajah of Mysore. His departure, however, is attended by some difficulty. Certain priests in Southern India have been deputed to study the abstruse questions involved in the project before the Maharajah imperils his caste by crossing the black water.

"There goes a spanking team," remarked Willie Brown to Tommy Jones as the two boys' mothers went walking down the street together.

The devil is nearest to us when we can name those who are going to him.

—It is wholesome to make mistakes occasionally, else we should become fearfully conceited.

AT THE BEACH.

As they stood on the beach where the wavelets play
She laid her head on his satin vest
And lifted her lips in a pouting way,
And—he did the rest.

A SOUVENIR SPOON.

They had flirted a couple of weeks or so,
The youth and the maiden shy;
But the time had arrived for him to go
And he came to say good-bye.

And he said, "Ere we part will you give me a kiss?
Refuse not, I pray, the boon;
For I should like to remember this
As a sort of souvenir spoon."

"Inch worms" are killing Pennsylvania hemlocks by the inches.

Freddie—You look all broke up, what's the matter?
Cholly—Affair my dip yesterday my valley fogot to come around to dress me, and I pashed a howible night in the bath house.

THIS BIRD HAS NO NAME.

And Yet it is Daily Served in Every Restaurant and Hotel.

It is a curious fact that a bird which is more distributed over the surface of the earth than any other kind which is better known to man, and more useful to him than any other, has in our language no distinctive name, says the *Pittsburg Dispatch*. This defect in nomenclature seems still more strange when we remember that this favorite bird has half a dozen cousin species, every one of which rejoices in a name that is all its own. The nameless bird is the well-known barnyard bird about whose capabilities for broiling, roasting and the like we usually care a great deal more than we do about what we shall call it. But isn't it queer that we have no name for it? Commonly we call the bird chicken. That is clearly a misnomer, unless we are alluding to the little fellows that have lately emerged from the shell. An adult of this species is as far from being a chicken as a man is from being a baby. When we want to be specific about the adult of this species we Americans call the male bird a rooster and the female a hen. But these terms apply equally to many other species of birds. Probably the most favored word for the species is fowl; but that is shooting very wide of the mark. Webster's definition of fowl is "a vertebrate animal having two legs, and covered with feathers or down—a bird." Shakespeare uses the simile, "Like a flight of fowl," and the Bible speaks of "the fowl of the air."

Pope Leo.

Pope Leo XIII. is now in his 81st year. His eyes are still remarkably black and brilliant, but aside from this he has every appearance of an infirm old man. His features are thin and sharp, his complexion very pale, and his hand trembles to such an extent that he is no longer able to write unaided. In signing documents he is obliged to hold the right wrist with his left hand, and even then the result is not satisfactory. This convulsive trembling is attributed to a fever from which he suffered several years ago, and from which he has never fully recovered. The Pope has seldom been seen to laugh during all of his long life. He lives plainly, eats alone, according to the established custom of Popes, while he is in Rome, and is troubled with excessive nervousness which often prevents sleep.

Coffee as a Disinfectant.

It has been demonstrated that coffee has disinfectant properties and is very effective in killing fever germs. Dr. Luderitz, who has paid close attention to the subject, did not use strong infusions, but found that a certain harmless micrococcus germ died in a 10 per cent. coffee solution in from three to five days. The bacillus of typhoid fever perished in from one to three days under coffee influence, and the cholera bacillus in from three to four hours. The germ of anthrax or spenic fever died in from two to three hours, but the spores of young forms of the latter germ perished in from two to four weeks only.—Good Housekeeping.

Pat's Great Wonder.

We are surrounded by dangers all the way from the cradle to the grave. "The great wonder is," as Pat says, "that after getting out of our cradle, we live long enough to reach our grave." Thousands are out of health—morose, morbid and miserable, because they do not avail themselves of the remedy within easy reach of them. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery would cure them.

For all chronic or lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, Asthma and kindred ailments, invigorates the liver, improves digestion, and builds up both flesh and strength. Dose small and pleasant to taste. Large bottles, one dollar. Of all druggists.

The Population of London.

Robert Hunter says in the July *Nine* *Century* that the population of Cab radius, London (50 square miles) is 2,828, 585; that of Inner London, which is almost identical with the County of London (121 square miles) is 4,221,452, and that of Greater London (701 square miles) is 5,656, 909. Greater London is identical with the Metropolitan Police district plus the city. The figures regarding it are taken from the unrevised results of the census of 1891, as published in the *London Times* of June 9th.

A Mean Man.

