

THE BEST THAT COMETH SOON.

O boilers in life's vineyard, Who sigh for perfect rest, Whose dim eyes, peering upward, With weight of years oppressed; Look for the blissful stowage God gives to His beloved, Wait till the day is over, And He the task has moved.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

A CAUTION.

A prominent New York physician told me a few days ago that the constant chewing of gum has produced weak minds in fourteen cases of young girls now under treatment, the constant moving of the mouth causing too great a strain on the head.—Ladies Home Journal.

NEW FEMININE INDUSTRY.

The following advertisement recently appeared in the Daily News: "A lady requiring a gardener is willing to engage a lady who has practical knowledge of gardening. A rough work would be given and assistance in the rough work. Must be strong. £30 with board and lodging."

A LARGE INCREASE.

Queen Victoria's family circle now numbers fifty living descendants, including sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, great-grandsons and great-granddaughters. Besides these, she has four sons-in-law, four daughters-in-law, five grandsons-in-law and one granddaughter-in-law. The Queen has not one son and one daughter, five grandsons, one granddaughter, one great-grandson and one great-granddaughter. If these were living, her family circle would number seventy-four.

VERY WISE.

In Switzerland there is a law which compels every newly married couple to plant six trees immediately after the ceremony, and to tend to the birth of every child. They are planted on commons and near the road, and being mostly fruit trees are both useful and ornamental. The number planted amounts to 10,000 annually.

A PECULIAR FACT.

It is a peculiar fact that some women kill flowers within twenty minutes after they are sown to the sowing. Others will wear them for hours and they will look as fresh as when they were first pinned on. A florist said: "Women wear flowers sometimes because they are vain, not because they love them. Flowers are alive and it kills them to lay near the heart that has no love for them. They droop and mourn themselves to death, because they know there is nothing in common between them and the wearer. They are like little children; they love those who love them, and their best, brightest beauty is given to the woman who pins the bouquet on through her love for the flowers." A physician said: "Certainly, some women can kill flowers within a very few minutes. It is a sure indicator that a poisonous vapor is escaping from the body to a great degree. It may be the result of disease, or it may be that bathing and proper care of the skin are neglected. The body that is kept in wholesome cleanliness will give new life to the flowers. A magnetic strength is carried from the water to the flower, and long after the woman is weary with a afternoon's shopping or calling the flowers will smile back at her with her own strength. She gives life to the flowers through the water of her own body. There is such a difference in women about the care of the person. Some of our best dressed and wealthiest ladies are the most negligent. They seem to have no pride. There is nothing more discernible than this disregard. They are either ignorant or unconscious of the fact, or else they are without the pride that should go with intelligence. Flowers cannot live in the poisonous vapor and they betray the secret of invisible neglect by soon drooping."

THE KITCHEN.

STEWED OYSTERS.

Put the oysters, with their liquor and a little water or milk, into a saucepan; add a bit of butter kneaded, that is well mixed with a tablespoonful of flour; pepper, and a little salt; stir the oysters over the fire until they have gently boiled for about five minutes, and then pour them into a dish containing some slices of toasted bread.

NORFOLK DUMPLINGS.

Ingredients, two pounds of flour, a pint of milk a good pinch of salt. Let all these ingredients be well mixed in a pan, and after dividing the paste into twelve equal parts, roll these into balls, drop each of them into a pot half full of boiling water on the fire, and allow the dumplings to continue boiling rather fast for half-an-hour, at the end of which time they will be done. They should then be eaten white hot, with a little butter or dripping, and either sugar, treacle, or salt. Norfolk dumplings are also most excellent things to eat on an insufficient supply of baked meat for the dinner of a large family of children.

STEWED BEANS.

First skin, gut, and trim away the skin from the ends, and then cut them into pieces three inches long; put these into a saucepan, add a bit of butter, a spoonful of flour, some chopped parsley, pepper and salt, a little mushroom ketchup, and enough water to

cover the pieces of eel; put them on the fire to boil gently for about ten minutes, shaking them round in the saucepan occasionally until they are done.

