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French counts have nine equal pearls in their coronets.

The British baron is entitled to a coronet of four big pearls.

The English viscount has a coronet of seven pearls of equal size.

The earl's coronet shows five small pearls and four strawberry leaves.

The English marquis is entitled to three strawberry leaves and two pearls.

French marquises bear three strawberry leaves and two clusters of three small pearls.

French viscounts are entitled to a coronet containing three large pearls and two smaller ones.

French barons are not entitled to a coronet, but to what is called a tortil, a circle of gold having a necklace of tiny pearls turned three times around it.

The German prince's coronet is very peculiar with its graceful curves of pearls, its ermine circles and the globe and cross, indicative of an imperial grant.

An Awkward Change of Vowe's.

The change of one little letter of the alphabet in even a short word has caused many a Indicrous and, awkward miseshalters is a case in point in the shape of a story about a curate, a rector, and a telegraphic clerk. The curate had come up to town on a short holiday from a country parish, when, on the last day of his leave of absence, he was invited by a clerical friend to accompany him to the Church Congress, which was to open on the next day. He telegraphed to his rector: "I should like to attend the Congress if you can spare me a few days longer. Kindly wire whether you wish me to return to Little Psplington to morrow, or to go on to Hall." The rector, who is a man of few words, promptly wired in reply, "Go to Hull." But, whether through the carelessness or the profamily of the telegraphist, the "a" was transformed to "e" in the message. An Awkward Change of Vowe's.

the "u" was transformed to "e" in the message.

Justice Duffy to New York calcon-keeper violating the Sunday law: "Every salcon-keeper for the past fifteen years who has been arrested and brought to the Essex. Police Court has easid that he was only cleaning up. I'm tired of it. Why don't you invent a new excuse? Bay that you came down to feed the canary; that your old tom oat was having a fit behind the bar; that there were rate in your hottles; that there was was essaying—anything but cleaning up. Now you are discharged."

—He—Why did your pastor object to Now you are discharged."

—He—Why did your paster object to your going to the ball game? She—He said the umpire wasn't a Christian.

Customer—I want a pound of quinine and two quarts of whiskey. Draggiss—I'm sorry to say, sir, that we're just out of quinine. Customer, brightening up—Make it three quarts of whiskay.

—Doctors take but little physic.

Pscalar Manitoba Indians.

In Manitoba and the western parts of British America, where I spant some time this supmer, I came in contact with a very peculiar race of Indians. They belong to no particular tribe, and in fact, to no particular race, having Indian, Scotch and French blood in their veins. They are the descendants of the old Scotch agents of the Hudson Bay company and their Indian wives, with a dash of French blood from the Canadian woodsmen. Their hair is frequentry of a light brown and wavy. They speak bad French and labar the broad Scotch bure. They hold themselves alsoft from the full blooded Indians and the French half-bloods, and are the brat carriers to be found, for no other Indians can compare with them as runners. Sixty miles a day is no uncommon journey for them. By constant intermarriage they have preserved and strengthened their peculiarities, and consider themselves a separate tribe. They number about 5,000.

—Winnipeg Interview.

Buffalo Bill is on his way home, having salled from Havre on Baturday. He has made half a million dollars in Europe.

A wond or Warsine?

Young man, if you've two sweethearts, one of whom you mean to wed.
Oh! change your mind, we pray, and take the other one instead.
We tell you this in kindness, for your own contentuaent, brother, for mind, if you wed one of them, you'll wish you'd wed the other.

Maver, who took the part of Christus in

For mind, if you wed one of them, you'll wish you'd wed the other.

Mayer, who took the part of Christus in the "Peasion Play" at Obsrammergan, received \$200 for his share in the presention of the religious drams.

The Donhess of Fife is a fine butter maker, and it has become the fashion of young English ladies whose fashers own farms to learn butter making and, if possible, obtain a prize at a county fair and sell the butter at a very high price. The fashion in America differs from this in the important particular that the butter is sold for the highest possible price, regardless of any prize in the matter.

