first of which was the most serious, and nearly resulted in the death of two ladies from St. Joseph's village.

The Allan steamship Scandinavian, from Boston, which was reported as having been seen making her way back to Glasgow with her machinery apparently damaged, is now advised as having been detained only two hours, owing to bearings becoming heated.

On Dominion Day at the evening celebration, in Tilsonburg, a rocket, which was accidentally ignited and shot into the crowd, struck a 10-year-old child of Mr. Firby, of Bayham Township, inflicting a terrible wound. The child, if it recovers, which is doubtful, will be blind for life.

A cable from Berlin says Heinze, the

doubtful, will be blind for life.

A cable from Berlin says Heinze, the souteneur, accused with his wife of the murder, several years ago, of a night-watchman named Braun, has been found guilty and sentenced to 15 years' penal servitude. His wife, a woman of dissolute character, has been sentenced to ten years for complicity in the crime.

in the orime.

A gas explosion in the Frantz Hotel at Braddock, Pa., at midnight blew out the stairs, and wrecked everything in the house. A panic among the sixty gueste ensued, and in the wild soramble to get out a number of persons were hart. An employee named Kelly was terribly burned, and will likely die. Bartenders Davis and Wilson were

die. Bartenders Davis and Wilson were quite seriously injured.

"Doctor," said the reporter, "may I ask what will be the subject of your sermon next Sunday?" "Nothing that you will oare to annonneo," replied Rev. Dr. Goodnam, mildly. "It will be simply a plain gospel sermon."

A Mitigating Circumstance.

He—Shocking proof of insensibility that marriage of Johnson's, only two months after his first wife's death!

She—Yes; but he insisted on having the wedding a very quiet one on account of his recent affliction.—Puck.

—It is hoped that the rain is over for the present. Surely Jupiter Pluvius can afford to take one day's rest, after his exertions of the past few weeks.

Charles W. Blokmall

mutilation.

Yarious directions are given for preventing wrinkles. One authority says that the best recipe is to allow life to sit lightly upon one, not to worry, and to use cold water in preference to hot for the face, and to "tone the face, and tone the face, and to "tone the face, and tone th ence to hot for the face, and to "tone he tension with skin tonio." Face ga will do a great desk; but, truth to remine depend on the mind, the discussion and the mental phase, as well as hysical. Prevent wrinkles coming by mg the skin braced up and vigorous, attend to digestion.

**Revents to were out again last night," said the wife, representable, at breakfast. "To be candid with you," he replied, "I wasn't, if wasn't, if y just \$14."

—It is generally the man who can least afford the cost who has the reddest nose.

Her Two Hundred Pessengers Taken Off Without Any Disaster.

in the outskirts of this city is increasing. The Director of Public Aid admits that the disease has existed in the vicinity of Paris for the last three months, but insists that it has appeared in only a mild form. He says that the presence of the malady is due to the people drinking water taken from the Seine without having the liquid beiled before being used. He declares that no true case of India cholera has yet been reported. in order. Finally the civil guard was called upon to disperse the procession, which had now become a mob of rioters. The civil guards charged upon the mob, but met with unexpected resistance. The crowd held their ground and checked the charge of the civil guard with a shower of missiles. Stones and heavy sticks were thrown at the guard and many of them were severely hurt. A volley was then poured into the rioters and many were wounded. This ended the disturbance.

DANN BEHIND THE BARS.

Plays Inspector and Walks Off With An Insurance Company's Frinds.

A Berlin cable says: A daring robbery is reported from Flensburg. A man entered the branch office at that place of the Prussian Insurance Company, presented a card to the manager, indicating that he was suthorized by the head office of the company in Berlin to examine the books and cash of branch offices, and took possession of the office. After looking over the books, he took the cash boxes, stating that he would deposit them in a bank and count the money the next day. After finishing the inspection of the office documents he did not return, and the too-unsuspecting manager of the office finally realized that he had been swindled. The amount of money stolen is about 100,000 marks. The stranger give his name as Gustave Schwabe, but this is supposed to be an alias. No clue to his whereabouts has yet been obtained. DANN BEHIND THE BARS.

The Buffale Bank Defaulter's Deficit
Growing Bigger Hourly.

A Buffalo despatch says: Bank defaulter
Dann was arrested yesterday on a warrant
secured by Ald. John White. Dann is now
confined in the police cells, where he will
probably remain until at least after the 4th.
The amount of bail has been fixed at
\$100,000. Ald. White's passbook ahowed
\$3,014 34 to his credit, while the bank
edger showed but \$434. Dann paid over
\$10,000 to the bank on Friday, but within an
hour after work began at the bank yesterday morning this amount was swept out of
existence. New discoveries during this time
aggregated \$10,000 defoit. The total deficit
is not known, but it is estimated at from
\$300,000 to \$500,000.