BULLOCK'S HEART STUFFED.

Chop five four onions and twelve sage-leaves, and put these in a saucepan with a bit of fat or butter, and fry them for a few minutes on the fire; then add eight ounces of crumb of bread, soaked in milk or water, pepper and salt; stir this stuffing on the fire for a few minutes, add one egg, put the stuffing inside the bullock's heart, place a round greased paper on the stuffing, and fasten it on with four wooden twigs. Next, put the stuffed heart upon an iron trivet in a baking dish, containing peeled potatoes, two ounces of dripping butter, and half a pint of water; season well with pepper and salt, and while baking let the heart be frequently basted with the fat from the dish. In case you have no oven, send it to the baker's.

BELGIAN FAGOTS.

These may be prepared with sheep's pluck, or even with bullock's liver, and other similar parts of meat; but a pig's pluck is preferable for the purpose. Chop up the heart, liver, lights, and the fat crop; season well with pepper, salt, allspice, thyme, sage, and chives, and divide this sausage-meat into balls the size of an apple, which must be each secured in a bag with a piece of pig's skin fastened with a wooden twig, or skewer, and placed in rows in a tin baking-dish, to be baked for about half an hour in a brick oven. When the fagots are done, place them on some well boiled cabbage, chopped up, in an earthen dish, and having poured the grease from the fagots over all, set them in the oven to stew gently for half an hour.

PIG'S FRY.

A pig's fry consists of the heart, liver, lights, and some of the chitterlings; these are to be first cut up in slices, then seasoned with pepper and salt, rolled in a little flour, and fried with some kind of grease in a frying-pan. As the pieces are fried, place them on their dish to keep hot before the fire, and when all is done, throw some chopped onions and sage leaves into the pan, to be fried of a light color; add a very little flour, pepper and salt, a gill of water, and a few drops of vinegar; boil up this gravy, and pour it over the pig's fry.

A VENERABLE TEMPLE.

The Oldest Church in the World Described.

Near to the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore in Rome, stand two very old churches, one of them of surprising interest as the first building known to be publicly consecrated for Christian worship—the first, the oldest church in the world.

Once this church was a house, the home of Padena, a wealthy patrician; and in this house St. Peter lodged when he came to Rome. Padena, his wife Sabina, his son Nevator, and his two daughters, Praxedis and Pudentiana, were converted to Christianity, and baptized. When their parents and brother were dead these two daughters inherited great wealth, among the rest these houses at the foot of the Esquiline.

The first persecution of the Church broke out under Nero, and for the first time flowed the blood of martyrs in wicked Rome, which, when torments had been shed, would cleanse her and fit her to be the capital of Christendom. In this persecution St. Peter and Paul suffered, and many others with them. It was in this time of trial that the sisters Praxedis and Pudentiana, began to serve their brethren with their wealth and with their strength.

Those who had been tortured and mutilated, their two women sought out and brought to their house, nursing them and tending them gladly as confessors of Christ. They waited those who were in prison, relieving their necessities, and even performing those works from which strong men would shrink. The bodies of the martyrs were cast out without burial in great numbers, and these the sisters tenderly gathered, washing them, preparing them for burial, and laying them in caves beneath their house. The blood of the martyrs they gathered in sponges and deposited in a well. Although daily exposed to danger of martyrdom, they were saved from the fate of their companions, which they doubtless coveted, and spent their lives in these works of charity, sustaining the Christians, braving the terror of the law and the Emperor's wrath, but still protected to be the comfort of the early Roman converts till they died, having distributed all their remaining goods to the poor.

The house wherein these sisters had lived was already made sacred by their good works, and by the presence of St. Peter, and the echo of his voice which had taught within its walls. In the year 141 Pope Sixtus the First consecrated it as a place of worship, and as such it has always remained.

In the Church of St. Praxedis there are ancient mosaics, executed by order of Pope Paschal I, about A.D. 817. In this church, among the relics, is the sponge with which the sisters gathered the blood of the martyrs kept in a liver shrine.

