THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Rings Going Out

Do the girls know that rings are going out? Not many rings, but all rings. In England it is voted bad form to wear the glittering circlets, and even the marital badge of slavery is reduced to a golden wire. If the English do not approve of jew off come our boubles. This is on the plan of the New York Anglomanico, who learn by private wire that it is raining in London and immediately turn up the bottoms of their trousers.—San Francisco-Report

No More False Hair. No Parisieuno wears false hair sinco the pictures of Westeau and the statues of the Louvre have shown her the charm of the line of the nick and of the pure brow line of the neck and of the pure brow framed in second or waved bandeaux, says the Lendon World. The tournure has met with the fate of all more eccentricities, and succumbed to ridicule. The corset has long ago become a mere supporting waist-

On the natural coiffure of the Paristenne of to-day, held in place by three or four pins of blonde tortoiseshell, you see by way of hats a postillion leather-brown straw hat, trimmed with ribbons of almond green; a casque shaped plisse of tulle, surrounded by a grand of lines; a network of green rland of lilacs; a network of green reeds no larger than your hand, lined with satin and decked with a bunch of yellow roses; two choux of tulle point d'esprit attached by a little charm of pearls; a cloud of Chautilly heid captive on one side by a bouquet of wild flowers or a bunch of red ribbons pointing skyward like blades of

Tulle, satin, lace, osier, the finest straw Tulle, satin, 1865, 681er, the niest straw — such are the materials of the chloreal head dresses of the day, the most voluminous of which are postillion, Rembrandt and mousquetaire forms diminished in size and lightness by graceful rolling of

As for the dresses, the ideal of the cou-As for the dresses, she hash of the source turierce is simply to drape the human figure, and the height of elegance is to have a dress artistically draped. The stuffs used are all such as produce beautiful folds, as surah, foulard, examine, draped with lace and oreps pongees, velvet and "pelure de chataigne"—a new and very light woollen stuff, with a downy surface that produces the soft reflections of velvet or

The triumphant colors are red, almord green, leather, violet of the shade known as "Ophelie," and all the degradations of these tones, for which the dictionary, also only gives words that are insufficient. Civilizing Old Mexico.

The Mexican women are growing stylish 1880 there was not a bonnet in Mexico. Now nearly every woman has some kind of a hat perched on her head. They have discarded the graceful and becoming mantilla and have such a mania for hats that the papers complain that the people's pleasure is marred in the theatres by them, and are pleading with the managers to promisis them from being worn inside - Mexico

choice as the gift of virgin love. A ruby is too costly, save for the rich, and the stones that resemble it in hue are disliked in this association, though they will be weland style, as any connoiseour will admit, when the tempting array in a great jewel-lery establishment is under consideration. Beautiful rings on beautiful hands are one of those combinations which weak humanity may be pardoned for adoring. The new bracelet so much worn now is called udsoha and is of Egyptian origin. It was worn more than three hundred years ago as a talisman by both men and women in Egypt. The udecha itself is a large coin cov with hieroglyphics in enamel or jewelled, and this is attached to a narrow metal, and which must nover be removed from the wearer's arm. Hence it was customary

little worn there, the hair being brushed smoothly back or made into a light fringe over the forchead after the prevailing mode

Dresses entirely of black lace and grena dine, with sashes of moire, are seen on the beach at Naragausett Pier these warm mornings. The sleeves and waist about the shoulders are only of one thickness and are

Consequently comfortably cool.

Little bronze tie: fastened by a bronze ribbon and wern with hose of the same color are to basses on the pretty slender feet of the Newpore belies as they drive about in the morning in their phaetons, dog carts, tubs or landaus.

A belle at Richfield Springs has set the

fashion of wearing wrappers in the morning, and many of the ladies appear at breakfast in belted Mother Hubberls, Watteaus

Coney Island were startled the other morn Coney Island were startled the other morning by a very original costume worn by one of the young lady guests. It was of searlet batiste, cut a la princesse, with a drapery of a broad Roman sash of gray color, caught in front, the right side of the waist over the left hip and fastened low down on one side in a large fow. Scalet slippers and stookings completed this vivid toilet.