A DASTARDLY SCOUNDREL.

A SHARP THIEF

Impersonated a Marshal and Abducted Fourteen Girls.

A Springfield, Ill., despatch says: In the United States court on Friday James R. Sheppler pleaded guilty to six indictments for falsely impersonating a United States marshal. He operated extensively and in varicus portions of the country. Several young women are numbered among his victims. These he arrested on trumped-up charges, and, after getting them away from home and friends, frightened them into submitting to his will. No fewer than fourteen young women testified against him before the Grand Jury. It is thought Si-appler will be indicted in the United Si-ates court at Fort Smith, Ark, for the murder of a member of a marshal's posse in the Indian Nation, in 1890, that was endeavoring to effect the arrest of a gang of horse-thieves. ersonated a Marshal and Abducted What to Feed the Bog. What to Feed the Deg.

"In the matter of food many dog owners make grievous errors, and are therefore remiss in their duty toward our friend, the dog," writes Dr. Gordon Stables. "If think the rule of a light breakfast about 8 a. m. and a good one, but we should never neglect to give some mashed greens twice or thrice a week, nor forget that change does good. An occasional dinner of well boiled tripe is a great treat to almost any dog, so is a bit of liver lightly boiled. As to bones, young dogs may have safe ones, but old dogs are better without; a handful of bonemeal must do duty instead." better without; a handful of bonemeal must do duty instead."

—"Does it pay to be religious, do you think!" "Pay? You bet it does! Look at Talmage He gets \$25,000 a year.g.

The trial by court-martial of 16 persons, including M. Karavaloff, formerly Bulgarian Premier; and M. Elfordn, formerly Bulgarian to of the stand of the standard of the sta

ion about the same age, at the former's home on Washington street, Providence, R. I., on Saturday night. Stanton was playing with two revolvers, one loaded with blank and the other with ball cartridges, and, pointing both at Bicknell, began firing the blank cartridges in rapid succession. In the excitement he forgot the deadly charge of the other weapon, and pressed its tailor with all cartridges. Bicknell, with his head penetrated with a bullet, died shortly afterward. Stanton was arrested pending an investigation.

In the churchyard at Darley Dale stands what is supposed to be the oldest yew tree in the world. It is 33 feet, in girth, and the fabilous age of 3,000 years is attributed to it. Modern vandals have so backed and gashed its trunk that a fence has been-built around the tree to preserve it from further mutilation.

Various directions are given for the stands winked to the content of the content of

"I think I have the most tender hearted husband in the world," remarked Mrs. Glim. "He can't bear to beat his children, even when they need it ever so bad."
"That's nothing," replied Mrs. Glanders. "My husband is so tender hearted I can't get him to beat the carpet."

Political Meetings.

prisoner was permitted to make a statement.

"Your Honor," he said, "if anybody set this barn afire it was the prosecuting attorney!" The prosecuting attorney! "The prosecuting attorney was on his feet in an instant, and the tramp held up his hands sppealingly.

"Let me go on," he said, and the court let him go on. "Didn't you," he said, addressing the prosecutor, "throw a man out of your second story-window yesterday evening!" The prosecuting attorney said he had caught a tramp in his house about 8 o'clock the evening before, and had fired him through a window.

"Thanks!" said the prisoner. "That was me. I went out on to a shed roof that broke my fall and almost broke my neck, and went on down, where I lit on the hired girl, and scared her so she made a break for the back yard, where she startled a stray dog so that he made off with a howl for the street, running between a policeman's legs and upsetting him. The policeman made a swipe at him with his club and hit a horse standing by the curbstone, and he ran away, and up street he scattered a crowd of women, and then scared a horse hitched to a milk waggon, and he broke for home and there scared a cow, and she ran over a cat in the stable yard watching a rat hole; and the cat went into the barn, where a lantern was hanging, and the lantern was turned over on to a pile of hay and set it affre, and the man that ought to have been there was downtown trying to catch the horse that scared the crowd that scared his horse that ran away and set the barn on fire. And that's how it happened," concluded the tramp with a long breath of relief.

The court was paralyzed. "And where were you all this time?" was the next enquiry.

"Me?" he asked innocently. "Oh! I was in the gentleman's kitchen eating the hird girl," supper, while she was out trying to find the policeman the dog upset, so's he oould come and see what had dropped on the hired girl."

A Hamilton Application for Divorce. A Hamilton Application for Diverce.

