TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

News from Rome states that the Duchess of Aosta has given birth to a son.

Owing to the dry weather in Manitoba there promises to be great scarcity of hay this year.

Sir John Macdonald will start on July 3rd on his usual summer trip to Dalhousie, N.B.

The Austrian budget for next year includes an estimate for the formation of 14 heavy batteries.

Advices from Pangani are that the Arabs have rejected Capt. Wissmann's terms, and that an attack is imminent.

The weather in Paris is very fine, and Canadian and American visitors to the exhibition are flocking there in great numbers.

A later despatch from Newcastle, N.S.W., says all the miners in the pit except two were rescued. The two bodies were recovered.

The members of the American Society of Civil Engineers in Paris visited the Eiffel tower and were entertained by M. Eiffel the other day.

The members of the Right in the French Chamber of Deputies have issued a manifesto protesting against the actions of the Republican majority.

The Customs Department has seized $8,000 worth of goods at Montreal belonging to the Vacuum Oil Co., of New York, on the alleged ground of undervaluation.

The Prince of Wales has sent to the Lord Mayor of London £100 towards a fund to be used for the expenses of English patients who are treated by M. Pasteur at Paris.

Frank Woodruff has commenced a suit for $19,500 damages for libel against the proprietor of a Chicago dime museum who has on exhibition a wax "figger" of the horse thief as one of the accomplices in the Cronin murder.

The Toronto police made a vigorous attempt yesterday to capture the burglars, or some of them, who have been infesting the city lately. The streets were specially patrolled and two crooks caught after a smart chase, during which several shots were fired.

The evictions on the Ponsonby estate were continued on Saturday. The evicting party encountered strenuous opposition, and a number of arrests were made. A mob which tried to rescue the prisoners was dispersed by the police with their batons. Several persons were injured.

A despatch from Shanghai says that Russia has occupied Deer Island, in Corea, as a coaling and naval depot. There is a Russian man-of-war there, and nobody is allowed to land or leave without a permit from the admiral. The possession of the island gives Russia great advantage over England.

A Rome despatch to the *Standard* says Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, having made a long report to the Vatican through Cardinal Simeoni on the criminal acts of the Clan-na-Gael, the Pope has given instructions that power be granted the archbishop to take whatever measures he may deem oppertune to declare the Clan-na-Gael in opposition to the Church.

It was recently discovered that a plot was being concerted among the convicts in Kingston Penitentiary to revolt and gain their liberty, and on Saturday by the advice of Sir John Thompson a number of soldiers were placed in hiding with a view to contingencies. The fact that the plot was known, however, in some way got to the ears of the malcontents, and the expected denouement did not take place.

Two girls, aged 17 and 19 respectively, arrived at Buffalo on Saturday from Johnstown, where they had been deprived of friends and food by the terrible flood. They were penniless and desirous of proceeding to Almonte, Ont., where they had friends who would care for them. The flood sufferers' fund at Buffalo not being available for that purpose, State Officer Winspeare sent them on at the expense of the State.

Nine families were evicted at Youghal, Ireland, yesterday. Among those dispossessed was an aged woman named Sweeney, to whom the last sacrament was being administered when the evictors arrived. Mrs. Sweeney was subsequently reinstated.

At an Imperial Federation League meeting in London on Saturday night, Sir Charles Tupper, after admitting that the federation idea was now received in Canada with as much enthusiasm as in some other colonies, suggested the holding of a convention, representing all parts of the Empire, to consider the question of federation in all its bearings. He urged that one result might possibly be the adoption of an Imperial fiscal policy beneficial to the Empire as a whole. Lord Herschell, the Chairman, in the course of his speech, remarked that, if such a convention be held, it must be at the desire of the colonies. Mr. Rankin, member of Parliament for Leominster, afterwards urged Canada to take the lead in pressing for a convention such as suggested by Sir Charles Tupper.

Ten thousand quinine pills form one of the New York contributions for the Johnstown sufferers.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—*Emerson.*

A laborer named Thomas Murphy was killed at Quebec yesterday afternoon when working on shipboard, by being struck on the head by a piece of timber.

William Lyman was brutally assaulted at Windsor by a colored man named Henry Williams on Monday afternoon, and died Tuesday at Harper Hospital, Detroit.

The West Peterboro' County Orange Lodge has passed resolutions condemning the action of the Grand Lodge at Goderich in reference to the Jesuits' Estates Act.

Mr. Robert Flynn, of Arden, late Warden of Frontenac county, was thrown from his buggy and picked up unconscious. Death is feared.

Two miners of Dortmund, in Westphalia, Germany, have just been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude each for using revolvers on the occasion of the disturbances growing out of the recent strikes.

Torrential rains, accompanied by thunder, have swept over Hesse, South Westphalia, Nassau and Thuringia, Germany. The storm extended east to Saxony and south to Bavaria. Serious damage was done to corn, hay and fruit crops. Several persons were killed and a large number of cattle perished.

