The property of the property o

A Cearse pagued Evangelist Rotten-Egged by Maligned Citizens.

A despatch from Bradford, Pa., says: The "Eev." Mr. Betts, who poses as the "Cowboy preacher," has for the past week or ten days been holding revival services at Armeny Hal, in that city. During his harangus to the audience he has permitted himself to make certain unwise and untruthful statements about the characters of leading ditzens, which have been the means of proveking considerable bitter comment and ill feeling against the speaker.

On Tuesday evening it was decided to teach this reversed maligner a lesson that he would not soon forget. With this end in view several of Bradford's readents who had been hauled over the coals by the preacher provided themselves with a supply of stale eggs, and took up their stations in various parts of the hall. It was understood beforehand that in case the minister confined himself stricily to the Gospel he was not to be molested, but in case he resorted to his familiar tactics a shower of the eggs should follow. For a time matters ran along smoothly, but when Betts got fairly warmed up he began making comparisons between Bradford and certain Biblical cities that were destroyed on account of their immoralities, which reflected considerably extention, and had taken her to attend that in case the minister confined himself extended to the follow. For a time matters ran along smoothly, but when Betts got fairly warmed up he began making comparisons between Bradford and certain Biblical cities that were destroyed on account of their immoralities, which reflected considerably and the provided that the case of the heart of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves with a supply of the Board of the provided themselves between Bradford and certain Biblical cities that were destroyed on account of their immoralities, which reflected considerably by the former's disadvantage. At a signal cache man who came there for the purpose arose in his seat, and clutching an egg. threw it as the speaker. Although the buis of the missiles went wide of the mark a few landed. With one wild look at the audience the "cowboy" broke for the wings of the "cowboy" broke for the wings of the state of the st

A Discriminating Judgment.

When Biamonds are Genuine.

Here s an easy method of determining whether a supposed diamond is genoine or not: Pierce a hole in a card with a needle, and then look at the hole through the stone. If false you will see two holes, but if you have a real diamond only a single hole will sppear. You may also make the test in another way: Put your finger, behind the stone and look at it through the diamond as through a magnifying glass. If the stone is genuine you will be unable to distinguish the grain of the akin, but with a false stone this will be plainly visible. Furthermore, looking through a real diamond the setting is never visible, whereas it with a false one. Mr. and Mrs. Foxxy have been calling or Mr. and Mrs. Foxxy have over calling of the Swizzles.

"What a delightful married life they have, don't they, dear?" said Mr. Foxxy.

"They're as affectionate."

"That's just like a stupid man," said Mrs. Foxxy.

"Why, didn't you hear him say that he'd lived happily with his wife for 30 years? That makes. her 50 at least. I tell you he's simply brutal."

"Teacher says that the ground freezes 600 feet deep in Siberia," said Mr Haicede's son, with a superior sir. "You didn't know that, did you?"

"No, I didn't son," replied the old man, "an'I'm mighty glad you told me. You we jist reminded me that I want you to stay at home an' dig that tater hole to-merrow. An' white you're at it you kin be thankful you ain't in Siberia," Augustas Harris, it is said, will establish permanent orchestra in London.

"Are you tired?" asked the poen, as he stopped in one of his effusions. "Tell me truly." "Oh, no, she answered. "I have just been saleep.

It is an odd thing about the fashionable debutante that she's not in it until she comes out.

A Last Refuge. Fiery Anarchist—But if France and Eng-and and America close their doors against us where will we go? Plain American—Go to work.

aske off your Eiffel Tower,

debutante that she's not in it until comes out.

"What do you mean by thrashing y boy without provocation?" "Well, I see, a busy man like me must discipling children when he happens to have time.