An Ottawa despatch says: There are two notices in the Gazette of applications, during the next session of Parliament, for divorce. a use is from Martha Ballantyne, of Scarboro 'gh township, in the county of York, whos seks divorce from her husband, Wm. Ballantyne, laborer, Hamilton, on the ground of an iltery and desertion; the other is from John Francis Schwaller, of Thorold, merchant, w os seeks divorce from his wife, Florence Schwaller, of Niagara Falls, on the ground of desertion, adultery and bigamy.

bigamy.

—"He's an awful miser. I never heard of him giving anything away in his life."

"Didn't he give his daughter away when she was married?" "You're awfully funny, aren't you. His daughter eloped." aren't you. His daughter eloped."

"' Miss Hinkley, will you be my wife?"

"Why, surely, Mr. Sappy, you must know
I am engaged to Harry Watkins." "Great
Scott I is there a girl in town what isn't
engaged? You are the seventh I've asked
this week."

A nailless horseshoe, that is fastened to
the hoof with a clasp, is coming into use in

Paris.

Mrs. Chester Bullis, of Steven's Mills,
Yt., was killed last night by the accidental
discharge of a gun in the hands of her 12year-old son. The charge penetrated the
heart, causing instantaneous death.

GLADSTONE AT GLASGOW.

Many a Kneek-Down Argument Used at An Appeal to Make the Irish Happy and Contented.

win comper in the London Times says the woman who threw the gingerbread at Mr. Gladstone, in Chester, was one of his most ardent admirers, and that she has since the unfortunate occurrence been overwhelmed with grief.

JIMMY'S FOURTH.

would have answered without hesitation "Jimmy McKinley." You might suppose from this that Jimmy was a rich, handsome little fellow; but he was only a very red-headed Irish how, the only son of a widowed mother, who took in washing from some of the best families in Pelham. And as for beauty, Jimmy's fair akin was so crowded with freckles that all the new ones had to overlap the others, and the atiff red hair would never stay in place any more than the buttons would keep their hold on his rough jacket.

But he had a pair of metry blue eyes that had a trick of laughing when he was trying his best to keep his face acher, and he won friends every day of his life. The boys all liked him for his bright, sunny temper, his perfect homesty and a manly way he had of standing up for anything that was suffering or being abused, whether it was a boy or a dog.

But about the cow. At the time when

Every Saturday night they had a meeting in Harry Wilbur's barn to count over what they had earned during the week. It was really astonishing how the money grew. Mr. Wilbur kept it in his safe, and he had to count it about six times a week for the boys' satisfaction. The air was full of excitement.

Poor Jimmy, in the meantime, was sorrowfully working away on his lessons, believing that this was his last chance with his beloved books. The boys were almost too kind to him. And yet he could see that they had a secret which they were carefully

threw.himself on the ground and the threw.himself on the ground and the population.

Jimmy stared in amazement, and when he fully understood that the boya had loved him enough to give it to him, his laughing blue eyes grew misty too, and his poor mother broke down entirely and showered

His Only Compunction

A principle of the control of the co months. The held belongs to the London Missionary Society, being the place where the sainted Moffatt planted his first mission, but owing to some trouble with the king the last missionary had been sent away, and up to that time no other had taken his place—the nearest doctor lived 400 miles away, so that they were practically shut off from help of any kind. Immediately on arrival, Dr. Johnston went to the King and Queen, and when he wrote (5 days after), both were recovering, also their child. My husband assured me the fever was not dangerous when properly Metamorpho

The statement that 10 per cent, of the oppulation of India are widows is more important than it seems. In former times widows were burned with their dead husbands, and the percentage of survivors was very small indeed.

LAUGH AND LEARN

Some one says that liquor strengthens the voice. That is a mintake; it only makes the breath strong.

"Do you refuse me on account of my age ? I am only 55." "That's just it. You may live fifteen or twenty years yet."

"The "European plan," reduced to practice, is the scheme of ordering what you want and taking what the waiter brings.

The Pennsylvania woman who gave a costly funeral to her pot matiff the other day came under the exact definition of a dog gone fidot.

Mr. Gladstone dotes on tea, but wants it made by his wife. Mrs. Gladstone, of course, is a good cook. Did any man whose wife was a poor cook ever become great!

"I say, my friend," said a traveler in Maine, "can you tell me where there's a hanned house?" Yes, sir," was the reply; "come with me and you'll find any kind of spirits you want."

"Where is that white spotted blue necktie that I had a short time ago?" asked the husband. "Pray forgive me," said the wife, as she hung her head contrictly; "I used it to make a bathing suit."

There are 53 telephone companies in the United States, all belonging virtually to the Bell monopoly. They have 241 cachanges, 476,356 telephones and 8,465 employees.

