The common goldenrod, of which there are several varieties, has not hitherto been thought a bad weed, although its thick roots are very difficult to kill, even by hanging them on a fonce for a mouth or two, after which exposure a few days' rain will set them growing again. But recent ly reports have been made of the poisoning of horses by this plant, or a variety of it, doubtless that known as Solidago codora, containing an essential oil of a pleasant odor, which has been used in medicine as a stimulant much the same as eamphor has been. It has been found to exert a much too strongly stimulating action on the kidneys, causing dropsleal effects, by which the system is fatally weakened. The Medical Journal gives an article in which are described the following symptoms: The animal appears dull, ears drouped, temperature elevated, ranging from 108 to 107 degrees in which are described the following symptoms: The animal appears dulf, ears drouped, temperature elevated, ranging from 108 to 107 degrees. Fahrenheit during the entire course of the disease. The visible mucous membranes are pallid. On the nucous membranes are pallid. On the patential potential spots are seen. Ceassionally the legs swell and æ-lematous enlargements appear under the abdomen. The appoint remains fairly good during the entire course of the disease. Emaciation takes place rapidly as the disease advances. Loss of co-ordination, with staggering gait. Death takes place in from two neeks to two months from the onest.

This plant once opjoyed considerable repute as a vulnerary—that is, a cure for wounds, from which its generic name, Solidago, is derived, the meaning of the word being to heal wounds. (Solido ago vulnera.) Doubtless it is the strioty American species which has this atimulating property to the greatest extent. This should put all concerned on thor guard against suffering it to grow in pastures or in fence rows, where it is quite common.

It is alleged that to out sprouts and weeds in the month of August is to get rid of them effectually. The old farmer who has been cutting sprouts in this month for threeseore years is still at work, at the same old patch, but he still altheres to the strong belief. There are some things that should be dore in this month, because it is the best time for them. One is to cut the timber for fence posts. The reason is that, the timber being cut and the top being left untrimmed, the drying of the leaves will exhaust the sap from the tree and thus in a way season it quite effectively. It is not true that sprouts out in August will die and be got rid of. Some weeds cut now will be killed effectively, it is true. Such are all the biennial tribe, as the wild carrot, for instance, for the plant being cut before it can seed, dies, and the root dies as well. Thus it will disappear from the fields if so cut.

This applies to all plants of this kind as well as to annuals. But personals will not submit to this kind of treatment, yet if the roots are out off a few inches below the surface, the exhaustion of it by the Summer's growth will have so weakened it that it will not survive the loss of its heed, so that now is a good time for the earful farmer, with spud in hand, to walk abroad and out off these everyrowing weeds below the surface, and before the seeds are ripe. It may be done avery year, but the stock will hardly seem to be less. The fact, however, will remain that what has been done will count as far as it goes, and, being repeated every successive year, there will be a gradual diminution of these coestly parasites of the farm. It is alleged that to cut sprouts

The dahlia is an American plant, having been found in Mexico by that great traveler and scientific explorer. Humbolds, and sent to the botanical garden of Madrid in the year 1789. It is propagated by divisions of the roots, or by outtings of the shoots planted in hotbeds. The beautiful flowers, both in form and color, surpass many others which are more thought of by the modern florists, and free produced in profusion when grown in rich, deep soil. They are of all plants producing yellow and scarter travicties. One species of this plant growing in Mexico attains the size and character of a tree, reaching a height of thirty feet and with a stem thick in proportion. The variety Coccines, a dwarf single flowered kind, has recently been introduced as bedding plants. which flower in the thick in proportion. The variety Coccines, a dwarf single flowered kind, has recently been introduced as bedding plants, which flower in the greatest profusion. The exquisitely formed quilled petals of the standard variety, however, are unaurpassed as garden ornament, whether grown singly or in beds of various colors intermingled. To secure the finest flowers the side shoots should be removed, confining the flowers to the top of the main stem. The roots are taken up in the Fall and stored in a dry place free from frost, packed in sand.

