Kitty of Coleraine. The quaint old Irish ballad, "Kitty Coleraine," is charmingly illustrated by Edwin A. Abbey in the May "Harper's." As this little ballad is seldom found in coltions of poetry, it is here given entire As beautiful Kitty one morning was tripping, With a pitcher of milk from the fair of Col-When she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher it

And all the sweet buttermilk water'd the plain Oh, what shall I do, now? 'Twas looking at you

now. Bure, such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again. Twas the pride of my dairy. Oh, Barney M'Leary. You're sent as a plague to the girls of Coleraine

1 sat down beside her, and gently did chide her That such a misfortune should give her such

That such a misfortune should give her such pain. A kiss then I gave her. Before I did leave her, She vow'd for such pleasure she'd break

'Twas the haymaking season. I can't tell th

reason-Misfortunes will never come single — that's plain-For, very soon after poor Kitty's disaster, The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraine.

The authorship of these verses is gener ally given as anonymous, but careful inves-tigation has recently discovered that the writer is Edward Lysaght. Mr. Abbey's illustrations are four beautiful pages, beside a head-piece and tail-piece. The climax average of the bar of the state of anonexpressed in the last line is the table of the pages which is assigned the position of honor as frontispiece of the number. ed in the last line is the title of one

Only Half a Century Ago !

Fifty-one years ago, shortly before Queen ictoria came to the English throne, a raveller in the north of England Victoria traveller traveller in the north of England stopped to rest at a country tavern. While sitting on the bench before the door the village letter-carrier came up with a letter for the landlady. She took it, looked at it attentively for a few moments, asked the postage, which was two shillings, and then handed it back to the carrier re-marking that she could not afford to pay all the postage. The gentleman on hearing her say this, insisted on paying for the letter, which she was very navilling the letter, which she was very unwilling he should do, and when the letter-carried had departed she owned to him that there was nothing inside the letter. She and he brother lived far apart, both were too poor to pay heavy postage, and they had ar-ranged a plan by which, by means of cer-tain marks on the addresses of their letters, each could once in six months ascertain that the other was in good health and doing well. The traveller was a member of Parliament, Mr. Rowland Hill, who a few weeks later introduced his plan for cheap postage into the House of Commons. larper's Young People.

Some Old London Lady Celebrities. Lady Colin Campbell looked extremely handsome in black, with yellow flowers and orange velvet introduced into her black lace bonnet. It rose in a peak above her forehead, a shape which suits her admir-ably. Orange velvet strings were pinned back in loops under each ear with its won-derful diamond earring. A bunch of daffo-dils in the front of her dress matched arothy with the downer in her hered exactly with the flowers in her bonnet. * * Mrs. Oscar Wilde remains an exponent of the school departed. Her dress made her look "straight up and down "schildere bildere up the schildere up and down." as children say, like the " human figures in a Noah's Ark; and the contrast of a very large hat (very becoming, by the way) was one of prolixity with brevity. way) was one of prolixity with brevit. This lady has given up wearing birds. am very glad. I do wish every nice woma

Photographing in Colors.

A new process of taking photographs in colors is thus described by a writer in Life: "I think it but just to Mr. Mayall, the eminent photographer of Bond street, that I should place on record his wonderful dis covery in colored photography, which he exhibited to the press for the first time on Tuesday. Mr. Mayall, who is a member of most of the learned against the Newton Tuesday. Mr. Mayall, who is a member of most of the learned societies in the Eastern and Western hemispheres, took advantage of the occasion to detail at some length his fifty years' experience of the camera, and sed great pleasure that at his advanced expi he could still look forward to th opment of the idea which would make colored photographs as common as those at present in vogue. Magnificent specimens of the new departure were inspected."

A Man to be Pitied

Here comes a man whom I wish to ob-serve. Behold him. His face is pallid and his eyes are lusterless. His lips are set in pain. His steps are slow and the dull throbbing of a heavy headache beats at his templer.

THE SHEPHERD OF THE SALT LAKE

A Story in Three Chapters.

CHAPTER III.

Summer waned, and the autumn came with a breath of freshness and a sobering touch that lent a fuller charm to the mulga ridges, and chastened the sun's heat wit gentle breezes. Its first month brought no new experience to the two lonely dwellers by the Salt Lake further than that testified by the charge in heir surroundings. They lived their solitary life—undisturbed, ex-cept by the rare visits of the sheep over-seer from the head station—pursuing a daily routine that seldom altered. The old shepherd fulfilled his trust to the uttermost letter. He scarcely ever allowed the child out of his sight. He made her a bunk

in his hut, and every night undressed her and remained by her till she had faller askep. He looked after her with a tender-ness her own mother could not have sur-passed. His quiet flock required little

here her own incher could not nave sur-passed. His quiet flock required little care; of their own accord they would come and go to the yards at the accustomed time; and so he was able to devote him-self almost entirely to his little charge. No act of his that could give her pleasure was too much trouble for him. He lived in the bild Har elightet wich was her almost child. Her slightest wish was law. Almost the whole day was spent in trying to amus