At the inquest at Armagh into the cause of the railroad accident near there last week, representatives of the Irish Northern Railway Company, on whose road the disaster occurred, announced that the company would accept all liability for the accident and was prepared to consider all claims for damages on account of loss of life and injuries that might be presented.

Some time on Tuesday night Mrs. Boyd and Miss Thompson, accompanied by A. Symonds and John Gillespie, left Blyth for parts unknown. Mrs. Boyd leaves a husband and six small children behind her. She took advantage of her husband's absence at work in the country, leaving her six small children all alone to do for themselves as best they could. The youngest is not two years old.

Word has reached Montreal of a terrible drowning accident that took place some days ago on the River Rouge, at the joint log drive of the Ottawa Lumber Company and Hon. J. K. Ward. In order to save portaging, a foreman named Emery Cote and two young men—one a French-Canadian, Monte Bello, and the other an Indian named Barnaby Shawen, tried to descend the mountain rapids in their canoe. The craft, which was rather heavily laden with utensils, provisions, etc., ran on a rock and was smashed to pieces. Cote got ashore, but the other two were drowned. The Indian Barnaby, though only about 24, was one of the best canoemen on the river. He is described as an exceedingly fine fellow, and was the only support of his widowed mother and her family, who live in Arundel township.

O'Donovan Rossa and Wilber Hendrickson, of the *United Irishman*, were arrested at New York yesterday on a charge of libel preferred by Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy.

An unknown man, aged about 20 years, was found drowned in the river at Leclerceville, county of Lotbiniere, Que., on Monday, by the crew of the tug Boston.

Mr. Winstanley, a Protestant Home Ruler, has been privately selected for nomination as the next Lord Mayor of Dublin. The nomination is equivalent to election.

It is reported that Mr. A. P. Ross, ex-M. P. for Cornwall, has been appointed superintendent of the Cornwall Canal, in place of Mr. Macdonald, who will be superannuated.

The crop outlook in the vicinity of Ottawa, where there are low lying lands, is not bright. Potatoes have suffered the most, and in some districts will be a total loss.

The Orangemen of Medicine Hat, N.W.T., are appealing to their brethren throughout the country for ten-cent subscriptions to furnish and provide nurses for the Medicine Hat General Hospital.

The Dominion Line steamship Montreal, which arrived in Quebec on Wednesday, was the first vessel to come through Belle Isle Straits this season. She came through on Sunday, 15th inst. The straits are clear of ice, but there are numerous icebergs scattered about.

Alfred Cousin, switchman, M.C.R. yards, St. Thomas, met with an accident on Wednesday evening of a serious and painful character. While coupling two cars his left hand was carried into an Amos coupler and ground to a shapeless mass. He was carried to the Railroad Hospital and the hand amputated above the wrist. His relatives reside in Cayuga.

Arthur Rushton, the 11-year-old son of Mr. Robt. Rushton, boilermaker, Hinchs street, St. Thomas, while watching the Salvation Army parade on Wednesday evening, was run over by a rig, both wheels of which passed over his head and neck. He was picked up for dead and hurried into Duncombe's drug store, but was restored to consciousness after some time. He has sustained severe scalp wounds and other injuries.

The impression prevails in Ottawa official circles that the Jesuit Incorporation Act will not be referred to the Supreme Court.

The Dominion Government have been notified of the discovery of an anthracite coal mine at Canmore, N.W.T.

In the Montreal Episcopal Synod yesterday the motion condemning the recent Jesuit legislation was carried, without debate, by a vote of 70 to 29.

A youth named Dore got entangled in the machinery in the Mountain Grove saw mill, near Brockville, and had his legs so crushed that both had to be amputated.

London papers give very little support to Sir Charles Tupper's Imp. Fed. Convention scheme.

The Bishop of Ontario confirmed eighty-five candidates in Christ Church, Belleville, on Sunday.

The Swiss Council has decided to borrow 16,000,000f. with which to purchase repeating rifles for the army.

There is a scheme on foot to drain Moira Lake, two miles south of Madoc, by which several thousand acres of valuable land can be reclaimed.

A young Englishman named Lee was killed at Calgary, Man., on Saturday by his feet becoming entangled in the bridle of the horse he was riding.

Rev. A. Langford, pastor of London South Methodist Church, has been given a month's vacation by his people and will spend the time with friends near Port Stanley.

A telegram was received in Rochester yesterday announcing the discovery by Professor Barnard, of Lick Observatory, of a new comet, located in Andromeda. It is very faint.

The University of Oxford is about to confer the honorary degree of D.C.L. upon Dr. J. S. Billings, of the American army, and now attached to the Surgeon-General's office in Washington.

