A Hint to These Whe go Shepping-The Matter, of Making up-British Royal " Mesalliance."

The Filrt.

I do confess thou'rs smooth and fair, And I might have gone near to love thee, Had I not found the slightest prayer That lips could speak had power to move thee, But I can let thee now alone, As worthy to be loved by none.

I do confess thou'rt sweet, yet find Thee such an unthrift of thy sweets, Thy favours are but like the wind, That kisses everything it meets. And since thou can with more than one, Thou'rt worthy to be kneed by none.

The morning rose that untouch'd stands, Arm'd with her briars, how aweetly smells!
But plack'd and strain'd through ruder hands Her sweets no longer with her dwell; But scent and beauty both are gone, And leaves fall from her one by one. Such fate ere long will thee betide,
When thou hast handled been awhile.

Like sere leaves to be thrown saide;
And I will sigh, while some will smile, To see thy love for more than one Hath brought thee to be loved by none, —Sir Robert Aytoun.

The Matter of " Making Up." it is all nonsense to tell women not to

"make up." They will do it, and we must confess that some are positively repulsive merely because they endeavor to do away entirely with all the dainty accessories so necessary to a charming and attractive toilette. The trouble is that so many silly women in their anxiety for self-improvement overreach the mark which divides refined elegance from grotesque vulgarity. The fault lies not so much in the use of some one or more article to improve defects, but the way in which they are used. Ah! the men are so fear-fully inconsistent. That is the trouble. How often they are heard to declare, in terms most smphatic, that womans's greatest charm is in being perfectly natural. Now watch them, please, when introduced to a fascinating hit of femininity. Do they stop to study up causes and effects, to find out just what has given that delicate tinge of color to the pretty white cheek, to inquire why the - syss look so dark and brilliant as they dance and sparkle beneath the early fluffy bang ? Of course not. The inconsistent creature, man, reslices but one thing. The girl is levely, and he who is so ready to condemn is also the first to admire. The cute little weman laughs in her sleeve and goes on her way rejoicing, feeling quite repaid for the extra attention given to her skilful and artistic make-up.

She who is denied nature's roses is indeed fortunate of a lover who sincerely admires trees. The castle Kumamoto, which is noted the lily style of feminine loveliness, but if, on for the solidity of its structure, was damaged the contrary, he is ever guilty of unintentionally raving over the brilliant complexion of seme other woman, who can blame the little woman if there arises in her bosom the temptation to seek in the rosy cablet the longed for and much to be envied reseate hue becoming and so transforming? Many noble women feel no scruples in the lavish use of face powder, who would stand aghast at the mere mention of rouge. Is there such a difference after all? One is pink, the other white ; one is dabbed on the cheek, the other on the nose. Ah, me! women are dreadful hypocrites and would even blind their eyes to their own foibles. - Philadelphia Inquirer.

British Royal "Mesalliances."

If the second daughter of the Prince of Wales marries the nebleman to whom she is said to be bethrothed she will be the fifth living princess of the royal house of England to contract what persons of her rank usually regard as a "mesalliance." This means a marriage with a person who is not of royal or semi-royal rank or a member "in good standing" of a reigning or formerly reigning family. These royal ladies are Princess Mary of Cambridge, cousin of the Queen, who is wife of the Duke of Teck; Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria and wife of the Marquis of Lorne ; Princess Beatrice, the Queen's youngest daughter and wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg, and Princess Louise of Wales, recently married to Lord Fife. Doubtless the fact that there is at present no sufficient supply of marriageable princes has much to do with the apparent changes in the family policy of the royal house. - Buffalo Courier.

The Retort Courteous.

Prompt and effective was the action of a thin, keen eyed woman whom I saw in the millinery department of a big store. Spinster was written all ever her face, and a defiance of age was noticeable in the material and cut of her wardrobe. She informed a saleswoman her Easter bonnet must be bought then and there. She was so tired of shopping to go a step farther. The willing, but inconsiderate clerk took down a bonnet of sober character, with the remark, "This, I think, will please you; it is suitable for a middle-aged lady.'
The spinster quietly requested her to put the bennet on her head, which the unsuspecting woman, herself of an uncertain age, promptly did. Then, looking her full in the face, the irate and ancient maiden sweetly said :-"It fits you perfectly, perfectly; you were right, it is just the bonnet for a middle-aged per-The saleswoman bit her lip and removed the bonnet in speechless chagrin. She knew her want of tact had cost her a customer. The Easter bonnet was sought for elsewhere.-New York Letter.

A flint to Ladies Who Go Shopping.