At first little Lizzie enjoyed to the utmost the liberty and independence of he new life. She had no lessons to do nowher nice things. She could have as much brownie " as she wanted. It was very nice to have so much cake; and sometimes he made her "lolly" from the brown ration sugar. Then he got her luscious currajong roots-bush cocceanut, as he called it-and wild fruits and berries and nice sour binil grass. It was all very pleasant at first, and Lizzie felt herself a veritable queen. and Lizzie felt herself a veritable queen. Scotty would do anything she asked him-make her toys and tell her stories and make her toys and tell her stories and carry her pick-a-back when she was tired, and cathe a sheep for her to play with, and hold her hand at night till she fell asleep. But soon the solitude began to weigh upon the child's spirits. She longed for her father and mother again, even for the sound of the hammering and the ring of the axe strokes that used to make her head ache so. The bush was so silent now that some-times it frightened her, and even the batter-time of the mawl on the iron wedges would ing of the mawl on the iron wedges would have been a welcome change. As the days dragged on their weary length this feeling became stronger and stronger. The child began to pine for other companionship than that of the half-witted old man; the very ntensity of his affection became irksom

o her. And so the months of autumn passed, and then a sudden change came to the mulga ridges and the silent Salt Lake. The wet season was unusually late that year, but when at last the rain did set in, it fell in unnsual quantities. For two day, it came lown in an almost continuous downpour, and then cleared off, only to recommence in lighter showers. During that time little in lighter showers. During that time little Lizzie was confined to the hut; and a weary, weary time she found it. The old shepherd would take advantage of any tempo-rary break in the weather to let his flock out, in order that the sheep might pick up a mouthful; but he would not allow Lizzie to accompany him, fearful of her getting ret. The rain came down, and the patient

sheep stood nearly all day long with hang ing heads under the lee of the brush yards the mulga ridges and the Salt Lake wer blotted out; the air was heavy and moist and the hut was so dreary that poor Lizzie

sed to being out in the fresh air all day ong, hardly knew what to do with herself All Scotty's efforts failed to amuse her any longer. She longed for some change in her dull life; she sighed for the return of the sunshine, for her father and mother to

ome back again. It was better when the rain cleared off. and the warm sun came out again, and made everything bright and pleasant. As though by magic the mulga ridges, with the theorem by magic the mulga ridges, with the stoney hollows between, assumed a new appearance. Two days of bright weather were sufficient to bring the sweet-smelling herbage out, and to cause the grasses to put forth their tender green shoots. Pools glistened in the hollows; the red loam—be-fore so parched—was moist and soft, and exhaled a fresh earthy smell that mingled with the more delicate perfume of the words

shepherd in a state of pitiable collapse. The shock was so sudden that it seemed completely to take away the remnants of reason that remained to him. Almost for with the more delicate perfume of the young herbage. The mulga trees assumed a fresher green; the drooping fronds of the tall peppermint trees dripped a resinous the there is the fresher green is the factor of the tall peppermint trees dripped as the factor of the tall peppermine for the factor of anksgiving for the fresh nutriment their spreading roots sucked up; even in the patches of scrub the rain seemed to have washed off some of the dinginess. All was bright and fresh, and Lizzie, freed from her mprisonment, forgot, for the time, her yeary longing and impatience The two were scated one day near the gibbera hole, now overflowing and filling the narrow gully. The sheep were scattered along the edge of the Salt Lake, nibbling greedily at the tender young herbage that had sprung up, as it were, almost by magic. Old Scotty was gazing out at the desolate waste of the Salt Lake.

nuch as the horses could do to pull the the obscurity, and gained the door. Rudely awakened, little Lizzie began to ory. "Where are you off to, you looney?" exclaimed the fencer. "Come back, will much as the horses could do to pull the empty dray. They'll be glad of a spell. He unharnessed the horses, and then, leading them down the gibbers hole for water, hobled them out. Socity watched him as though in a dream. It had come to an end, then, at last ! The child was to be taken away from him. Their happy life together was over. He would see her no more ther the sound of her woice and

you ?" But the old shepherd, still grasping his But the old shephera, still grasping in burden, ran quickly from the hut. Utter ing a startled oath the man followed, try ing to overtake him. Outside, a grey n life together was over. He would see her no more; hear the sound of her voice and her happy laughter; hold her hand in his; watch her untroubled sleep, no longer. She was to be taken from him. His feeble mind had hardly realized that such a day must come in the end. Happy in her companionship, he had never thought of separation. It had seemed as if their peaceful, happy life must go on forever. And now the evil day had come. He was to lose her. A terrible despair-all the more powerful by reason of its dreadful suddenness-took hold of him. Heart and brain felt numbed and stupifed. He uttered one hoarse cry, but that was all. His grief ing to overtake him. Ontside, a grey mist obscured everything. Nothing was visible but the nearest trees, sta⁻¹g shadowy and impalpable like phantom forms. The mulga ridges were veiled by the dense fog; the Salt Lake was nothing but an indis-tinguishable mass of shadows. The ofd man's flying steps took him in the direction of the gibbera hole; he stag-gered along the top of the rock, the child orying bitterly in his arms. He did not seem to know where he was—his sole idea appeared to be to essafe with his burden from his pursuer. He staggered blindly

from his pursuer. He staggered blindly across the plateau of rock, slippery with one hoarse cry, but that was all. His grief and despair were too deep for outward ex-

the fog. A shrill cry broke from the fencer's lips, and he stopped suddenly, with blanched