Small diamond earrings and a tiny diamond nin with one or two rings are

diamond pin, with one or two rings, are permissible at Newport for morning wear. At Saratoga those possessing diamonds generally wear them at all hours in pre-

with gold

PLEASURE INTENSE

Bobert Bu: dette's Idea of the Pleasures fow years ago, exhibited in the Musee de la Horto de Hal at Brussels.

My boy, when you go out a camping,

The Belgian Government had paid £800 My boy, when you go out a camping.

The Beigian Government had paid £800 line came from Europe, accompanied by an engineer, who would not permit the without tents. A camp without a tent is like an orohard without apples. And don't move into a hotel cottage and call it camping. That is about as much like camping as paying a dollar a pound and fishing in a stocked fish pond is like trout fishing. Take a tent, the army wall tent is the most comfortable, and enjoy yourself. The guide book will tell you, as it told us, that a tent is unnecessary; that "the is the most comfortable, and enjoy yourself. The guide book will tell you, as it told us, that a tent is unnecessary; that "the author and his friends have camped in the Adirondacks, sleeping in the open air every night, for," I forget whether it was three months or three years, and never felt a drop of rain. Well, maybe that is true. We coaught about five weeks of rain in the month of June, but then this was an unusually rainy June. You had better take a tent. There may be some more rare Junes where this one came from. But the great charm of the tent does not lie in its utility as an umbrella. It shows off to best advantage on a windy night. That is why I recommend the American arch molegies are becoming forged in Sheffield, and many of the brass trays chiefled in relief, which are a specitary of Mayor Migham. "Genuice cannible forks" are about as rare in Fiji as corals—imported about windy night. That is why I recommend the wall tent, rather than the "A" or wadge tent. We have both varieties in our camp, but when the winds are hoisterous the wall tent has a few fancy steps than the neatly adjusted tent, but I don't see way it can't stand still. I hear she wind way g among the trees. I lock at the cot where the Prince is sleeping, and half wish I hadn't brought him out into this land of furious storms. I lee down again, look at the swaying lantern and think I will get up and put it out. Suddenly the tent squass down like a balloon, and then before I can throw my arms over the Prince to keep the ridge gole from hitting him, the tent stands straight up three feet higher than its best standing record. Another roaring tempest through the trees; the four sides of the tent bugs out until it is as a Sibley that it than it colleges as a Sibley to the tent is genuine or one, in the standing record. Another roaring tempest through the trees; the four sides of the tent bugs out until it is as a Sibley that it than it colleges as a Sibley to the tent is used to make a sible of the tent bugs out until it is as a Sibley that it than it colleges as a Sibley to the tent bugs out until it is as a Sibley that it has it colleges as and some interest plan for prudent men, unless, indeed, they are experts or have unless, indeed, they are stress long enough to pay fo stands straight up three feet higher than its best standing record. Another rowing tempest through the trees; the four sides of the tens buige out until it is as a Sibley test; than it collages and sucks in until there is headly room inside for the lantern. Then three sides stiffen up like sheet iron, while the fourth daps itself mad for no particular reason. The tent tength and when it

The Proper Thing in Wedding Rings.

In answer to a query, I write that the favorite engagement ring has a sapphire and diamond, the two gems representing faith and conctancy, as it is supposed. A sapphire, beautiful as—it may be in idea, is in reality a very unbecoming stone. If of the regulation depth of color, it does not light up well, and a diamond or diamonds are positively required to illuminate its dark surface, but the blue determines its phoice as the eift of virgin leve. A ruby is con. The tent squats again, and when it stands up this time, the fly begins to flap and pound over your head, faster than you can think, with the roll of a muffled drum, while the walls dance up and down, flutter, bulge, collapse and stretch, and the frantic fly, "as fast as mill wheels strike," Emites the top of the tent in furious, loud soundcome gifts later on. No one thinks of ing whacks, that make the very lantern buying an emerald or an opal fer the "engagement ring," and pearls are so easily injured they are rarely on "the list," but diamonds, mountain is flowing away, I spring to my are rarely on "the list," but diamonds, always and ever within such addenda as the taste and pocket pormit, suffice for the princess or the commoner. A diamond ring admits of great variation of design and style, as any connoisseur will admit, when the tempting array in a great jawel. wind is singing softly in the gently swaying tree tops, the lullaby of the summer night, a liquid wisper; the very undertone of the zephyr, scarce so loud as the purling mur-

know.—Brooklyn Eagle. The Comforts of a Hospital.

