TWO KINDS OF GRASS.

The Minister Finally Got the Source of His Text Correct.

At a certain revival meeting of colored folks in a church in North Carolina the minister announced from the pulpit: "My tex' is 'Let de woman l'arn in silence wid all subjection.' You will done fin' it in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Clover." At this mention of an unknown epistle a good brother plucked the coat tails of the minister. The latter turned round, then again faced the audience. "In spite of de interruption," he said, "I repeat de tex' am from de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Clover." Again the coat tails were plucked, and the minister glared at the plucker, only to turn once more to the congregation. "Brudder Johnson," he said, "objects to de tex' 'Let woman l'arn in silence.' We all know dat Sister Johnson am not a silent woman. But I done repeats dat de tex' will be foun' in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Clover." Here Brother Johnson rose to the minister's ear and whispered earnestly. "Oh!" said the dominie. Then to the gaping people: "I asks Sister Johnson's pardon. Her husban' says I made a mistake, he is dat triflin'. My tex' will not be foun' in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Clover, but in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Timothy. I knowed it was some kind ob grass."

Real Doctoring.

Doc Judson had never taken so much as a single course in medical study, but he was in greater demand than the regular practitioner of Crowville, who had a degree and a framed "diplomy" in his office.

"I'd ruther trust to Bill Judson's doctoring than any that's learned out o' medicine books," said Old Lady Simmons.

When pressed for a reason for this preference the old lady had one unfailing answer.

"When Doc was away one time I was took with rheumatism in my side, an' I had to let daughter Jane send for the diplomy doctor. He give me medicines an' said the rheumatism would give way to 'em. It did give way leetle by leetle an' finally wore off, leaving me weak as a rag.

"Well, now, when I have one o' those spells an' Doc Judson 'tends me he comes in, gives one look at me, mixes up a glass o' his herb stuff, an' in less'n twelve hours he has that rheumatism h'isting all over me from head to feet, departing in a half dozen directions an' no chance for my mind to dwell on any one spot an' say, 'It's the wust thar.' That's what I call doctoring!"

A Lawyer's Apology.

Some years ago there was an old judge on the bench in Berks county whose decisions, in consequence of numerous reversals, did not always command universal respect. One day in a case in which he was sitting one of the lawyers lost patience at his inability to see things in a certain light and in the heat of the moment remarked that the intellect of the court was so dark a flash of lightning could not penetrate it. For this contempt the judge showed a disposition to be very severe with the offender, and it was only after much persuasion by friends of the latter that he yielded and decided to accept a public apology. The following day the lawyer, accordingly, appeared before his honor and made amends by saying:

"I regret very much that I said the intellect of the court was so dark lightning could not penetrate it. I guess it could. It is a very penetrating thing."

A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick woman as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—MRS. B. A. BLANCHARD, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

MORE OF WATER'S VICTIMS

Drowning Accidents Which Were Reported Yesterday.

Venturesome Swimmer Drowned at Mount Forest—Two Meet Their Death While Running Logs in British Columbia—Louis Wood Drowned in the Old Welland Canal—John Kerr Formerly, of Pickering, Goes Down to Death.

St. Catharines, July 7.—Louis Wood, 22 years of age, was accidentally drowned at Lock 18, old Welland Canal, about 8 o'clock Sunday night. He with some others went swimming, and, unable to swim, got beyond his depth. His companions made a brilliant attempt to save him, but failed. Wood was spending the Sunday here, his home being at Niagara Falls.

Drowned in B.C.

Vernon City, B.C., July 7.—Stewart James and Arthur Waby, two young men in the employ of the S. C. Smith mills at Enderby, were drowned while running logs from the river to the boom. They were engaged at the work voluntarily during their leisure hours, it being 8 o'clock in the evening when the fatality occurred. A Chinaman saw them fall off the log, and gave the alarm, which the steam whistle at the mills made general, but although the startled inhabitants arrived on the river bank in a few minutes, nothing could be seen of the two men. Neither could swim, and they went down in 20 feet of water. Both bodies were recovered. Stewart James came from Haliburton County, Ont.

Drowned in River.

Mount Forest, July 7.—About the middle of yesterday forenoon, Milford, eldest son of the late William Amos of this town, aged about 17 years, went to the river at the Queen street bridge to swim, with a comrade. As young Amos was not a good swimmer, he was warned by his comrade not to try to swim across the river, which is about 7 feet deep at this point. Amos, however, on seeing his comrade crossing, tried to follow him, when he sank in midstream and was drowned before help could reach him.

John Kerr Drowned.