and despair were too deep for outward ex-pression. That evening, when little Lizzie had been laid tenderly to rest by the old shepherd, the fencer told his story. " I didn't tell her," he said, seated on a wooden block before the fire, "because I didn't want to frighten her. But there's been an accident. Poor Duke's dead —crushed under the wheel of the dray. It was at the Culgoa crossing. There wasn't much water in the river, but the crossing place is a bad one. I was in the dray holding his missis up, preventing her from being jolted, for it was nigh on her time, and she was very weak. The place was pretty steep and rough, and he was leading the horses down. There isn't a brake to the dray, and the leader fell, coming down on him. The wheel went right over poor Duke, crushin' his head in. He was cead when I jumped down and pulled him out. He never moved. It was orful sudden, poor fellow." ace. - "Stop, stop, you madman," he screamed "The Salt Lake ! The Salt Lake !" "The Salt Lake ! The Salt Lake !" Right beneath the feet of the flying shepherd curled the chill mists that hid the lake. But he did not seem to be con-scious of anything. He staggered on, stumbled, recovered himself, and then tottered blindly over the edge, the crying child tightly pressed to his heart. There was a loud scream from little Lizzie—a hideous, dead thud as man and child fell into the morass—a dull splash of the foul spume—a sickening gurgle as the choking alime closed over them—and then all was quiet. The Salt Lake had its victims at last.

MEXICO SHAKEN. An Earthquake Shock Jesterday Mornin

Scared the Vatives

It was orful sudden, poor fellow." The old shepherd listened as though in a dream. He was dead, then—her father -and still they wanted to take her away Scared the Natives. A last (Sunday) night's City of Mexico despatch says: A heavy earthquake shock was felt in this city and throughout the valley at 2.50 this morning. Saturday afternoon had been extremely warm, in fact the weather for the last four days had been extraordinarily warm for this region, which generally enjoys a very mild degree of temperature even in summer. Late Saturday afternoon there were several whirlwinds in the valley and in the city, carrying clouds of dust and fine gravel high in the air. Old citizens, with the memory of previous earthquakes in mind, predicted from him. "I took his missis into the townshir Larry continued, "and poor Duke's body, too. She had a bad time of it, poor soul, but I got her in safe to the doctor's, and she's there now. She got a child a boy, and I've come out to take little Liz to her. She isn't comin' back here now her old and 1 ve come out to take fittle Liz to her. She isn't comin' back here now her old man's killed, and I ain't either. I've given up the fencin' contract, the boss allowing me and her for what work me and Duke did. She hadn't got the heart to come out here again, and I'm going to stop and take care of her. Duke and me were mates for mich on fine work and I were mates for of previous earthquakes in mind, predicted shocks here, and to day they are regarded as prophets. At exactly 10 minutes to 3 o'clock there was felt, not only in the city after of her. Duce and me were mates for nigh on five years, and I'm going to look after his missis and the kids. We're going to get married when she's better. So I've come out with the dray to get the tent and tools, and take little Liz back with me to but suburban towns, a violent shaking of the earth or sort of lifting motion which lasted five seconds. Next there came, pre-faced by a low roar as from the bowels of the earth, and accompanied by a stiff breeze, a violent oscillation of the earth

Gidanga." Poor Scotty ! His paralyzed mind hardly Dreeze, a violent oscillation of the earth from east to week, which awoke nearly every one, lasting, as it did, thirty-nine seconds. Houses swayed as if they were ships at sea, and persons arising from their beds were in some cases thrown with force to the floor. Bells were rung in hotels, and everywhere doors were forced open. Then came still another oscillation of much vio-lence, proceeding from porth to earth Understood what the other was saying. Only one idea whirled through his brain. Her father was dead, and they still wanted to take the child from him. "No, no," he exclaimed, answering his thoughts more than the other's words. "Don't take her away. Leave her with

Came still another oscillation of much vio-lence, proceeding from north to south. During this shock crockery was thrown down and pictures demolished in several houses. A scene of the wildest confusion followed. Thousands of persons dressed themselves and did not go to bed again. "Leave her? What would I leave her for? Her mother wants her." "But I want her," he cried in tones of "But I want her," he cried in tones of agony. "I can't give her up. She'amine. I love her so. Oh, leave her with me." The fencer looked with an air of astonish-ment at the trembling old man. "Why, you're off your head, mate," he said, with rough good nature. "I suppose a mother can have her own gal. No; I can't leave her. I've come out special for her." Reports received to day do not show any fatalities as the result of the earthquake. At the School of Mines the segismic instru-ment showed that a heavy shock had taken place. These instruments are self register ing, and prove that the shock this r

was a severe one. The weather to-day in still warm, and another shock is predicted "I love her so, I love her so," muttered SEVENTY-FIVE LIVES LOST

the Explosion of Fire Damp in the Scotch Coal Pit.