A certain pretentious shopper, after testing the shepman of a millinery establishment beyoud the forbearance limit, pompously ordered a reel of cotton to be sent to her house. It was agreed that she should be made an example of, a warning to her kind. She was surprised, and her neighbours were intensely interested. Soon after she arrived home, a common dray, drawn by four horses, proceeded slowly to her door. On the dray, with bare arms, were a number of stalwart labourers. They were helding on vigorously te some object which she could not see. It was a most puzzling affair. The neighbours stared. After a deal of whip cracking and ether ceremonies the cart was backed against the kerb. There reposing calm, end up, in the centre of the cart floor, was the identical real of thread which she had ordered. With the aid of a plank it was finally rolled, barrel fashion, to the pavement. After a mortal struggle it was up ended on the purchaser's decretep. The fact that the purchaser came out a little later and kicked her property into the gutter detracted nothing from it .-

Fashion Notes.

Stout women should avoid belts, horizontal rows of trimming and ornamentation at the top of sleeves.

Some new sailor hats consist of a straw brim with a crown of cleth like the yachting or travelling costume with which it is

The shirt is now indispensable to the female and various other materials with afternoon rested.

and visiting costumes. Plaited from the neck to the waist it has taken the place of the vest or waistoeats, this being now relegated to tailor-made dresses.

Ribbon four inches wide is set in the side seams of bodices, and drawn forward to a knot at the waist line. Plisse and accordion-plated toilets are

charming pepular novelties. The skirts, bodices and sleeves are all made entirely of plisses of thin woollen or sliken stuff ever a well-fitting lining. In arranging the trimming upon the bon-net care must be taken that the outlines of

the shape are preserved. These tiny affairs can easily be smothered in ribbons, laces, or flowers, and their prettiness entirely destroved.

Broad bands of soft leather, in colors to match the material of the gown, are worn as hems, cuffs, collars, waistcoats and revers on walking and driving suite intended for country

What are Toby frills? Merely China crepe, mousseline de soie, mull, muslin or lace, hemmed, plaited and arranged around the throat in two or three ruffles. Of course. the neck must be cut low and faced. Wearing these frills close up under the ears ruins at once the antique and quaint effect. If you wish you may have your lower frill reach to the shoulders, the second half as wide, and the first half the width of the second.

The revived bereges of this summer come with interwoven and printed borders on plain colored grounds of delicate intermediate shades, blue, rose, gray, beige, green, bronze, purple, yellow and cream.

JAPAN'S EARTHQUAKES.

Houses Collapse, Streams Dry Up and Numbers of Persons Lose Their Lives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 27 .- According to the report of the Governor of Kumamoto Ken, Japan, the centre of the recent earthquake was Mount Kimpo, which is situated to the west of Kumamoto, the chief town of the province of Higo. Kimpo is one of a chain of volcanos connected with Meunt Aze, one of the most noted volcanos in the country, but no eruption has ever taken place there. Fears are now entertained of a terrible eruption. Rumblings have been heard there, and the mountain has discharged lava in several places. On the morning of July 28, the day of the destructive shock, the weather was cool, but at twillight the sky was clothed by a dark cloud tinged with a pale reddish color and the atmosphere became close. At 11.10 p.m. a noise as of thunder was heard. Simultaneously a strong earth-quake movement commenced. The people ran from their houses, a number of them only to be crushed to death by falling walls and for the solidity of its structure, was damaged in several parts. In the streets fissures appeared in several places, some of the cracks measuring six feet in width. In other parts of the town subsidences occurred. In some instances steam was seen speuting from the fissures created by the earthquake. There were several fires caused by the overturning of lamps, but they were easily extinguished.

The first shock was seen followed by sever-

alamalier and two severe ones. The most severe shock was the first one, where even unusually strong houses were almost displaced from their foundations. Old houses and those not very strongly built were brought to the ground with force sufficient to kill, and in other cases injure numbers of persons. All the wells in Kumamoto have either been rendered so foul with mud as to make them useless, or are dry by reason of the escape of water. The city is temporarily forsaken by those who can afford to remove their families. In Kumamote three persons were crushed to death and six wounded, and twenty-two houses were thrown down and sixteen parti-In the neighboring district of Akita the shock was more severe. Fifteen lives were lost, 13 persons were injured and 32 dwellings were overthrown, white many farm houses

were damaged. In Saga there were under-ground sounds "as of many cannons." Then ensued prolonged vibrations from south to northwest, dwellings leaned over at inclinations varying from 70 to 80 degrees, accompanied by loud cracking of posts and walls, and the ground quivered so that pedestrians stumbled and fell. The shock continued for

four minutes.

Daring the night there were three other disturbances, the last being the most severe. The greatest disorder and fright prevailed. A night of terror was passed in the open air by unclad masses of humanity. In the districte of Tekanami and Kami-Tunaki the ground, for a space of nine acres, began to crack on July 28th and the phenomenon continued until the whole surface was covered with s net-work of fissures. At the latest accounts fifty-three distinct shocks had been felt, only two or three of them being severe. Within twelve hours on August 3rd thirty-five earthquake shocks were experienced at Kumamo

GREEK EARTHQUAKES.