As Parmeter's Vectrante Pitts con-tain Mandrake and Dandellon, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with un-erring cortainty. They also contait Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues traily wonderful in their aution on the stouson and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairnerous, Shakespeare, writes: "I consider Parmeleo's Pills an excellent removing the Billounces and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for count thus."

PIRESIDE FUN.

Clara "Was he very much dis turbed when he asked your father?" Maude: "I understand that he was put out."

Nice dog Have you taught him any tricks since I was here last?" Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle," said she.

you whistle," said she.

The man who is always wondering what the neighbours think of him would be surprised sometimes to know that they seldom think of him at all.

Chump (dolefully). Do you think there is any use in my continuing to court Miss Hitone?" Kene. "No, Chump: you're only 'courting failure."

Eobs. "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" asks the poet." Hobbs. "Oh, the undertaker usually comes in and buries the bone of conton."

We pity the sandwichmen in these hot days, but no man raises his voice to pity the sandwich eater, whose fare at the railway stations now is as hard as boards.

Grubb; "Did you hear that I went home late last night and caught a burglar?" Cubb (calmly): "That's nothing. I went home late and caught the deuce."

A shopper says to the salesman:
"I want to buy a cape, but it must be
in the latest style." "The latest?
Please wat fine minutes, madam. The
style is just changing."

Visitor: "Your little son grows wonderfully, Mr. Wacker." Mr Wacker: "Yes, I think he will make a strapping fellow." Little Son (sulkily): "I ought to. You strap me enough, anyway!"

Hiland: "Homewood is always al-luding to his great trouble. What sort of trouble is it?" Halkit: "I think it must be stomach trouble. He is always trying to drown it."

"What part shall you assign to me in the next play?" "Youshall be the father of the leading character." "What does he do?" "Ha dies to years before the curtain rises at the first act."

first sot."

A bright little girl, returning from school, was asked by her father what she had been learning that morning, "All of ue been learning to spell."

"What did you learn to spell?"

"What did you learn to spell?"

"What did you spell rat."

"Well, how do you spell mouse?"

"Just the same, only in little smaller letters," said the little maid.

"You wer never married, I be-lieve?" "...o, I was never married."
"That's singular, sen't it?" "No, not all. You see, the first time I fell in love I said to myself. "I'll marry her or none." "Why didn't you marry her then?" "Well, you see, after I had become better acquainted with her I said to myself. "I'll marry none rather than her." Since then I have got along very well with none."

got along very well with none."

Theosophist Lecturer: "And so, my friends, when the mighty thoughtwaves from another sphere come dashing in upon the sandy shoals of our daily life, we may freely oast ourselves into their resistless surges and obtain strength and vigour, without money and without price." Real Estate Man (in audience): "Can you tell me, sir, the distance of that beach from the city, ite railroad facilities, licence rates probable value of land, who holds the option, why never boomed be——" option, why never boomed be-----Just then he was washed out of the hall by a whole series of dark-blue thought billows from the platform.

thought billows from the platform.

In a certain Irish college the student at his oral examination has to give his answers from a pulpit before the Board of Examiners. Once a student, who had no mean opinion of his attainments, ascended the pulpit with a rather self-satisfied and hopeful air. The examiner, determined to "lower" him a little, plied him with a series of "stiff" interrogations. Hardly a single correct answer was given, and when his time had expired he descended and returned to his place crest-fallen and hamiliated. "Now," said the victorious examiner, when he caught the eye of his victim again, "if you had gone up as you came down you'd have come down as you went up."

up."