" I love her so, I love her so," muttered poor Sctty. "Oh, you'll get over that. There's others coming out to take up the fencin'. There's a contractor coming with five or six men and his-family. He's got four children. You'll find one of them to take up with." " Scotty made a hopeless gesture, and his head sank on his breast in mute despair. "Well, I'll turn in. I'm pretty tired," said Larry, rising and laying his hand on the old man's shoulder. Don't be down-A last (Sunday) night's Glasgow cable ays: Further particulars of the explosio n the Udstone pit show that the number nen entombed was less than first reported Forty-five miners who were imprisoned i the old man's shoulder. Don't be down-hearted, mate. You'll soon take up with them others. I'm going to spell the horses the upper seam of the pit were rescued but one of them died after being brough to the surface. The others are suffering, however, from the effects of the shock and the fire-damp. Access to the lowest seam, where 70 men are confined, is found to be blocked by the *debris* tumbled down for a couple of days. Then I'll pull down the tent and load up and be off." "Little Lizzie," murmured Scotty, wag-ging his head unmeaningly. "No, no; don't ake her away." The next two days were spent by the old by the explosion. It was in this seam that the explosion occurred, and it is not be-lieved that any of the 70 men down there

still imprisoned in the middle sean

unteers working

for their rescue

Cries of

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A gas company has been formed in Owen Sound and the town will be lighted with gas in two months Butler Beemer, of St. George, was fine

50 and costs at Brantford on Saturday by Magistrate Grace for violation of the Scot

The Montreal Protestant School Board ntend opening a fine new school in the rest end of the city in commemoration of he Queen's Jubile

A man named Lamoreux accidentally fell out of his barge at the R. & O. wharf Montreal, on Saturday night and wai drowned before assistance could be had.

drowned before assistance could be had. The work of digging the foundation of the new Canadian Pacific Railway station in Montreal was commenced on Saturday, and tenders for the building will be called for immediately. The bridge at Lachine is **expected** to be completed by Dominion Day. A suit for \$1,000 damages has been en-tered against the Ottawa Lansdowne Recep-tion Committee by Charles Olmstead, who had an arm broken while riding in a street car, by knocking against the arch in New car, by knocking against the arch in Ne

Edinburgh. Robert Bassett, a 7-year-old son of J. A Bassett, of Brantford, was drowned in a pond on Saturday at Workman & Watts' brickyard. With two companions he went pond on Saturday at workman & watus brickyard. With two companions he went in to bathe, and it is supposed got beyond his depth. The body was recovered about half an hour after.

Last Sunday three young men, named Brander, Izner and Naugle, went to Pres-ton (N. S.) fishing. There they engaged a colored man named Slaughter and went out on the lake in a boat. Three hours later they returned, saying the negro had fallen out of the boat and was drowned. It now appears they were drunk while out in the boat, and either threw or knocked the negro overboard. They have been arrested for manufactured or manslaughter.

A criminal assault was made on Satur-

lay night upon a young woman, a resident of Barriefield, near the end of Cataraqu bridge, Kingston, while on her way, home. One Chisholm, late from Ireland, and an One Chisholm, late from Ireland, and an unsuccessful applicant for admission to "A" Battery, viciously attacked the girl, but was assailed in return by some of her gentleman friends and beaten black and blue. Not only was he cut and bruised by them but wade to well out to the serve in nem, but made to walk out to the ears in

excite A frightful drowning accident occurred on the river in front of Montreal on Satur-day. Four Frenchmen took a boat and went over to Nuns' Island on Friday night, buying a plentiful supply of spirits. After fishing and drinking most of the night they started for home in an intrinstrated condistarted for home in an intoxicated condistarted for home in an intoxicated condi-tion early next morning. When near Vic-toria Bridge the boat capsized and all the men were thrown into the water. Four of them, Chas. Vezeu, Jos. Robidoux, Wil-fred L. Heneau and Philbas Vanier, went to the bottem. The other two, Celestin Vezeau and Nelson Montreuil, managed to right the boat and get into it, but the former was so intoxicated that he law down former was so intoxicated that he lay down in the bottom, which was half full of water, and was drowned. Montreul sig-nalled for help, and a boat put out from the shore and rescued him with some trouble.

day passed a Bill to increase the army, en-tailing an additional charge of \$2,200,000 Herr Krupp has finished a 40-centimetre gun, the biggest ever made, at Essen. At a trial of the weapon it shot into pieces armor 97 centimetres thick at a distance of 3,000 feet.

CARDINAL MANNING is described by a

CARDINAL MANNING is described by a recent visitor as "weirdly impressive at night." Wearing his black cassock and scarlet cap, seated by the blazing wood fire in his study, in which fifty couples might waltz with perfect comfort, his eminence will discuss any subject, from the decrees of the Council of Trent down to a para-igraph in the society papers. No subject is too large, no topic too small for him to con-verse upon. He is a teetotaller—has been for years—as all know, and eats just as much as will keep the machinery of the body properly lubricated, and no more. THE sporting season has onened with of The Spanish Government will consent, in July next, to declare the reduction of the differential flag duties on trade between America and the West Indies permanent. Similar concessions will be made to other countries having treaties with Spain. The Spanish Government will con The cyclone which visited the neighbo hood of Calcutta on Saturday was very destructive. A local steamer with 750 per-sons aboard was caught by the cyclone and is missing, and it is feared she is lost with The district of Orissa vigor. One of the most interesting contests all hands ompletely devastated by the cyclone. can be rescued alive. There are 70 other Hopes At Verviers, Belgium, the Anarchists a are entertained of saving most of these.

CURRENT TOPICS.