Pickering, July 7.—George Kerr, manager of the Western Bank here, received a telegram yesterday with the sad news that his son John, aged 26 years, had been drowned on Saturday evening at Sacramento, Cal. His body is expected home to Pickering for burial.

Found Floating in Bullrushes.

Toronto, July 7.—The body of Frank Clarkin, who has been missing since Thursday, was found floating face upward in the bullrushes opposite the Royal Canadian Yacht Club last evening by Captain Goodwin. Clarkin was staying with Wm. Linton, at 10 Hooper avenue, Centre Island. After lunch on Thursday he set out in a canoe for the foot of Bay street, and the only possible clue which might indicate the cause of an accident was that one side was scratched and smeared with black paint, as if the boat had come into collision with some newly-painted craft. Clarkin was an expert swimmer and it is difficult to account for his death unless seized by cramps. The deceased, who was 21 years old, came from the neighborhood of King, where his mother, Mrs. James Curry, still resides.

Young Girl Drowned.

Ottawa, July 7.—Word has been received of a drowning accident in the Gatineau on Sunday, when the thirteen-year-old daughter of John Cyr of Oronside lost her life. The little girl and her young sister were playing in a boat, which was tied to the shore. She reached out to grab a piece of stick floating, overbalanced and fell into the water. She came up, managed to get hold of a floating log, but another log in passing struck her on the head, stunning her and knocking her off.

Stepped Off the Train.

Brighton, July 7.—John Hyderman, a laborer from Deseronto, about forty years of age, was killed on the Grand Trunk, about two miles and a half west of Trenton yesterday. Hyderman had a ticket from Deseronto to Trenton and came up on No. 3 westbound express. It is supposed he tried to get off the train after it had passed Trenton station. A passenger had his head out of the window and saw Hyderman on the steps in the act of stepping on the track. He fell under the car and had his skull crushed and left leg cut off at the ankle.

Engineer Killed.

Peterboro, July 7.—A fatal accident occurred on the Midland division of the Grand Trunk Railway on Sunday morning near Stirling, whereby Robert McAuliffe lost his life. McAuliffe was driving the leading engine on a double header of empty freights running between Belleville and Lindsay, when the crown plate of his engine was blown off and McAuliffe was so severely scalded that he died at 8 o'clock at St. Joseph's Hospital. He was 32 years of age, and leaves a widowed mother and two sisters, who reside in town. Herbert Porter, the fireman, was also badly scalded, and his recovery is doubtful. He lives at Millbrook.

Canadian Killed.

New York, July 7.—Duncan Currie, a carpenter employed on the Manhattan Elevated Railway, fell on the third rail yesterday and was electrocuted. It is believed he came from Canada, as his brother, Rev. Dr. James Currie, resides at Orillia, Ont.

Woman Dropped to Death.

New York, July 7.—Mrs. F. L. St. John of West End avenue, a prominent society woman and church worker, was killed yesterday by being thrown into the Rapid Transit subway, 40 feet deep, at Seventy-Seventh street and Broadway, by an electric car. She had just stepped from another car when struck.

Three Persons Killed.

Chicago, July 7.—Three persons were instantly killed and several fatally injured in an explosion last night, which wrecked a factory in South Chicago avenue, where caps for toy pistols are manufactured. The three persons killed were mangled so that only parts of their bodies were found. The explosion was caused by concussion.

LOUBET IN LONDON.

Dined by the King at Dingy Buckingham Palace.

London, July 7.—President Loubet's first day in London closed with a state banquet at 8.30 p.m., at Buckingham Palace. It was the most brilliant function the dingy old pile had witnessed for a long time. The company included all the high officials of the kingdom. M. Loubet was seated next to the Queen, and the King and the Princess of Wales sat opposite them. A concert followed the banquet. The cabinet and royal family were among the guests at the banquet.

Proposing the health of President Loubet, King Edward expressed the pleasure that he and Queen Alexandra felt at welcoming the French President at Buckingham Palace. The King alluded to his recent visit to France and the pleasure he experienced at his friendly reception there.

President Loubet responded, thanking King Edward for his reception, and declaring the King's visit to France had done much toward a guarantee of peace for the whole world.

WAR IS INEVITABLE.

Japanese Are Mobilizing Their Forces in Far East.

London, July 7.—According to the Tien Tsin correspondent of The Standard the opinion prevails in Russian circles there that the outbreak of hostilities in the far east is inevitable. It is reported that the Japanese are mobilizing their forces.

Without Significance.

London, July 7.—Replying to a question in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon on the number of British, American and Japanese warships in the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li and the object of the gathering of the Russian and other fleets there, Admiralty Secretary Arnold-Forster said there were twelve British ships in those waters, but the Admiralty was not aware that any special gathering of warships had occurred, or that any special object was aimed at by the powers responsible for the movements of the vessels in Chinese waters.

