All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Local Notes.

Miss V. Steacy of Warburton is in Athens this week, the guest of her

Mr. John Mulvena, an extensive dealer in live stock, shipped a car-load of hogs from Athens station on Tues-

While cutting burdocks last week, Mr. Thomas Henderson, Mill street. came cross a specimen that measured 7 feet 3 inches in height.

Dr. D. G. Peat has the sympathy o his many friends in Athens in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father which occurred at his home at Plainville, Ont., last week.

The death of Mrs. Omar Lillie was learned with sincere regret by a large circle of friends, and on Sabbath last several from this vicinity drove to Plum Hollow to attend the obsequies.

Copies of a short story in prose, by O. M. Eaton, will be on sale Saturday, July 20th, with H. R. Knowlton, jeweller. The books are in paper cov ers, at 35 cents. Orders by mail can be addressed to the writer.

The high school board have appoint ed Mr. F. C. Anderson, B. A., of Napance, to the position of science Mr. Anderson is an honor graduate of Queen's University, and a specialist in science, and has had years of successful experience as a

Mr. Geo. F. Rogers, B. A., science master of the Seaforth collegiate institute, has been promoted to the principalship of that school Mr. Rogers, is the son of Rev. Mr. Rogers a former pastor of the Athens Methodist church. and will be remembered by many of the people of Athens,

The following graduates of the B. B. C. have secured situations :- Wesley Winterson, Montreal, May Mills Merrickville. Arden Trickey, Boston Mass. Wm. Atkinsan, Smith's Falls. Murray Bann, Montreal. Denis Downey, B. & W. R. R. The Brockville College is one of the most reliable in the Province.

The Renfrew board of education are feeling their way towards converting their high school into a collegiate snstitute, and with this object in view will erect a gymnasium with proper equipment. A commercial department will also be introduced, and, to further this proposal, typewriters are to be

The following bargain for lighting the villiage of Kemptville has been made with an electric light company by the village council: The company to place where necessary thirty 32 c. p. lights where necessary thirty 32 c. p. lights hung over the middle of the streets at and Mrs. John Code, Kitley, in the \$470 per year, ; extra lights \$14 per year, contract to subsist for five years and light to be operated as soon as possible.

Mr. John Moore, living out on the Delta road, was agreeably surprised on Monday last to receive a visit from his brother, Frederick, who left here some 35 years ago to seek his fortune in the western States. He located in Minnesota'where he has accumulated a snug competence and comes to Canada to visit relatives and renew old acquaint-

Recorder (Tuesday): Mrs. J. H Mills, of Waterford, who is spending the summer at Elgin with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Halladay, is in town todayi and returned this afternoon with her busband who has been presid ing at the departmental exams here for the past two weeks. They will rusticate at Jones' Falls for the rest of the holidays.

Fifty Against Two.

It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of outing to overcome the effects

of fifty weeks of confinement. Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses daily of this great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, over-ome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and

During this very hot weather, Mr. Wallace B. Connerty, head salesman for Mr. H. H. Arnold, is taking his annual vacation and, accompanied by his wife, is visiting friends at different points on the Rideau chain of lakes.

Miss Walker, of New Boyne, aged 67 years, died on Tuesday of last week at the home of her sister Mrs. Arthur Joynt. The lady had been ailing for several months and her death was not unexpected. She was an aunt of the Misses Berney, Elgin street, Athens.

A company has been formed known as the Salus Mineral Water Co. Limited, in connection with the mineral spring on the Deveraux farm near Brockville, which has passed into the hands of Rev. Father Stanton. The water from spring has been tested and pronounced by expert analysts to be unequaled in Canada. Mr. Myles Bourke, of Brockville will have control

A good old-fashioned game of Mus koka baseball was witnessed by visitors to Lyndhurst on the 12th, the competing teams being Lyndhurst and Elgin. As an exhibition of rapid and fancy sprinting, it was a great success. Both teams circled the diamond in good style, but the visitors proved to be possessed of better staying powers than the home team and won out with an innings to spare. Score-25 to 24.

Miss Mary Barber of Brockville, late X An Edmonton despatch announces a popular student of the A. H. S, is the death of Mr. Charles Lambert, visiting friends in Athens. which occurred at that place on Saturday last, due, it is reported, to a hemorrhage of the lungs. Mr. Lambert, who was a well-known horse-dealer, left Westport a few weeks ago and was a Westport a few weeks ago and was a tis huge cargo boats, a third for passenger on the same train that carried Mr. B. W. Falkner to the West. His a little below the Customs station at health was then fairly good, and his sudden death was a great surprise.