WITH weather like that of the dog-days here begins to be apprehension of injury rom sunstroke. Keep your head cool, avoid xcitement, bathe frequently, walk on the hady side of the street and do not heat the

shady side of the street and do not heat the blood with stimulants, and, no matter what the temperature may be, you probably will be able to withstand its weakening

ecently tried in connection with "David recently tried in connection with "David Garrick," by Mr. John F. Roberts, a mem-ber of the Camera Club. He has, without the aid of any special light, taken several successful scenes from the play at night during the performance, and aided alone by the ordinary electric light used in the theatre. If scenes from plays can thus be permanently preserved, this young ama-teur's success will be welcomed by illus-trators of stage books and dramatic memoranda. emoranda. It is reported that Sir Charles Young is

fatally ill at his home in Chelmsford, Engand. For years Sir Charles has been

The has written play after play which ne one would accept. After a long struggle to bring "Jim the Penman" before the public the author had the satisfaction of seeing his play score a marvellous triumph. And death stares him in the face just as he has his play score a marvellous triumph. And death stares him in the face just as he has reached the goal of his ambition.

MR. JAMES M. DURAND, & retired jeweller, of Newark, N.J., is entitled to the blue

THE sporting season has opened with

\$500 Reward

A Memory of Early Days.

Struck With Lightning,

ster

ribbon for demonstrating what a business man may accomplish when he applies busi ness principles to a matrimonial venture He met Mrs. Hattie V. Clark, a widow of

40 years, at Orange a fortnight ago. Mon-day night he called at 8 o'clock and pro-posed. He was accepted, and at 9 o'clock Rev. William Tunison, of the First Metho-diet Out

dist Church, of Orange, made the twain one. Durand is 75 years old. Ex-Gover-nor Warmouth, of Louisiana, is his sonn-law

MARK TWAIN'S scheme of erecting a monu ment to Adam is suggested by a genuine and praiseworthy proposition to build one to St. Paul at his birthplace. Tarsus, in to St. Paul at his birthplace, Tarsus, in Asia Minor, in the form of a training school for teachers and missionaries. There is no provision in the entire district for the care of orphan boys, and the scheme includes giving them a home and a trade and making as many of them missionaries and teachers as are fit for the work. A Turk who is studying theology in New the water of Cataraqui Bay and then arrested. His falling into the hands of the police saved him from a further trouncing. The people of Barriefield were greatly

Turk who is studying theology in New York originated the idea and is to go to Tarsus to carry it out. It is said that York originated the idea and is to go to Tarsus to carry it out. It is said that Tarsus is enjoying a business boom, owing to the opening of new lines of trade, and the school may be expected to do honor to the name of the sturdy tent-maker whose name it will bear. THERE is as much danger of hurting the brain by idleness as by overwork. Accord-ing to a writer in Faith and Work, Dr. Farquharson argues that intellectual power is lessened by the listlessness in which the well-to-do classes generally spend their lives. Under such conditions the brain gradually loses its health, and, although equal to the demands of a routine existence, is unable to withstand the train of a did is unable to withstand the strain of sudde emergency. So, when a load of work is unexpectedly thrown on in its unprepared state, the worst consequences of what may be called overwork show themselves. Simi-

The Italian Chamber of Deputies vester larly a man accustomed to sedentary pur suits is liable to be physically injured by suits is liable to be physically injured by taking suddenly to violent exercise. Dr. Farquharson further says that so long as a brain-worker can sleep well, eat well, and take a fair proportion of out-door exercise he is safe to keep on. When any of these conditions fail it is time to cry a halt.

Germany is contemplating a common legislation for all her colonies, and the Governors of the various dependencies will meet in Berlin at an early date to inter-change views on the subject.

vigor. One of the most interesting contests yet recorded occurred in Cincinnati. It was a match between two experts to determine which of them could eat icemeeting on Saturday night discussed the ream the ke and incited the strikers to plunder A mob attempted to parade the streets, but were dispersed by the police with drawn swords and the gensd'armes with fixed bayonets. Many bombs and öther exsporting standpoint. The loser was really the more skilful contestant, but he in-sisted on eating chocolate cream, while the winner mode his recent with bayonets. Many bombs and other ex-plosives have been seized in the houses of

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct time; and wonderful and delicate mechantime; and wonderful and delicate mechan-isms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometer is made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean it soon loses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much more delicate and in-tricate than any work of Man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex

THE London Telegraph notices an experi. nent in photography which has been

liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurities left in the blood by a disordered liver depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consump-tion (which is lung scrofula) is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy, and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid, or slaggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Goldan Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of these diseases.

One of the latest devices is a hinged lamp post. Its chief advantage is that no ladder is required to enable it to be cleaned and repaired. It can be lighted by bending it over, the lamplighter carrying a key for that purpose.

I feel it a duty to speak in highest terms of McCollum's Rheumatic Repellant. I was laid up six months with rheumatism, and suffered intensely day and night. I tried doctors and remedies without relief, but was perfectly cured by taking this remedy. -W. W. Austin, Springford, Ont.

An Exception.

The Corre

Time

Colonel May, the Michigan prohibition leader, declares that there is no middle ground. All men must be drunk or all sober. Now, as for us, we only want a little at sheep-shearing time.—San Franisco Alta.

In Paris the use of bicycles is only per-mitted on certain streets, while tricycles are allowed on all the avenues and public drives the city.