CALLED IN COURT.

Judge Hughes Investigates the Speculations of the Elgin Loan Co.

St. Thomas, July 7. — Judge Hughes held court this morning to further examine W. R. Bevitt in connection with Elgin Loan speculations. Mr. Bevitt did not appear and has been out of the city for a week. Some rumors are current regarding Bevitt and his connection with Rowley in stock speculations.

R. J. Housley, broker, who was also up for examination, is said to have put through their transactions. He declined to be interviewed, and as the examination is in private, definite information is hard to get.

Bevitt put through the deals, it is alleged, at the request of Rowley, who furnished the funds. Bevitt's continued absence from the city causes comment.

Rowley spends most of his time in jail reading his Bible and religious papers.

SITUATION NOW SERIOUS.

Bulgarian Evinces Disposition to Slight Admonitions of Powers.

Vienna, July 7.—According to the Austrian foreign office's semi-official reports received here indications are that the situation between Bulgaria and Turkey has become serious. Bulgaria appears unwilling to consider the admonitions of great powers, to maintain peace, notwithstanding the note sent to Sofia July 4, in which Bulgaria was warned that Austria and Turkey were absolutely in accord and that the Bulgarian complaints against Turkey were considered to be much exaggerated.

Six Persons Shot.

Mount Vernon, Ind., July 7.—A fight on an excursion steamer between here and Uniontown, Ky., yesterday, resulted in six persons being shot. Kinney Givens shot and fatally wounded a man named Brown. Another man was shot and fell into the river. His body has not been recovered. Two of the number shot were women.

Twenty Known Dead.

Jeanette, Pa., July 7.—As a result of the breaking of the Oakford Park dam Sunday, twenty persons are known to be dead and sixteen are missing. The property loss in the valley will reach $1,500,000, and the distress is so great that outside relief will have to be asked for. Business was practically suspended yesterday.

Irish Land Bill.

London, July 7.—The House of Commons yesterday reached the second part of the Irish Land Bill before adjourning. The House, in disposing of Part 1, got through sixty-four of the eighty-nine clauses in the bill, the committee stage of which will probably be wound up to-day.

Given 14 Years.

Hamilton, July 7.—The magistrate sentenced yesterday Thomas Walls, who was convicted of an offence that good society taboos, to Kingston for 14 years.

Another Negro Lynched.

Louisville, Ky., July 7.—A despatch from Evansville, Ind., says a mob lynched a negro late last night.

THE LIGHT OF ANOTHER DAWN

Shines Upon the Earthly Life of His Holiness Pope Leo.

All Signs, However, Point to His Early Crossing the Bar—Awakes From Enforced Sleep This Morning Conscious But Feeble in the Extreme—History of Yesterday and This Morning of the Vatican's Patient by Bulletins.

Rome, July 7.—The following bulletins were issued yesterday afternoon and this morning, and furnish a current history of the Pontiff's illness:

2.45 p.m.—The Pope seemed somewhat prostrated after a rather exciting morning, and is now enjoying much needed sleep.

4. p. m.—A fit of coughing disturbed the Pope's sleep. Coughing might benefit him, by relieving the lungs of the catarrhal obstruction; but, owing to his weak state, it is very trying and exhausting.

8 p. m.—Accentuated symptoms of general depression are appearing. The Pope's respiration is more frequent and superficial, and his pulse is so weak that sometimes it is imperceptible. His temperature remains under normal, and his intellectual faculties are unimpaired.

Extreme Unction Given.

10.30 p.m.—The change for the worse in Pope Leo's condition is augmenting rapidly. At 9 o'clock His Holiness was unmistakably sinking, so that, Dr. Lapponi, alarmed, consulted with the Pope's relatives, Cardinal Rampolli and others, who decided that extreme unction should be given, and it was administered by Mgr. Pifferi, the Pope's confessor.

1.30 a.m.—Dr. Lapponi has just expressed the opinion that the Pope will live until morning. His Holiness is still conscious.

1.45 a.m.—Repeated doses of chloral have enabled the Pontiff to sleep, but, contrary to previous nights, artificial respiration is continued, and Dr. Lapponi goes every five minutes to the bedside to observe the patient and listen to his breathing.

3.35 a. m.—The Pope awoke from his sleep, which was induced by doses of chloral, very feeble and in pain, but with his mind quite clear.

The Latest Bulletin.

Rome, July 7, 6.45 a. m.—A bulletin has just been issued. It says the condition of the Pope is stationary. After twice taking a raw egg and a little brandy, he went to sleep. At nine o'clock Dr. Mazzoni will visit His Holiness again, and a new bulletin will then be issued.