The Church of St. Pudentiana is the older of the two, and the names of the sisters Praxedis and St. Pudentiana bearing the crown of martyrdom in their hands, and each presenting five martyrs to Christ, who stands in the midst.

How many unspoken thoughts rush over one, standing within the walls of this first recognized Christian church in the capital city of Christendom! On this soil once stood St. Peter, coming here as to his home; he who had lately stood in Pilate's house the night of the unrighteous judgment; he who had seen the Lord ascending gloriously into heaven. Here were brought in secret the bodies of those who had died in the faith; here through succeeding ages have come with reverent and sorrowing hearts the faithful of all nations and climes. And truly do we, who are of the latter, share in a sense in the succession of the Apostles and the inheritance of the saints.—Young Catholic.

A Curious Tale of the Sultan.

A somewhat curious tale, closed with a decision of the Sultan, comes from Palestine. For the last fifteen years the church in Bethlehem has been unprovided with window panes, whilst Catholics and Armenians were disputing the honor of furnishing the missing requirements, each party claiming for itself that honor. Similar quarrels amid the Orientals are bitter and interminable; meanwhile, the church was the enfeebled, the windows remaining without glass. Finally the matter was submitted to the Sultan, who forthwith closed the question by ordering that the missing panes be collected at his expense with the least possible delay, and that both parties were to be satisfied with his decision. Thus terminated a disgraceful quarrel with small honor to the disputants.

All nations, all tribes, all peoples have called Mary blessed. The Church in her earliest liturgies took up the key-note, and continued to hymn her praises, to that praise all peoples, with heart and soul, have unceasingly echoed back a grand chorus of Amen.—Brother Azarias.

DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

CHINESE AND VACCINATION.

The Chinese, who relict scornfully nearly every application of Western medical science, are, according to the Governor of Hong Kong, firm believers in its advantages gained from vaccination, and submit to the ordeal with a cheerfulness and philosophy which are characteristic of this wily orient. Protection by vaccination is especially required in Hong Kong, owing, as Sir William Des Voeux points out to the frequency with which small-pox is introduced by steamers coming from all parts of the world, and to its fatal prevalence when it has once obtained a footing.

A RIVAL TO THE MADSTONE.

A story comes from Connecticut of the cure of a man dying from a snake-bite, the affected leg being already gangrenous when treatment was begun. The recipe was one stolen from a poor old Indian while he was drunk on hard cider, and reads as follows: "Make a ginger poultice from clear ginger and warm water, and place same at pit of the stomach. Take handful of leaves or rods of the common plantain; handful of white ash leaves; equal quantity of horseradish; steep in two quarts of water; take half a gill of mixture once an hour until pain subsides. Take a teaspoonful of mashed bloodroot and bind on the wound, renewing occasionally. When the bloodroot is changed wash the wound in a tea made of black keesh root." The remedy is said to be just as efficacious in preventing the evil effects of a bite from a mad dog.

WIDOWERS AND CONSUMPTION.

MM. Destree and Gallmeints have come to the conclusion in comparing the mortality from phthisis of bachelors, married men and widowers, that the last are very much more subject to this disease than either of the other classes. The same statement holds good for all ages, and it is, they say, also true that widows are more liable than single women to die of phthisis. The authors do not think this is to be explained, except by direct contagion of wife to husband or husband to wife. They would ascribe it to infection occurring during married life, the disease claiming its second victim some time after the death of the first.

A NEEDLE AND THREAD TREE.