From a poor man's point of view a hospital is replete with every comfort, and an instance of this came before the writer's the wear it in youth or as long as the size of the same would permit, above the elbow, as near the arm pit as possible. As the wearer grew, increased in muscle or fat, the udscha was slipped lower and lower until it descended to the wrist.—From Clara Bell's Letter.

Fashlon's Freaks at the Summer Resorts A new and useful morning cap, called the gipsy, for young ladies has come into favor, and is popular at seaside resorts, where the damp air is harmful to the curled bang. It consists of a silken handkerchief, edged with three rows of gold bangles, and is knotted at the back of the head, covering the bair with the exception of a fow stray curls in front.

A butterfly dress recently worn at Newport, N.J., attracted much attention. It was of pale green, white and gold gauzs, the head of description of pale green, white and gold gauzs, the head of garger, winte and gold gauzs, the head of garger, arranged to the state of faths and if the man who talks thus will and of pale green, white and gold gauzs, the head of garger, arranged to the contents and many on the lady got off. She had a large number of small parcels, which she was going out she must designed to the pain in it. When we boarded the train at Jersey City it was too crowded for my mad and myself to search and myself to see our essats together. We were forced to take seats far apart. I sably the side of taken away the coats to thought it was too crowded for my mad and myself to seate seats together. We were forced to take seats far apart. I sably the side of taken away the coat break throught it was too crowded for my mad and myself to seats far apart. I sably the side of the sably the side of the point in it. When we boarded the train at Jersey City it was too crowded for my mad and myself to seats far apart. I sably the side of the sably the side of the pain in it. When we boarded the train at Jersey City we were forced to lady of refinement, elegantly dressed and clotchly desired the train at Jersey City we were forced to lady of refinement, elegantly d otice a week ago, when a woman, on being all cases treated by the surgeons is port, N.J., attreated much attention. It was of pale green, white and gold gauzs, the back drapery arranged to simulate wings, and two diamond pins in the hair for the eyes. A broad sash of pale green moire passed about the waist, and the slippers of pale green satin were ornamented with real butterflies.

At the Thousand Islands the young ladies dance at noon in their boating dresses of blue and white flannel, and many of them keep on their hats of Canadastraw.

White dresses made with square-cut corsage filled in with lace are worn on the hotel piazzas at Saratega these warm summer mornings. Hats are very seldom worn at this resort. Ladies go shopping and walking in evening or morning toilet with polyne passed and was carried to the marest hospital and put into one of the pain, and was carried to the mearest hospital and put into one of the to his system, he was unable to be moved for some days, and on leaving he told as better house-surgeon that he had up to that time no conception of the comforts of a hospital, and that after his stay he should never forget Hospital Sunday again.—London (Eng.) Banner. The two extremes, very small bonnets with velves strings that tie under the chin, or large hats loaded with feathers and flowers, are favored in Newport. Neither is detrimental to the bang, because it is

How He Entertained Him

Aurelia (auxously)—Have you seen George this evening? He promised to call. Bagley—He did call. I entertained him for an hour before you same downstairs. Aurelia—You entertaired him, pa?

Bagley—Yes. I gava, him a list of all the new dresses and gewgaws you had last year and the cost of each. I never saw a had 'cm again." young man more interested, yet he left very hurriedly.

The 9th inst. was the concluding day of the American Wapinschaw, and the prize of the Queen's Cup and Gold Badge was carried off by Corporal J. G. Rae, Aberdeen. fashion of westing wrappers in the morning and many of the ladies appear at break fash in belted Mother Hupberds. Watteaus and Gabrielles made of soft cashmere and Gabrielles made of soft cashmere

SPURIOUS ANTIQUES.

he Counterfelts so Well Done as Eve

to Deceive Experts. The modern need take less pains that the ancient imitator, says the London Standard. He caters for a more ignorant clientele, and is, besides, less concerned with objects of real art than with fashion-able curiosities. The field of art, and bibliography is pretty well exploited, but almost everybody has a collection of one bind or another, and as there are very few generally wear them at all hours in pre-ference to leaving them in their spartments, where there is a possibility of their being stoler. Straw hale bound with a silver band and Straw hale bound with a silver band and

Straw hale bound with a silver band and commented with one or two long wings and a bow of bright colored ribbon are considered fashionable at Asbury Park for the morning. The fashion was introduced by two pretty Philadelphia girls.