The Montreal Witness, referring to the multiplicity of strikes, says :--Workers want to perfect their control of labour just as the sheet steel combine has completed its control of the sheet steel output. The employers relying on their monopoly for success can hardly condemn the monopolistic principle of the strike whoever else does." That is just the point, capital has forced labour to unite.

Persons finding stray animals about their premises should be carefu to report the same or advertise them at once, as they can be held liable for retention of the same. Farmers some times hope that by keeping an anima for a few days they will save a neighbor the cost of advertising. The kind ness is all right and may be appreciated in many cases, but it does not reliev the person so detaining from liability They should be advertised at once.

At Greenbush, on Friday next, ther is to be a grand reunion of the Blan chard and Olds families and their con nections at a picnic to be held in the the beautiful grove from which the village takes its name. It will be, of course, impossible to have present all the widely scattered members of these families, but many at a distance con-template timing their annual holiday so as to meet old friend; on this occasion and there will probably be a very large gathering.

Serious trouble has arisen in connec tion with the starch works at Prescott and it now looks as if the whole enter prise would collapse. For over a year the buildings have been in course of erection and the good people of the quiet old town were looking forward with a good deal of pride to the day when they would have in operation in their midst one of the largest and best equipped starch works in the world ome disagraement came up, however, among the directors and then betwee the expert in charge and the contracto for the machinery, and so acute has it ecome that it is said to threaten the existence of the company. The row is still in progress, all work has been suspended about the place and Prescot

Their Boy Dead.

loss of their bright little four year old boy whose remains were interred in Forbe's cemetery on Wednesday, 10th inst. The little fellow fell on the ic while playing last winter and the fall affected his brain, and from which he ever recovered.—S. F. News

As you complain of the excessive neat do you ever think of how your horse suffers or extend sympathy to your dog? See that during the sum mer months of July and August the horse is not driven more than is an solutely necessary, that he is given shade when possible and water frequently. As to your dog, see that he i watered at least four times a day. The dumb animals will appreciate your

Mark Twain's latest is that he re cently went to a meeting conducted by a city nissionary. The appeal for a city missionary. The appeal for funds went to everyone's heart, and Mark Twain himself was so touched he simply itched for the plate to come he simply itched for the plate to come round, in order that he might give the four hundred dollars that he had in his pocket and borrow more to put to it. But time went on, the air grew hotter, he grew sleepier, and his went down a hundred enthusiasm dollars at a time, till at last, when the plate came around, he stole out of it.

CENTRE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT SHIPBUILDING INDUSTRY.

MARVELLOUS YEARLY OUTPUT

Carried on by About Forty Firms, But More Than Half the Tennage Comes From Six or Eight

Frederick Dalmon had an illustrated article on Clyde shipbuilding in a recent issue of The Pall Mall Magazine. He recalls the fact that in 1770 an engineer consulted by the authorities deepened the River Clyde to thorities deepened the River Clyde to four or five feet right up to Glasgow at low water, in place of the depth of 14 inches, which was its natural depth. To-day the Clyde has a uniform depth of about 30 feet, and the biggest liners can be taken to the centre of the big city. This much, without which Glasgow could have become neither the shipping nor shipbuilding centre it now is, has been achieved at a cost of something like fifteen millions sterling. Two millions have been spent simply in dredging is I. have been spent simply in dredging during the last fifty years, and there is now a large fleet of steamboats with very ingenious machinery, employed in this service.

Clyde shipbuilding is now carried on by about forty firms, but more than half the tonnage comes from six or eight yards. These firms have each a special reputation in their trade, one yard being noted for its huge warships and liners, another for Mavisbank, the yards extend on the right bank of the river to Dumbarton, and on the left to Port Glasgow and Greenock. At Govan and Patrick we are in the heart of the industrict we have the second of the second o try; on the lower reaches of the riv er there are, of course, breaks in the fusilade of riveting which sounds so sweetly to the ears of Glasgow peosweetly to the ears of Glasgow people as the unmistakable token of
"good times." According to weight
of output, Russell's yard at Port
Glasgow is easily first; according to
value, which now-a-days with so
much competition in speed in quite a
different thing, the Fairfield and
Clydebank yards dispute precedence.
Dennys' of Dumbarton, are famous
for their pleasure steamers, and Heafor their pleasure steamers, and Hen-dersons', of Meadowside, for their dersons', of Meadowside, for their yachts—the Brittania, the Meteor and other famous craft, were built there—although both yards produce a good number of fine ocean-going ves-