Penslope (who is reading aloud one of Howells' novels)—This chapter is superb ! Phyllis—Yes; one almost expects the characters to stop talking and do something."

whise and side form seems are straighter and reach almost and sometimes quite to the shoulder seems. For these quite to the shoulder seems. For these quite to the shoulder seems. For the quite to the strain of the shoulders, and are made to appear even shorter by having the fullers of the size of the shoulders, and are made to appear even shorter by having the fullers of the size of the shoulders, and are made to appear even shorter by having the fullers of the size of the shoulders, and are made to appear even shorter by having the fullers of the size of the shoulders, and are made to appear even shorter by having the fullers of the size of the shoulders, and are more shallowed the strain of the shoulders, and are more fash loads to the strain of the shoulders, and are more shall shall be shoulded they should also the put in too loals a test of the shoulders and the should be reasoned every six modelly significant of the should of the should the strain of the should the should be reasoned every six means to should the should be reasoned every six means to should a letter from his grandmother to an antograph hunter for 30 shillings.

The negue of Abyssinis has just ordered a new crown of pure gold, weighing that provides the should and the should got the negues of Abyssinis has a should his money ran shout and he should a letter from his grandmother to an antograph hunter for 30 shillings.

The negue of Abyssinis has just ordered a new crown of pure gold, weighing three pounds and consisting 300 precious stones to bloom a provide should got the negues of Abyssinis has just ordered a new crown of pure gold, weighing that provides the should got the negues of Abyssinis has just ordered a new crown of pure gold, weighing that provides the should got the negues of the should got the negues of Abyssinis has plant to the should got the negues of the should got the negues of the should got the negues of the

devility, and the onesoes ernment will come to his terms.

Brioks impregnated with far are said to be hard, durable and perfectly water-proof. The process of impregnation is extremely simple, or linary brioks, or, still better, machine briok being boiled in coal tar for twenty-four hours. Brioks thus treated are claimed to be especially well adapted for paving work rooms, depots, etc. They are also recommended for the construction of sewers, cesspools, the insulation of sewers, cesspools, the sewers and throught of water provided to pass creditable against the control of water provided to pass creditable against the sump to make a political several provided to pass creditable against the sump to make a political several provided to pass creditable against the sum to certain the sum to ce

that's the rescon first. Dashe is not note of a politician."

—The saying that "figures cannot lie" doesn's apply to feminine kgures.

If men would only act on/the good advice they keep on tap for others the world would not be half such a bad place to live in.

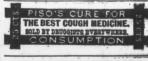
Working a Fake.

It was reported some time ago that Harry M. Johnson, the professional sprinter and jumper, holder of the work! 100 yard record, had died in 'San Francisco. No particulars have been received, and an intimate friend of the runner discredits the report of his death. "Johnson has died," he said to a reporter, "to my knowledge, at least three times, in order to work 'jobs,' and I really believe the has died this last time for the same reason. So don't be surprised if he comes to life again. I'd come very near knowing of his real death and the usual resurrection may coour in Australia, where a fortune awaite a runner of Johnson's ability, if he can slip into a big han icep and receive a liberal start."

It is say that an equeen will spend saw winter in Florence.

"How was your speech received?

"The audience was fairly carried away by my elcquence." "Yes, I heard there wasn's man left in the hall when you faished."



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rom the door."

"Papa, what made Latin a dead language?" "It was talked to death, my son."

The man who has no enemies must keep a pretty sharp eye on his friends.

Worry is a bleacher who is forever making your hair white. THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES CURE FITS! CIVEN AWAY YEARLY. when return again. I BEAN A RADICAL thereby to stop them for a time, when Law Owner I do a specific property of the them for a time, the stop of the them for a time, the stop of the time for a time, the stop of the time for a time, the stop of the time for a time, the stop of the s

Mr. Bings (to his daughter)—Clara, is it possible that I saw you, residing that realistic novel, "At Last," yesterday?
Olara (meekly)—I am afraid you did,

Mr. B age - Has it come to this, that the

mr. B nge - ras it come to tain, task the vecomous serpent of corrupt literature, the insidious poison of overcharged and fetid imaginations, is even now tracking its orimson course through my very house-hold? How was it; good?

Attends to Business.

New York Herald: The devil has no regular office hours, but you can depend on finding him in and ready for buiness whenever you call upon him.

Little Johnny—Mr. Smith, will you please ood this soup for me? Sister Sae, horrified—Why, Johnny, what a request? Little Johnny—Well, I heard you say the other day that Mr. Smith was a great blower.

—She—"Why do poor men always keep lots of dogs?" He—"To keep the wolf rom the door."

SURELY