Bands of jawelled passementeric adornmany of the evening drosses at the various reserts. Mrs. Hoey, at Long Branch, has a garnet satin trimmed with a two-inch band of garnet bead passementeric set with a garnet strange and touched my with a wild with might deceive even the experienced. It which might deceive even the experienced the monly the Carlovingian, or a little carlier—mainly, Mr. Maskell tells us, because the days of the control of the course and transition is commonly the Carlovingian, or a little carlier—mainly, Mr. Maskell tells us, because the genuine pieces being often coarse and rude in atyle, the forgeries are most easily exe-cuted. Counterfeits of consular diptychs have been frequently made, and one known

are getting to be so commonly forged that the American arch plogists are becoming as scoptical as were the British geologists during the period when "Fiint Jack" made a harvest out of many of them. There is wall tent has a few fancy steps than the "A" tent can never hope to imitate. Night has fallen. On the other hand, the wind has gotten up. I retire to the co' that sags down like a watering trough to receive me, and the circus begins. I am not afraid that the tent will blow over—it takes a terrific wind to capsize a well pinned, it is for sale at the water port. Accordingly, the wisest plan for prudent men, it can't stand still. I hear the wind way, and unless, indeed, they are experts or have purposed to tree. Hope at the not where purses long enough to pay for their free. no place in the world where the traveller intent on garnering souvenirs must be more wary than at Malts, when he is offered "real Maltee lace," or where he filagree of Malta also is genuine enough, and without much discrimination a man may obtain Benares brass in the holy city of the Gauges. But, after all, he can do

better in London. "PAULINE, MY JEWELS." Thirteen Thousand Dollars' Worth

Gems Stolen from a Lady. A Philadelphia despatch says : "Pau-line, my jewels!" cried the Baroness von Oppen, with sudden excitement, as she was about to register at the Hotel Lafayette " Have you my "No, madame," replied Pauline Renaud, the lady's French maid, "I have not your

ewels."
The Baroness dropped her fan, made hasty search and discovered that the had been robbed of \$13,000 worth of diamonds,

her divorce from ther husband, several years ago, she has been a resident of England. She came to this country for travel in the latter part of June. She is a lady of fine accomplishments, writing and speaking French, English and her native language mur of the drowsy little brook, crowing accomplishments, writing and speaking itself to sleep in the starlight. That is all. But why should it sound so like Bedlam inside the tent? That's what I want to inside the tent? That's what I want to respect to the starling the cap that brought her to the

searching the cab that brought her to the hotel. "Pauline, the woman who sat in the seat with me in the train has my jawels." The Baroness gave directions for the return of her baggage to New York, after which she took the first train for Trenton. To a reporter she told this story:
"When we boarded the train at Jersey City

she was going out she must designedly or by accident have taken up the bag. I began reading when she left and did not miss the reticule until I was about to register. The Baroness is a lady of high character and carries oredentials from such well-known Britishers as Lord Randolph Churchill, Edmund Yates and Henry

Labouchere. Dominion Dots Mr. Henry, formerly of Woodstock, but now of Kansas City, has invented and patented a system of electric locomotion that is expected to be applicable not only to street railways, but to canal boats, barges

etc, on waterways.

Sir George and Lady Stephen, Mr. W. C. Van Horne, Vice President and General

about ten paces behind a policeman. A large rat ran across the sidewalk in front of the oopper and disappeared in the sewer.
"Excuse me," said the youth, quickening his footsteps and tapping the officer on the

arm, "but did you see a rat?" "I did, sor," replied the officer.
"Thanks, awfully; I was a little afraid I

-Oge is often called upon to wonder at the trifling injury inflicted by what are described as "showers" or "hail storms" of bullets in the West and South. A recent