London, August 37 .- Numerous earth-

quake shocks were felt in Greece. In many towns the inhabitants spent the night in the open air. The greatest amount of damage was done at Etsolicon.

The earthquake originated in the Guli of

Corinth. The cable is broken and a number of houses at Acarnania and Eteolicon were wrecked. No loss of life is reported.

THE QUARE FELT IN RUSSIA.

London, August 27.—An earthquake was experienced on the Russian frontier yesterday. In the village of Khenzorik 129 persons were buried alive.

WHO CAN GET GOVERNMENT LAND IN DAKOTA?

All settlers in taking free government land in Dakota are protected from obligations to the amount of 160 acres of land, and seed, stock, implements and provisions to a reasonable amount; and also, are not liable for obligations incurred in other countries.

Boulanger Exhorts.

LONDON, August 27.-General Boulanger, in a manifesto, calls upon the electors of the department of the Seine to remain united and preserve discipline, in order to ensure respect for their sovereign will. Accompanying the manifesto is a list of Boulanger candidates for the department of the Seine.

A huge Boulangist meeting was held this evening to protest against the Government's action against General Boulanger. The with him." crowd consisted chiefly of Workingmen. The proceedings were carefully watched by troops and police. M. Lassant and M. Laguerre made addresses in which they condemued the verdict of the Senate court. The meeting unanimously declared in favor of General Boulanger. A mot outside the hall stoned the police and the mounted guards were compelled to charge in order to clear the wardrobe, being worn in silk, orepe de chine streets. A large number of persons were are been dhrinkin' an' the thoughts of the pike

"Well boys," said Darby Donovan, "'ye've related year experiences of the speort ye had on your fishin' trips times age. An' by the same token, but every one of thim's an eye opener! Not that I'm blamin' ye, boys, for mane, relatin' their experiences, comes as nat'ral to thim as aitin an' drinkin'."

"I mind the time when I was a bould fisherman myself, an' many's the noble fish 1 hooked, an' many's the better one I missed. Falth, I remimber once whin-but, sure we've had fishing stories enough to-night to last till

" Not at all, not at all, Darby," said the

poas. The "boys" were three in number, Darby making the fourth,—they were men getting on towards the "sere and yellew-leaf"time of life; honest, hardworking labering men; and neighbor-like were passing an hour or two together in the enjoyment of their pipes, and some lingering recollections of long ago as they sat themselves on the fence at the bottom of Darby's small patch in the cool of

a lovely August evening.
"Go on Darby," said the boys.
"Well thin," said Darby, "here goes."
"It was six years ago next month, or may be seven, that I took my tackle and set out beyont there with the detarmination of troublin' me for saysons. I'd already had six goes at that same fish, an' every time! hooked him an' got his head just out of the wather, he'd give me a knowin' sort of a wink with his north eye, an puttin his tongue in his cheek, he d turn a double sort of a sum merset, an' go back to his diggin's with the book in his jaw an' may be a spoonbait or Rooshan carp in his dirty stomach."

"Well, says I to myself," as I got to the wather an', threw in my line, "well, says I, if I don't land ye this day my fine gintleman, it won't be for the want of thryin', for

take the rise out of ye."
"I'd no sooner said the words when I felt a pull at the rod, an' from the play he was making with the line I could tell my gentleman was at the end of it."

"Arrah! ye're there are ye, says, I with s shout, an' maybe ye'll be tryin to play your gymnastic thricks upon meagain, says I, but, faith, ye'll find I'm one too many for ye this time anyhow, an' so, seeing my gintleman was gettin' rather tired of his divarsion, I pulled gently in, and had just got him halflength out of the wather, whin he gave me one of his blessed jarks that nearly pulled the hand off me, the line broke like tindber, and away wint the ould thief back into the wather, with as nate a dive as ever ye sat your eyes on."
"By the hokey-pokey," says I to myself,

"but this bates cook-fightin' anyhow, that's the sivinth time ye've given me the slip, ye ould thief of the world, but I'll catch ye yet, or my name ien't Darby Denovan."

"Well, then, I sits myself down on the butt-end of an ould butther tub an' pullin' out a naggin of ould rye whiskey, I had a ing herse represents the strength of seven pull or twe at the bottle, just to comfort me men. Thus the total horse power of the en in my disappointment."

"I'd been sittin' down in this way for an hour or maybe two, whin all of a suddin' I hears a mighty great splashing in the wather, an' as I looked up to see the cause of the disturbance who should I see but my old enemy the pike, standin' up in the middle of the strame, an' him looking as me as bould as Heather.

Arrah, go along with ye"—says I, "sure I It can be started at full speed, is much lighter than the steam fire engine and possesses varilikes of ye."

