Longing.

I'm a goin' back to the country; I'm sick o' this derned old town;
It's a reggeler flyin' Dutchman, a whirlin' aroun' and aroun'.
I'd as lief be locked in a prison an' workin' away in a cell;
I don't say farms is heaven, but a city is mos'ly hell.

Cheatin' an' lyin' an' braggin' an' buyin' an' sellin' votes,
An' every trade an' perfession a cuttin' each others' throats;
Upside down an' inside out, an' nothin' with ekal poise—
Jis' buildin's a buttin' agin the sky an' whirlwinds o' dust an' noise.

Death in the food an' water, an' nary a soul to care;
Death on the streets an' crossin's, and death in the cussid air;
Why, blamed if the men or women draw hardly a quiet breath,
Fer broodin' over the city is the black-faced angel o' death.

I want to git out in the country an' set in the ole side porch
Long of a Sunday mornin', when folks is goin' to church;
An' hear the waggins a creakin' along the dusty roads. roads,
Filled to the backs with children—the ginooin Sunday loads;

A settin' there in the sunshine an' smokin' away like a Turk, An' up in the furdest corner a watchin' the wasps at work,

An' squintin' cross to the orchard where apples
is goin' to waste,

A sizin' up the biggest an' wonderin' how they'd
taste;

A thinkin' about the winter an' the girls an' the cider press

An' hick'ry nuts an' apples, and the rest of it—
well, I guess!

You kin talk of your life in a palace, in the city or out to sea,

But if you would like to get livin', come out of
the farm with me.

An' I'll make you waller in clover till you've clean forgot the choke
Of the dust of your tarnal city an' its hangin' clouds o' smoke;
An' I'll take you out to the pasture a' show you a chunk of sky
That you needn't be feared of lookin' at fer a cinder in your eye.

An'I'll let you go barefooted a' dress like common tramp.

An' eat your grub with your fingers, 'tis like it would be in camp.

An' only wear one ole "gallus"—they call 'em "suspenders" here—

An' you can jis' cavort aroun' like a wild-eyed Texas steer.

There's somethin' the folks'll make you fer
easin' a pain in the back,
Ont o' milk an' honey an' nutmeg, with a whisper of "apple jack";
"Salvation water" they call it—it's violets
dipped in dew—
An' speakin' o' "apple-jack," you know, there's
an extra jug for you, eakin'o' "apple-jack," you know, there's

So come with me to the homestead an' rest your heart and eyes,
An'get your fill o' chicken an' doughnuts an'

apple pies, I'm dyin' to see a river as clear as a pane o' glass— Fm like old Nebbykudnezzar, so turn me out to

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

The More Dudes, the More Old Maids, Cats and Humble Bees.

This is not so bad when you get through the preface. A professor at Ann Arbor, Mich., was discussing the process of fertilizing plants by means of insects carrying the pollen from one plant to another, and to amuse them, told how old maids were the altimate cause of it all. The humble bees the cause of it all. The humble bees the cause of it all. The humble bees another than the cause of it all. The humble bees the cause of it all. The humble bees another the cause of it all. amuse them, told how old maids were the ultimate cause of it all. The humble bees carry the pollen; the field mice eat the humble bees; therefore, the more field mice the fewer humble bees and the less pollen and variation of plants. But cats devour field mice and old maids protect cats. Therefore, the more old maids the more state the fower field mice the more been eats, the fewer field mice the more bees. Hence old maids are the cause of variety in

Thereupon a sophomore, with a single ye-glass, an English umbrella, a box oat, with his trousers rolled up at the bottom, arose and asked :

bottom, arose and asked:

"I sa-a-y, professah, what is the cause—
ah—of old maids, don't you know?"

"Perhaps Miss Jones can tell you,'
suggested the professor.

"Dudes!" said Miss Jones sharply and

without a moment's hesitation. - New

Sunday Reflections.

We're never too old to unlearn The man who has to hoe his own row As average awkward squad makes a good display of a wheel within a wheel. It's always more agreeable to tell the truth about one's neighbors than one's self. to befoul the soil with wild oats

Some people seem to imagine that preor dination offers an excellent excuse for a life

Balsam's ass showed wisdom in speaking, but supplied a bad precedent to his suc-

BY A MODERN HERETIC. Snarker-Even the Bible doesn't deal out even-handed justice.