He—I haven't seen you dancing yet, M Kidemall. She—No; I promised my hand not been dear to describe the seen of the seen

STOLEN BY A LOVER.

carrying, bedding mats and carpets to be stuff-d into the tunnel-box. We all knew then that water was coming in. Nobody slept that night. The women sat crying in

smoking room to

PLAY CARDS AND TALK

over the situation. We all were badly frightened. The vessel rolled terribly, and with every roll came a tremendous thump as if a piece of shafe was loose, and amashing things in the hold. The sails had been spread, but they did not steady the ship noticeably. We knew we were far from the track of trans Atlantic steamshifs, and most of us on that night would not have guessed that our chances of life were more than 2 in 5. The crew worked heroically at the pumps for the 24 hours after the accident, and at the same time the engineers were busy at the shaft, fixing plugs, and trying to prevent a further influx of water. Eventually word was sent out that the flow of water had been checked. We had plenty of food and water, and therefore with fairly favorable weather would have been able to hold our own, for some time. As the sea was too rough, however, for any lifeboat, we were a gloomy lot. Friday was uneventful. The tables were laid as usual, but few cared to eat. At 2 c'olock on Saturday morning the lookout yelled "light ahead." Everybody turned out and listened eagerly for the next word.

SHES A STEAMER PLAY CARDS AND TALK

"light shead." Everybody turned out and listened eagerly for the next word.

SHE'S A STEAMER
was the next call. We all shook hands and cheered, and many ran about shouting for joy. We all remained on deck the rest of the night watching the Ohio's lights. At daylightshe stood by and passed a hawser. At that time, as I learned subsequently, our after part was full of water, and, deepite their expressions of confidence, the officers of the ship were intensely actions. The Ohio began towing us very slowly. The atrain caused by the beavy seas was too great, however, and after five minutes the hawser broke. Before another hawser could be passed nine hours elsped. The second broke, as did also the third. On Sunday morning another hawser was fixed, and as the weather had improved meantime, they hold until we reached harbor. We proceeded about seven knots an hour. At Daunt's rock the hawsers were abortened off.

The steamship Ohio proceeded to Liverpool this eventure. Most of the steerage passengers who went sabore were taken back later, and will live aboard the Noordland until final orders are received from London.

Probably the Noordland will be repaired temporarily here, and then will proceed to Antwerp, where she will be completely overhauled. lady of his choice.

For a long time he had been paying the lady at ention, and had taken her to attend the House until she was well acquainted with the rules.

One day he brought a bouquet of flowers, and said: "May I offer you my handful of flowers." One day he brought a bouque of my handful of flowers?"

She replied promptly: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word hand?"

He blushingly and happily accepted the amendment, and the motion was adopted unanimously.—Youth's Companion.

Thirteen an Unlucky Number. Thirseen an Unitedly Authors.

Mrs. Roughlake—Mrs. Breaker is so superstitions lately.

Mrs. Roughlake. Here she is really heutating about getting a divorce just because it happens to be the thirteenth one she has applied for.

She - Did your gran He Well, I should say so ! He counced three times after he was 70.

TRICKED FROM CANADA.

In the Ukraine, Russia, the woman does all the courting. When ahe falls in love with a man she goes to his house and informs him of the state of her feelings. If he reciprocates all is well, and the formal marriage is duly arranged. If, however, he is unwilling, she remains there, hoping to coax him to a better frame of mind. The poor fellow cannot treat her with the least discourtesy, nor has he the consolation of being able to tarn her out, as her friends in such a case would feel bound to avenge the insult. His remedy, therefore, if determined not to marry her, is to leave his home and stay away as long as she is in it.

On the Istamus of Darien either sex can do the contung, with the natural results On the Istumes of Darien either sex and do the conting, with the natural result that almost every one gets married. A similar previous to that in the Utrains exists among the Zuni tribe of Indiana. The workan does all the courting, and also contrains the situation after marriago. To her though a literature of the same custom prevails among the Vigrees, a tribe in Cabul, and the Natra of Malabar. Among the Garo race of Abssam, in Northeast India, it is not only the privilege but even the duty of the girl there to speak first.

Don't forget that the patient little woman you call your wife was once your sweet heart. A caress now and then or a tender word costs so little and means so much to

word costs so little and means so much to the woman of your chraico.