"See here, Darby now, says the Pike, givin, to have been on good terms with such a noble sportsman as yourself, but for ye to come here for the sivinth time with murder in know it, to try to take the life of a poor omadhaun of a fish, with a family of his own that never did a cent's worth of harm to you or yours, is more than any sinsible fish can stand, so I give ye fair warning to get out of this at wanst, or may be ye'll be a dhrowned man by morniu." an oy morniu."
"Thim's mighty big words of yours, Mr

Pike, says I, but they dont frighten Darby Donovan ; ye've one or two marks of mine in your gills now, my fine fellow, an' the odds aren't a hundred to one yedon't have another within this next blessed minute."

An, so saying, I pulls out my empty whissey bottle and aimin straight at the ould fellow's nose, I let fly, but as bad luck would have it, the bottle wint wide of the mark an athruck the wather a yard or two

"By the hokey crow, its a fine marksman ye are, Darby, but I'm a better, says the pike, as he raised himself up out of the wather, an' made a runnin' jump at me, with his mouth

Seein' that the ould chap looked in 'arnest, I made a struggle to get out of his reach, but before I'd time to rowl myself off the butthertub, he'd got me by the tails of my coat, an' there he kept bumpin' me in the small of the back till I oried out "blue-murdher."

"Arrah! be alay, Mr. Pike," says I, "sure

couldn't ye see I was only joking with "Joking, be smothered," says the pike,

"ye've had fine spoort with me mere than wanst, an' I'll be even with ye this leight, place goodness." "An' with that he catches another hold of

my coat an' drags me towards the wather.
Begorra, thinks I, I'm done for, so I shuts my
eyes expectin' the worst, an' suddinly feelin' the whater dashin' clane over me, I makes another struggle for life, an feelin' I was risin' to the top of the fleed, I looks up, an' who should I see standin' before me but ould Mick McCarthy, an' he houldin' an empty bucket of wather in his hand right forninat me."

"Ie that you, Mick!" says I. "Faith, then it is," says he. "Where's the Pike?" says J. "Sorra the Pike I've saen this day" says Mick, "barrin' the turnpike down by the four cross-roads," "It's a fish I mane," says I. "Arrah come along now cut of that," says Mick "an' don't be making a Jimmy Joe's mother of yerself. Sure where would the fish be now but lying snug an' warm in their own safe corners."

" But there was a pike there Mick awhile agone, (an' whisper here, now,) it's speakin' to me he was, an' thryin' to murdher me in the bargain."

"Oh, millia murdher", says Mick to him-self, "sure I didn't think it was as bad as that, its dillayryum traymuns is the matther "What's dillayryum traymuns, Mick!"

says I, looking up in his face.

"It's Greek for ould rye whiskey" says Mick, an' faith, my boy, ye must have tested no small quantity.
"Thin there's no pike ?" says I.
"Sorra a pike," says Mick.

the truth of it. The ould rye whiskey I'd

whirlin'till I found myself puttin' speech into the mouth of an ould fish. "But it was a lesson to me, boys, an' I've never ferget it, an' by the blemin, of good-ness I never will."

"What was the lesson, Darby?" sald one

of the "boys" enquiringly.
"Well the lessen boys, I l'arned, was this:
Nover take anything in your mouth that will take the ressen out of your brains. I've never tasted rye whiskey, ould or new, good or bad, sure everyone of us knows that spoortsmen from that day to this,no, nor any other liquor are spoortsmen all the world over, an'tyin'-I either, barrin tay; an' as I see Biddy at the is devoted to collecting the fashion plates, old

> "Good night, Darby."
> And so ended "Darby Donevan's story." J. R. MARTIN.

DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

The Electric Light in Warfare—What Steam Has Done—General Notes.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT IN WARFARE.

Remarkable progress has recently been made in this country in the application of electricity to the purposes of warfare, and work of a very high order has been dene at the Government Torpedo Station, where a long and elaborate experimental course has been carried out. The electric light, especihookin' an ould thief of a pike that had been ally, is coming to play a most important part in modern warfare, and American investi gators in this field, many of whom have contributed so materially to its present state of development, will be interested in the report of some experiments which lately took place in the Solent, England. As a better means bought at first hand. Classed with the candle of defending the readstead an electric search stick mania is the mania for fairy lamps, one light has recently been erected on the Spis, near Hurst Castle, opposite the Needle's passage, and six gun boats, with several terpedo crafts, tried, under cover of night, to effect an entrance from the westward without being perceived. The attempt was a failure, begorra, I'll stay here till midnight but I'll as each vessel was spotted by the powerful light when miles off, and the guns were all ready when they came within range. make matters worse for the attacking flotilla, the smoke, which they created in profusion, so as to prevent the ships from being seen was blown astern by the wind, and the result was a complete victory for the electric light.

WHAT STEAM HAS DONE.