Rev. Mr. Whiting, of Kingston, on retiring from active ministry, preached from the text which he selected for his trial sermon, 50 years ago, and for his first sermon in Canada, 45 years ago.

While in England the Bishop of Ontario was offered the position of Superintendent of Chaplains of Northern Europe, with a cathedral in Paris, but he declined it, proferring to remain in Canada.

The Most Rev. James Cleary, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kingston, Ont., has been nominated to be Bishop of the Diocese of Waterford and Lismore, to succeed the Most Rev. Pierce Power, deceased.

Charles DeBaum, the defaulting cashier of the Park National Bank, New York, who was extradited from Canada, pleaded guilty of forgery yesterday and was sent to State Prison for five years and seven months.

The Mennonite delegation who have been looking for land in the Northwest have selected Calgary for their future home, and have asked the Dominion Government to reserve for them ten townships for five years.

George B. Dean, the lightning calculator, a confidence man, was convicted at New York yesterday of grand larceny in the first degree. He obtained $1,200 from Rev. George H. Chappell, a Methodist minister, in a game of faro.

John McIntosh, foreman in Leonard & Son's boiler works, London, while arranging a pulley yesterday afternoon got his arm entangled in the belting. His injuries were severe, though no bones were broken. He was taken to his home on Richmond street.

A sad accident happened to the 6-year-old son of Mr. Flanagan, cabdriver, Kingston, on Sunday night. While playing ball in Mr. Flanagan's yard, William street, with other boys, one of them accidentally pushed a stick into one of his eyes and scooped it out of its socket. Two doctors were summoned and treated the lad as best they could, but the eye was totally destroyed.

PARACHUTE ACCIDENT.

Prof. Williams, Who Performed in Hamilton Last Fall, Has a Narrow Escape.

A despatch from London (Eng.), dated yesterday, says: Prof. Williams, American aeronaut and parachutist, was announced to make an ascent from the grounds of the Alexandra Palace last evening and to descend in the usual manner by means of a parachute. The balloon having been inflated by the hot air system, Williams took a firm hold, and the balloon shot rapidly up to a great height. The spectators soon perceived something was wrong, and in a few minutes it became apparent that Williams was unable to detach the parachute from the balloon, which sailed at a considerable speed over Highgate. When last seen Williams was hanging from the balloon by his hands, and grave fears were entertained for his safety. Great excitement prevailed amongst the spectators. Williams held on to the balloon with his hands and drifted nearly five miles to Hornsey. There he descended, with the balloon and parachute together, on the top of the Local Board Offices. He was uninjured save for a few bruises.

Gold in Ontario.

A Winnipeg despatch says: It has all along been held by eminent and experienced mineralogists that gold in alluvial deposits should exist at the Lake of the Woods, on account of its geological character, it having been cut down by glaciers and depositing alluvial soil. Up to yesterday all attempts at discovery have been abortive, but this morning Prof. Harvey, of Toronto, reached Rat Portage from Yellow Girl Bay, where he has been prospecting on some mining locations which he, along with other Toronto capitalists, is interested in. Some of his men, it appears, brought in some "black sand" taken from the bed of a creek in the vicinity of the camp where they were located that he thought contained gold. This dirt was washed down until nothing remained but metal, which showed a large yield of gold. The test was repeated several times with most gratifying success, gold being found in the pan after each wash.

Mary Anderson.

A London cable says Miss Mary Anderson has come to an agreement with Mr. Henry Abbey relative to her promised appearance at Broadway Theatre, New York, for the season which was to have commenced on December 9th this year. This engagement will be broken, and Miss Anderson will not again appear on the American boards until early in the season of 1890.

"THE disease proceeds silently amid apparent health." That is what William Roberts, M.D., Physician to the Manchester Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says in regard to Bright's disease. Is it necessary to give any further warning? If not use Warner's Safe Cure before your kidney malady becomes too far advanced.

The Cincinnati street railroad company is putting in an electric motor plant. The tugging horse on the street car must go.

The Royal Agricultural Show at Windsor was opened under most favorable conditions. The most interesting feature so far has been the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who, with their five children, attended morning service on Sunday in the show yard.

The name of the woman whose body was cut up and thrown into the Thames recently was Elizabeth Jackson. The fact has been established by scars on the body and by the clothing. She was of low character, and was in the habit of frequenting common lodging houses in Chelsea. The theory that she was a victim of Jack the Ripper is again revived.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

How They Vary as People Grow Older in Years.