Don't forget that the sunshiny side of a woman's nature cannot outlive coldness, indifference and neglect.

Don't take it for granted that if your wife wants a little change she will ask f r it.

Don't meddle in the affairs of the house, The man who gives out the week's washand counts the cost of every household move is an unmitisted unisance. the work.
gas pipe flatt
"spray." oun's the cost of every numities to due to the cost of every numities to due to the cost of every dinner take to the club end leave the poor soul who would like to enjoy your society to the horizo of an evening alone. Bemser ber that the tenderest mother and the me untiring homelatery would enjoy an or shange your number and he

duties.

Short Furrows.

The most valuable farm product is a happy family.

One never grows fat by having to eat his own words.

The wind never blows to suit his manwho rises late.

The wind never blows to suit the a who rises late.

"Silence is golden" when talk keeps from work.

Kioking a horse is a poor way to has friend of him.

The castest way to a sear wise is to your mouth shut.

The road to ruin often looks as if it to the land of plenty.

The fish that never sate fites is not a be caught on a hook.—American depoterior.

that he was in Dublis last week up to Sunday morning.

The arrest of Kevans coused great excitement in Nenagh. A police serge and had been informed of the arrival of a suspicious in looking stranger, and had followed Kevans from piece to place. Kevans saw that he was watched and tried to escape, where upon he was taken into custody. In his possession, were found discharge papers, bearing the name of a steamer plying between Montreal and Glasgow, and dated in July last.

The Executive members of the Irish National League of Great Britain, at a meeting in London this evening, adopted a resolution declaring that they view with a horizene the outrage perpetrated in Dulin, and that the said outrage emanated factors in the committee will say, the evening of Home Rule.

Newspapers in the Campaign.

The Campaign Committees will say, this spore of tite dominance of ideas are men and the elections, that hose men in the committee will say this spore of the dominance of ideas are men without the winds of the spin men the property in the elections, that hose in the committee will say this spore of the dominance of ideas are men without a bird without the winds of the spin men that the sulfit of the property in the elections, that hose in the committee will say the spin of the property of the spin men that the sulfit of the property of the spin men that the sulfit of the property is the second of the spin men that the sulfit of the property is the second of the spin men that the sulfit of the property is the second of the spin men that the sulfit of the property is the second of the spin men that the sulfit of the property is the sulfit of the property of the sulfit of th

The painting interiors of the Chicago is an end Millet is the a estimate of the

down on its athletic department as soon as the new board of governors goes into office.

RICHARD E FOX'S SCHEME.

The win of a half bad one. In order to decide who is the champion the Police Gazette championship trophy, will be required to row against all challouges twice a year at least, or oftener if he desires. In all contests the distance must be five miles, either straightway or with a turn, and each winner of the challenge two upon which the race shall be rowed, but he will be compelled to select the course within the boundaries of the United States. The first receglor the trophy is to be rowed in June. No estrang fee is to be charged, and it will be rowed in a course selected by the distance with shall challenge to row for the trophy. Rich race shall be for \$250 to \$1,000 a side.

The "value of the prizes won by Zimmerman this year is variously estimated at from \$12,000 to \$20,000; C. A. Bankier's prizes are worth \$8,000; L. D. Munger's, \$6,000; P. J. Berlow, \$4,800; W. O. Sanger, \$4,000; H. C. Tyler, \$3,500; E. A. Lumsden, \$3,500; E. A. Nelson, \$2,500; H. A. Gilbens, \$2,000, and E. A. McDuffle, \$2,000 each, scented 33 and 27 firsts, 20 and 24 seconds, 9 and 18 thirds respectively. Zimmerman won 75 first, 10 seconds and 5 thirds.

of the kind which is almost entirely block; whereas the less perfect akins have patches of gray and yellow. This clock weighs only a few ounces and is valued at \$7,500. All nots, long-haired furs are fashionable, but astrachan is "going out," for it is said a face looks best aurrounded by six which are soft and fluffy, and astractum, for all its ourliness, is hard and spice.

ourliness, is bard and sid!