A very interesting calculation has recently been made by the Statistical Bureau in Berlin. Four-fifths of the power machines at present in activity in the world have been erected during the past twenty five years. The country which possesses the highest amount of horse power is the United States, with ,500,000 horse power; then follow England, with 7,000,000; Germany, with 4,500,000; France, with 3,000,000, and Austro-Hungary, with 1,500,000. These figures do not include locemotives, of which there 105,000 at work, with a total horse power of 3,000,000. Thus the total horse power in the world is 46,000, 000. A steam "horse power is equivalent to three actual horses' strength, and each liv tire world represents the work of 1,000,000, 000 men, or more than twice the total working population of the earth. Steam has thus tripled the entire human work power of the earth.

The electric lighting at the lighthouse on Uape de la Have in France la generated from

a motor which is run by the wind. An electro fire engine is a new invention.

A new process of hardening plaster of Paris me a crooked sort of a squint that I didn't has been discovered, whereby it can be like the looks of, see here now, I'd have liked adapted to the construction of flooring in

Prefessor Ayrton says that the power which runs to waste at Niagara Falls exceeds your heart, for it is murder Darby an ye that which could be produced by the annual consumption of 150,000,000 tons of coal.

A new mat, which acts as a foot scraper without retaining the dirt on its surface, and which is readily cleaned, is made of flexible wood matting. Strips of clear white hard maple, straight grained and well seasoned, are connected by means of galvanized iron wire, with a rubber tube between them, and the result is a very durable and flexible mar.

The ductility of aluminium will render is the best of all possible materials for bridges. The weight of the wire ropes, as also of the bridge itself, for a given span, being but one-third that of iron, engineers will perform feats of bridge-building now wholly beyond their powers. The age of aluminium will be the age of bridges. They will probably be thrown over the East and North rivers at in-

tervals of every few blocks. The cochineal furnishes the gorgeous car mine, the crimson and purple lake. The outtle fish gives us specie; it is the inky fluid which the fish discharges when alarmed. Indian yellow comes from the camel. Ivory chips produce ivory black. The beautiful Prussian blue is made by fusing horses' hoofs and other refuse snimal matter with impure

the market. At the close of the past year there were completed and in course of construction in this country eighty five electric railways, comprising about four hundred and fifty miles of track, and the reports show that during the first year over eighteen millions of passengers have been carried over these lines.

OURIOUS COLLECTIONS.

The Craze that Some Women Possess for Gathering Queer Things.

From the New York Star: Nearly every one seems to have a manua for collecting something. With many persons it takes the form of collect-ing dollars, which gradually grow into houses and lots, and dollars continue to sprout from every brick in the house and from every square inch of the lot. These are lucky collectors. There are other kinds of collectors, not less lucky, perhaps, but their collections remain what they were from the beginning, instead of being metamorphosed into other things. There are some men who save every letter they write. Such a collection is not appreciated by their heirs, it is almost needless to say. Almost as needless it is to say that every one collects some one thing, or, if they do not collect, they want to. Because they do not collect is no reason that they do not want to, but because they are unable to do so for some reason or other. Perhaps women are more given to this pecu-liar fad than men, and the reason for this will be that they are content to collect things of less value than men. Every now and then some woman will start a craze for collecting some "Thin there's no pike ?" says I.

"Sorra a pike," says Mick.

"An' to cut the stery short, boys, that was the truth of it. The ould rys whiskey I'd expensive one. Fans of all countries and dates, been dhrinkin' an' the thoughts of the pike | big and little, historic and otherwise, form the you heat that were in my mind, had set my ould braine collection of many a woman, who glosis over bound."

them as a miser does over his gold. Another woman collects shawls, and has as many as eight shawls besides innumerable others of silk, crepe de chine and lace. The India shawls require great care to keep them from moths; and as the possessor of them never wears them—for they are not intended to be worn, but only looked at occasionally—they must be taken out, aired and thaken several times a year. But even with this careful treatment than are offer committed by careful treatment they are often corrupted by

ONE GIRL'S WHOLE SOUL

door there with the tay-pot in her hand, an' the evenln's advancin' I'il make bould to wish yez good night while I go an' take a dhrop of my comforther. So, good night to ye boys."

"Good night, Darby."