All that most people see of Clyde shipbuilding is seen from the river. The view of Fairfield or Clydebank from the deck of a passenger steam-er is impressive enough. Along a frontage of little less than half a mile there may be resting upon the mile there may be resting upon the stocks in various stages of construction the frames of nine or ten first class cruisers and liners, with several smaller craft of a miscellaneous kind. Upon one single ship alone there will, perhaps, be a thousand men at work —for now-a-days a 10,000 tonner is more now-a-days a 10,000 tonner is built within twelve months—their moving figures in comparison with the mammoth skeleton of iron or steel looking like myriads of tiny marionettes. But of the vast amount of varied work for the equipment of ships which is going on over acres of ground behind the "slips," there is little more than a suggestion in the background of enormous sheds in the background of enormous sheds and tall chimneys. There is one feature at Dumbarton

ults in hydrodynamics have been ob tained from these experiments, which are carried on by a specially trained staff. Another interesting feature of Messrs. Dennys' works is the award of premiums to the workmen for any improvement, however small, they may be able to suggest or effect in tools, machinery or method.

tools, machinery or method.

In 1661—fifty years after the launch of the Comet—the output on the Clyde was nearly 67,000 tons. In 1898 it reached a total of 466,832 1898 it reached a total of 400,502s tons, comprising 328 vessels. Enormous as these figures seem, they nevertheless represent a decline in Clyde shipbuilding relative to the rest of the country which has taken place during the last few years. In 1898 the tonnage launched on the Clyde was considerably less than a third of the total launched in British waters in 1880 it actually exceeded one-half But an examination of the figures shows that the change in the clearly shows that the change in the percentage has been brought about by the advance of Newcastle, Hartlepool, Sunderland, Belfast, rather than by falling-off on the part of Plasgow. When steel was first in-treduced in 1878, the prestige of the treduced in 1878, the prestige of the treduced in 1878, the prestige of the height. According to data given by

Mr. David Pollock, the naval architect, 79 of 138 vessels of 4.000 tons and upwards which were built between 1858 (the Great Eastern's year) and 1884 came from yards between Glasgow and Greenock. The cupriority of steel once demonstrate superiority of steel once demonstrat-ed it was at once made auxiliary to skillful engineering as a means shown that they can build of the best other than heavy iron cargo boats but to traveling mankind generally
"Clyde-built" continues to spell
most surely speed and safety in navigation. The Clyde may not again
produce in a year more shipping
than all other British rivers combined, but it is still less likely that its leadership will be lost

LOYALTY IN THE BAHAMAS-

of on Natives of News of Ladysmith's

Relief and Queen's Death.
"I don't know that I ever saw greater contrast in a small corner of the world," said a regular winter visitor to the Bahamas, "than I witvisitor to the Banamas, than I will nessed in Nassau when the news was received there a year ago that Lady-smith had fallen, and when last Jan-uary the report came that Queen Victoria was dead. London's riot of joy over Ladysmith was duplicated in a small way at Nassau. Shops were closed and the entire town took were closed and the entire town took on a gala appearance. All the flags were flying, big and little ones, on every house front, and even in Grantstown every hut had its flag. Shortly after the news came a crowd started up the street with drums beating, flags waving, and children arrayed in holiday dress. Walking up Bay street I met an old negro woman. She had no shoes on Walking up Bay street I met an old negro woman. She had no shoes on her feet, her gown was tattered and torn, a coarse coffee sack apron was about her waist, on her head was a yellow turban, and between her lips was an old clay pipe. Across her bosom was pinned an English flag, for which she probably paid a happenny. I stopped her and said:—

"Aunty, everybody seems to be happy to-day."

