TRICKS OF THE MEMORY.

ters and Writers Sometimes Confi ed With Embarrassing Difficulty.

One of the queencesses with which writers have to contend is an occasional provide and the operators a perfectly well, how point of orthography or gram, a word that one has probably spelled correctly all one's life suddenly known correctly. It is in the hesitation of the second that the fingers with pen poist of the second that the fingers of a writer are point of orthography of the second that the fingers of a writer are point of the second that the fingers of a writer are point of our orthography is a second that the fingers of a writer are point of the second that the fingers of a writer are point at the fingers of a writer are point of a word that course. It is an if it consciously reasoned. "I have always driven the pen so and so, having begun and the mabridged. "But any of the second the mabridge the second the unabridge the second the forelegs of those post fit is to be first and the forelegs of those post for the forelegs of those post for the forelegs of those post for the time the area for the finishing the stress in the forelegs of those post for the forelegs of those post for the second of the

such is the perversity of inanimate things, it is precisely the word that sometimes fails to ceme at call. How Noted People Have Died. King David died of old age, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat : Louis XVI. died on the scaffold; Richard III. was killed in battle; Abraham Lincoln was assassinated ; James A. Garfield was pesaesinated ; James A. Garfield was peneaded; Louis V. was poisoned by his queen; Mustapha II. was strangled in partle; Attlia the Hun died in a drunken spree; Millard Fillmore died of paralysis at 71; Andrew Johnson died of paralysis at 67; Achmet III. was strangled by his guards; Chester A. Arthur died of apolexy at 56; Louis I. died of a fever during a campaign; James II. died in exile of gluttonous habits; Nerva was supposed to have been poisoned; General Grant died of cancer of the throat at 63; Emperor William of Germany died of old age; Tiberius was sunothered by one of his favorites; Louis V. was poisoned by his mother and his wife ; Solyman I, was dethroned and murdered in prison; Henry VI. of England was undered in prison; Mustapha I. was deposed and strangled in prison (Charles III., Le Fou, was deposed and died in prison ; George IV. died from a compli-cation of disorders; Feodor II of Rus-si was assassinated in church; John Adams passed away at 91 from senile dibility; Queen Anne died of dropsy, brought on by brandy; Gregory V. was driven from Rome and died in exile; Louis Napoleon died in exile at Chisel-hurst, England; Adolphus of Germany for Juda, died in exile at Chisel-hurst, England; Adolphus of Germany for Juda, died in captivity in Egypt; Lothaire of France, was poisoned by fr maje relatives; George I. died from apo-plexy, induced by drinking; Pope Lando was supposed to have been poisoned; Fodor I. of Russia was deposed and stilled in the battle of Gelheim; John Tyler died at 72 from a mysterious dis-order; Richard II, is supposed to have been starved to death; Jehoabaz, king of Juda, died in captivity in Egypt; how inceed by drinking; Pope Lando was supposed to hav by an arrow