Is devoted to collecting the takening the takening places, old new. She haunts the second-hand book shops, buying up old fashion magazines and mewspapers, besides subscribing for several new ones. She has already her large scrapbooks filled with colored plates, and an interesting collection is is, showing the various stages of the same through which women have collection it is, showing the various stages of folly and fashion through which women have passed during the past hundred years or more. Another girl is collecting pitchers of all metals, sizes and descriptions. She has already fifty of them, some hideous and some truly beautiful. They are tall and eleader, of Venetian glass, and of Doulson, Royal Worcester, Dresden and Sevres china. She has some quaint silventially appears and of pitchers picked up in bric-a-brac shops, some of pitchers picked up in brica-brac snops, some of American cut glass, others of earthenware and pewter. Several are of Japane e china, and are very grotesque, almost startling. They are arranged on shelves and in cabinets, and are more decorative, and therefore more enjoyable, perhaps, than the fashion plates. The candistick fad is not a new one, but it has obtained a strong hold upon the affections of many women, who hearn their collection with a pair of silver who began their collection with a pair of silver candelabra that belonged to some ancesto: Starting with this, they have made a large col-lection of silver, brass, bronze, china and glass candlesticks, some in parts and some singly. Trips to Europe have been made for the express purpose of finding some quaint specimen in out of the way towns, and brica-brac shops have been searched in Europe and America. Something with a history is always desired by these insatiate collectors, but at the same time they do not despise modern things that may be girl possessing thirty-eight lamps of this kind, each one different from the other. These are arranged.

IN HER COSY PARLOR

on tables, shelves, nantel and cabinet, and when lighted the effect is fascinating. This girl likes to have something to show for her money, and has no intention of hiding her lights away under bushels, which, translated into modern Erglish means that she will not collect fans shawls, or anything else that must be kept in chests, closets, or dark cabinets. Scent bottles of all sizes and shapes represent another collection, and make an interesting collector. Some of these are quaint and curious indeed. Of silver and gold, most of them, and antique, with strange histories. European shops and chateaux have been ransacked to find them. Of grotesque or artistic form, and studded with jewels, the tiny relics of the past lock as if they might tell many a romantic tale if they could but speak. many a romantic tale if they could but speak.

Perhaps, in some instances, they carried deadly poisons, instead of sweet smelling spices, for the purpose of injuring some hated rival. Or may they have been filled with some potent love philter? If they could but tell us how it worked? The cup and saucer mania has passed away, but it left behind it a mania for collecting spoons. This fad is a strange one, and is within the range of all. The apponent wirl is tound. in the range of all. The spooney girl is found everywhere, and talks incessantly of her spoons. They are not collected by the dezen, but by the niece, as it were ; that is, they are bought ore at a time, and, of course, as in other collections, no two are alike. They are large and small, an-tique and modern, plain, engraved, repourse, and of gold, silver, aluminum, ivory, glass and wood. There is the tiny salt spoon that belonged to some ancestor, and the slender teaspoon of a century ago; the Russian spoon of to-day, gill and enamelled; an apostle spoon is much sought, as are the French spoons of the eighteenth century. Ladles and gravey spoons, along with mustard and salad spoons, are eagerly bought; the plan of the spoony girl being to buy a spool in every city or town she visits.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY OF MINNE.

SOTA AND DAKOTA Has reached the front rank as the most productive grain raising region on the continent. Soil richer than the valley of the Nile. Single countries raise millions of bushels of grain yearly. Single stations ship from 300,000 to 900,000 bushels of grain each year. Abundant pportunities still open to the homeseeker. For further information, maps. rates, &c., apply to F. I. Wnitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Mary's Pre-Eminent Dignity and Power of Love.

The Blessed Virgin is the Queen of Saints and Angels, and, as the Mother of God, is exalted above every other creature, and is only below the Ineffable Trinity. Whom, then, should God more delight to have honored by us. She is the Spouse of the Holy Ghost-She is His Mother; and nothing seems more in accordance with His love and goodness, and the cornance with his love and goodness, and the very design, the very idea, if we may use the term, of His mediatorial kingdom, as revealed in the Gospel, than that he should do her the honor of making her His chief agent in His work of love and mercy—the medium through which He dispenses His favors to mortals.

There is juvin heaven among the agents of

There is joy in heaven among the angels of God, we are told, over one sinner that repent-eth. The saints and angels, filled with the spirit of God, and in perfect concord with the divine purpose in creation, and with the Word in becoming incarnate, are full of love to all the creatures of God, and join with Him into whose glory they have entered, in seeking the blessed-ness of those He had redeemed by His own Precious Biood. They take an interest in thessiva-tion of souls, the repentance of sinners, and the growth and perfection of the regenerated; and potassium carbonate. India ink from burned camphor, but the process is a secret. Ultramarine blue is obtained from lapislazuli, but there is very little of the genuine article on good will must be the greatest in their Queen, the ever Blessed Virgin. As she is exalted above every other creature, only God Himself can surpass her in His love for his creatures.

We understand, then, why Mary holds so

distinguished a place in Christian worship, and performs so important a mission in furtherance of the mediatorial work of her Divine Son. of the mediatorial work of her Divine Son. Her love is greater—for she is full of grace—than that of any other creature. She is more intimately connected with the Most Holy Trinity, and holds a relation to God which is held and can be held by no other creature. In some sense, as the Mother of the Incarnate Word, she is the medium through which is effected the delification of man—the end of the supernatural order. She cannot be separated effected the definition of man—the end of the supernatural order. She cannot be separated from that end. We can essily understand why God should assign her a part assigned to no unier creature. Her love is only less than His, and her heart is always in perfect unison, with the Sacred Heart of Her Son, and Mother and Son are which is supported and incompile. and Son are strictly united and inseparable. Popular Literature," Dr. Bronson,

LUCKY BOSTONIANS FAVORED BY

FORTUNE.