The flesh offa rattlesnake when cooked as white as milk and very delicate.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they oprate without disturbance to the system, dict, ro occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermeti-ally scaled. Always fresh and reliable. As i laxative, alterative, or purgative, hese little Pellets give the most perfect hese little

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipa-tion, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all ts of the sto h and bowels, are prompt

In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a warlety of diseases, in may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissu-escaping their sanative influence. Sold-by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLP'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



Chronic Nasal Catarri which they cannot cure. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.-Dull heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal pasages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of oficinsive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are im-paired; there is a sensation of dizzines, with mental depression, a hacking cough and gen-eral debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, re-sult in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head,"





throbbing of a heavy headache beats at his temples. His days are heavy and his nights are sleepless, and life is a weariness to him. He is a mere wreck of his early manhood. His friends avoid him. When he goes home his children huntfor the dark corners, and his poor wife wishes she were dead. What has wrought all this ruin and wisawr 2 home. dead. What has wrought all this ruin and misery? Rum? The demon Rum? Oh, no, not exactly; pie and hot bread and fifteen minute dinners did it. The poor man has the dyspepsia, that's all. But that s enough.—Burdette in Brooklym Eagle.

Queen Victoria's Needle

A remarkable needle is owned by Queen ictoria. Indeed, it is likely that there is no other needle so wonderful in the whole world. It represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This Roman column is miniature. This Roman column is lorned with many scenes in sculpture which tell of the heroic deeds of the Em. peror Trajan. On the little needle are pictured scenes from the life of Queen Vic-torio, but the pictures are so small that it is necessary to use a magnifying glass in order to see them. The needle can be opened. It contains a number of needles of smaller size, which also contain microscopic pictures. SRAC

Chops and Kisses.

An epicure recently discoursed to the editor concerning various culinary matters, and one remark he made about mutton chops may bear quoting : "People do not eat choor group account of the state of t eat chops soon enough after they are cooked," he said. "You should treat a chop as you would a woman. When it is ready don't dally, but be instant with your -Boston Courier.

Mr. Pullman's Kyar.

"Is Mr. Pullman aboard ?" he asked the porter of a sleeping-car on an Ohio railroad. "No, sah, he ain't." "Do you represent Mr. Pullman?" "Well, sah, represent Mr. Pullman?" "Well, sah, Misser Pullman built dis kyar, an' de rigular conductor runs de train, but in Case you want walkable informashun Ireckon you'd better interview me. I'ze a sort of middleman, I 'spose."-Wall Street Daily News.

Promptly Explained.

"Why is it," said a husband to his wife, " why is it," said a husband to his wile, " that married women, as a rule, are such terrible gossipers ?" " Because they find such attentive lis-"teners in their husbands," replied the lady, macily _New York Sun

easily .- New York Sun.

Lincoln wrote that famous paper (the Gettysburg oration) in so many different ways that he must have written and rewritten it at least a thousand times. Still it was worth the trouble.-Jersey City Argus

man.

A merino ram at Middlebury, Vt., pro-duced a weight of 29 pounds and 11 ounces of fleece from 376 days' growth, although the carcass weighed only 100 pounds, the wool being nearly 30 per cent. that of the carcass. Another ram, which was sheared cared voice. of his sixth fleece, gave 381 pounds of un vashed wool.

The first colored man ever elected Mayor of a town north of the Ohio river is Isaiah Tappins, of Reekville, Ohio.

"Why are you looking like that ?" asked Lizzie curiously, laying her hand on the old man's knee.

old man's knee. "I'm thinking what a terrible place it is," he answered mechanically. "Look at it. It's nothing but a steaming bog. And see, it's trembling and shaking like a hungry thing. It's hidyus." The lake presented a strange appearance. A gray exhalation, drawn out of the rain-sodden, spumy soil by the heat of the sun, partially hid its surface; through it the vilty incrustations glittered with a strange artially hid its surface, through the astrange ilty incrustations glittered with a strange the base been the salorless shimmer. It may have been the cobration of the heated air, or it may have been the quivering of the rising mist, but the whole surface of the lake seemed to be

trembling and shaking. ("Ay, it's the curse," muttered old Scotty, fearfully. "It's a drefful thing to see it; it drors the life out of you. It's came, and on the inorrow Lizzie and her new protector were to take their depar-ture. The tent had been struck and rolled up, the tools collected, the dray laden, and lways worse after the rain." "Couldn't you walk across it now ?" asked the child, gazing with a shudder at

the misty waste. "Walk! It's nothing but a hungry bog Walk! It's nothing but a hungry bog overything was ready for an early start at

surrise. Scotty passed the night at the child's bedside; at first in dumb despair, then in gradually increasing excitement. It was the last night. In seven hours she would be taken from him—in six—in five. The thought was madness. Once he woke her gently to ask if she would not stop with him and when she answered yes fretful "Walk! It's nothing but a hungry bog that would swallow you up. Nothing dare go on it now, after the rain. See how the sheep keep away from it. They know what a hidyus thing it is—and I know it, too. Look at it shaking. Come away, child, or it'll blight you the same as it has done me."

me." The next day, as they were returning with the sheep, toward sundown, the crack of a whip in the distance suddenly broke the stillness of the bush. thim, and when she answered yes, fretful at being aroused, but knowing with child-ish intuition that that answer would sat-isfy him, a gleam of wild joy lighted up his face. After that he never stirred again during the whole of the night, but sat there with bowed head watching the sleeping child.

the stillness of the bush. "It's mother and father !" cried Lizzie, with a joyful cry. "Oh! they've come child.

back at last." She ran in the direction of the sound, leaving old Scotty to yard the sheep. Soon the creaking wheels sounded near at hand, and the dray slowly came into view, sur-mounting the last of the mulga ridges. When it stopped at length, before the tent left standing by the fencers, the little "girl, weeping bitterly, and with her hand clasped child. With the first gray streak of dawn a foot-step outside the hot aroused him. It was the fencer, who had camped for the night under the dray.