Atlanta Constitution: I rate subscriber—I demand to see the editor. Where is he?
Printer—He's in the loft. The citizens tarred and feathered him last night.

I S.—Yes, and that's just what I want to see him about. The tar belonged to me, and I want the editor to pay for it.

Ruling Passion After Death.

New York Herald: Satan—What's that newly arrived ex-minister kicking about?
Assistant Imp—He says he's always been accustomed getting a vacation during the heated term.

Some Hope for Him.

Once a Week: Soft Head—Do you think your sister would marry me?
Boy—I guess so. She told mother she would rather marry anything than be an old maid.

A very good authority gives as a very simple remedy for hicough, a lump of sugar saturated with vinegar. In ten cases, tried as an experiment, it stopped hicough in nine.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Munkacsy, the Hungarian painter, is at work on a new picture representing Christ and His disciples. He hopes to exhibit it in Europe and this country, after which it will become the property of the national gallery at Berlin.

Marion Harland is a large woman of matronly appearance, somewhat above medium height. She has a brown complexion, black hair that is beginning to turn gray, and a broad forehead. She began to write stories when a child of 6.

The Duchess of Fife is attracting admiration from all England and Scotland by her conduct as a model mother. Following the example of Queen Victoria and the Empress Frederick, she is nursing her own baby, and may frequently be seen walking the streets of Brighton with her baby in her arms.

She—She says that one of her ancestors all at Saratoga. He—Yes, and was buried under the debris of the grand stand.

PROPER WAY TO WEAR SHOES.

A Dealer Gives a Recipe for Prolonging Their Usefulness.

People who feel that their shoes wear out too quickly should heed the words of a dealer in Chicago, who tells the *Mail*: "Do you know there isn't a man in five hundred who knows how to wear shoes?"

The average man buys a pair of shoes, wears them until they are no longer presentable, and then throws them away and buys another pair. A man ought to have at least two pairs of shoes for every-day wear, and no pair should be worn two days in succession. At first thought this may strike you as a scheme to benefit the shoe dealer, but it is nothing of the kind. In fact, such a plan would injure the shoe business. Two pairs of shoes worn alternately will last three times as long as a single pair. The saving, of course, is made in the wearing of the leather. A pair of shoes worn every day goes to pieces more than twice as fast as a pair worn every second day. No two pair fit your feet in exactly the same way. In one pair the strain and wear of the leather falls heaviest upon one particular part of the shoe, and in another the greatest wear and tear falls upon another part altogether. I took a trip through Europe last summer, and in several places I was surprised to find the shoes worn by peasants to have no "right" and "left" distinctions, but are worn on either foot. I was told that such shoes were preferred to those which more closely conform to the shape of the foot, because they last longer, since the strain upon any part of the shoe to-day is changed to another part to-morrow.

An Introduction to the Queen.

is an honor conferred upon only a favored few. But every lady of the land may have ready access to the Queen of Remedies—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Once known, always a valued friend. It promises to positively cure every form of weakness peculiar to women, and confirms this promise by a written guarantee of satisfaction, guaranteed in every case, or money returned. This royal remedy is carefully prepared for women only, and its efficiency is vouched for by countless happy homes and countless thousands of testimonials. A trial will convince you that it is invaluable in correcting all irregularities and weaknesses for which it is designed.

How to Cool the Room of a Feverish Patient.

One of the most useful hints for sick room attendance is very seldom known outside of a hospital ward, and not even there in many cases. The hint is how to obtain a cold cloth without the use of ice. Every one knows that in fevers or weakness a cold cloth on the forehead or face or base of brain is one of the most comforting things in the world. In the tropical hospitals, and where ice is scarce, all that is necessary is to wet a linen cloth, wave it to and fro in the air, fold it and place on the patient. Have another cloth ready, wave it to and fro just before applying it. These cloths have a more grateful and lasting coolness than those made so by the burning cold produced by ice.

Would You be Attractive?

You must be healthy. Would you be healthy, always keep within reach, ready for any emergency, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the perfection of physic! Headache, biliousness, constipation, a coated tongue, always indicate a torpid liver. These magical Pellets act directly upon the liver—all disorders, driving out all impurities, stimulating healthy action. The best Liver Pills; mildly giving all the benefit and none of the discomfort of other pills.

Her Majesty Engaged.

Mrs. Strunkle—Did ye see th' Queen when ye was in England?
Mrs. Gaswell—No; I called on 'er, but they tole me she was engaged. It never occurred to me till then that it was wash day.—New York Weekly.

The Jocular Clerical.