The horse Fice Boy, which, while backed at from 40 To 1 to 7 5 to 1 against, won his race as Gloucester on Tuesday, his backers wisning \$100,000, is the Canadian horse formerly owned by Mr. Wm. Hendric, of this city. In the race on Tuesday Mr. Hendric, of this city. In the race on Tuesday Mr. Hendric was named as owner, but it is well known that the borse was sold some time since. McDesaid, the Almonte lawyer, who god-into trouble here over the Post Qdds case, is said to be his owner. He had the horse, at at all events, at the Luxington, Ky., fall meeting.

Budd Doble, the king of trotting horse drivers, states that Malcolm J. Forbes, the owner of the "great little" mare, Nancy Hanks, has agreed to leb him keep her for another season to endeavor to beat 2.04, her present record. Nancy was to have been bred to Arion this year.

The winnings of the ten leading horses of the English turf have been as follows:

Total Amount

Total Amoun

lied:
"It is not worth while diving, for it. It is not well be in soak in one place as in nother,"—Boston Record.

I tell you," said Farmer Begosh, ticians air a smart set. Jes' befor ion I had a pretty narr

Then I lift up the little one, clasping Ber close to my loving heart. And give her warm good night kisse Till the closed lide break apart As the leaves do, folding a dower. And the viol-ts of her eye, ook up in their drawer families. And smile at me, angel-wise.

Dood night," she whispers me softly And sleepily, with a kiss The Way of the World.

Oh, he was poor, and I was poor; So, though I was fair, I had scarce a wooer. But he said the she n of my golde hair Was brighter than gold, beyond compare; And no jewels, I thought, could ever outshine The light of his eyes when they looked into But the world had taught us its cold stern rules, We knew it would mock us and call us fools.

So he chose for bimself another bride.
To reign in his home, to walk at his side,
Of gold, she brought him a goodly store
Of gold and silver; but ah, what more f
I go clad in velvets right royally,
And my rich old lord fea-ts his eyes on me,
And the world applauds; we have followed its But our own hearts mock us and whisper

Suggestions That it Would be Well

Suggestions That it Wenld be Well to Follow.

Pet dogs should never have but one full meal a day, and that about 5 or 6 o'clock to the evening. A little milk or broth should be given in the morning, but nothing else. They should have a dish of smashed greens, well-boiled tripe, lightly boiled liver once or twice a week—not a full meal, but mixed with their food, says the Ladies' Homeon Journal.

Remember that their food must be nour ishing; for example, tough ends of ate and bone pieces boiled until you can move the bones, then salted and shiely with potatoes or stale bread. To friera and have meat of some kind often. Never give any dog chicken bones; there is nothing much more dangerous. About once a month get a joint of the neel of beef and let the dog have the bone after gooking.

Puppies should be fed tour or five times a day on boiled milk. When two months old bread may be added, or a little very finely mashed potatos; never meat until they are six months old. Feeding meat to young dogs causes distemper. They may have small, as folones after three months. If they get darrhoes, give a little chees.

Young dogs are quite liable to have fits from we may or testing. In greyn dogs one gest cause is want of plens of pure, fresh water. If your pet should begin running and yelping and frothing at the mouth, or he down on his side and kink for knock he head en the floor, he has not give mad. So not be alraid of the poor little kreature.

Ascheme That Fafled.

A Scheme That Fafled.

I heard a pretty good one at the expension of a Harvard boy, who has been having an uncommonly good time in several channels lately. His enjoyinted, was pretty expensive and he finally outran his althoughout on the channels and other resources to much that he was in imminent need of aid. So he sat down and wrote to his father thus:

DEAR PA.—I had the mi fortune to be upset na boat while out on the Char es river, and out that beautiful watch you gave me. I would like some money to employ a diver to recover the many control of the charge of the of the charge

Coulda't Catch Him