Doctors who are in the habit of using long words when visiting patients may take a hint from the following story:—Anold woman whose husband was not very well sent for a doctor. The doctor came and saw the old man. When he was departing he said to the old woman: "I will send him some medicine, which must be taken in a recumbent position." After he had gone the old woman said own, greatly pussled. "A resumbent position resembled position!" he kept repeatgone the old woman sat down, greatly pussied. "A recumbent position l'she kept repeating, "I haven't got one." At last site thought, "I will go and see if Nurse Lown has got one to lead me." Accordingly she went and said to the old nurse; "Have you gots recumbent position to lead me to take some medicine in?" The nurse, who was equally as ignorant as the old worsay, replied: "I had one, but, to tell you the truth, I have lost it."

If the Saby is Cattling Tooth

Be sure and use that old, and well-tried remerly. Mis. Wirelaw's Scorraise Stary to obliden besthing. It soothes the child softens the game, allays all pains, ours wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhose. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

DOMESTIC READING.

Beauty devoid of grace is as a more

Those who see God in everything se sure to see good in everything.

History is the record of the triumph minorities.—E. Griffith Jones.

The book of Nature as well as the Book of Revelation is the book of God. Book of Revelation is the book of God.
Mighty Nature, when we see and
love thee, we love our fellow-men
more warmly.
Nature is an arrant democrat, and
bestows her gifts impartially upon
peasants and peers.
A Christian never falls asleep in the
fire or in the water, but grows drowsy
in the sunshine.
Nature, like a kind and smilling
mother, lends herself to our dreams
and cherishes our fancies.
Nature is a wise instructress; she

Nature is a wise instructress; she teaches us in a thousand ways, if we would but listen to her.

would but listen to her.

The humble enjoy continual peace, but in the heart of the proud is envy, and frequent indignation.

Gods will is so clearly and fully manifested in the book of Nature that he who runs may read it.

Those who have chain?

Those who have obtained the farth-est insight into nature have been in all ages firm believers in God.

Nature herself is an educator; the rudest eavage is in her school and has received some of her teaching.

Rectitude is a perpetual victory,

received some of her teaching. Rectitude is a perpetual victory, celebrated not by ories of joy, but by serenity, which is joy fixed or habitual. Nature is prior to art, and exists without it; yet art helps to reveal the beauties and the grandeur of nature. Peace in this life aprings from acquiescence even in disagreeable things, not in an exemption from bearing them.

Nature never deceives you; the rocks, the mountains, the streams, always speak the same language,—Sir H. Davy.

Sir H. Davy.

The best of men appear sometimes to be strange compounds of contradic tory qualities; and were the accidental oversights and follies of the viscest man—the failings and imperfections of a religious man—the hasty acts and passionate words of a meek man—were they to rise up in judgment against them, and an ill natured judge be suffered to mark, in this manner, what has been done amiss, what character so unexceptionable as to be able to stand before him?—Serne.

able to stand before him 7— Sverne.

Man is born to expend every particle of strength that Got Almighty has given him, in doing the work he fields he is fit for—to stand it out to the last breath of life, and do his best We are called upon to do that; and the reward we all get, which we are perfectly sure of, if we have merited it, is that we have got the work done, or, at least, that we have tried to othe work, for that is a great blessing in itself: and I should say there is not very much more reward than that going in this world.

No man receives the true sulture of

going in this world.

No man receives the true culture of a man in whom the sensibility to the beautiful is not oberished; and I know of no condition of life from which it should be excluded. Of all luxuries, this is the cheapest and the most at hand; and it seems to me to be the nost important to those conditions where coarse labor tends to give a grossness to the mind. From the diffusion of the sense of beauty in ancient Greece, and of the taste for music in modern Germany, we learn that the people at large may partake of refined gratifications which have hitherto been thought to be necessarily restricted to a few.—Chanuing.

Be sure that every one of you has

hitherto been thought to be necessarily restricted to a few.—Ohanung.

Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to find it. Do not believe those who too lightly say, "Nothing succeeds like success." Effort—honest, manful, humble effort—succeeds by its reflected action, especially in youth, better than success, which, indeed, too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like winning the throw of the dies, to blind and stupefy. Get know ledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that, though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. But you, like men, be strong and exercise your strength. Work onward and upward, and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your care, clear your vision and crown your labors with reward !—Gladatone.