THE LIGHT OF DAWN.

His Holiness Asked That Shutters Might Be Opened That He Might Once More See Sun's Rays.

3.55 a. m.—Another morning has broken on the pathetic scene within the simple chamber of the Vatican, where Pope Leo lies dying. As the soft light of dawn penetrated into the room the Pontiff whispered to his devoted physician that he desired the shutters of the windows to be opened, saying: "I wish to see once more, perhaps for the last time, the rays of the sun."

It is just a short while that the Pope came back to consciousness from a sleep which Dr. Lapponi had induced by a strong dose of chloral. His sleep was so deathlike that artificial respiration was continued, and Dr. Lapponi every few minutes leaned anxiously over the couch to observe the illustrious patient and listen to his hardly perceptible breathing.

"Tell Me When the Time Comes."

Pope Leo awoke wet with perspiration, feeble to the extreme, and his voice hardly audible. The fits of coughing had brought pains in his chest and shoulders, and he said to Dr. Lapponi: "Tell me when the time really comes."

The doctor assured His Holiness that he believed the danger of his immediate passage away was averted for the night and for to-day.

These seemingly last moments of Pope Leo are full of solemnity. Perhaps his last hours would be less melancholy and sad if the august sufferer were less conscious of the circumstances and his mind less clear as to the time remaining before he enters eternity. Although his physical powers are at the lowest ebb and his breathing comes more laboured, the Pope's mind is clear as is manifest to all around him by his bright expressive eyes and the few words he now and then succeeds in uttering.

"Take Courage."

Count Camillo Pecci, the Pope's nephew, whom the dying man kept by his bedside yesterday, was so exhausted late last night by his emotions, that he had to be taken from his uncle's room, completely worn out. A few moments before, he stood bowed beside the bed, Pope Leo laid his hand on his head with paternal affection, saying: "Take courage."

Shortly after 10 o'clock at night the Pontiff received the extreme unction. An hour before it had seemed he had but a very short time to live. The Pontiff received the announcement that extreme unction was to be given with his usual calmness, and though scarcely able to speak audibly, he said he knew his time had come, and he was ready to appear before the sublime tribunal with full trust in the divine mercy. Mgr. Pifferi, Pope Leo's confessor, administered the unction. When the ceremony was over His Holiness sank back on the pillow with apparent great relief that all was done, and that he was entering into rest after his long pilgrimage.

After the administration of the viaticum telegrams hoping for his recovery were shown to the Pope, and he appeared to be much gratified.

Crushing an Actor.

A brother actor famous for his pomposity and his inordinate ambition was regaling Sir Henry Irving with a forecast of his plans for the future.

"I shall begin the season," he announced, "with such and such a part, and after that I shall appear as Hamlet."

"Um!" drawled Irving. "As—eh—Hamlet, did you say?"

The other, incensed by the tone of the query, bridled up at once.

"Do you think, Sir Henry," he demanded indignantly, "that you are the only man who can play Hamlet?"

"Oh, no," rejoined Irving blandly, "but I am quite sure that you are the only man who can't."

The Clydesdale Horse.

The Clydesdale horse should walk at a swinging pace of not less than four miles an hour, and if he wants to trot he should move straight and close, with the points of the hocks turned inward rather than outward. He should not be wide between the thighs nor should his fore legs be planted on the outside of his shoulders, causing him to walk like a bulldog.

The Wrong Man.

Visitor (to office boy)—Please ask the manager if he is too busy to see me.

Office Boy (a moment later)—Yes. He says he is too busy.

Visitor—Very well. Tell him that I will call again next year. I wanted to pay my subscription.

Simple, but Essential.

Rising Author—Is my manuscript hard to edit?

Editor—No; it requires only a second's work to every other page.

Rising Author—Erasing a word on it?

Editor—No; putting it in quotation marks.

Gave Him a Turn.

The Doctor—You regard society as merely a machine, do you? What part of the machinery do you consider me, for instance?

The Professor—You are one of the cranks.

Give a boy address and accomplishments, and you give him the mastery of palaces.—Emerson.

The Tools of the Egyptians.

The ancient Egyptians had tools for stone working equal to anything in use today. They used both solid and tubular drills and straight and circular saws. The drills were set with jewels, probably corundum, and even lathe tools had such cutting edges. So remarkable was the quality of the tubular drills, it is said, and the skill of the workmen that the cutting marks in the hard granite give no indication of the wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth part of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through both the hardest and softest material was bored perfectly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.

Byron's Joke on His Publisher.