Imagine, writes one in the St. Louis Republic, the luxury of such a tree and the delight of going out to your needle and thread orchard and picking a needle threaded and ready for business. Old as it may seem to you, there is, on the Mexican plains, just such a forest growth. The tree partakes of the nature of a gigantic asparagus, and has large, thick, fish-like leaves reminding one of the cactus, the one popularly known as the "prickly pear." The "caecilia" of this needle and thread tree are set along the edges of three thick leaves. In order to get one equipped for sewing, it is only necessary to push the thorn or "needle" gently backward into its fishy sheath; this is to loosen it from the tough outside covering of the leaf, and then pull it out from the sheath-like spider web. By twisting the "needle" during the drawing operation this fibre can be drawn out to almost indefinite length. The action of the atmosphere toughens these minute threads to such a degree as to make a thread twisted from it not larger than common No. 40, capable of sustaining a weight of five pounds, about three times the tensile strength of common "six cord" thread. The scientific name of this forest wonder is *Tenagium Mucronata*.

WONDERS OF THE DEEP.

At the depth of about 3,000 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the Equator. A mile down the water has a pleasure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet wide were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a stern one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamship. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bill Rock is said to be sixteen tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the ocean six, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land and the water comes down in rain upon the fields to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were 1,000 feet deep the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 11,080 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 600 feet would leave three different seas and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British Channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.—Ocean.

A STRONG FORTRESS.

A Naval Attack at Halifax—The Defence Claims the Victory.

HALIFAX, September 24.—The ships of the British North American squadron, the Bellefleur, Canada and Thrush, returned this morning from their cruise to Quebec. It had been previously arranged that they should make an attack on the city in order to test the efficiency of the present harbor defences, two new forts having been added since the manoeuvres of last year. The fleet arrived off the harbor about daylight and at eight o'clock were sighted by the look-out men at the posts, when signal guns were fired calling out all the troops, Imperial and local, in the garrison. In a very short time the men were hurrying to their posts, and about 8.30 o'clock York redoubt opened fire on the enemy's ships, which were distant about two miles. The ships, which were all prepared for action, kept steaming rapidly in, and when about a mile away made a feint, as though to run in the westward, then suddenly changed their course, and coming abreast of York redoubt opened a brisk cannonade. The being within range also opened on the ships, the latter pouring in broadside after broadside. Prince George's ship, the Thrush, was ahead and

KEPT UP A HOT FIRE

all the time. The smoke about this time was very dense, and under cover of it a torpedo boat, which was assisting in the defence, ran

up close under the stern of the flagship, and had it been actual war would have blown this huge ironclad to atoms. As soon as she was discovered, however, the ship opened her stern guns on her and drove her off. The whole affair, although of short duration, was a magnificent spectacle, the like of which has aeldom before witnessed on this side of the Atlantic. The result was highly satisfactory to the military, as it fully illustrated how impossible it would be in a full war for a vessel or vessels to come up the harbor. Had to-day's attack been real the whole three ships would have been blown to atoms, the centre of the harbor being a complete network of torpedo mines directly over which the ships passed in order to reach the city. It also showed the weakness of the North American squadron.

The only cause for dissatisfaction in the affair was the fact that the ships kept steaming steadily ahead all the time not withstanding the heavy fire they were under. The military people are of the opinion that Admiral Watson should have shown more fight. When the ships passed up along the wharves they presented a very warlike appearance. They had their topmasts and yards all hoisted, jibbooms run in, boarding nets up and men stationed in the tops with Gatling and machine guns.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Mounted Policemen Meet Death on Lake Winnipeg in a Storm.