THE FIRST RAILWAY IN CANADA

An Event of Fifty Years Ago Recalled-The Lively " Kitten

Fifty years ago Wednesday the fire Canadian railway was opened. The Montreal Gazette of yesterday gives some interesting facts connected with the occasion. The name of the road was the "Champlain & St. Lawrence" and it ran from Montreal to St. Johns, Que. The Gazette of July 23:d, 1836, gave a full and interesting account of the initial trip, and said: "Among the guests who assembled no board the Princess Victoria at about 10.30 were the Earl of Gosford, Sir Chas. Grey, Sir Gayea and Lady Gipps, Mr. Elliott, Sir George and Lady Gipps, Mr. Elliots, secretary of the commissioners, several members of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly, and of the mercantile body and garrison, and many respect-able strangers to the number of about three hundred." The report goes on to say: The rails of the St. Lawrence & Cham. plain Railroad (now the Montreal Champlain, incorporated with the Grand Truck) were of wood, with flat bars of iron spiked to them. The heat of the sun natu-

ally tended to warp these, with the re-

that the spikes were loosened, and the passage of the train frequently sprung the iron, with the result that the bottom of the cars and the rails were not infrequently in contact, much to the injury of the equipment. The first locomotive used on the line came from Europe, accompanied by an engineer, who would not permit the public to view his machine till it appeared by the contact of the contact being given up as unmanageable. Another engineer coming on the ground, howother engineer coming on the ground, now ever, pronounced it to be all right, only requiring plenty of wood and water, and subsequent events showed this opinion to be correct, a speed of twenty miles an hour soon being developed. This same hour soon being developed. This same "Kitten," it may be mentioned, has since done duty almost continuously. After being retired from service on the St. L. & C. Railway it was removed to the line between Lanoraie and Joliette, where, up to a yery recent time, if not to-day, it was employed. For ten years it was locomotive in Canada, it is believed, as it was not till 1847 that further importations were made. Then a batch came out together, the names which were given them indicating who were at the time most prominent in railway enterprise. These were the "James Ferrier," the "John Molson" and the "Montreal," the "Molson" being for the St. L. & C. and the

other two for the newly-constructed Lachine road. They came from the works of Kinmond & Co., Dundee

100 A Maidenly Poem.

A maiden once said, "I'll not make mate with a man who has not fortune great." So she pouted and waited, and scorned to be mated. She's a maiden yet age 48.—New York Commercial Adverti A maiden once thought, " I cannot be cought—I'll marry a man who is poor;" ' keer,'' and twelve orphans went out from the door. 'Tis better to wait, and be aged 48, than to marry the average man, for there's trouble ahead for the maiden

there's trouble ahead for the maider who'll wed the very first person she can.— Courier Journal. A maiden once cried," Now whatever be ide, I'll marry a man who is wise;" bu his views he asserted, she pouted and flirted; each sinkened full soon of the prize. nirted; each 11sened this soon of the fr.zs. Scan. Mag. was the case; "'was an awful diegrace," said the judge in decreeing divorce; and the woman's a fool who a general rule will adopt in deciding her course.—St. Louis Republican.

But the most of the girls (dash their (rizzles and curle) make their minds up quite early in life to take any one who will let himself be "done;" the point is to become one's wife. And the poor silly chaps who are caught in their traps will find out when it is too late that a girl who vas charming can be an alarmingly terrible ill-tempered mate. Only this is certain. once back of a curtain, the fellow who marries will find that the fellow who weds will deserve all he gets—and get all he deserves of its kind.—Inter Ocean.

As a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park Lto Pall Mall by the garden wall of Marl-borough House on Saturday, at a quarter to 5 in the atternoon, he suddenly received on the right shoulder a violent blow, accompanied by a loud crackling noise, which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. On resovering his footing, and turning round to see who had so unceremoniously struck him, he found that there was no one on the pavement but himself and the police-man on duty at the park end of it. On reaching home the shoulder was submitted to examination, but nothing was at first discovered to account for the pain in it. But in a little while the servant who had

were tuning them when the proprietor came along. Just as he came up to them the leader was sounding the note on the

oiano.
"Too low," he said to the cornet, " too w."
"What's that?' said the proprietor.
"The piano—too low—that's all."
"Here, Jake," yelled the proprietor to a

carpenter across the place. "Here, Jake; this piano wants raisin". Just tell him how high you want it. That's what he's paid for. He'll raise it three feet if you need it. don't want no slouchin' of this mucie

A Puzzling Question.

The average small boy of the present day is seldom at a loss for something to say even in the most embarrassing situation. Bobby, a precocious youth of 6 summers, had been indulging in profanity, and in order to escape the punishment for which his mother had made preparations, he crawled under a barn and remained there in a state of siege for the greater part of an afternoon. When his father returned at night and learned how matters stood he made his way with much difficulty under the barn in search of the boy.