"Where was your husband buried?"
"H—he was c-o-cremated."
"Poor fellow. Gone to his well earned rest, eh?"

Mrs. Margaret Bottome, founder of the Order of King's Daughters, is the wife of a Presbyterian minister of New York. She is in appearance a gentle, motherly-looking woman, with a kind face and an unusually dignified bearing.

"Great heavens!" exclaimed the world the other day as she wiped the perspiration off the North American continent with a point lace cloud, "Did any one ever have so much trouble with a sun before?"

"What are you crying about, my little man?" "Jimmy O'Brien licked me first, an' then father licked me for letting Jimmy lick me, and then Jimmy licked me again for telling father, an' now I suppose I shall catch it again from father."

"Well, this is act first," said the summer youth as he put his arm around her and drew her tenderly to him. "And it is also scene first," replied the summer girl as she pointed to her frowning chaperone standing not ten feet away.

A CONTRAST.

He sat on a board at the baseball game, And broiled in the burning sun;
He knew every player's Christian name, And, if any one scored a run,
He danced, and yelled, and grew red in the face,
And shouted, and tossed his hat,
For he, as you have guessed, was a base-ball crank—and they act like that.

He sat in a cushioned board-aisle pew In a cool and quiet church,
And squirmed as you would perhaps, if you Were a school-boy and feared the birch.
He heaved a sigh when the minister said "Amen," and he grabbed his hat,
For he was a male biped—and he acted like that.

It appears from the Chicago "Electricity" that several buildings in that city are now using aluminum in the construction of office buildings, but only for ornamental purposes. In two blocks the metal is used for elevator guards, railings, newel posts, etc. "Electricity" says: "In all probability the metal will enter even more largely into the construction of magnificent buildings as the refinement of electrical reduction processes makes it cost even less than it is to-day."

—Maud—Is it true that you are in love with Mr. Bullion?
Clara—Mercy, no. I'm only engaged to him.

\$4,000,000 IN GOLD PLATE.

Barbaric Splendor of the Recent Great Windsor Banquet.

The State banquet at Windsor was the most magnificent entertainment which has been given at the Castle since the visit of the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Eugenie in April, 1855. Last week I estimated the value of the plate which would be used or displayed in St. George's Hall at \$2,500,000, but I believe that in reality it was worth more like \$4,000,000, for not only was the gold service which Rundell & Bridge manufactured for George IV. used, but the Indian and Chinese trophies, the famous gold shields, the huge silver wine cooler (in which two men can comfortably sit), the great gold flagons, candelabra and vases, and the well-known St. George candelabrum, were all to be seen, the last being placed exactly opposite to the Queen and the Emperor. The Queen's priceless services of Worcester and Crown Derby china were used.—London World.

How a Lobster's Shell Was Cast.

At the most extensive aquarium in England, the Brighton Zoo, the female lobster recently cast her shell. She screwed herself up together on the toes and tail and suddenly bent her body. Snap went the shell in its centre and the case of the back came away in one piece. The claws were her next care and she worked away at them for a long time. It was a proceeding of extreme delicacy, considering that all the flesh of the great claw had to be passed through the small base. During the operation one claw came off altogether, and this must have seemed to the lobster lady a serious misfortune, as it will not grow to its full size again until the second year. The tail and legs gave very little trouble and the body when thus undressed proved to be of a pale blue.

The shell-casting over, the lobster sank on the sand, and this action seemed a signal for the attack of every creature in the tank. The defenceless victim bade fair to succumb to the fury of her enemies, when the male lobster suddenly came to the rescue. Standing over his shell-less better half he fought his assailants relentlessly. Day and night did he watch over her, until her shell was sufficiently hardened to protect her in fighting her own battles. When the happy moment arrived he deliberately picked up the old claw, broke it in his nippers, and ate the meat. He then dug a hole in the sand, placed it in the broken bits of shell, buried them, and piled a number of small stones above the grave.

John Knows the Scheme.

Brooklyn Eagle: Notice to Chinamen in Canada—If you are dead broke and have no friends from whom you can borrow your passage money home, just drop over into the United States, whose treasury officials have decided that the law required such Oriental impedimenta as you are to be returned, not to Canada, but to the country from which you originally came. You must admit that as an example of governmental philanthropy this beats the record.

The Prince of Naples.

From the age of ten the young Prince of Naples was made to rise at daybreak, summer and winter alike. After taking his cold bath and a cup of broth, he commenced his lessons. If perchance he lingered two or three minutes in bed getting up, he was not allowed to get his cup of broth until after his first lesson was over. On the conclusion of his lesson he was made to ride for an hour, whatever the weather might be; and the whole day was spent in study and physical exercise.