"Yes, chile,' she said, 'I don't know what dey's happy about, but

"In this speech the loyalty and de-

votion to England's Queen was shown. That very loyalty and regard for the Sovereign was shown when the news came that Victoria was dead. It was personal mourning that was seen on all sides. No matter how poor these subjects were each managed to secure a piece of black crepe or silk or woollen or cot-ton cloth, and men, women and chil-dren displayed the emblem tied about the left arm. Even the babies had bows of black on the left shoulder. As I stood in the cathedral listening to the "Dead March" and saw the wreaths of violets and lilies upon the altar, I felt that each the mourners who crowded the edifice was grief-stricken, not because of the death of the Queen, but because of the death of his or her

Queen.
"Strangely enough, many of negroes, feared return to slavery wpon the accession of Edward VII. When the official proclamation was read they were very down-hearted. They are a simple-minded folk, and any change is disheartening to them. A proclamation always frightens them. It is full of big words to them and is not comprehensible. It conveys an idea of change, of something new, something different, and they dread it. Before I left Nassau, however, I heard many of the ne-groes singing 'God Save the King,' lustily enough."

COSTLY LONDON FOG.

Eight Hours of It Often Creates Half M dien Dollars' Damage. A London fog is an expensive visi-

A London log is an expensive visi-tation. A day of it, counting the days at eight hours, is estimated to cost anything from £100,000 in hard cash. No small proportion of this goes to the gas and electric light companies, which have to supply about a third more power than us-ual. But there are also the railrays. Fog-signalling is expensive. It Chapman Junction alone £50 has een spent by a single railway comy during a day's fog in extra to the plate layers. When the red pany come fog signallers and for this they are paid a shilling a day in addition to their regular wages and 4d per hour over time, provided the over time does not run into a second shil-

Fog signals, like a cuckoo, more frequently heard than seen, and like a number of things such amount of noise altogether out of proportion to their size. The largest hundred feet long and twenty-two of those in use is scarcely bigger than feet wide, and contains nine feet of a crown piece, and is a quarter of water. It is said that valuable read inch in depth. The little tin box contains a teaspoonful of gunpow and three percussion caps and is fit ted on to the rail by a red ribbon.
It comes from Birmingham anostly and costs exactly a penny apiece. A hundred and fifty the purchased by a big railway company in a year, and there are not many left over at the end of it.—Londo Chronicle.

A Story of Disraeli.

An English paper is responsible for the following delicious story: Soon after Lord Galloway entered the British House of Lords, he presumed so far upon his relationship to the Marquis of Salisbury as to write to Disraeli to ask for the office of Mas favored with a reply which read somewhat as follows: "I am sorry somewhat as follows: "I am sorry that I cannot recommend you for the office of Master of the Buckhounds, as Her Majesty dislikes having any-body connected with the Royal Household who uses bad language. But I will recommend you for the Lord High Commissionership to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland." And, sure enough, Lord Galloway held the Lord High Commissionership to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, both in 1876 and 1877. How Disraeli must have chuckled over that note. and over the appointment.

It is interesting to see how the cost of William IV.'s coronation—which amounted to just over £40. 000—was built up. Here are official items in the bill:

Their Majesties' household£22,28 Office arms, King's herald and pur-

tion 8,084 King Edward's expenses, of course,

HARD ON THE YOUNGSTE.S.

me of the Words They Must Ma ter Only to Fors "What's a dune?" asked the practical

"A dune," answered the practical man's wife, "a dune is—er—er, why, a dune—I believe I've forgotten just what a dune is. What do you want to know for, any-

way?"
"What's a dure?"
"A dure! I don't think I ever heard of a dure."
"What's a pirn?" continued the prac-

"What's a pirn?" continued the practical man.
"Now, see here," said the wife firmly,
"I'm not a dictionary, and I don't pretend to be one. But I'd like to ask you one question in return. What's that book you have in your hand and have been getting all those obsolete or impossible words from? Must be a copy of the ancients."
"Well, it isn't," answered the man doggedly enough. "It's a copy of the spelling book that your young hopeful, aged 9, struggles with every day in 1.'s school life. Now, what do you think of that?"
"You are always talking about the

beauties of the present day system of in-structing children. How do you like this system? Well, I'll bet there isn't one man in twenty, outside of the fellows who or the reliows who can be reliows who care themselves engaged in educational forms, who could tell offhand the meaning of a lot of these words that occur in this very primitive book. It's a good thing for the parents to look into these matters once in awhile."