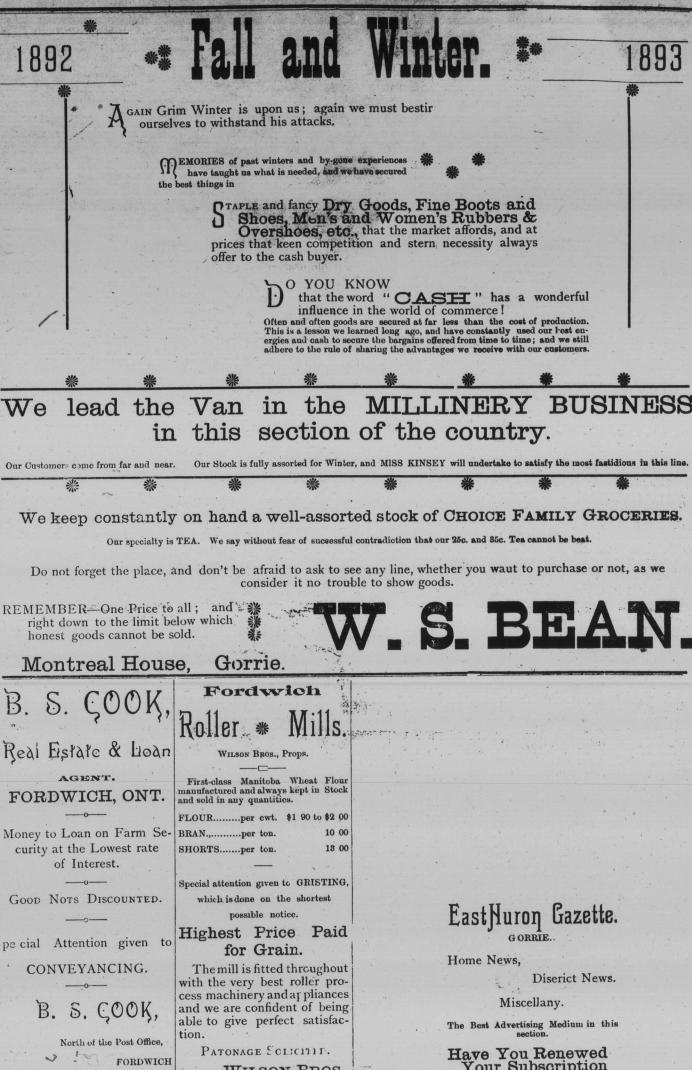
HOW HE FELT WHEN DROWNING.

scitated Man Gives An Interesting Account of His Experience.

A Besuscitated Man Gives An Interesting Account of His Experience. More remarkable testimony as to how it feels to die is added to the little fund deeply interesting subject by a corre-spondent of the Pall Mall Gazette. This particular experience is entirely corroborative of all other testimony we possess on the matter—namely, that it is not death the foe, the griely terror, but death the gentle, kindly friend, and with a cruel grip through ways of hor-ror, but with a gentle clasp along a road both painless and pleasant. The New York Sun recently told the experiences of a man who was twice hanged into in-sensitivy and practical death by lynch-ers in California, who described his sen-sations of death as being momentarily generations experienced by one who sick-ened into the insensibility of death by places and were picked up as though dead. In all these cases the testimony as manimous that the actual passing to nothingness. It related also the sensations experienced by one who sick-ened into the insensibility of death by places and were picked up as though dead. In all these cases the testimony for interactive relates that he actual passing to nothingness. It related also the sensations experienced by one who sick-ened into the insensibility of death by places and were picked up as though dead. In all these cases the testimony for interactive relates that he was skating on a befit into an ari nole. His impetus daried him a considerable distance un-broad lake, when, without warning, broad lake, when, without warning a broad lake, when, without warning be found himself struggling for life in the oligon with his head against the solid ice. He thus describes histories: I agaed and swallowed a great deal

against the solid ice. He thus describes his sensations as he leaped into uncon-sciousness: I gasped and swallowed a great deal of water. I felt my lungs filling, A moment of suspense, during which I knew perfectly well I was drowning, in-tervened, and them—I died. I was drowned and dead. Just before I died, however, I noticed-deliberately noticed. for I am physiological by nature—that my whole past life did not come up, as I had been given to understand it would, in a single flash before me. The accident had been seen by other skaters, and in a comparatively short time the man was brought from under the ice. But, he says, he was to all seening stone dead. Heart and lungs had ceased to act, and there was nothing more to happen to me to make me any deader." Extreme remedies were applied, and he was at last resuscitated. In describing his sen-sations during the few moments that intervened between his plunge into the water and his lapsing into the insensi-bility of death he says there was noth-ing horrible or terrifying. There was the first quick shock of the cold water and a realization of the disaster, a mo-mentary struggle for breath, and then came a dreamy state, of which he only remembers that it was a sweet relief from the struggle and a pleasurable drifting into Nirvana. The knowledge that I had thus once-experienced in my own person exactly what death is and tried it fully, has had a great deal to do, I think, with my utter physical indifference to i. I know how it feels, and, though it is momentarily uncomfortable, it ism't half as bad as breaking your arm or having a tooth drawn. In fact, the actual dying itself, as dying, siguite painless; as painless as falling asleep. While travelling in the North of Swe-