Barker—You surprise me.

Snarker-Well, just consider for moment the opposite fates of Ananias a

HARD ON THE ANGELS. Binnick-Man was created a little lower than the angels.

Cynic—Then angels can't be all they are cracked up to be

A REMEDY

Those honored by the truly good
Are blessed in great degree,
Though offered up as Fiji food
Beside the far South Sea.
So, when a dominie we had,
Whose preaching wouldn't do,
We honored him, and made him glad,
With a charge at Timbuctoo. And all the preachers in the land Whose sermons are sedatives. Should straight be forwarded off hand To soothe the wayward natives.

A Noble Woman.

First Woman's Rights Advocate—Ha Mrs. Armstrong ever done anything to dis-tinguish herself? cond Ditto-Certainly she has. Didn't

know she was once arrested for beating you know sne her husband?

A Poetic View.

"What did the poet mean when he called this country 'the land of the free and the home of the brave?" "He was probably referring to bachelor and married men." said old Mr. Smithers

The largest bog in Ireland is the bog of Allen, which stretches across the centre of the island east of the Shannon.

HISTORY OF THE BASTILE.

sacking of the Infamous Parisian Dungeon and the Reasons for it.

The building of the Bastile was begun in The building of the Bastile was begun in 1369, during the reign of Charles V. It was destroyed by an infuriated people July 14th, 1789—just 102 years ago to-day—a people infuriated by the misrule of profligate kings and a dissolute aristocracy, who seized and cast into a Bastile dungeon whom they pleased and on any protect.

cast into a Bastile dungeon whom they pleased and on any pretext.

The selected victim would be seized at night on the street, hurled into a "trollis" carriage, a closed carriage, without windows, and with a pipe in the roof to admit air and keep the unfortunate fare alive. The carriage was the invention of Louis XIV., and his own Minister of Finance, M. Roonet, was among those who rode in this Foquet, was among those who rode in this royal hearse, to emerge from the Bastile a corpse, years afterwards.

Louis XI., that royal coward, who mis-

The Bastile was originally a fortress, as such it was used down to the time of Charles VII. It was situated at the Gate St. Antoine, Paris, and consisted of eight towers—huge, massive, impregnable. The tower walls were twelve feet thick, of solid masony, niced with the control of the

solid masonry, pierced with small apertures, through which the soldiers might shoot any

But under Charles Beaumont the grand fort became a prison. A circular ditch, twenty-five feet deep, surrounded the group of towers; iron bars an inch thick were mortised into the masonry, crossing and barring the little apertures in the walls; cells were cut into the masonry, and others were built in the ground under the fortress, while a garrison of 100 picked men, under command of a Royal Governor, a royal attendant and a royal major kent release. command of a Royal Governor, a royal attendant and a royal major kept relent-less guard over the prisoners, so that the unfortunate wretch who was cast into this

unfortunate wretch who was cast into this place was virtually buried alive.

At the whim of the King, peaceful citizens were seized and hurried away to this worse than death without trial by judge or jury, and that was the end of them unless another whim happened to seize the irresponsible Government and let them free. But the Bastile did not become a political prison till the sixteenth century.

prison till the sixteenth century.

Charles de Goutant, son of the great
Marshal Biron, died here, even when his Richelieu and Voltaire, Latude and Blaizet were prisoners here during their

Latude escaped by lowering himself from the upper story of one of the towers. Dickens and Thackery, Hugo and Dumas wrote some of their most stirring stories around this historically tragical

Small wonder that the exasperated and outraged people of France were transformed from blithe and gay and careless children to fiends in human form, and that in 1789 the Quarter St. Antoine became a seething cauldron of hatred and vengeance.

The story of the carnival of blood that

cauldron of hatred and vengeance.

The story of the carnival of blood that followed two years later has been told again and again. It began on the 14th of July, 1789, in an attack on the Bastile itself.

The Governor, Delaney, defended his stronghold with a half heart and finally submitted to the aroused people. The mob from the wine shops of St. Antoine rushed in, passionate men and very daylis of women. in, passionate men and very devils of women who had been robbed here of their loved place, tearing down and breaking its fur

They opened the barred doors to the pri day, with the strength of Samsons, they pulled down the hated walls and razed the Bastile to the ground.