"I'm sure I didn't know those words were in the book" said the woman

"I'm sure I didn't know those words were in the book," said the woman meekly. "Are you sure you haven't picked up a high school book?"
"High school nothing," retorted the man. "See for yourself. This is Tommy's spelling book. Let's go a little further into this thing. Look at this." The man turned the page and read, "Cives, torque, fyke, tete, sice, tigs, feoff, gyre, oppugn, rasure and obligor." "I'll take a you what I'll do, Maria. If you'll take a pencil and a piece of paper and write op-posite each of these words its correct meaning, without consulting the diction-ary, I'll write you a check for a new tailor made gown at Mme. Swellun's. Now, here's a chance for you to score one for the merits of the present educational system and at the same time get a new

"Why, really," said the wife of the "Why, really," said the wife of the practical man, "why, you know"—
"Yes," said the practical man, "I certainly do know. I know you wouldn't miss an opportunity to get a new dress. Here's another thing. If there is anything I do hate, it is affectation, and this spelling book puts a direct premium on affectation. Every well regulated child calls its parents mamma and papa, respectively, accenting the first syllables. Here is this book insisting that the words shall be, as the English have them. shall be, as the English have them mamma and papa,' with the last syllables accented.
"A little common sense is a wholesome

thing. But it seems to have escaped the framers of the spelling books for our children."

The Prince and the Bell. When Edward VII of England was Prince of Wales, he was in Philadelphia in 1860, and he took great interest in the relics of the Revolutionary period, although his visit to Independence hall was projected purely in a spirit of mischief by his entertainers.

by his entertainers.

In rummaging in the garret the party discovered the old cracked bell which had been somewhat contemptuously hidden away, and this more than any other

den away, and this more than any other relic seemed to fascinate the prince, whose words have been thus reported:

"This old bell is the greatest relic this republic has today. Instead of being here, covered with this accumulated dirt, it should occupy the chief place in this hall of independence. It is to you what the Magna Charta is to England. It is marked but it is an inspiration. Ballery cracked, but it is an inspiration. Believe me, my friends, it affects me more than anything I have been shown."

anything I have been shown."

The good sense of this suggestion appealed immediately to the pride and sensibility of the custodians of the relics, and from that moment the Liberty bell took its "chief place in the hall of independ-

Paddy, the Yankee and the Turtle. In New York a man was carrying a live turtle along the street when by came an Irishman, followed my a large dog. The countryman tried by gentle words to get the son of the Emerald Isle to put his finger into the turtle's mouth, but he was

oo smart for that.
"But," says Pat, "I'll put my dog's tail in and see what the baste will do. He immediately called up his dog, took ts tail in his hand and stuck it in the turtle's mouth. He had scarcely got it in turtle's mouth. He had scarcely got it in when Mr. Turtle shut down on the poor dog's tail, and off the latter started at railroad speed, pulling the turtle after him at a more rapid rate than ever it had traveled before. The countryman, thinking that his day's work would be thrown away if the animal should run at that rate, turned with a savage look upon the Irishman and exclaimed:

"Call back your dog!"

"Call back your dog!"

Paddy put his hands into his pockets, threw his head to one side, winked and then answered, with a provoking sang froid, "Call back your fish!"

Seatch Cuaft.

A drunken Irishman was once lodged in the cell of a Scotch country police station, when he made a tremendous noise by kicking the cell door with his heavy

hobnailed boots.

The constable who had charge of the police station, going to the cell door, opened it a little and said: "Man, ye micht pit off yer buits, and I'll gie them a bit rub, so that ye'll be re-spectable like when ye come up afore the

pailie the morn." The prisoner, flattered at the request, at once complied and saw his mistake only when the constable shut the door upon him, saying coolly:
"Ye can kick awa' noo, my man,
lang as ye like."

A young probationer was preaching his trial sermon in a church in one of the in-land villages of Scotland, says The Scot-tish American. After finishing the "distish American. After finishing the "dis-coorse" he leaned over the pulpit and en-gaged in silent prayer, an act which rath-er surprised the congregation, who were unaccustomed to such procedure. Sud-denly the young preacher felt some one slapping him gently on the shoulder, and on turning round he beheld the beadle, who said:
"Heat took man disparate" it see

"Heot, toot, man, dinna tak' it sae muckle to hert. Ye'll maybe dae hetter aant time."

Rheumatism

No other disease makes one feel so old. It stiffens the joints, produces lamener aid makes every motion pa

It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected. after a severe attack of the grip; Mrs. severely she could not lift anything and ould scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it. was cold even in July, and ould not dress himself.