Mrs. Catherine Callahan, Mrs. S. F. Faylor,
Miss May Gilman and Miss Ella Allison, all Bostonians are favorites of Fortune. A month ago they invested in The Louisiana State Lottery, and all drew prizes. Mrs. Callahan's investment was for her son Timothy and his friend Wm. Barry, and drew \$15,000, one-fortieth of the capital prize of \$600,000. The other ladies also invested \$I, making a pool for all three, and their ticket, No. 26,728, drew a share of the fourth capital prize of \$50,000. They sent M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., \$1 00 -Boston (Mass.) Record, July 8.

Mr. Parvenu—" Have you 'Promebbeus Unbound?" 'Clerk—" Yes sir. In calf or Russia leather binding?" Mr. Parvenu—" Can't you hear, you confounded idiot? I said un-

| Irish Marriages and Deaths,

MARRIED.

CAVENAGH—GLYN-July 30. at Epson parish church. England, Wentworth Ottage Caronagh, Bedfordshire Regiment, son of General-O Cavenagh, K.C.S.I., of Long Ditton, Surrey,

Cavenagh, K. U.S.I., of Long Ditton, Surrey, to Marion Glyn daugher of General S.r. Julius Glyn, K.C.B., of Easom, Surrey. Gaul.—Hongan.—August 5, at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Donnybrook, Dublin, Nicholas Gaul, Frencis street, Waxford, to Cecilia Mary, daughter of the late William Cronin Horgan, M.D., Coroner for Drogheda, and step-daughter of William H. Horgan, Merrion, Dublin. Merrion. Dublin.

HACKET-RONATER-August 4, at St. Mary's Church, Clonmel, Laurence Hackett, of Main street, Clonnel to Alice Ronayne, daughter of the late P. O'Mahony, Esq., merchant, Clonmel.

MURPHY-Woulfe-August 7. at St. Michael's R. O. Church, Limerick, Sergeant James Murphy, R.I.C., late of William street, Limerick to Karie, eldest daughter of Cohu Woulfe, Carr street, Limeritk.

Woulfe, Carr street, Limerius.

Nolan-Keogh-August 7, at the Church of St. Mary of the Angels, Bayewater, by the Very Rev. R. Butler. D.D., assisted by the Very Rev. R. Kirk, Superior of the Oblaves of St. Charles, and the Rev. W. French Keogh, brother of the bride, John Brown, eldest son of the late William Nolus, Exq., of Signmenseques. of Simmons-cours, Donnybrook, county Dublin. to Mary Lynch, eldest daughter of Major Keogh. late Military Train and Com-missariat Staff. Powis Honse, St. Mark's road,

N. Kensington, London, W.
Riordan,—Wall.—August 6. at St. Mary's
Cathedral, Cork, William H. Riordan, eldest
son of the late Edward H-rrick Riordan, solicitor, Kanturk, to Bridget, widov late J. J. Wall. Sunday's Well, Cork.

DIED.

BARRETT-August 1, at 1 Ontario terrace, Rathmines, Dublin, Mrs. Barrett, widow of the late Redmond Barrett, after a short

BRADLEY-August 2, suddenly, at her residence Gravelmount, Mrs. Bridget Bradley, relice of the late James Bradley.

CUNNINGHAM—August 5, at his residence, Donglas, Isle of Man, Patrick, second son of the late John Cunningham, Summer hill, Dong-

las, in the 25th year of his age.

Costello—August 7, at his residence, Riverview, Crossmolins, the Very Rev. Bartholomew Costello, P. P., V. G. aged 78

years. Caser-August 6, at Iona terrace, South Circular road, Dublin, Bridget, eldest daughter of Professor Casey, F.R.U.I.

DARCY—August 8, at her residence, Ballyfad, Coolgreany, co. Wexford, Anne, wife of the late Hugh Darcy.
DUFF-August 8, at his residence, Springville,

Kells, James Duff, at an advanced age.

DEMPSEY—August S, at Shanganagh, of consumption, Julia, fourth daughter of the late Michael Dempsey.

FARELID—August 5, at the Parochial House.