They found skeletons in the subter

ges, and evidences of the incarceration there of many a husband and father who had disappeared suddenly in days gone by from the haunts that had known him—the fireside and the family circle. It was the first period in the history of

free people. "Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite" had been advanced one step.
A splendid shaft was erected on the site of the infamous old prison, and to-day the Column of July marks the spot.—New York

An Ice Cracking Machine.

A newly invented machine for the crack A newly invented machine for the cracking of ice is rapidly coming into use. This consists of a hopper, underneath which are two cast-iron plates covered with teeth, the plates being set at angles to each other, open at the bottom. Two perforated sheetsteel plates extend from opposite sides of the top of the hopper to nearly the bottom of the teeth, the perforated plates being parallel with the teeth plates. When the lever handle is pushed down the teeth are pressed together and the ice is crushed. One of the teeth plates is adjustable, and by it the size of the ice leaving the machine may be regulated. The machine cracks ice rapidly, easily, uniformly and economically: the size of the ice leaving the machine cracks ice be regulated. The machine cracks ice rapidly, easily, uniformly and economically; and as it is adjustable, large or small lumps can be had as required. All the working parts that the ice comes in contact with are galvanized so as to prevent rusting. The machine is in successful operation in several of the leading cafes and saloons in New York.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Vile Slander.

Two Texas ladies meet. Says number one: "Why, do you know what I heard about you?"
"I've no idea."

"I heard that when your husband was siek and not expected to live, you went to a

"It's a vile slander; it was only an excursion, and I didn't stay more than a week or ten days after the funeral."—Texas Sift-

—M. Marey, by arranging his own apparatus, has succeeded in photographing the flight of insects, the exposure of the plate ver being necessarily not over 1-25,000th part of in the second.

BANIEL SHOULD KNOW.

The Silver-Tongued Grator Tells What Makes a Good Lawyer.

(Daniel Dougherty in the Collector.)

Eminence and fortune at the bar are not found often united. The young lawyer whose aim is riches will not become eminent. He who aspires to fame will rarely make a large fortune. Push, cheek, trickery, may for a time be successful, but the true lawyer will starve rather than resort to any indirection. An indifferent lawyer may be an excellent business man. Business abilities afford opportunities for speculation, for fortunate investments. A business lawyer may become the associate and co-partner of the capitalist, and by negotiations and management soon be on the high road to much wealth. To wreck a fortune or start a trust may bring wealth, (Daniel Dougherty in the Collector.)

Foquet, was among those who rode in this royal hearse, to emerge from the Bastile a corpse, years afterwards.

Louis XI., that royal coward who misruled La Belle France in the middle of the seventeenth century, thrust his own brother, the Cardinal de Bourbon, into this sepulchre of the living, and it is told that each day he visited the cage and stood with folded arms before the grating to listen to the pleadings of the prisoner.

Then he would laugh sardonically and spit upon the Cardinal and go away until another sun. doubtless enjoy a handsome in and, dying, may leave his fam competence, but not what in family in the competence, but not what in these days is called a fortune. A great lawyer never aculates. Very few of the really famous lawyers of our country have, dying, left large fortunes. I venture to say the lawyer should confine himself exclusively to his profession. To combine the practice of the law with any other calling, however important, respectable or lucrative, is derogatory to the administration of justice. The advice I would give the rising practitioner would be to train his mind to habits of severe study and a love of the law as a science; never to deviate a hair's as a science; never to deviate a hair's breadth from the nicest integrity, to be faithful alike to the client and the court. This, with those before incidentally alluded to, are some of the qualities that will surest help the climber to the top and keep him there.

POINTS FROM PARIS.

Pithy Pickings From the Latest Frenc Capital Letters.

Gold finds increased favor on ladies' hate and dresses.

A pretty waist is made of bengaline trimmed with Chantilly lace.

A nice baby mantle of pique has the skirt portion laid in hollow folds. Balayeuses come into use whenev

Blouses are greatly worn. Light zephyrs and musseline de laine are the materials. In children's hats the Heligoland style leads, as it affords protection against

For winter children's capotes will be favorites. The styles are very nice ruche borders. Serviteurs, washable and heavily starched of plain, white or colored cretonne are quite

The Summer Girl's Diary.

popular.

a. m. Ate breakfastwhere the men were.
10.00. Went to see where the mer 10.30. Found the men playing tennis-

wished I were a man.
11.30.—Talked with the other girls about
the men, and wondered what I would do if

12.30 p. m. Went to lunchon with the en—wondered why there are not more 2.00. Took a nap and dreamed about the

5.00. Played tennis with one of the 8.00 to 11.00. Danced with the men. 11.30. Engaged to one of the men at

11.45. Went to bed after saying "A-men.

A Sight Misunderstanding.