These life insurance tables that show the expectation, the average, the probability of life are very curious and interesting, writes Bill Arp in the Atlanta *Constitution*. In a million births the males outnumber the females 22,000, but the girls don't die so fast, and by the time they reach 50 years the females begin to outnumber the men and outlive them. Nine thousand more women live to see 70 years than men, taking a million as the basis. Two thousand more women than men live to see 90. At 100 years there are 79 men to 144 women. The males start out most numerous, and this is right, for it gives every girl a fair chance for a lover and a husband—and it certainly was intended by a kind Providence that she should have one. She is entitled to one, and if I had my way I would make every old bachelor marry or support one. If he wouldn't marry according to nature, I would make him work for one. In youth and middle age the males outnumber the females, because it takes a good number to defend the country and do the fighting. But the old women outlive the old men because they are needed to nurse us and raise the grandchildren. They have no bad habits that shorten life. They do not drink, nor chew tobacco, nor smoke, nor expose themselves nor eat in a hurry. They take life calm and serene. One hundred and twenty-five thousand children are born every day. What a squalling and rejoicing if one could hear it all at once. Just think of it—45,000,000 of brand-new human beings in a year. But they don't stay long, not many of them. One-fourth of them die before they are 6 years old. While 125,000 are born in a day there are 100,000 funerals going on at the same time. What weeping and wailing, what grief and sorrow if we could hear and see it all. Verily the increase of the human family is mixed with great tribulations. Births and deaths, births and deaths, with the births only a little ahead, and sometimes, when war and pestilence and famine come, the death rate is ahead.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Her Hats Cost But Little More Than an Ordinary Man's.

It takes the Princess of Wales two hours to dress every day, says the Philadelphia *Press*. Despite her increase in years there are courtiers who declare that she looks handsomer than when she first arrived in England, and they take as a reason the fact that the style of dress suits her so much better than what is now considered the dowdy dress of a quarter of a century ago. Nobody knows where the Princess gets her gowns from. It is generally supposed that her maid makes them from patterns supplied. However, the Princess cannot pose as a leader of fashion except to women of a certain age. For instance, she cannot wear the gaudy, flower-covered hats that are coming into season this spring, and yet these hats will be what is known as "fashionable" nevertheless. Who makes those pretty fringes? Some say her barber shifts his lodgings every week. Others declare that this hair-dresser supplies the material and that a maid makes it up. Really, the Princess of Wales has very little hair. It amounts to nothing more than what women know as a "wisp." At Sandringham there is a room just like a huge hatter's shop. All around it are little receptacles, varied by pier-glasses, and these receptacles contain the hats and bonnets of the Princess. When she is at home she wears two or three different hats every day, but she always wears a bonnet when out visiting. For a Princess her bonnets should not be considered extravagant. She generally gives about $7 50 for a hat or bonnet—not at all an extravagant price.

A Little Child's Presence of Mind.

Ralph Ball, a little fellow 5 years of age, is the hero of the day in Carbondale, Pa. Several children were playing around an unprotected well, when Eddie Widner decided to take a drink from it. As the water rises within a foot of the surface the little fellow thought he could reach it by lying on his stomach and putting his head down to the water, but in trying this feat he lost his balance and plunged head first into the spring, which is over six feet deep. In his fall he turned a complete somersault, coming up head first, but as he went down he uttered a cry that attracted the attention of a playmate, Ralph Ball, who is only 5 years of age. The latter hastened to the place, and, with a precocious presence of mind that would have deserted many an adult, he took in the situation at a glance, and, seizing the already half drowned boy, he held his head above the surface of the water until the united voices of the children drew a man who was working near by to the rescue. Eddie was restored to his parents rather the worse for his dangerous bath, but was soon completely resuscitated. —*Chicago Times.*

Remedy for Sunstrokes.

Whatever is to be done in this disease must be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observations enforce this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man who falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that whatever is the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient should be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.

Sam Jones on Corset Strings.

Many of the modern belles, after getting themselves shaped up by the corset, the servant pulling at one end of the string and she at the other, looks just like a wasp, and she'll sting you like a wasp, too. You have got mothers in this town who will rig up their daughters and send them to an entertainment while this meeting is in progress. God be merciful to such. The devil don't want a better thing than to have a side entertainment started to preaching. The best we can do is to do right. As long as I feed my children I am going to boss them. When they get above this they must move their boarding-house. I won't feed such a gang. That is right, brothers. Why don't you preachers say amen? (The preachers responded with a hearty amen.)—*From a New Orleans Sermon.*

Evidently Thrown in.

Pell—By Jove, old man, that's a pretty necktie you have on!

Mell—Yes; I flatter myself that I have good taste in selecting neckties. Have a cigar?

Pell—Thanks. (Lights it). Umph! (Puff). Did this cigar come with the tie? —*The Clothier and Furnisher.*

Matrimonial Notice.

A Khatri widow, aged 17 years, is prepared for marriage. Applications, giving age, caste, religion, social position and education, to be sent to "Guardian," care of Postmaster, Quetta.—*Lahore (India) Tribune.*

—The man who attempts to beard the lion in his den is apt to have a close shave.

—It is a funny fact that the air of society always makes a green man turn red.