WINNIPEG, September 24.—The steamer Aurora has arrived at Selkirk from Lake Winnipeg with Captain Watts, of the wrecked patrol boat Kesawatin. Watts took the vessel out on Lake Winnipeg some weeks ago with several mounted policemen, whose mission was to investigate reported smuggling at Grand Rapids. After being stationed on the lake for some time he started for Selkirk in company with Corporals Morphy and Rene DeBeaujean, members of the Northwest Mounted Police. They left Spider Island on the 6th inst., and had only been out a few hours when a terrible storm came up. Seeing danger ahead if exposed to the fury of the waves for any length of time they headed the Kesawatin for Swampy Island, a place of shelter and resort for lumbermen and fishermen on the lake. When they reached the shores of the island, the sea was running so high that it would have cost them their lives to have attempted landing. They cast anchor but the wind blew harder until it reached a perfect hurricane, and finally the anchor broke away and they drifted about in the darkness until 7 o'clock on the following morning. The storm continued with unabated fury and the waves were running so high that the men were fearful of going outside the cabin let they should be washed away. A few minutes after 7 o'clock a maelstrom wave struck the yacht, keeling her over. Corporal Morphy, who is a son of a Lawyer Morphy, of Toronto, and Mr. DeBeaujean, nephew of Lt. Col. Governor Roy, clambered upon the side of the boat while Watts remained in the cabin, which was a water-tight compartment. The men remained in their respective positions for four hours. Wind and waves showed no signs of going down, and DeBeaujean began to despair and all there was no hope for them, and becoming desperate he declared he was so weak that he could no longer hang on. His companions tried hard to keep him on the edge of the boat but he slipped off and sank without a struggle, uttering as he went down,

"GOD-EYE."

This was an awful sight for DeBeaujean's companions, but they clung to the drifting timbers underneath them. Watts by this time had extricated himself with great difficulty from the cabin, and was with Morphy on the outside of the yacht exposed to the cold wind and rain. The men were growing weak, and realizing that their strength would soon be exhausted, they lashed themselves with ropes to the boat. In this condition the men remained for two long days and two pitch dark nights with neither land nor light in sight. The storm abated at times, and just as the hopes of the men were raised the wind and the waves broke and then storm. Finally, after two days of the most intense anxiety, of both mind and body, poor Morphy fell off and was drowned. When he was gone he looked up into Watts' face and said: "Matthew, I'm going; I hope you will survive to tell the tale. God bless you." He never rose again. Watts, who was the oldest man of the three, being sixty-six years of age, held desperately on, though he never expected to reach shore alive. He looked about in his weak condition, and taking the line left by Morphy tied himself to the boat more securely. In this way he spent ten days without food, he was picked up at the end of an unconscious condition at the end of the tenth day by Indians near Gladstone Island. He was quite a distance from shore when they found him. The Indians took him on shore and cared for him until last Monday, when the steamer Aurora came along and brought him to Selkirk. Watts is feeling better to-day and will likely recover. His feet are badly injured. He was taken to the Winnipeg hospital. Watts is well known in Selkirk as a boat builder. The yacht which was a complete wreck. It was owned by Governor Schultz, but was based as a patrol boat in the Dominion Government. His Honor made a trip on her last fall and found her seaworthy. The water in Lake Winnipeg is very low this year. That is said to be the reason why the Kesawatin could not make a landing at Swampy Island.

A MODERN CHARM.

Mr. John Foster, Raymond, Ont., writes: Nasal Blin acts like a charm for my catarrh. I have used it a short time and now feel better than at any period during the last seven years. In fact I am sure of a cure and at very small expense.

Thought to be Lost.

SUNBRIDGE, Ont., September 21.—This morning about 9 o'clock three young men named Arthur Bower, Charles McDonald and Hugh R. May, went out in a sail-boat intending to cross Stony Lake, a distance of about three miles. This afternoon men on the other side of the lake discovered the boat lying on its side. After reaching it they found Arthur Bower hanging in the rigging drowned. The other two are missing and are supposed also to have been drowned. The body was brought to the village this evening and will be forwarded to Belleville at Brockbridge to-morrow morning. Efforts are being made to find the others. Mrs. Bower was one of those who so miraculously escaped from the Queen's hotel fire a month ago, and was only recovering from injuries received there.

Sacrilege Fittingly Punished.

QUEBEC, September 24.—James Lambert, who church thief, was sentenced to twelve years in the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary in the Police court this morning. The prisoner seemed much affected over the sentence. He was not expecting such a heavy one. Lambert will leave for his twelve years' residence to-morrow.

THE FARM.

NOT TOO MUCH SEED.