"Hello, pa," said Bobby cheerfully, as Tid Bits.

his sire approached; " you been swearing

An Apt Pupil. ' Never use the word ' dandy,' my child,' excleimed a father to his daughter, who had just returned from a boarding school where she had graduated first in her class

in slang.
"Never?" asked the white robed girl. "Not as an adjective or explanatory

There is an article going the rounds entitled, "How the Girls Go to Sleep," The manner in which they go to sleep, according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep Instead of thinking what she should have Instead of thinking what she should have attended to before geing to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed, the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she exclaims:

"James, did you look the door?"

"Thinkind door?" are a long.

A WARNING TO BACHELORS.

Benedict Tells How a Married

Woman Goes to Sleep.

"Jamer, did you won une utor;
"Which door?" says James,
"The cellar door," says she.
"No," says James,
"Well, you had better go down and lock
is, for I heard some one in the back yard Accordingly James paddles down the stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns and is going to bed the remarks: "Did you shut the stair door?"

"No," said James.
"Well, if it is not shut the cat will get up into the chamber."
"Let her come up, then," says James,

illnaturedly.
"My goodness, no!" returns his wife,
"she'd suck the baby's brain."
Then James paddles down stairs again and steps on a tack, and closes the stair door, and curses the cat, and returns to she bedroom. Just sa he begins to climb into his couch his wife observes: "I forgot to bring up some water; suppose you bring up some in the big tin." And so James, with a muttered curse, goes down into the dark kitchen and falls

over a chair, and rasps all the tinware off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and then jerks the stair door open and howls: "Where the deuce are the matches?" She gives him a minute direct on where o find the matches, and adds that she

would rather go and get the water herself than have the whole neighborhood raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water and comes upstairs and plunges into bed.

Presently his wife says: "James, let's have an understanding about money matters. Now, next week I've got to pay—'
"I don't know what you'll have to pay,
and don't care!" shouts James, as he
lurches around and jams his face against
the wall; "all I want is sleep."

the wall; "all I want is sleep."

'That's all very well for you!" snaps his wife, as she pulls the covers viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there is Araminta, who, I believe it the works are the statements. believe, is taking the measles."

"Let her take 'em," says James. Hereupon she begins to cry softly, but bout the time James is falling into a gentle doze she punches him in the ribs with her elbow and says: "Did you hear

that scandal about Mrs. Jones ?" Where?" says James, sleepily. Why, Mrs. Jones."

" Where?" inquires James.
"I declare," said his wife, getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones that lives at No. 21? Well day before yesterday Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Barker had said that Mrs. Jones had—"

Here she paused and listened. James is noring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage she pulls all the covers off him wraps up in them, and lays awake until 2 a. m., thinking how badly used she is. And leep .- Cincinnati Enquirer.

Latest from Scotland.

On the 30th ult. James Moody, coachman Elgiv, on returning home found his wife burned almost to a cinder. She had evi-dently fallen into the fire.

A minor named Murray is in custody of the Linlithgowshire police on the charge of having caused the death of another miner named Russell in the course of a

Some of the Queen's Balmoral servants are staying at Windsor Castle as holiday victiors. They have been conveyed from Scotland and provided with the means for their cripyment at the Colonial Exhibition and elsewhere. Mr. F. Gregson, of Tillyfour, Aberdeen

shire, has restored the ancient baronial castle upon that estate as a residence. The remains of the old structure have been restored and a large addition made thereto in Rev. John Milne, Aberdeen, senior minister of Holburn parish, died on the 3rd inst., aged 67. A native of Forfarshire, he was ordained in 1858, and was for some

time assistant to Dr. Watson, Dundes. He removed to Aberdeen about 25 years ago. The original of Tom Faed's picture of "The Mitherless Bairn" was sold recently in London at 500 guineas. It would have brought 2,000 guineas, but for a false rumor that it was only a copy, and that the original was in America. Mr. Fael was a

Vigtownshire man.
Mr. Wm. Bryden, of the Saltcoats Mission Coast Home, one of the originators and managers of the Mission Coast Home, died on the 8th inst. in his 68th year. The deceased gentleman was widely known for his success in the treatment of disease, and he was universally respected. His loss will

be greatly felt.