HOW THEY PAY THEIR CAR FARE.

Have you ever watched the warfare
Of two women over car fare?
Each aflame with generous feeling,
Depth of heart and purse revealing;
Each inspired with gentle horror
Lest the other should pay for her.
But take note—the more insistent
Of the combatants persistent,
She whose hand most promptly snatches
At her pocketbook's stiff catches,
She who murmurs: "Don't be strange, dear;
It's all right; I've got the change, dear"—
She (though I am sad to say it)
Always lets the other pay it.

A married woman has just begun suit against a prominent man in Ontario County, N.Y., for $200 damages for kissing her on the cheek last September. Her complaint does not say how she would have taken the tribute of affection had it been planted on her lips.

An American, now in Liberia, writes that he saw on a single Sunday one missionary and 50,000 cases of gin landed on the African coast. Why so much missionary?

Hans Christian Andersen, according to Mr. Gosse, was a peculiar and decidedly unpleasant child. The genius of the youthful Andersen was stimulated by weeding in the garden of a lunatic asylum and by inventing little tales for the benefit of the old ladies in the neighboring poorhouse.

STRANGE MESMERIC PHENOMENON.

Remarkable Story of a Man With a Sore Arm.

The following strange mesmeric story appears in *Lucifer*, the magazine of the Theosophists, edited by H. P. Blavatsky: "I will tell you now a strange case. You remember, perhaps, that for over five years before my coming to meet you in Paris (1884) I suffered almost constantly from a violent pain in my right arm. Whether it was rheumatism, neuralgia or anything else I do not know, but besides great physical pain, I felt my arm becoming with every day more powerless, so that when rising from sleep I could hardly lift or even move it. This made me dread final paralysis. Then I went to Paris. You also remember the little old gentleman called M. Evette, the mesmeriser who tried to cure you by magnetism, only without any results. It was you, I believe, who suggested that he should try to cure my arm of the pain I was suffering from, and you will remember also that from the evening when he first tried a few passes from the right shoulder downward, I felt better. Then he visited us regularly every day for some time and never failed to mesmerize my arm. After five or six seances my arm was entirely cured, all pain had disappeared, its weakness also, to such an extent that my right arm suddenly became stronger than my left one, which had never given me any trouble. Soon after we parted. I returned to Odessa, and never feeling any pain in that arm from that date to this New Year's day, i.e., during four and a half years, I very soon lost every remembrance of my past suffering.

"But lo, and behold! On January 1st, 1889, I suddenly felt with dismay that my right arm was paining me once more. At first I paid no great attention to it, thinking it would soon pass over. But the pain remained; my arm began once more to feel half-paralysed, when finally I found it in just the same condition as it had been nearly five years before. Still, I hoped that it was but a slight cold which would disappear in time. It did not, however, but became worse. My disillusion as to the potency of magnetism was a complete and very disagreeable one, I assure you. I had labored under the impression that magnetism cured once for all, and found to my bitter regret that in my case it had lasted only four and a half years! * * *

"Thus I went on suffering till the end of the month, when one fine day I received the January number of the *Revue Spirite*, which I go on subscribing for now, as I did before. I began to look it through, when suddenly, under the title of "Obituary Notices," my eye caught these lines: 'Le 15 janvier courant, on portait en terre la depouille mortelle de M. Henri Evette, magnetiseur puissant.' (On January 15th were buried the mortal remains of Mr. Henry Evette, a powerful mesmeriser.) I felt sorry for the good old man, evidently the same that we have known, when suddenly a thought struck me. January 15th new style, means with us January 3rd in Russia. If he was buried on that date, then he must have died on January 1st, or thereabouts, since in France, as elsewhere, people are rarely buried before the third day after their death. He must have died, then, on New Year's Day, precisely on that day when the long-forgotten pain had returned into the arm he had so successfully cured some years before? What an extraordinary occurrence! I thought. I was thunder-struck, as it could never be a simple coincidence. How shall we explain this? Would it not mean that the mesmeric passes had left in my arm some invisible particles of a curative fluid which had prevented the return of pain, and had been, in short, conducive to a healthy circulation in it, hence of a healthy state, so far? But that on the very day of the mesmeriser's death—who knows? perhaps, at the very hour—these mysterious particles suddenly left me! Whither have they gone? Have they returned to him and their now lifeless sister-particles? Have they run away like deserters, or simply disappeared because the vital power which had fixed them into my arm was broken? Who can tell? I would if I could have some experienced mesmeriser, or those who know all about it, answer me and suggest some explanations. Does any one know of cases where the death of the mesmeriser causes the diseases cured by him to return in their former shape to the patients who survive him, or whether it is an unheard-of case? Is it a common law, or an exceptional event? It does seem to me this is the case with my arm is a very remarkable and suggestive one in the domain of magnetic cures."

The Season for Insect Pests.