J. M. Barrie, the Scotch author, whose work is just now a fad among certain people, is writing a play for J. L. Toole, the celebrated comedian, whom he will instructed in the character of a Cockney, aportaman in Scotland.

Of the 200,000 women working at different trades in New York city 27,000 emppore

sportaman in Scotland.

Of the 200,000 women working at different trades in New York city 27,000 support their husbands. In America, as in France, the average size of families has been steadily decreasing for the last half century. The average is now 4.94, where in 1850 it was 5.50.

average is now 4.94, where in 1850 it was 5.50.

The editorial room of the White Ribbon, the new paper to be started in London with the customary "ample capital," will be a curious sight with the Duchess of Bedford. Lady Carlisle and Lady Somerset on their respective tripods.

Black gowns are not the only wear, a they were a few years ago, but every woman likes to own at least one. That one, to be very choice, should be of grenadine, with gleaming, glittering lining of yellow taffets silk showing through its meshes, and plenty of lace and jet for decoration.

Not Much in It. Jones-My boy has begun to take mus Jones—Bry any mes ave the music lessons,
Brown—What's he taking the music lessons for?
Jones—For a dollar and a half an hour,
mostly. At least, I can't discover anything else in it.

He Was Sure Eneugh.

He Was Sure Enough.

"They say Clara is going to marry Jac
Bonzanatocks?"

"Yes."

"They also say he is a fair catch."

"Yes, it was at a church fair abse caugh

Matrimonial Amenities. Matrimonial amenifics.

Husband (during a thunder storm)—Come away from that telephone, Mary; you 'll attract the lightning.

Wife—Do you think so ?

Husband—I do, You are beautiful enough to attract anything.

Minister (to small boy caught in the orchard)—Doesn't your conscience ever trouble you after you have stolen fruit, my on? Small Boy-No, air, but my stomach often

" The conductor turned all sorts of colo ; t tonce, didn't he ?"
" Yes, he was 'spotted."

Supply and Demand.
Hostess—What has become of Sand
mith, who stood so high in your class?
Alumnus—On, he's taken orders.
Hostess—He's in the ministry, then?
Alumnus—No, in a restaurant. Remember the Sabbath Day. Wife—But, my dear, this is not Sunday

Served Him Right.
"You look pale to night," said the barer's wife when he returned from his day's work.
"I've had a trying day," said the barber. "A young fellow came in this morning who behaved so like a puppy that I made a mis take and cut his ears instead of his hair."

Maud-What a beautiful new gown Jane wearing. Did she bring it from abroad? Clara—No; it's her last season's dress; dressmaker turned it inside out, and now the says it's from the other side. A Husband's Jurisdiction

Pryor—Do you run your household t Frank—No; my wife runs that. Pryor—Ah, I see; you run the office. Frank—No; the janitor runs that. Pryor—What in thunder do you run t Frank—Well, I run back and forth. The Third Jump. "Is it true Miss Gertie, he said, "there are just two things a woman will jump at—a conclusion and a mouse?"
"No," she answered "There is a third."

conclusion and a mouse;
"No," she answered "There is a third."
After thinking the matter over a few
moments he tremblingly made her an offer,
but she didn't jump at it. He was not the Bridges - What has led to the recent sur-

city's vice.

This Missionary is a Hustler.

"We'll have to recall our missionary from across the water," said the prescher.

"Why," asked the deacon. "In't he doing his duty!"

"No. He's civilized the heathen, staked off their land in town lots, and those who ain't in the real estate business are playin poker and runnin' for the Legislature.

Mrs. Snooper-Mrs. Staggers' baby is bottle-fed.
Snooper—Takes after its daddy already, does it?

Bunker—Old man, I've got a new addition on my household.

Hill (who lives in the next block)—So I

Job's Comforter.
First Dog—A bad boy has tied a cracket to my tail.
Second Dog—Never mind. It will soon go off.

Natural Selection.
Ted—I suppose you intend to spend your vacation far from the busy haunts of men? Ned—You bet your life, old fellow. I want to go where the women are.
Leoked Like Rt.
Biggs—I believe Brown is insane.
Diggs—Why?
Biggs—Because he has broughtsuit against

Biggs—Because he has brought suit against the New York Railroad for killing his acther in law.

A Painful Error.

"1 got a dreadful shock at that 'phone restorday."

yesterday."
"What was it—lightning ?"
"No, no—the telephone girl. She thought it was the office boy !"

Just Mis Size.

Mrs. Plankington—Is your little boy going to have a new white fiannel suit this year?

Mrs. Bilderwick—Not exactly new. It's one his father had last year.