"Hullo! You up?" he said, peering into the dark hut. "You're early. I'm going after the horses, for I want to make an early start. Make up the fire and put the billy on, will you? Liz and me have got a long day's journey before us. I'll wake her up. It's nearly time she got dressed." It had come at last, then. "No. on." cried Scottr. graddaels in the veeping bitterly, and with her hand cla n that of Duke's mate, approached the old

They've not come," she cried, sobbing pitifully. "It's only Larry come alone." The man nodded to Scotty, and gave him

"No, no," cried Scotty, suddenly start-ing up and brandishing his arms in mad excitement; "leave her be. She's not going. She's going to stop with me; she said so." "Yes, I'm by myself this time, Liz?" he said. "But don't you cry. I've come to take you to mother.

"Goin' to stop with you! You're off your head. Here, get out of the way and let me pass." To take her away!" cried Scotty in a 'Ay. Her mother's waiting for her at

Gidanga. But I'll turn out the horses first. They ve had a heavy time of it. I was near boiled up by the rain. Them mulga The man made his way into the hut ; but

near boiled up by the rain. Them mulga ridges are as soft as butter now; it was as bed, with a hoarse cry darted past him in ason."

the first time during all those long years he neglected his flock. He never went near it neglected his flock. He never went near it, but sat for hours together holding the girl's hand in his; or else, when she ran away to join her newly-found companion, in gazing vacantly out at the Salt Lake. His mind weemed to be completely unhinged. He numbled unmeaningly to himself; his head wagged from side to side; his bleared nead wagged from side to side; his bleared eyes were sometimes dimmed by moisture, sometimes lighted up by a gleam of excite-ment. At times he followed the child about like her shadow, praying her in broken accents to stop with him, wildly offering her every inducement he could think of. At night he sat by her bed, gazing absorbedly at her peaceful fee listering to

bsorbedly at her peaceful face. listening to her regular breathing. He would sit motionless like that all through the night, listening, watching, bowed down with anguish and despair. Toward the end of the second day a

change came over him. He muttered

change came over him. He muttered con-stantly to himself; his hands and arms moved restlessly; his eyes gleamed with excitement. Her father was dead; why should she be taken from him? That was the one thought that surged through his mind. The man who had come to take her away was nothing to her; he should not have her. The old man's mutterings and his wild avalantion showed what was ound alive. The total number of lives los by the explosion is believed to be 75 A traveller in Cuba, after a vivid picture f the plague of fleas to which she was sub

and his wild exclamation showed what was passing in his mind ; but he made no furected, goes on to speak of one of the "The operations of the toilet are some imes still further retarded by the neces ther appeal to the fencer. And so the evening of the second day

sity of rubbing the starch out of any articles needed from the last week's wash "I have not yet succeeded in convincin Paula, the laundress, that when I say 'N starch' I mean precisely that and am pre

pared for no compromise whatever. Th Cuban practice is to starch all garment without exception, to the utmost degree of stiffness. How they manage to wear then I cannot imagine. The sensations of a foreigner are best described by a certain

foreigner are best described by a certain Herr Wagner that I met in Havana. ""The first time that I sat down in a clean shirt from a Cuban laundry,' said he, 'I thought I must have landed on a pile the product of the product of the second of broken crockery; and when it became necessary to put on a .Cubanized night shirt I sat up till 2 o'clock in the morning trying to rub the starch and the crackle out of it. As for pocket-handkerchiefs, you might as well use sand-paper.'' _____Youth's Companion.

Too Much Starch,

Reminiscences of a Southern Editor. And after all there is no chance for im

Macon Telegraph. ovement over the simple picnic kiss.

FAME. "Bridget," said I, with a modest air, And the tone of a genius unaware, As, paper in hand, I pointed where Some verses of mine were printed, Some verses of mine were printed, "This is what I was writing one day, When I sent you in a hurry to say, The children must not make a noise at play Or I'd certainly go demented.

"My name is published—see, up there"— She looked at it with bewildered stare, That slowly changed to a pitying air, As she laid aside the paper. "Troth, an' I do, ma'an, mind that same; I'd think it quare, an' a burnin' shame. If they should be afther printin' my name, Like that, plain out in the paper!"

A new name for her: An old bachelo editor writes, "It is sweet to hug a delu

can hear them calling for help. Cries of "Come!" "Help !" "Come quickly !" have been heard frequently, and they have impelled the rescues to the most frantic exertions to save them. The Udstone pit trikers in the Meuse Valley. Twelve English people lost their lives by

is situated in the most flery of the coal dis-tricts of Scotland. As soon as the fact of the explosion became known, miners from all the neighboring collieries hurried to the more the the interval the burning of the Opera Comique at Paris The funeral of the theatreemployees, which will be held in the Church of the Madeline and the height of the work of rescue. The pit head has been surrounded ever since the disaster by a large growd of weeping women and children. Five dead bodies have already been taken out of the mine. Comwill be an imposing affair. It was officially an-nounced yesterday afternoon that 75 corpses have so far been recovered from the ruins e over-estimated. A NEW and extraordinary fine variety of of the Opera Comique. It is expected that 100 will be found. Among the bodies realready been taken out of the mine. Com-munication was opened yesterday afternoon with the middle seam and a number of miners entombed there were rescued alive, although much prostrated from fire damp. Five of the men found in the seam were dead when the rescuers opened it. The lowest seam has been reached too late to zescue any of the miners who were at work there. Not one of the unfortunate men was found alive. The total number of lives lost 100 will be found. Among the boards re-covered which were only partially burned that of M. Dossauer, the well-known Vienna banker, was found with 150,000 francs untouched in his pockets.