It is almost an affliction to be deaf; anylittle embarrassing at times. A It is almost an affliction to be deaf; any-how, it is a little embarrassing at times. A certain city editor went out to report a party, the other evening, where the home was blessed with a new baby. Accompanied by his best girl, he met the hostess at the door, and, after the usual salutation, asked after the baby's health. The lady, who was quite deaf, and was suffering from the grip, thought he was asking about her cold, and told him though she usually had one every fall, this was the worst one she ever had; it kept her awake nights a good deal at first, and confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the scribe was getting pale at first, and confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the scribe was getting pale and nervous, she said she could tell by his looks that he was going to have one just like hers, and asked him to go and sit down. The paper was out as usual that week, but the local editor has quit inquiring about hables.

Apropos of Proposals.

Philadelphia Record: Maud-I wish Jack would hurry up and propose.

Ethel—Why, do you wish to marry him?

Maud—No. I want to get him off my

-Australians are the greatest drinkers.

First Farmer-How's your wife, Farme Peart? Second Farmer—Oh, she's com-plainin' some. First Farmer—I thought she'd be under the weather when I see her pitchin' hay in the field t'other day. Second Farmer—That didn't hurt her. She walked half a mile after a new bonnet yesterday, and I calc'late the walk was too much for her.—Judge.

It is a curious little fact, and to is a curious little fact, and worth remembering that on the same day, April 23, 1616, that William Shakespeare died in England, Minguel Cevantes, the celebrated Spanish author of "Don Quixote," died in

-Minneapolis Tribune: Miss Sn —Minneapolis Tribune: Miss Smooth— That flower on your coat is a bachelor's but-ton, is it not, Mr. Allaine? Mr. A.—Yes, Miss Smooth; why do you ask? Miss S.— I was wondering if I touched the button would you do the rest?

—At Mrs. Mackay's recent elaborate reception, the first she has given in her new London palace, the hostess was dressed very plainly in pale amber satin, brocaded in a floral design. She wore no jewels whatever.

HE WAS AN INSURANCE AGENT,

And he Badgered a Policy From a Merchant

He came into the office of a merchant on Jefferson avenue, and, with a cheery "Good moraing," as if a familiar friend, pulled a chair up near the desk and sat down. The merchant eyed him for a moment and quietly remarked

"Yes, thank you," he replied with mile. "I hope you are well also." It almost jarred the merchant out of h

"I didn't ask you you whether you well or not," he said, getting hot, "a

do you want?"

"I want \$100,000 and a palace and a yacht, and a four-in-hand," he rattled away.

"Confound you," angrily exclaimed the merchant, "what do I care what you

"I don't really know," he answered in the best humor imaginable, "but I presume you did care or you wouldn't have asked

me."

"Come, come," stuttered the angry merchant, "this is past endurance. You are a perfect stranger to me, and you come in here and take up my time and talk like an idiot. What do you come here for?"

"For a few minutes only," said the visitor serenely, and with the same placid demeanor.

tor serenely, and with the same placed demeanor.

"Oh, did you?" and the merchant jumped out of his chair and started for him.

"Well, if you don't get out in two minutes I'll break your head for you."

"Now—now—you are talking business," calmly responded the visitor. "Go right on and break my head, and my arm and my leg. That will lay me up for at least 12 weeks and I'll get \$50 a week from the finest accident insurance company in all this beautiful world of ours, sir, the very finest and surest, and most reliable and richest. beautiful world of ours, sir, the very finest and surest, and most reliable and richest. I represent that company, sir. Don't you want a policy with us? Dead sure snap on \$50 a week if you are injured by an accident, and \$10,000 spot cash and no commissions if you get killed. I carry two policies myself, and when I hear a man talk about using me as you threatened to do I failly ing me as you threatened to do, I fairly

using me as you threatened to do, I fairly beam with joy and hope breaks out on me in great blotches. I have been—"
"For heaven's sake!" interrupted the victim, "shut up! How much is a policy of the word of the policy of the word. for a year? Give me one quick and get ou before I commit suicide and stick your com pany for the full value."