Mr. W. R. Lutz, who is travelling through Canada on behalf of the County Gentleman (Albany), writes in one of his recent letters to the paper: "I asked several Canadian farmers how much seed corn they sowed per acre. The reply was 'from one and a half to two bushels.' They were surprised, and looked incredulous, when I told them that the best farmers in the States use no more than one peck per acre. Only a few years ago we were doing just what the Canadian farmers are doing to-day, viz—using far too much seed. The soil not only preserves our corn fodder, but it has taught us how to raise it with equal satisfaction and profit. Is it not a fact that, except on the very poorest land, we sow seed of all kinds too thickly? Have not thousands of bushels of wheat and oats, as well as corn, been squandered over-seeding? Have not been throwing away seed, and at the same time diminishing the value of the prospective harvest? Suppose, in many instances, the quantity of seed used had been lessened one-half, and the value thus saved had been expended in the more careful and thorough preparation of the seed-bed, would not the resulting harvest have been vastly greater in quantity and better in quality? There is much which taketh away and yet increaseth, and there is that which addeth yet tends to poverty."

CORN NOT CHEAPEST.

Because corn is much cheaper than oats, and wheat, it by no means follows that it is the cheapest to feed, because here it must be measured by its ability to produce. One thing is certain, the element must be in the grain in order to produce the same in the animal tissues. A strictly carbonaceous food would not build up the albuminoids. Hence corn is more expensive in growing oats than wheat or oats. It may form a portion of the daily diet, say perhaps twenty per cent, but not more, for beyond this it is not profitable. Oats whole and ground, wheat, cooked vegetables, an abundance of clover, and a small quantity of corn, should form the ration of a growing colt, and the quantity given must be in proportion to the needs of the creature. If a larger amount of corn or corn meals is fed, there is great danger of disturbances with the bowels. Its heating nature is apt to produce an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the intestine. Feed simple food, free from all condiments, and note how rapidly the chicks will grow, and how they will thrive.—Maine Farmer.

FRENCH THIEF.

Quite a valuable industry is carried on in France in the utilization of the different kinds of feet formerly treated as worthless, especially those obtained in picking ducks, chickens, turkeys and those of wild fowl and other birds killed as game. The plan pursued consists in trimming these, particularly the larger ones, of the stumps, which may be thrown away, the plumes being then made use of in the manufacture of a feather cloth or blanket, which possesses the essential quality of being exceedingly light and at the same time very warm. The plumes which are separated from the stumps are placed in a bag, closed tightly, and then subjected to rubbing between the hands, as in washing clothes. In a few minutes the fibres are by this means separated from each other, and form a perfectly homogeneous and very light down, applicable by simple operation to the production of quite a variety of coverings and other household objects at reasonable cost.

CHLORIDE OF LIME.

Chloride of lime remarks that rats, mice and insects will at once desert ground on which a little chloride of lime has been sprinkled. Plants may be protected from insect plagues by brushing their stems with a solution of it. It has often been treated in this way remains religiously respected by grubs, while the unprotected beds round about are liberally devastated.

PEAR CULTURE.

Pear growing in Canada has never, owing to climatic or other causes, been wholly satisfactory. Perhaps the following hints will not be vain. At any rate the experiment may be worth a trial. A pleasant hour passed with J. M. Bassford, Sr., of Vancouver, we learned some things that seem to you good to know. Near the house, in hard soil, he showed us a Bartlett pear tree, about ten inches in diameter, from which he picked two boxes last year, and then weighed 1340 pounds of the balance of the crop, making 1420 pounds from that one tree. It is a very well set with another crop of pears, and is remarkably luxuriant in foliage. Mr. Bassford says the secret of this and other remarkable yields is in fertilizing with iron filings or copperas. This tree had a pitiful crop of iron filings about it; nothing else unusual. Mr. B. had known for a long time that driving nails or spikes into trees would induce fruit bearing, and afterward noticed that where a sink had been disinfected with copperas it drainage had produced wonderful fruitage. Last winter he contracted for copperas by the ton to apply to his trees, but the wet weather and bad roads interfered with his plans. At his son's place, in Naps county, he experimented with a few trees without letting them know. Now they are wondering why these few trees bear so much more than the others.—Pacific Rural Press.