According to testimonials volunt given, these sufferers were permane relieved, as others have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and builds up the whole system. Hoon's Pills cure constipation. Price 25 canta.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Jose a Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over
10,000 Ladies. Sate, effectual. Ladies sak
your druggist for Coet's Cottes Reel Commitations are dangerous. Frice, No. 1, 31 per
10r2, Me. 3, 10 degrees stronger, 35 per box. No.
10r2, mailed on receipt of price and two Seens
samps. The Coet Company Windoor, Ont.
EF Nos. 1 and 2 soid and recommended by all
responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and 2 sold by J. P. Lamb & Son

WISDOM OF THE SCOFFER-

He scoffed at men who still believed There was a God supreme ;
He called their doctrines tommy rot,
Their faith an idle dream.
One day another came along
And talked awhile about
His plan for taking dollars in
And giving fortunes out.

The scoffer wisely wagged his head,
He called men fools who thought
God made the land and sea; he said
Their faith was tommy rot—
But standing there, he heard a scamp,
And readily believed;
To-day he sadly stands among
The cheated and deceived.

Some fools believe that other fools Are wonderful and wise Because they scoff at men whose faith Goes soaring to the skies.

KITCHENER'S SENSE OF JUSTICE

New He Righted a Wrong Done by Decter to a Private.

A sergeant of the Royal engineers who has just returned from the front tells the following story of Lord Kitchener's stern sense of justice. In the sergeant's company there hap-pened to be a private who always did his duty in a quiet, unobtrus-ive manner, which gained for him as certain respect from his immediate superiors and companions. One morn-ing this man presented himself at the office and reported that he was ill and unfit for duty. He was ordered to appear before Dr. X., the medical ing this man presented himself at the officer of the corps, who pronot him is good health and ordered

back to duty.
Against this verdict there was appeal, and the soldier returned his work, which was preparing planks for a temporary bridge. He found it impossible to work and mentioned the fact to the sergeant, with whom he was on most

terms.
"Why not lay the case before Lord Kitchener?" said the sergeant. "He is in the office now."
"Oh, I dare not," replied the man.

"He is too stand off and cold."
"Well, if you're afraid I'll do it
myself," and he did. "Order the man here at once." said

Kitchener without looking up, "and also Drs. Y. and Z." also Drs. Y. and Z."
Each of these he made examine the patient in his presence. Dr. Y. reported "typhoid in a marked stage," Dr. Z. made the same diagnosis. "Send for Dr. T. immediately," slowly muttered Lord Kitchener.

"Please Dr. X. examine this man carefully. He is either ill or m gering. Dr. X. performed the commanded task and nervously said: "Sir, I fear that I have made a mistake. This

"Have the man at once to the hospital," came in cold, passionless tones. "And you, sir, apply to the adjutant for your papers and at your earliest convenience return to England!"

An Irishman's Device.

A writer in the London Times recently, gave some interesting "Recollections of Last Century," the early part of it, of course. Speaking of Smithfield, he tells us of the wonderful shows of Bartlemy fair, "where for sixpence we could see in 20 minutes a tragedy with a ghost and a pantomime, or a riding circus, or Wombwell's menagerie, or the fattest woman, the tallest giant and the smallest dwarf, a shaven bear, a learned pig and I know not what wonders besides. The crowd to be passed through was enormous. Even chimney sweeps, fresh from their work, found it hard to make way through it, and only one person, as was reported, ever completely succeeded in doing so easily. This was an Irishman who knocked out the top and bottom of a cask, drove nails through it bottom of a cask, drove nails through it from the inside and all over and, getting into it, hung it by straps on his shoulders. So attired he brandished his shillslagh and passed freely through the close pack-ed multitude."

Extracted Whisky.

"There is a man up town," says a liquor dealer quoted by the Philadelphia Record, "who has a monopoly in his business, at least I know of no opposition in his line, and I think I would know of it if he had. His game is to extract whisky from empty barrels. He buys the casks, takes them to his place of business and subjects them to a secret processs. I have higher it said that he gets a gallon of whisky from every barrel, but I can whisky from every barrel, but I can scarcely credit this. He told me o..ce that the liquor he extracts from the wood possesses some peculiar property that prevents it from blending with other whiskys, so he has to dispose of it in its natural state. Even at that he had made a lot of money. Where does he sell it? To the lowest groggeries—the places where 5 cent drinks are demanded.