The caterpillars, which made their tents earlier this year than usual, owing to the warm spring weather, should be looked after at once. The simplest and perhaps, on the whole, the best way of getting rid of them is to brush off the nests from the trees as fast as they appear, with a long-handled, conical-shaped brush. Early morning or evening is the time when the entire family may be found at home, so that is the best time to destroy the nests.

The codling worm, which infests fruit trees throughout the land, should be looked after at once. There are many ways of getting rid of the pests, but none is believed to be better than spraying the trees frequently with a solution of paris green.

Of the fly species, the *Country Gentleman* says the horse-fly is the most cruel and bloodthirsty of the entire family. He is armed with a most formidable weapon, which consists of four lancets, so sharp and strong that they will penetrate leather. When not in use they are nicely folded away in a sucker. He makes his appearance in April and may often be seen in the vicinity of small streams of water. He is to subsist in part upon airy diet, and to pass his life harmless. Not so the female, for she is armed with six lances, with which she bleeds both cattle and horses, and even human beings. She lays her eggs in moist places, and, after they are hatched into footless maggots, they make necessary journeys by stretching and closing the segments of their bodies, their heads being supplied by two hooks, by which they get their food. In process of time this maggot goes down into moist earth, where it reposes for some weeks, after which it bursts the pupa case, and comes forth a large, black fly, armed and equipped like its predecessors.

Bridal Etiquette.

A correspondent writes on this subject to the New York *World*: "A friend is to be married this month very quietly. He has requested me to act as best man. The ceremony is to be as simple as possible, only the contracting parties, their very near relatives, a friend of the lady to act as bridesmaid and myself in the capacity referred to, to be present on the occasion. Will you kindly inform me how I should deport myself under the circumstances and thus confer a favor on." And the editor replies: "With gentlemanly dignity. You should neither be too grave nor too gay. Don't turn handsprings, and on the other hand don't appear as if it were your turn next to view the corpse."

A Forcible Illustration.

"What do you do when people come in and bore you?" a warm personal friend asked of a merchant.

"When they stay too long, the office boy, who is very bright and knows just when to interfere, tells me that a gentleman is in the counting house waiting to see me on important business."

"Ha, ha! That's a capital way to get rid of bores who don't know"——

Just then the boy opened the door and sung out, "Gent in the counting house, sir, waitin' to see you on important business!"

AMONG the bulls of English parentage recently perpetrated are these: "After the door closed," writes a novelist who is widely read just now, "a dainty foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the lamp." "The chariot of socialism," wrote an editorial writer, "is rolling and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The Charity Association," wrote a reporter, "has distributed 20 pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting," writes another novelist, "at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend again."

—The atmosphere of courtship which envelops the commencement season at so many colleges all over the country shows how little charm the bachelor's degree, of itself, possesses for the average student.

ONE of the points of interest in the revived discussion of tuberculosis touches the topic of heredity. The theory of the microbe has led to the suggestion that consumption is not hereditary; that it is contagious, and a child gets it by living with a tuberculous mother, but is not born with it. Two Belgian physicians have reported to the Medico-Chirurgical Society of Liege their observation of a calf that had tubercles too early in life to have obtained them otherwise than by inheritance, the parent cow being a victim of tuberculosis.

DUE TO SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

An English Physician Reports a Death From this Cause.

A phenomenal occurrence, nothing less than the spontaneous combustion of the human body, is claimed to have taken place recently. Dr. Booth reports the case as follows in the *British Medical Journal*:

On the morning of Sunday, February 19th, I was sent for to examine the remains of a man, age 65, a pensioner of notoriously intemperate habits. I found the charred remains of the man reclining against the stone wall of the hay loft. The main effects of combustion were limited to the corpse, and only a small piece of the adjacent flooring and the woodwork immediately above the man's head had suffered. The body was almost a cinder, yet retained the form of the face and figure so well that those who had known him in life could readily recognize him. Both hands and the right foot had been burnt off, and had fallen through the floor into the stable below among the ashes, and the charred and calcined ends of the right radius and ulna, the left humerus and the right tibia and fibula were exposed to view. The hair and scalp were burnt off the forehead, exposing the bare and calcined skull. The tissues of the face were represented by a greasy cinder, retaining the cast of the features, and the incinerated mustache still gave the wonted military expression to the old soldier. The soft tissues were almost entirely consumed. On my return from the other work, later on, I found that the whole had been removed. The bearers told me that the whole body had collapsed when they had tried to move it en masse. From the comfortable recumbent attitude of the body, it was evident that there had been no death struggle, and that, stupefied with all the whisky within and smoke without, the man had expired without suffering, the body burning away quietly all the time.

PRAYER AGAINST OATH.

A Recorder Renders a Decision Worthy of Solomon Himself.