TO DESTROY THE GREEN FLY.

Every plant grower knows this little insect on account of the destructive power it possesses; they are regular fly-bloddeners, taking away the very life of the plant. This insect cannot stand tobacco, either in field form or smoke. One of the best plans, where there are only a few plants to attend to, is to take a box, packing case or barrel, and leave for a few minutes, so as to confine to smoke around the plants. Another simple way is to syringe the plants with a weak solution of tobacco water. Still another method, which we have not tried, is to leave a small piece of tobacco or end of cigar on top of each pot.

TO GET RID OF THE RED SPIDER.

When this gay colored lit fly comes on plants it shows plainly the atmosphere has been too dry, and it too dry for plants, certainly too dry for human plants. Immediately see that more moisture is generated through the dwelling, but to get them off the plants. They are so small and so numerous, scarcely to be seen with the naked eye, yet if you take a magnifying glass they may be plainly seen on the under side of the leaf. Syringe or wash every leaf, they cannot stand moisture, they seem from this treatment to take the consumption and die away.

An Old Custom.

A curious ceremony, somewhat akin to the Venetian custom of wedding the Mistle, prevails at Cork. Every year the Mayor, attended by the other members of the corporation, proceeds down the river and out to the harbor entrance, and from the deck of a boat or a launch rings a dart into the ocean, to symbolize the way of the municipality over so much land and water as lies within the radius of their journey. It is a quaint survival of medievalism, and is generally of a most picturesque as well as formal character.

This year the custom was observed with more than usual effect. The Mayor invited a numerous party, embracing people of different professions and different political views, and a very pleasant time was spent on the trip down the beautiful river and harbor, and afterwards at St. John Pops Hennessy's charming place at Rosellen. Then the Mayor entertained the company at dinner on board the steamer, and the festivities were perky-floved. Various toasts were proposed, and speeches were delivered by Mr. Maurice Healy, M.P.; Mr. John Dwyer, M.P.; Sir John Pops Hennessy, Dr. Lusk, of the Orange St., South Africa; General Platt, Alibon John O'Brien, the Chairman of the Cork Harbor Board, and others. Sir John Pops Hennessy, in responding to the toast of "The Sax divided Gw.", said that the Honorable General Grant told him that while at Windsor Castle, he had occasion to say to the Queen, "Your Majesty, I have governed more Irish than you have." In other words there were two millions of the Irish race in the United States of America, while at home there were only four millions and a half.

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The Holy Book lies like a bundle of myrrh in the bosom of the Church, a power of sanctification like to which in kind or in degree there is no other, except the sacrament of the Precious Blood.—Father Faber.

All the honey that can be gathered from the flowers of this world has less sweetness than the virgin and gal of Jesus Christ our Lord.—St. Ignatius.

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L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote, and is now being celebrated in its GRAND FIFTH ORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other five months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

Attested as follows: Wm. H. Harvey, M.D., President of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in his own name and control the Drawings, themselves, and that the same are conducted with integrity, fairness and in good faith toward all citizens, and are authorized by the Company to use this certificate, and to enclose it with their signatures attached to its advertisements.

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GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING,

WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, OCTOBER 11, 1890.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.

100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

Table listing prize amounts and probabilities for the Louisiana State Lottery drawing. Includes categories like '1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is...', '2 PRIZES OF 100,000 are...', '100 PRIZES OF \$500 are...', etc.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets Twenty Dollars; Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

Club rates, 65 fractional tickets at \$1, for \$50.

MAKE ALL REMITTANCES BY EXPRESS, FOR WHICH THE COMPANY WILL PAY CHARGES.

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, which will remain in force under any circumstances FIVE YEARS LONGER. The Louisiana Legislature, which adjourned July 10th, voted by two-thirds majority in each House to let the people decide at an election, whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1910.—The general impression is that THE PEOPLE WILL FAVOR CONTINUANCE.