Allen of congestion of the lungs, the Par Allen, of congestion of the lungs, the Rev. John Farrell, P.P., sged 67 years. FARLEY—August 6, at 24 Bath atreet, Irish-

town Dublin, Mary, relict of the late James Farley, formerly of Tipperstown House, Celbridge, co. Kildare, aged 69 years. GLADSTONE-August 4, at her residence, Queen arreet, Abblone, after a long and bedious illness, Margavet, wife of Robert Gladstone,

aged 52 years.
GUNNING—At the residence of his father, 7
Pembroke-place, Ballisbridge, Dublin, John Gunning, jr., aged 33 years. Gorman-August 9, at her son's residence, 1

Lower Dominick street, Dublin, Ellen Gor-HILLIAND—August 5, at Painstown, Navan, after a long and painful illness, Thos. Hilliard,

in the 25th year of his age. Hickey—August 7, at New Ross, Mary, widow of the late Thomas Hickey, of Mary street.

JORDAN—August 3, after a long illness, James
Jordan, late of 37 Upper Abbey street, Dublin, in the 57th year of his age.

JUNGE—Ab Ballsghaderreen, Michael Judge,

aged 78 years.

Kelly-August 5, at the residence of his brother, Englishtown, Belvinglass, James J. Kelly, late of 121 Upper Derset street, Dub-

Dublin, after a long and tedious illness, Alexander, youngest son of Laurence Kineella, Kill-

amer, youngest en of Lattence Kinselia, Killamerin, county Wexford.

Kavanach—August 8, at Newtownbarry, Ignatus, youngest child of Peter and Kate
Kavanagh.

Lacy—August 9, at her residence, Oldcastle,
county Meath, Mrs. Richard Lacy, fourth
daughter of the late James Fox, Mooneystown Athlory and sister of Michael Fox. town, Athboy, and sister of Michael Fox,

Oldcastle. Lincu—August 4, at the Parochial House, Ballymens, the Very Rev. John Lyach, P.P., V.F., in the 85th year of his age.
Lynch—August 5, and 2 Old Erighton, Monkstown, co. Dublin, Belinda Jane, widow of the

town, co. Dublin, Belinda Jaue, widow of the late Joseph Lynch, J.P., of Roebuck House, county Cavan, aged 75 years.

Magan-August 4, at his residence, Kilmore, county Meath, John Magan, aged 45 years Mockler-August 5, at the residence of her father, Morolestown, Killenaule, co. Tipparary, Mary Teresa, eldest daughter of Patrick and Bridget Mockler, aged 24

years.

McChaith—August 5, at King's square,
Mitchelstown, Dr. Edward McCraith, of nneumonia. MULLIGAN-August 3, at his residence, Ballyca-

new, Patrick, fifth son of James Mulligar, Neville Court, aged 38 years. McDonnell — August 1, at Moygownagh, Henry McDonnell, father of the Rev. P. Mc-

Donnell, Mensin—At his residence,66 Queen street, Dublin, Cornelius Merrin.

MOONEY—August 7, at his daughter's residence 24a Upper Erne street, Dublin, after a lingering illness, Denis Mooney, employed for 12 years by the Alliance Gas Company, Great Brunswick street, in the 77th year of his

age. McCarthy-at Mallow road, Cork, Ellen, wife of John McCarthy, formerly of Bushy

Park.

MANNIX—August 9, at his residence, 62 George's street, Cork, Bridget, wife of the late Thomas T. Mannix, of Cork, and youngest daughter of the late Daniel Creedon, Tourcen, Mallow. McGuinness-August 8, at his residence 14 St.

Bridget's avenue, North Strand, Dublin, James McGuiness, retired Sergeant-Major 98th Regiment. MILLER—August 8, at Arduaree Rectory,
Ballina, the residence of her nephew, Very
Rev. W. P. Skipton, Margaret Miller, aged 86

years.
O CONNOB—August 1, at her residence, Henry street, Kenmare, Margaret, wife of John O'Connor, late of Shamrock Cottage, Donegal, and youngest daughter of James Carden, and youngest and residence of James Carden, and youngest and residence of James Carden, and youngest and residence of James Carden, and youngest and younges

and youngest daughter of James Carden, formerly of Reserves, retired commissioned officer of the King's 30th Light Dragoons.
O'HEA-June 13, at Carlton, Melbourne, Australia, Cornelius, son of the late James O'Hea, Lissictimiu, Barryroe, and brother to the Rev. J. J. O'Hea, C.C., co. Cork.
O'SULIYAN-August 9, at the residence of hisdaughter, 190 Great Brunswick street, Dublin, Timothy O'Sullivan, late Inspector D.M.P., and offer of the served 70 years.

aged 70 years. QUINN—August 5, at his residence, 33 Middle Gardiner street, Dublin, James Quinn, in the

Tobin, of Little Bray, co. Dublin, aged 21.

years,
WALSH-August 9, at the residence of his sonin-law, 5 George's quay, Dublin, William
Walsh, formerly of Freshford, county Kil-

kenny. WHELAN—August 3, at the residence of his son-in-law, St. Mel's road, Longford, Rohard-Whelan, fermerly of Westport, co. Mayo.