A poor woman, understanding that

your vision and crown your labors with reward!—Gladstone.

A poor woman, understanding that the poet Goldsmith had studied physic, and hearing of his great humanity, solicited him in a letter to send her something for her husband, who had lost his appatite, and was reduced to a most melaucholy state. The good natured poet waited on her instantly, and after some discourse with his patient, found him sinking into sighther than the state of the s

Chats With the Children.

A HYMN TO OUR LARY

From the German of the fifteenth outcomes the contury. Translated by E. M. Clorke.

Clorke.

Sweet stary mild, all undefiled,
A rose without a thorn,
Thou hast restored, with night ou tpoured,
The lose mankind did incura
Through Adam's fall; thy lofty call
By Gabriel was spacken
Ald me that nought botoken
My guilr and alm grace for me win:
For sad our lot where thou art not,
Meny for us to whe.
Then turn not, pray, from me away

Then turn not, pray, from me away When my last hour is due.

Thou, Marden high, didst satisfy
Our fathers' longing sore;
The days and years, ... wee and tears,
Their capilve state wept o'er;
Through all the past they hoped at last
To see a sunder riven

The mighty gates of heaven, By One who came and took our blame

And woe; through thee that mystery
In maiden motherhood
Was wrought, and now to thee we vow
A crown of gratitude.

Mary most pure, sole hope secure Of sinners, thou on earth; Since thee, our light, the Eternal Might

l'o Saviour high, decreed to try At the Last Day our cause, Keep no within his laws.

D Fruit most dear, my refu. here
less upon, whom, with St. John.

I from the Cross was given.

That thou to me a mother be,

First here and then in heaven!

O Mary Maid, in thee no shade

O Mary Maid, in thee no shade
Of fault hath o'er been found!
There lives no man who may or can
Thy glory duly sound;
Thy praises high doat to the sky,
From earth to beaven. Like thee
No creature o'er can be
While times endure, O Maiden pure
When dumb I lio, to death anigh,
And soul and body sever,
Bethink thee, pray, I in this lay
To praise thee did endeavor.

The breathing operation in a snail is one of the queerest processes imaginable, and is carried on without the least semblance of lunes. The orifice through which he takes his supply of "the breath of life" is, of course, called the mouth, notwith-standing that it is situated in the side of his great sucker-like foot. The process of breathing is not carried on with anything like regularity, as it is in most orestures, the mouth simply opening occasionally to let in a supply of fresh air, which is expelled by the same opening as soon as the oxygen has been exhausted. The snail's peoular mouth is provided with a tongue set with hundreds of fine teeth.

peoultar mouth is provided with a longue set with hundreds of dine testi.

Many of you have probably read of the arrival this week across the sea of the two bold Swedists assintor who have made the journey in a small open boat. Think of it! Three thousand miles in a rowboat with the only propelling power the stout arms of the two occupants! It is the most remarkable water feat that has ever been accomplished and the pluck and skill of these saltors will go down mito history. One of the men, Frank Harbo, was the originator of the expedition. He was an expert sailor, brought up on the sea almost, for before he was sisteen he had been graduated from a sailor's school in Sweden and had started on his first voyage. When he was eighteen he came to America, and in the fourteen years of his residence here he had long had the ideas that he could cross the Atlantic in a rowboat and last Winter he determined to carry it out. He had his boat that he will be the count of it to hold fresh water and a canvas atteithed over one of the tanks served as a place under which the men self to make the adventurous trial. On the 6th day of June last the men rowed down the bay followed by cheers of thousands of spectators along the shores, most of whom were free to predict that the men was of the counter of the trip have and a start the men would never be heard of again. The men were very nuch, nowever, that they could make the product that the men would never be heard of again. The men were very nuch, nowever, that they could make the product that the men would never be heard of again. The men were very nuch convert, that they could make the product that the men would never be heard of again. The men were very nuch convert, that they could make the product that the men rowed down the bay followed by cheers of thousands of spectators along the shorteen, and the shorteen and the shor