Some workmen engaged in making repairs in St. Michael's-Church, Dumfrier, have found an old silver coin on which is the following inscription—on the one side appears: "Jacobus, D. Q., Mag. Brit. et Hib. Rex," and on the other side, "Que Deus conjunxit nemo separabit, which, for the sake of the unlearned, we will translate: "James, by the Grage of will translate: "James, by the Grace of God. King of Great Britain and Ireland:" and "What God hath joined none shall put

The memorial to Major Gen Sir Herhart Stewart consists of an alto relievo in white marble representing the Angel of Victory, whose wings overshadow the likeness of the dead soldier. The architectural portion is designed by the architect to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, and the monument is to be erected against the wall in one of the recesses of the north aisle of St. Paul's Cathedral. In front of it will be the recumbent statue of Gen. Gordon, which his brother, Sir Henry Gordon, is placing

Very Wrong. Bertie—It's very wrong, ma, to tell alsehood, isn't it?
Mater—Of course it is, dear.
B.—And it's wicked to ask a little boy

tell lies ? M.-Why, yes.
B.-Well, that's what my teacher made me do to day.

M.—Gracious me! Made you tell a lie. Bertie? B.—Yes, mamma; she made me promise be always a good boy in future.—From

Observing Little Girl-Mamma, who is that young man on the other side of the Mamma-I don't know. dear Why?

Observing Little Girl-He looks so queen

He has three eyebrows.

Mamma—How do you make that out?

Observing Little Grl—He has one over ach eye and one over his mouth. The young man had important business to transact in the first barber shop to be seep, and the passengers all wondered why he got on just to ride one block.—The

SEVENTY-RIGHT MILES AN HOUR. The French Engine Which to Planned to

Exceed the Limit.

The day is very recent when the talk of a locomotive making a mile a minute was received with a due amount of doubt, being almost universally disbelieved. To-day, however, sixty miles an hour is not the limit, and locomotive builders now essay to increase the speed from ten to fifteen miles above that figure. The latest novelty in this line is a locomotive designed by M. Estrade, a graduate of L'Ecole Polytechnique, which is to be experimented with on the southern lines of France. M. Estrade, convinced of the value of large wheels, has fitted his engine tender and coaches with wheels eight and a quarter feet in diameter. The engine is of the outside cylinder type, with slide valve on top of the cylinder, and all the gearing carried outside. The following table of dimensions will be read with interest: Exceed the Limit.

ions will be read with interest Total length, feet
Width between longitudinals, feet
Disameter of wheels, feet
Distance between axles, rear to middle,
feet..... stance between axles, middle to leading

Cylinders om axis to axis, feet

This locomotive is expected to make average speed of from seventy-two to seventy-eight miles per hour. The coaches are peculiar, in that they are carried inside iron girders, while the wheels run under the centre of the longitudinal seats. Two axles, sixteen feet apart, support, through elliptic springs mounted upon the oil-boxes, these longitudinal girders, which have ends curving toward the ground. Each girder curving toward the ground. Each girder carries three other clippic springs, from which is suspended, by means of iron rods, the lower frame on which the body of the car is supported. The coach is separated into two storeys, the lower of which is made in three pendent sections, with doors, which may be used as beggege rooms, etc. Above is a single compartmen with central passage way received by stair. with central passage-way, reached by stair-ways at each end of the coach, and communicating with the other portion of the train by hinged platforms. The result of the trial of this new locomotive will be

He Got His Customer

watched with great interest.

The following story is told of an enter-prising New York jobber, the events havprising New York jobber, the events having taken place recently. The merchant in question, having heard of the arrival of a country trader who was known to be a large purchaser and of unquestionable credit, was resolved to get him to visit his oredit, was resolved to get him to visit his establishment, and, once there, he felt sure he could steare him as a customer. He accordingly sent out one of his drummers, of whom he had quite a number, adapted to every taste and disposition. The one sent, however, returned without success. No. 2 was dispatched, with no better result, and again No. 3, and so on until all had gone and come back without their man. The marghant shen went himself. man. The merchant shen went himself, and finding that brandy and water and free tickets to the theatre were of no avail, for the country trader did not take one or go to the other, he was reduced to the necessity of employing a ruse, which, as the sequel shows, was simple as well as effectual. On taking his departure after a leasant interview the merchant took care o commit the "mistake" of taking the rader's hat instead of his own. trader's hat instead of his own. Next morning, as was expected, the merchant received a prompt visit at his store from the country trader, who same to look up the hat which he supposed had been harriedly exchanged. This was what the merchant wanted, and through this means sold a good bill of goods and secured a regular customer.

