

MISCELLANEOUS.

Porcelain originated in China.

Queen Victoria employs four doctors.

Every trade in China has its patron saint.

Grecian women had longer feet than the average man has now.

Zola is, it is said, shocked at the realism of the latest English books.

There are said to be in England 120,000 barmaids of licensed public houses, whose hours of work average from fifteen to eighteen on week-days and from seven to nine on Sundays, with only one Sunday off per month.

Philip D. Armour, Chicago's richest citizen, employs 12,000 persons, pays \$6,000,000 or \$7,000,000 yearly in wages, owns 4,000 railway cars, which are used in transporting his goods, and has 700 or 800 horses to haul his waggons.

The habit of wearing the pigtail has been universal in China since 1644, when the present dynasty, which is Tartar, came into power by conquest. It was then decreed that all men of whatever degree or rank should wear the pigtail to show their loyalty.

Judge Dundy, at Omaha, Neb., recently sentenced Louis de France to imprisonment for life for stealing one cent. De France held up a mail carrier at Gordon and only secured a penny. The punishment is fixed by law, and the court, in pronouncing sentence, said it was too severe, but he had no recourse.

A young Chinese woman has been trying for some time to get a medical education in San Francisco in order to practice among her own people. For three years she has been supporting herself by nursing in Chinatown, but has now made application for admission to some of the hospitals of the city, only to have her application refused because of her race.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

Cremation, according to the report of M. Salmon, the Secretary of the French Cremation Society, has made great progress of late in France. So great has been the use made of the crematorium at Pere Lachaise Cemetery that the Society recommends the placing of a similar establishment in every one of the Parisian burial grounds. Members of the Society, for some reason, are not satisfied with the name usually employed to designate the destruction of the body by fire. At their last meeting they carried a resolution abolishing the name "Cremation Society," and adopting in its stead the title "Society for the Promotion of Incineration."

There are many persons of whom it may be said that they have no other possession in the world but their character, and yet they stand as firmly upon it as any crowned king.—*Samuel Smiles*.

Oh, God, animate us to cheerfulness! May we have a joyful sense of our blessings, learn to look on the bright circumstances of our lot, and maintain a perpetual contentedness.—*Channing*.

A mother once asked a clergyman when she should begin the education of her child, which she told him was then four years old. "Madam" was the reply, "you have lost three years already. From the very first smile that gleams over an infant's cheek your opportunity begins."—*Whately*.

A COAL MINER'S RESCUE.

THE STORY OF A WORKER IN THE WESTVILLE, N.S., MINES.

Suffered From Asthma and Indigestion—Unable to Work for Eight Long Months—He Has Now Regained Complete Health and Strength.

From the Ssellarton, N.S., Journal.

Faith doesn't come to all by hearing. With many seeing is believing. Many when they read of what has been effected in other parts of the country may shake their heads with an incredulous air. To satisfy such people it is necessary to bring the matter home; to show it to them at their own doors. The people of this country may not have heard, or only know little about the places where good has been effected by the use of the medicine, the name of which is on everybody's lips, but they have heard of Westville, the second most populous town in the county, and people far and near have heard of the mining town where in '73, twenty years ago, over fifty lives were lost by an explosion in a mine and the people of these provinces know it to-day as the place from which they draw their supply of fuel. Hearing of a cure that had been effected in Westville through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Journal reporter thought it might be of general interest to ascertain the particulars. So to Westville he went, and called at the home of Mr. Thos. McMillan, who is known to every man, woman and child in the place, having taken up his home there twenty years ago. Mr. McMillan was not to be seen at the time, unless our reporter sought him at a distance of between three and four thousand feet under ground, in one of the deepest coal mines on the continent, where he was at work. Mrs. McMillan was at home, and when informed the object of the reporter's visit, said she could give all the information necessary—and she gave it freely. "Yes," said she, "Tom was a very sick man, so sick that he was unable to work for eight months—a long time, wasn't it?" she said by way of question. "He had been sick more or less for about a year. He was like a great many miners who had to work in poor air, troubled with the asthma and indigestion. He couldn't eat well and of course did not thrive. He lost flesh gradually and at length became so weak that he was unable to work. After he had been sick for some months we read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We talked the matter over and it was agreed to give Pink Pills a trial—and it was a blessing we did. After he began to take the pills he felt himself gradually gaining strength. By degrees his appetite returned and with it his strength, and by the time he had taken six boxes he considered himself a well man. At this time he returned to his work in the mine, but he continued taking the Pink Pills for some time, to make sure that the trouble was driven out of his system. He can now work steadily and is as strong and healthy as he ever was. We are both so pleased with the great good this remedy did him that we never fail to recommend it to any sick acquaintances. This statement is simple facts, and is voluntarily given because my husband has been benefitted by reading the statement of another, and so someone else may be benefitted by knowing what they have done for him.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces such as S. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative

medicine. They contain only life-giving properties and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink.) Bear in mind that they are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y., at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

SWALLOWS AS RIVALS TO CARRIER-PIGEONS.

"It seems quite possible that the swallow will prove a successful rival to the carrier-pigeon in its particular line of service," writes a correspondent of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*. "I know a man who has been experimenting with these birds for years, and who managed to tame them and make them love their cage, so that they will invariably return to it after a few hours' liberty. The speed of these messengers can be judged from a single experiment. The man of whom I speak once caught an untrained swallow which had its nest on his farm. He put the bird in a basket and gave it to a friend who was going to a city 150 miles distant, telling him to turn the bird loose on his arrival there, and telegraph him as soon as the bird was set free. This was done, and the bird reached home in one hour and a half. Their great speed and diminutive forms would especially recommend swallows for use in war, as it would not be an easy matter to shoot such carriers on the wing."

THE LATE LORD BOWEN.

The invidious habit of comparison has asserted itself in connection with Lord Bowen's lamentable and untimely death to an unusual extent. In some quarters Lord Bowen has been extolled as the greatest judge of his generation. In others, his brilliant academic and dialectic gifts have been praised at the expense of his more sterling intellectual qualities. In our opinion these estimates are unjust. Lord Bowen was not *primus inter pares* in point of judicial capacity. He frequently suffered from excess of intellectual light. His refinements and distinctions proved a not infertile source of difficulty to those who had to interpret his judgments; and in one notorious case at least his graceful rhetoric was on the occasion of subsequent litigation. On the other hand, it is absurd to represent him as a mere judicial *litterateur*. His subtle intellect, his classical tastes, his unique knowledge of legal history, and his singular facility in expounding legal principles made him one of the most attractive figures in the English temple of Justice. His best judgments were essays that will "live for ever." He was the Chevalier Bayard of the Bench, and the "Admirable Crichton" of the Bench.—*Law Journal*.

I look upon a library as a sort of mental chemist's shop, filled with the crystals of all forms and hues which have come from the union of individual thought with local circumstances or universal principles.—*O. W. Holmes*.