once, and that beyond being somewhat exhausted after their long pull they are quite well. They carried canned meats and vegetables and plenty of catneal. This latter food can, it seems, be used with laif salt water, probably because it absorbs so much salt, and they thought laif salt water, probably because it absorbs so much salt, and they thought if their supply of fresh water ran low the catneal would prove very useful. Of course the season at which they crossed was the time when the ocean is its calmest, but July storms, if short, are often severe, and if any of you have ever watched a rowboat on the waters of a large river on a rough day and noticed how slow was its headway and how carefully it had to be managed to keep from upsetting, you may have some idea of the extraordinary sailing skill which has been displayed by these Swedes, to say nothing of the ourage which was needed to under take the trip. Of course the trip was foolhardy and unnecessary, for no one expects that rowboats crossing the ocean will become common. But the daring expertness of the men cannot be questioned, and they and their stanch little boat will be objects of interested curiosity wherever they go. Of one thing, however, you may be sure—they are not going to row back.

It seems as strange as fiction, Yet 'tis a fact grown old, An ocean steamship's furnace Is hottest when it's coaled.

—Philadelphia Times.

An Irishman once bought an alarm clock which went all right for a time, but one day it suddenly stopped. Pat filled with c riosity, pulled it to pieces and found inside of it a dead

mouse.

"Bedad and see what's the matter with it" said Pat, "it's the orgine driver that's dead!"

Advertising is not the outcome of modern necessity, but a very ancient practice. The British Museum possesses a collection of old Greek advertisements printed on leaden plates The Egyptians were great advertisers. Papyrus leaves, over 3,000 years old, have been found at Thebes, describing runaway slaves, and off-ring a reward for their capture; and in Pompei anoient advertisements have been deciphered on the walls.

A thousand years ago Benedictine monks discovered a small sulphur spring on a mountain near Munich. They built there a hospital which was used by their order until ninety years ago, when it was bought by King Maximilian of Bavaria, who filled it

ago, when it was bought by King Maximilian of Bavaria, who filled it with poor slok folk.

When the king died his grandson, Duke Theodore, found he had not roney enough to keep up his charity. After long and sanxious consultation with his brothers, this honest, kindly prince erected new buildings, and opened the house every year for three summer months as an hotol. It is patronized by many of the Royal and noble families in Europe, though it is free to every comer who will conduct himself respectably and pay for his accommodation.

Duke Theodore provides the food from his own farms, which he overaces, while his brother, Prince Ludwig, acts as host in the hotel. All guests are requested to leave on the last day of August. The house is then filled with scores of poor teachers, artists, and authors. Invalid soldiers, and

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a.m. p.m. a.m. p.m. 1.00 9.00 2.00 2.30 7.50 4.30 4.20 11.00 8.30 9.31

8.93 a.m. p. tr. a.m. p. tt. 6.30 1.00 9.00 8.15 4.30 11 00punt 0.10 9.30 6.30 1.00 9.00 4.70 8.30

Bardish malls clean on Messelars, and Thursdays at 8.58 p.nc; on Sakredays at 7.12 p.nc; on Sakredays at 7.12 p.nc; and of the and fourth Thursdays at 8.72 p.nc; and on first and their Wednesdays at 1 p.nc. Supplemental safets and Messelars at 1 p.nc. Supplemental safet and Messelars at 1 p.nc. The following Act of the Messelars at 1 p.nc. Th

R.B.—There are praced post-effices in every part of the city. Residents of such situation, should transled their flavings thank and should produce at the local office exacts to their residence, taking age to solity their correspondents to make orders symbics to such breach Presidings.