Ten minutes later the victim was in the net, and the captor had departed with his gall for the next one.—Chicago Mail.

GOLD ON THE ROOF.

Pretty Good Prices for Old Tin in the Vicinity of a Mint. Three thousand dollars for an old time

roof would be a pretty steep price, says the Philadelphia Record, but the man who gets the battered roof from the old Tabernacle Church, at Broad street and South Penn square, which is now being torn away, for that sum will be in great luck. Some years ago the paint was scraped off the old roof and yielded \$5,000 in fine gold. It is almost certain to yield as much this time. The gold comes from the mint. When gold is being coined a considerable quantity of it volatilizes with the smoke through the chimney, and as soon as it falls on the air it falls. Much of it strikes the roof of the mint; so much of it that the officials save that sum will be in great luck. mint ; so much of it that the officials save even the water that falls upon it during a shower. All the drains from the roof are shower. connected with large vats in the cellar of the mint. Before the water finally gets to the name. Before the water many gets to the sewer it is strained through many blankets and sieves which retain the gold. Notwithstanding all these precautions, the gold that is annually washed into the Delagoid that is annually washed into the Delaware from the mint is worth thousands of dollars. Every particle of dirt swept up about the mint is carefully stored away with the washings from the roof, and once every year it is sold to the highest bidder, as it annot be used at the mint.

at, observed the pumpkin with great com-placency, "but I am nourishment for both man and beast. Made into pie I am wel-comed all over America, and even kings have condescended to eat me. As food for the bovine tribe nothing can take my place. In fine, take it all around, the world could without me.

Just then the owner of the field and his Just then the owner of the field and his hired man happened along, and the owner caught sight of the pumpkin and called out: "Here, Bill, this thing is taking up room wanted by the corn. Root it up and throw it over the fence!"

Moral: The man who thought he owned the earth died several weeks ago, but the big wheel hasn't skipped a cog yet.—M. Quad.

From Duluth to Liverpool.

The whalebacker, Charles Westmore, the The whalebacker, Charles Westmore, the result of whose trip across the Atlantic was awaited with a good deal of anxiety in shipping and mercantile circles, has shown the confidence of her owners in her sea-going powers to have been well-founded, for she arrived at Liverpool safely yesterday. She made the trip from Sydney to Liverpool in nine days. This is the first time a boat of the class of the Westmore has ever crossed made the trip from Sydney to Investor a boat of the class of the Westmore has ever crossed the ocean. Its route was from Duluth, through the lakes and the Welland Canal, down the St. Lawrence and thence to the

In France four stretches of strategical railway have been opened recently. They extend from Aurillac to Saint-Denis-les-Martel, Lons-le-Saulnier to Champagnols, d'Estress-Saint-Denis to Saint-Jast-end'Estress-Saint-Denis to Saint-Jast Chaussie, and d'Estrees-Saint-Dennis

-New York World: A single white ro is laid each day on the grave of Gambetta. His greatest eulogy is the fact that the French Republic survives his loss.

Empress Frederick of Germany owns New York Central park bonds to the amount of \$34,700 and \$1,000 in water bonds. Her quarterly interest checks are made payable to "Her Imperial Majesty Victoria Adelaide Marie Louise, Dowagor Empress Frederick of Germany, Queen of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ire-land," or order.

—Switzerland yearly receives about \$25-000,000 from foreign tourists.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Germany will probably adopt the system of execution by electricity.

The Porte is preparing a new plan for the onversion of the Turkish debt.

The French squadron was given a cordial eception at Cronstadt yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain will visit the United States in the autumn.

John McLean & Co., wholesale milliners, of Montreal, have assigned. Liabilities, \$281,222.45.

The Farmers' Alliance is said to be combining to corner the whole wheat crop of the United States.

The boiler of a steam thresher in Edmonson county, Ky., exploded, killing three men and fatally injuring five others.

The break in the Eric canal west of Schenectady, N. Y., will be repaired in about two weeks. The damage amounts to \$10,000. The Brush storage battery patents have been sustained by Judge Coxe, of New York.