A Happy Escape.

New York Weekly: She—It's useless to urge me to marry you. When I say no, I mean no.

He—Always?
She—Invariably.
He—And can nothing ever change your determination when you once make up your mind?
She—Absolutely nothing.
He—Well, I wouldn't care to marry a woman like that anyhow.

A Generous Road.

Grimby Independent: Some people think that the Grand Trunk Railway are very grasping and want the whole earth. Now this is not so, for we heard the brakeman on the express when nearing Hamilton announce to the passengers, "Next station, Hamilton, change cars; passengers for Toronto, keep your seats." Wasn't it kind of him to allow the passengers that favor?

The Reporter's Lot.

New York Weekly: City Editor—The street is all excitement. An electric light wire has blocked traffic, and no one knows whether it is a live wire or not.

Editor—Detail two reporters to go to the wire immediately—one to feel of it and the other to write up the result.

No Possible Use.

Good Sister (at revival meeting, to young mourner)—Don't you want Brother Jimpton to pray for you?

Mourner—No; he has prayed for me time and time again, and I wouldn't heed his prayer. I won't have him; that's all.

Canada only lacks 237,000 square miles to be as large as the whole continent of Europe: it is nearly 30 times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 500,000 square miles larger than the United States.

"But you are sure, Madeline, that there are not times when you regret our engagement?" "Haven't I had proposals from many men—handsome, honorable, cultivated, delightful men—and yet," tenderly, "didn't I choose you, dear?"

The amount of coloring matter in a pound of coal is enormous. It will yield enough magenta to color 500 yards of flannel, vermilion for 2,560 yards, auriferous for 120 yards and alizarine for 155 yards of Turkey red cloth.

"Did you tell that man I'd gone to San Francisco, as I told you to, James?" "Yes sir. I told him you started this morning." "That's a good boy. And what did he say?" "He wanted to know when you'd be back, and I told him 'After lunch, sir.'—Harper's Bazar.

"And, mamma," sobbed the unhappy wife, "he—he threw his slippers across the room, and told me to go to the dud-dud-dud." "You did right, my poor, dear child, to come straight home to me.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

GAIN ONE POUND A DAY.
A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda
IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 50c. AND \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

THE BACCARAT POLKA.

A Dancing Master Says it Will Be the Next.

The Baccarat polka will be the newest dance next season. It is a glide step in half waltz time. In Europe it will be called something else. A New York professor says: It is an Australian novelty, and has not been seen anywhere but Vienna as yet. The instructors in this country have been thinking up an appropriate name for it for three or four months, and only last decided to call it the "Baccarat Polka." There are not many new dances underlined for next season. The sea waltz quadrille, in which every round dance step is given, is the only other novelty I can think of, although a Spanish dance like one danced by Otero when she was here is being adapted to a waltz movement. Its most pronounced feature is that the upper part of the body is moved in rhythm to the step. It is every graceful and pretty when properly danced.

The Narrow Way.

Finnick—Why is the straight and narrow way so narrow, I wonder?
Sinnick—Judging from the minds that use it, it would be an unnecessary expenditure of labor to make it wide.

Satan's Fall.

Shade of Crook—An old pal of mine is in trouble in New York.
Satan—That's all right. I'll look after him when I go up to-morrow. You know I have a pull with both the police and the aldermen.

THE series of catastrophes that has occurred on United States railroads this week is enough to deter people from traveling by rail. It is not likely, however, that it will have any such effect. The public are so accustomed to read about smashes up and collisions that they pay little attention to them, and thus the slaughter of human beings and the destruction of property go on. One would think, however, that the great losses which the railway companies suffer by reason of these accidents would make the management so careful that mishaps would be few and far between.

Mrs. Fourundred—Count, let me introduce you to Mr. Scadda, the owner of our greatest rolling mill plant. Count—Ah! I am glad to have a ze plainir of meeting so distinguished a botanist!—New York Telegram.

D. C. N. L. 34, 91.

St. Jacobs

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IT HAS NO EQUAL.
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Pain, pleurisy, loss of nerve, weakness, dyspepsia, etc., from whatever cause arising, cured by Dr. J. C. B. ST. JACOBS' REMEDY. The result of 25 years' Special Practice. Cure Guaranteed. See Dr. J. C. B. ST. JACOBS' REMEDY. Each bottle contains 25 doses. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Write for sealed pamphlet. Dr. J. C. B. ST. JACOBS, BOX 508, WINDSOR, ONT.

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