Recorder Price's court was the scene of an affecting incident in the trial of Duliss Chrisman for assault on his brother William. The brothers had quarrelled over William's desertion of his wife. William claimed that he was not married to the woman, although he had had two children by her, because they were divorced, and they were both Catholics. He testified that she kept a disorderly house in San Francisco, and wasn't fit custodian for her children. The woman wept and eagerly besought the judge not to believe his statement, saying: "I have raised my children as they should be brought up."

"Well," said His Honor, "I'll test it, madame," and he turned to the little girl, not more than 3 years old, who was clinging to her mother, and said: "You say your prayers."

Then ensued a most touching scene. The little girl climbed from her chair, knelt on the floor with policeman, judge, and her father and mother around her, and folding her tiny hands and lifting her eyes to Heaven, she made the grandest defence of a mother's word possible. Slowly, but distinctly, this child, born with the stain of shame upon her, and discarded by her father, lisped in childish accents the Lord's Prayer. As she proceeded, utterly oblivious of her surroundings, rough men who had not heard a prayer for years bowed their heads and many wept. Then the childish voice ended with "God bless papa, mamma, and Uncle Duliss. Amen."

The case was settled, and had William Chrisman sworn to a thousand oaths that his wife was bad he would have been disbelieved. It was several minutes before any one spoke, and then the Recorder fined the two brothers $15 each and dismissed court. —*Fresno (Cal.) Despatch.*

'In All Four Ways.

"Could I get a little information from you?" asked a farmer-looking man at the Third street depot of Officer Button the other day.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I want to know how these confidence men work."

"In various ways. Sometimes they borrow money and give a worthless cheque on a bank."

"They do, eh?" gasped the man with a sudden start.

"Yes, and again they borrow money and turn over a check to a trunk. When you go to look for the trunk it is not to be found."

"By George!" muttered the man.

"Then again they'll sell you a bogus bond or borrow money on it."

"Sakes alive!"

"And they sometimes hire the victim to boss a mill or factory somewhere, and then borrow money to pay a freight bill."

"Four different ways!" shouted the man as he jumped clear of the floor.

"Yes."

"And I'll be hanged if I haven't been taken in on every one of them in a ride of a hundred miles! Say, come down and show me the river—the deepest spot in the river—the place where I can drop in, and nobody can fish up my dough-headed cadaver!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Too Good to be a Husband.

"I promise you one thing," said the beautiful maiden, as she hung to his coat lapel, "I promise you this, that when I am your wife I shall study your comfort."

"You will, my darling?"

"Ah! won't I!"

"And in what way, my sweetheart?"

"Well, I'll never bake bread myself, but always get it from the bakehouse."

"Glorious!"

"But in return for that—"

"Yes?"

"And for all my wifely love—"

"Yes?"

"And that I shall seek to promote your comfort in everything—"

"Yes?"

"You will give up your clubs and your associates who keep you out late at night, and devote all your attention to me, cherish me, love me as you love me now, think me as sweet and as beautiful as you think me now—you will do that?"

"By dove, I will!"

"Then, George, I reject you."

"What!"

"Yes, I reject you. I want to marry a man, not an angel."

A Poser.

The modern child is an analyst. The small kid was playing with the scissors and his kindly old grandmother chided him.

"You mustn't play with the scissors, dear. I knew a little boy just like you who was playing with a pair of scissors just like that pair, and he put them in his eye, and he put his eye out, and he never could see anything ever after."

The child listened patiently and said when she got through:

"What was the matter with his other eye?"

A Sure Cure for Consumption.

One of the "sure cures of consumption" sold in Philadelphia was analyzed and found to consist of rum, molasses and extract of dandelion.—*Rochester Democrat.* Well, what of it? If that won't cure consumption, what will?—*Buffalo Courier.*

What Might Have Been Expected.

"And how did Blifkins become insane?"

"By absorption. He slept for three months beneath a crazy quilt."

One Way to Pop.

Bashful Young Man—Ahem—Sally—ahem.

Sally (encouragingly)—Well George?

"Sally, do you suppose your ma would be willing to be my mother-in-law?"

—This is the longest day.

There's many a fret
'Twixt the try and the get.

—He is a philosopher who when borrowing money never borrows any trouble with it.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Balmy June,
Silvery moon,
Half-past eight,
Garden gate.
Swing till ten,
Part they then?
In a horn;
Swing till morn.

—A toll-gate keeper was recently brought before a Magistrate on the charge of cruelly beating his daughter. He had discovered that the girl, who was frequently left in charge of the gate, used to allow her sweetheart, a young butcher, to drive his cart through free. She never told her love!

—It is reported that Mme. Patti is seriously ill.

—Advice is often like castor oil—easier to give than to take.

—It is said that mermaids tie up their hair with a marine band.

—Domestic skeletons are usually formed of the bones of contention.