A Treacherous Barrel. The Young Men's Christian Asse people gave a pionic at Euraira, N.Y., on the 5th of July, and now they are the laughing-stock of the community. They got the laugh on them in this way: Being strictly temperance people they secured a barrel and filled it with ice-water for the thirsty; and never before did worldly people seem to drink Chemung water with greater relish than that which was supplied from the barrel. Finally, when a child about 4 or 5 years old, who had been drink. been placed in a whiskey barrel from which all of the former contents had not been

Charles Wilmot, of Southville, Conn., caught a fish which had two heads and two tails, but only one body. We are not in-formed what kind of liquor Charles used as

"The idea of a man weighing 180 pound cooling around for four hours to book a fish weighing fourteen ounces is something l never could understand."—Chap who didn'

The man who is handy in casting trout files, Is likewise as handy in casting trout lies. As snowball develop the more they are rolled. So fish stories lengthen each time they are told

Endured the severe marching of the North west campaign with admirable forti tude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

On his journey through Paris to St. Petersburg, Herr Rubinstein, it is said, in-formed a friend that his net profits in the 106" historical and other recitals which he has given since last October amounted o, in round numbers, £20,000.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE, ST. THOMAS enrolled last year 180 students. Its courses are thorough and practical, its faculty composed of graduates and certificated teachers and its record unsurpassed. Rates low. For 60 pp. announcement, address Principal Austin, B. D.

-Eat plenty of cucumbers, green fruit and watermelons and you will soon cease suffering with the heat—at least in this world.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.—Over ten thousand boxes of BRIGGS Life Fills are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best grantantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine. Many sink into an early grave by not give ttention to a slight cough which could topped by timely use of a twent of werent bo for Wister's Pulmonic Syrup.

A RUN FOR LIFE. -Sixteen miles were in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Blectric Oil. Good time but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it in the house.

WANTED. Eniggs' Black Oil, as a liniment for horses d cattle has stood the test for over thirty years, d now leads the market. Worth lits weight in ld, and sells at 25 cents.

HAVE YOU TRIND IT ?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous showers of healing, and recom-ment it to your riends. We refer to Briggs? Magic Religi the rand specific for .ll summer complaints. Diarricas. Cholera Morbus Dysen-tery, Cramps, Codic, Sickness of the Stomach

SORE EYES .- The Golden Eye Salve is one best articles now inthe market for sore and lamed eves, weakness of sight, and granula n of the lids.

At a period of life when } At a period of life when he woman-hood requires all her street in meet the demands nature makes he it many a young woman returns home from the severe mental strain of school with a broken-down constitution, and her functions disarranged, to go to an early grave. If she had been vi ely counce I d and given the benefit of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" her bodily development might have kept pace with her mental growth, and health and beauty would not have given way to decline and death.

"My little boy," said a gentleman, " you ought not to eat those green apples. They are not good for little boys." "They hain't, eh?" the boy replied with his mouth full. "Guess you don't know much about 'em mister. Three of them apples'll keep me-ous of school for a week."

given way to decline and death

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, pre-mature old age, as the result of bad habite-should seud 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting unfailing cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Roderic Fatty, a little Apache, a pupil in koderic Fatty, a little Apacie, a pupil in the Indian school at Carliele, Pa., recently, said to his teacher; "I don't like ' Roderic Fatty.' I want a new name." "What name do you want?" "I would like 'Roderic Reconciliation," said the little

Thomas Miller, a 12-year old Trojan, got a piece of wire and threw it over the arm of an electric light "to get a shock," as he said. He got it. He was knocked down, brose, fell again and again, and died

Chronic nasal catarrh—guaranteed cure Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

-It is said that the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage writes most of his sermons on railway trains. We should never think of doubting the assertion. Some of his sen-tences have evidently gone through several llisions and have only been rescued in asimed condition

Mr. Sol Smith Russell is at the home of his father-in-law, William T. Adam (Oliver Optic), in Dorchester. He wi open his season at Minneapolis.



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