Byron once sent his friend John Murray a present of a Bible. It was placed on the bookshelf and left there for years untouched till at a dinner party, the verification of a text being required, the Bible was referred to. A page had been turned down, and it was found that in the verse "Now, Barabbas was a robber" the word "publisher" had been substituted. The poor little pleasantry had lain hidden all those long years.

Politics In Epitaphs.

In a cemetery indefinitely located "on the Susquehanna river" there is a grave with this epitaph on the marble memorial slab: "Chas. Lewis; He Voted for Lincoln." A Baton Rouge (La.) gravestone bears this legend: "Here lies the body of David Jones. His last words were, 'I die a Christian and a Democrat.'"

Not What She Expected.

Clara (fishing for a compliment)—This is your fourth dance with me. Why don't you dance with some of the other girls?

Charlie—Well, the fact is I dance so badly I hate to ask them.

Do not fancy yourself a martyr of the first class solely because you have been badly bitten in a horse trade.—Dallas News.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

INVISIBLE LIGHT.

Only When It Strikes the Retina of the Eye Can It Be Seen.

What is the simplest demonstration of the fact that light is invisible?

The blackness of a midnight sky demonstrates this fact most readily. We may see the planets of the moon brilliantly illuminated by the sun's rays, but the surrounding space is dark, although we know that light must be passing there.

The passage of a beam of light through a darkened room is only visible on the dust in the air, and the cone of light seen when the sun shines through a small hole in a shutter is not visible, but only light reflected from the motes in the beam. This can be easily and simply demonstrated by placing in the beam a glass vessel from which the dust has been carefully removed. The beam then may be seen before and after entering the vessel, but is invisible within. A Bunsen burner or a redhot poker held so as to destroy the motes will also render the beam invisible at that spot.

Light is only visible when it strikes on the retina of the eye, and it can only do so when it reaches it in a direct line or is turned by a reflection or refraction into a direct line. Just as the bullets from a gun do a man no harm unless aimed or turned in their course toward his body, so light is without effect unless it is aimed or turned toward the retina.

Quite Capable.

"He's a remarkably frank man."

"How so?"

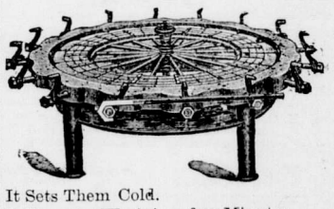
"Why, the heiress asked him if he was sure he could take care of her when he proposed, and he said he was sure he could if he had her money to do it with."

Ho! Everybody!

Who has a buggy or vehicle of any kind get your tires reset on one of

HENDERSON'S

TIRE SETTING MACHINES



It Sets Them Cold.
It Does the Work in a few Minutes.
It Keeps the Dish of Wheels Just Right.
It Does the Work Perfectly.
It is a Wonderful Improvement Over the Old Method.

No more guess work, but tires are resetaccurately and quickly, without any chance of giving too much dish to the wheel, or in any way injuring it.

Having one of these TIRE SETTERS in practical operation, the patronage of the public is solicited. All work thoroughly warranted. Call and see how it works.

R. DAWSON,
AYLMER, ONT

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

Excursions to the Canadian Northwest.

AT FOLLOWING RETURN FARES:

Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Miniota, Binscarth, Grand View, Swan River	$28	Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton $30
		Pr. Albert, Macleod, Calgary $35
		Red Deer, Strathcona $40

Good going June 4th, June 18th, returning within 60 days from date of issue. Good going July 4th, valid to return until Sept. 9th, 1903.

WHERE TO SPEND THE SUMMER.

The famous Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Lake Nipissing, Sawartha Lakes, and the Magnetewan River are reached only by the Grand Trunk Railway System. Excellent hotel accommodation, healthy climate, fishing, etc. Descriptive literature all information from agents.

N. A. McCALLUM, Agent, Aylmer
J. D. McDONALD, District Passenger Agent.

The Queen's Piano

From "Monarchs and Music," The Strand Magazine, May, 1903.

We have in our own Royal lady so exceptional a musician that many a professional would find it difficult to hold his own with her, would she condescend to a conversation on the subject. I have intentionally chosen the word "musician," because our Queen is not only a very accomplished pianist, but her knowledge of concerted music is quite astonishing. She can quote the theme of many a classic trio, quartette, or quintette—an achievement not often met with among amateurs. Her facility of reading music is so extraordinary that the ladies of her Court would contemplate with some misgivings the honor of playing with her, were it not for the kind and indulgent manner with which Queen Alexandra overlooks shortcomings. The Queen possesses a STEINWAY piano, presented to her by her daughters, on which she sets great value.

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