—This July is so damp that there is danger of its getting mouldy.

A HAPPY SPOT ON EARTH.

No Money, no Individual Property and no Crime on Pitcairn Island.

The barque Mikado, Capt. Bunn, arrived yesterday from San Francisco with a cargo of dye wood, after a passage of 122 days. Capt. Bunn reports that on February 14th he hove to off Pitcairn Island and his vessel was visited by two boat loads of natives with whom he traded. This solitary little island in the Southern Pacific is the home of one of the happiest civilized communities in the world, and the rest of the world is always glad to get the latest news from it. The island lies out of the track of ordinary navigation in latitude 25 degrees south and longitude 130 degrees west, and its only regular communication with the outside world is once in eighteen months, when a British man-of-war touches there. It was settled by the ancestors of the present inhabitants ninety-nine years ago. Nine mutineers of the British ship Bounty founded the colony. They induced six men and twelve women from Tahiti to join them, and the descendants from the original 27 now number about 300. The only difficulty encountered was that finally the colony outgrew the producing capacity of the island, which is only two and one-quarter miles long and a mile wide. About thirty-two years ago the overcrowded condition of the island led Great Britain to offer the colonists the island of Norfolk for an offshoot settlement. All the Pitcairnians moved there, but part of them returned, and the population of the island is now 117. The people elect annually a chief magistrate and a deputy. All property among them is owned in common, and money is not known on the island. The people live in native-built cottages, raise all manner of fruits and vegetables in the balmy climate and catch fish in the sea. They have a church and school, and are fairly well educated and intelligent. Sickness and crime are practically unknown among them. Capt. Bunn says of his visit to the island:

"We hove to in Bounty Bay, the only landing place on the precipitous coast. Two large boats which they called the Queen Victoria and the Admiral Drew put off to us. Their chief, Russell McCoy, a splendidly-built stalwart man of middle age, welcomed us and offered the freest hospitality. He came on board clad in a suit of white, with a felt hat and wearing a red rose boutonniere. They brought us melons, yams, oranges, pineapples, vegetables and a beautiful bouquet. The only flowers in the bouquet that I had ever seen before were roses and a variety of geranium. I never met more courteous gentlemen than these natives of Pitcairn proved to be. I offered to pay for the supply of fruit and fish they provided, but they declined money, saying that it was of no use to them. I gave them some bacon, coffee, soap and a suit of clothes. They gave me about twenty letters to be forwarded, most of them to Tahiti. Chief McCoy told me that everybody on the island was well and happy. I discovered that they had no liquor of any description and that they didn't smoke. We remained there only two or three hours, and none of us went ashore. When we left the two boats' crews gave us a round of ringing Yankee cheers."—*New York Sun.*

A FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE.

How an Indiana Girl Lost and Regained Power of Speech

Miss Sue Sutton, of Mount Carmer, Ill., 20 miles south of here, some months ago suddenly lost her power of speech. Her voice was gone and she could not utter a sound. The affliction baffled the aid of the physicians, who could not understand the case. Miss Sutton is a very pretty and accomplished young lady of 20 years of age. All other of her faculties were unimpaired, and she continued to go about her household duties, assisting her mother after the first shock produced by her affliction had passed off. Thursday her mother sent her out to dig some new potatoes. She went to the garden and stooped down and began to dig into the potato hills. Suddenly she felt a strange sensation and she straightened up. She found herself nearly paralyzed. Her arms were entirely so. Almost overcome with horror with what she believed to be a multiplication of her affliction, she managed to reach the house. As she entered, her mother said: "Have you got enough potatoes already?" and looked toward her for an answer, which the mother expected would be made by motion of her head, as the girl could not speak. The young lady stood as if rooted to the floor. She could not move a muscle. Her arms were drawn up, half bent, and totally paralyzed. The strange sensation increased, and for a minute or two she stood looking at her mother with a peculiar stare. Great drops of sweat stood out upon her, a tremor passed through her frame, and suddenly all was over and she replied in a strong voice, "Yes." To her great joy and astonishment her voice had returned, her strange nervous attack had passed away, and full use of her faculties had been suddenly and miraculously restored to her. Daughter and mother returned praise to that Supreme Giver of all gifts, and rejoiced that the strange affliction had been remedied.—*Vincennes corr. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Dresses at the Last Royal Ball.

The Queen's ball on the 6th instant was very brilliant, but there was even less dancing than is usual at these entertainments. The invitations are always for 10 o'clock, but the Royal procession was more than half-an-hour late in entering the ball-room. The Prince of Wales danced with the Duchess of Edinburgh in the first quadrille, and the Princess with her nephew, Prince Charles of Denmark. The Duke of Portland and Lord Cadogan were included in this set. The Royalties sat most of the night on the dais under the organ. The Princess of Wales was in black tulle, with a great deal of jet about her dress, and she wore splend