This creates a monopoly in storage batteries. The membership of the Order of the Garter, made vacant by the death of Earl Granville, has been conferred on the Earl of

The Queen has consented to the appointment of a royal commission to supervise the British exhibit at the coming World's Fair

in Chicago. Recently two children died of typhoid fever in Kingston, and subsequently the well water they drank was analyzed and declared to be poisonous.

Information has been received from Allahabad that a party of 500 Russian explorers are engaged in extending the influence of Russia in the Pamir plateau.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company intends to place a line of freight and passenger steamers on the route between Duluth and Montreal.

Tuberculosis has broken out among several herds of cattle near Hainesville, N. J. A number of cows have died of the disease, and

ten cows, valued at \$800, have been killed. With the exception of one point all the charges in the West Algoma election trial have been dismissed. Judgment on the point in question has been reserved until September.

George Anderson, a saloon-keeper in East St. Louis, yesterday shot and killed Dennis Ryan, another saloon-keeper, and then blew out his own brains. The reason is unknown.

The barque Syringa, from Philadelphia to Vigo, worth \$27,000, was burned yesterday. Its cargo consisted of petroleum, and the vessel was owned by A. Mills, of St. John, N. B. The crew escaped. The Grand Jury yesterday found an indictment against Charles Hennessy, city editor of the New York Daily News, charging him with misdemeanor for pub-

lishing an account of the recent electrocutions at Sing Sing. The first vessel from Iceland since the In the list vessel from Iceland since the winter has arrived at Gloucester, Mass. The winter was as severe as usual, but no great distress prevailed. Fishing is reported to have been a failure. On April 12th a Norwegian boat went ashore and all the crew were drowned.

Prof. Koch has resigned all the public offices held by him. This step is associated with supposed disappointment over the unsatisfactory results of his discovery of "tuberculin." The Academic Senate will bestow an honorary office upon him, reprintbestow an honorary office upon him, permitting him to lecture whenever he cho

Fresh trouble has arisen between the Pope and the Italian Government. and the Italian Government. The Government has closed several parish churches which, having had their sources of revenue confiscated, found themselves no longer able to provide for the expense of rubbin. to provide for the expense of public worship. It is expected the Holy See will shortly publish a protest against this action.

The Boastful Pumpkin.

A pumpkin which was growing in the midst of a field of corn got the big head one day and began bragging itself up.

"I am not only a fine vegetable to look at," observed the pumpkin with great complacency, "but I am nourishment for both man and beast. Made into pie I am welcomed all over America, and even kings

Albert Pearson is being tried at Portage Albert Pearson is being tried at Portage on a charge of dangerous insanity. He was employed on the farm of George Hunt. Poplar Point, and after some days' absence returned last night and threatened his employer. In the scuffle which followed Hunt shot Pearson in the back of the neck, making a serious wound. Pearson was an impact of the Selkirk Asylum about three making a serious wound. Pearson was an inmate of the Selkirk Asylum about three years ago.

Two murders, similar in character to those ascribed in London to "Jack-the-Ripper," have been committed in Marseilles within a week. A man giving an Italian name twice took rooms accompanied by a woman, and in each case the woman was afterward, found, murdered, having been woman, and in each case the woman was afterward found murdered, having been strangled and then multilated. A letter was sent to the police stating that these crimes were the beginning of a series.

crimes were the beginning of a series.

Arthur H. Olmstead, a full-faced young man, was arraigned yesterday at the Toronto Police Court on the charge of having embezzled \$1,070 from the Grand Trunk Railway Company while he was their agent at Swansea. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced to a year in the Central Prison. The prisoner admitted that none of the money had been returned, and though he felt his position keenly he took his sentence calmly. his sentence calmly.

Texas Siftings: Miss Hightone—Are you going to the country this year? Everything is so green and lovely.

Miss Elite—No, I'm not going. Green is not becoming to me.

The Queen of Saxony maintains three physicians whose sole duty is to attend to the ailments of the suffering poor. The Queen pays the physicians out of her owns

private purse.

A member of parliament proposes that the Scotch deer forests should be bought and converted into popular farms and pleasure grounds. The present rental of these areas is about £90,000 a year.

Chicago's statue to Grant, in Lincoln Park, has been completed and put in position. It will not be unveiled until next. converted into popular farms and pleasure

october.