navnig a toolin tinkin. In Act, the actual dying itself, as dying, is quite painless; as painless as falling asleep. A Savage Dog and the Baby. While travelling in the North of Swe-den I bought a beautiful dog, says a writer in Baby. When first I became his master be was most savage, and the difficulties I had in bringing him home would fill a volume. After being domiciled some time in my country place his temper became more civilized, but he was still very cross to strangers, and even I could not take liberties with him. He had the range of the house and his favorite place was in my wife's boudoir. My last child was then hardly out of babyhood—in the semi-crawling, tod-dling stage. She was always brought down to the boudoir every evening at 5. One evening the dog was as usual on the rug in front of the fire, the child be-ing scated in another part of the room. A sudden cry from my wife made me look up and I saw to my horror the child had crawled close up to the dog. One glance showed me there was no time to interfere, as by doing so the dog might bite. By the time the baby had got up to the dog he was pulling his ears and had one of its little arms right in his month. All the dog did was to lick the little one's face and permit it to tug away at its pleasure. Almost the first word that child learned was the name of the dog, which was Flink. From that day the dog was a daily visitor to the nursery, and never let the children go out without his escort, and it is needless to say that that no strang-er was permitted to come near them. Though Flink like the other children, he was always devoted especially to the baby. Taxing Vanity for Charity. Dom Pedro, the late Emperor of



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Political Proverbs

Political Proverbs. Purifyin' polliticks is uphill work. Sivil servis reform gethers no moss. Some statesmen air small pertaters few in hill. The main qualifikashun of a candidate is, can be git thar? It's a purty hard job to tell political onesty when you see it. A pattriot may die for his country, but ez a rule, he'd rather not. When the offis wates fer the man in this Dominion somethin' a'n't rite. Wimmen that air well treated at home mostly ain't hankerin' for votes. The candidate that got 'em ain't goin' to worry about how sertin votes wuz got, ef nobody else don't.

T

Ollest Manuscript of the World.

The oldest East Indian manuscript in the world, and one of the oldest existing manuscripts of any kind, has recently been dug up just outside of a subter-racean city near Kuchar. It is written on birch back and containe two medical ranean city near Kuchar. It is written on birch bark, and contains two medical sections, two collections of proverbial sayings and one invaluable charm against snake-bite given by the Lord Byldha himself to Ananda.

Taxing Vanity for Charity.

Taxing Vanity for Charity. Taxing Vanity for Charity. Dom Pedro, the late Emperor of Brazil, desired to erect a hospital in Rio de Janeiro, but the means for its con-struction were wanting. He tried to raise the necessary sum by subscription from the rich people in the city and country, but had very little success. Then the idea struck him to grant titles for money. For the title of "count" or "baron" certain high taxes were to be paid. But as hereditary nobility had been abolished in Brazil, such titles were only personal. If the sons of the ennobled wanted to retain the title they had to pay over again for the privilege. Dom Pedro knew well the weakness of men. As soon as nobility was granted to one rich family, the majority of the erst followed suit, and in this way the Emperor collected a large sum, suffici-ent to erect and equip a splendid hospi-tal, on the entrance of which there is the inscription in golden letters: "Vani-tas humana miseriae humanae "(human vanity to human misery).

Stub Ends of Thought.

To-morrow is a mystery. Family jars are undesirable pottery. Bachelors are the stones in a growing field.

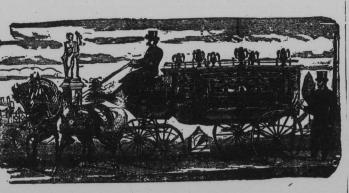
Lovers who quarrel should never

marry. Help somebody else if you would help yourself. The sun alwways shines after a good

breakfast

It spoils the doing and cheapens the gift to offer heaven as a roward for good deeds. Some are born to matrimony, some

Some are born to have machine matrimony thrust upon them. The nursery is the house's heart, the library its brains, the kitchen its stomach and the parlor its good clothes,



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