Mr. Henry Hart has been elected Pres dent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Com pany, Mr. Geo. Gould having declined th

It is estimated that the recent fores the height of five and six feet. A sing fires in the northern peninsula of the State of Michigan have caused a total loss of one of them is quite enough, we are told to supply ten Russian soldiers with an excellent vegetarian meal. Wonderful The flavor of this asparagus is described as equal to that of the best European kinds. \$7,000,000. Eight lives are known to have en lost

A boarding shanty at Merritt's Corners N. Y., at shaft No. 2 of the new aque uct, was burned shortly after midnight Saturday night. There were seventy-fiv men asleep in the house at the time, bu s offered in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for brease of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects and cures "cold in the head," catarrha catarrha there to ilments and many other the solutions there the solution of t men asleep in the house at the time, but all escaped except two, who were burned to

crisp About half-past 6 o'clock on Saturday morning the boiler of the Natchez (Miss. cotton factory exploded, entirely demolish ing the engine room. The large factory was damaged to the extent of many thou-sands of dollars. Most of the mill hands were in their places when the explosion occurred, and a scene of the wildest terror

becurred, and a scene of the windest terror prevailed among the 450 men, women and children in the factory. The loss to the company is estimated at \$40,000. Four men and one girl were killed. Seriously wounded, three girls and four men, and a number of others cut and bruised.

Some Lost Arts.

Making glass malleable. Being courteous in public conveyances. Coloring and gilding glass by the Assyrian

A Memory of Early Days. Bane of childhood's tender years, Swallowed oft with groans and tears, How it made the flesh recoil. Loathsome, greasy castor oil! Search your early memory close, Till you find another dosc: All the shuddering frame revolts At the shuddering frame revolts At the shuddering frame revolts to the search your of the state of the Was a greater horror hid, Climax of all inward ills, Huge and griping old blue pills! hat a contrast to the mild and g Tempering bronze and copper to the What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing ness of steel. Making Damascus blades. Painting and powdering the female fac recuperating, renovating the system with

Lifting monoliths to such heights as the out wrenching it with agony. Sold by Lifting monoliths to such heights as tops of the Pyramids. Growing brave without growing bold. druggists. There is some doubt as to whether Max-

Making iridescent glass. Being satisfied with the Present as cer tainly as good as the Past and possibly better than the Future.

well, the St. Louis trank murderer, will be hanged or not. If he doesn't die of old age his prespects are believed to be fair.—New York Mail. It is better to build up than to tear down Harmony must rule, or we will all be the sufferers.—Craftsman. leatly describes the position of a hard o

soft corn when Putnam's Painless Cor Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name-Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. A prominent nursery man says that nursery practices in peach propagation and culture have weakened the vital power of the tree, which is unable to resist as depressing nfluences as formerly when the trees from Sold by all druggists and dealers every seeding grew well and lived to old age where,

ases of **Catarrh**, "cold in the head **Coryza**, and **Catarrhal Headache**, Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents, finish pint in 131 seconds, thereby winning \$5 and the championship of the world. But the contest was of value from other than a

"Untold Agony from Catarrh." Prof. W. HATSNER, the famous mesnerist, f lihaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago suffered untold agony from chronic nasul atarrh. My family physician gave me up as neurable, and said I must die. My case was uch a bad one, that every day, towards sun-t, my voice would become so hoarse I could archy speak above a whisper. In the morning re cauching and clearing of my throat would the winner made his record with vanilla. A delicate, scientific question is thus set-tled. It takes longer to eat chocolate cream than vanilla. The value of this knowledge to a man in a hurry can scarcely be over a citizated et, my voice would become so hoarse I cou-arcly speak above a whisper. In the morni-ny coughing and clearing of my throat wou-lmost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sag-atarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a we han, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

A NEW and extraordinary fine variety of asparagus has been discovered, and that, too, in one of the very last places in which one would think of looking for anything rich or rare in the way of vegetable pro-ductions. If seems that the steppes of Akhal-Tekis, recently annexed by Russia, are covered in parts with asparagus, which, though growing perfectly wild, attains a size unknown in the market gardens of Europe. The stalks are said to be nearly as thick as a man's arm, and they grow to the height of five and six. feet. A single "Constantly Hawking and Spitting," THOMAS J. RUSHING, ESG., 2002 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrik. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luck-tiy, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. T believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and pro-cured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a perma-nent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

DCNL. 23 87.

\$500 AT MARRIAGE-DON'T Source of the second se deafness, throat ailments, and many othe complications of this distressing disease 50 cents, by druggists.

Frank Boynton, an old soldier, committed uicide at Bar Mills, Me., rather than estify against a neighbor accused of sell-

> CONSUMPTION have been cured. Indeed, efficacy, that I will send TW with a VALUABLE TREA Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto



Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.