L ESTATE.

each insertion, or six inserved. word.

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ATIONS VACANT.

SINESS CARDS.

Tout had been taken on, board the Poictiers, seventy-four guns; but although there were several men-of-war anchored in the harbor, she was not, as I learned, among them.

But one day we saw a, big ship coming in. Oh, how she loomed up! And when she came to an anchor her yards were almost instantly black with men. Her sails were all furled at one and the same time, and then she lay swinging at her chain, although too far biff for us to distinguish the faces of those on loord.

ard. Somehow I had the feeling that this was Tom's ship; and sure enough, upon questioning a harbor boatman, we were told that the vessel was the Poictiers.

It was Sunday, so that we had our ensign flying, and I knew that this would attract Tom's attention provided he still remained on board the ship.

Tom's attention provided he still remained on board the ship.

I thought it likely, too, that he might recognize the Amelia, as I knew that he had once sailed in her himself. He would see the Stars and Stripes displayed from a vessel belonging to his native town, yet all the while be helpless to escape.

I almost wished that I, too, could be with him on board the English ship. It seemed to meet that together we should be able to concert some plan of escape, as two heads are better than one. But I little thought how very soon my half wish was to be fulfilled.

In a short time a boat put off from the eventy-four, pulling directly for our vessel. We well knew what that meant. His majesty's ship was in want of men—and she would have them, too!

The officer who came on board of us said

would have them, too!
The officer who came on board of us said that he was in search of English sailors, and was happy to perceive that our captain had at least two such among his erew—indicating as he spoke one of my shipmates and myself.
"They are Americans," said the captain, "and have protections, as all my men have. They can produce"—
"Never mind the producing," was the anwer. "Here, you fellows, get up your dunnage at once and step into that boat!" And his armed crew drew close about us, as if to enforce the command.

There's a wonderful country we all of us know Where the strangest things talk, and the queerest things grow. Where the Fairies and Brownies guard everything

Household Dep

vice, Where there's nobody rich, yet there's nobody

I lived in this Babyland, long years ago
(We all of us live there at some time, you know),
But somebody kept ine open corning from play
And took me to school, as they called it, that day,
I sang as I wont, for I guessed nothing then,
And thought myself who with my book and my

They taught me to read, and they taught me They filled my head so, that it thought in

They filled any treat as, the state of the filled and have no more bother of thinking again. But try as I would to remember the way—?Twas lost, and forgotten forever that day, For none may return one chey leave it, and see Their innocent Babyland, land of the wee.

Their innocent mayana, man or the wee.

Oh, little folks living in Babyiand now,
Sing with the birds as they sing on the bough,
Dance with the blossoms that dance at your feet
Laugh with each other whenever you meet,
Sleep, and in dreaming know naught of the care
Kept far away from your Babyiand fair,
Know that our happlest hours must be
While you are at play, in your find of the wee!

—Maud Wyman in Good Housekeeping.

A SINGULAR ESCAPE.'

of may be meet, took and in reply. I had both at once."

No matter what I said in reply. I had found Tom, and even there, on the deck of that floating prison, I felt for the moment almost happy.

In less than a week the old Poictiers took us out to sea. We stood to the northward, and the next day fell in with a French privateer. The mountains on the island of Martinique were in sight at that time, and how Tom and I did wish for wings to fly there!

how Tom and I did wish for wings to fly there!

The seventy-four crowded all sail in chase of the French ship, and it could soon be seen that she was gaining upon her. Fresently we could see that they were throwing overboard her guns and other heavy articles to lighten the vessel. They cut adrift a large boat, and apparently got rid of everything they could spare.

After this it could be seen that she held her own, and in fact she soon appeared to be gaining ground. The wind, however, had become very light, and neither vessel made much progress.

A SINGULAR ENCAPE.

My twin brother Tom and myself took to the sea at about the same timein 1812, although we did not sail in the same vessel. There is a feeling among sailors that it is not well for brothers to sail together. It is a bad sign, people say—a sign that one or the other will die in the voyage. Of course this is mere nonsense, but then, aside from all superstition, we felt that, should any misforthue happen to either of us while together, it would be a dreadful thing to the other; and so we thought it best to keep apart.

During the next three years each of us went a mmber of voyages, and it happened that we were never-one at home together in all that time. Whenever I arrived back, from would be, perhaps, in Gronstadt or Erisste, and winequer Tom was at home I might be doubling the Cape of Good Hope or unloading a cargo of fleur in Rio Janeiro. Yet we had a great desire to mice, for we were as strongly-attached to each other as brothers generally are, and I think even nuce so. Mother would tall each of us how the other was looking, and what he had said and done while at home—and this was all I move of Toin, or that Tom knew of me. She eaid that he lisd grown, as I had, and that he was now a stond boy, whom all the people he sailed with appeared to like. Poor mother I suppose she was proud of us beith, though, always in anxiety for us.

Finally, at nineteen, I arrived home from the Mediterraneau with a full determination to see Tom once more before again setting foot on a ship's deek. He was in, the West Ludies, and his vessel was expected back in a month or two. Mother was greatly pleased to think that both her boys were to be at home at the sum time, after so long a sparation.

The brig to which he belonged was called the Colimbia mid at lact she was reported

to think that both her boys were to be at home at the same time, after so long a separation.

The brig to which he belonged was called the Colimbia, and at last she was reported to be down the harbor. How glad I felti and I saw mother who have tears of joy with the work of the profit.

But when the vessel chare up to the wharf I could not see Tom anywhere about the deck. I had a dreadful misgiving that something evil had happened; and my fears were not without reason. Two of her grew had been impressed an board a British memor-war—and one of them was Tom.

I need not tell you what a house was ours. It seemed as it death itself; could hardly have been were changwhat had taken place. It was a torture to us nightend day.

Nevertheless, after some weeks I prepared for sea again. I must go, of course, for it was in the will offer you what a done of Barbadoes; for, although regisen told me how shadowy such a hope must be, I could not resist the teeling that thereof, inight be possible to learn something of Tom.

Our brig, the Amella, arrived out in due time, and from the moment we entered the port I was all eyes and cars. I knew that Tom had been taken on, board the Poictiers, seventy-four gans; but although there evere several men-of-war anchored in the harbor,

seeing nothing more of the old Poictiers, and whether or not her commander ever knew what had become of us is more than I can tell. But I am sure of this, that a drifting boat in the night, in the middle of the At-lantic ocean, is a very uncertain thing to swim for! George H. Coomer in The Argosy.

The Cumberland Silver Treasure. The Cumberland Silver Treasure.
The great feature of the exhibition of plate
and jowels at the palace Schwarzenberg, in
Vienna, is the contribution of the Duke of
Cumberland, who has sent a large portion of
the celebrated "silver treasure" of the house
of Hanover, which includes the entire furniture of a saloon in solid silver—chairs,
tables, cabinets and mirror frames. There is,
besides, the dimer service which belonged to
the bishops of Hildesheim, and also an immense silver arbor, with hanging flowers and
bunches of grapes, all of silver. This was
manufactured at Augsburg in 1763! There is
a huge cloth of solid silver and a number of
vascs and tankards and the table ornaments
of pure gold. The Duke of Cumberland's vasse and tankards aim to eather ormanics of pure gold. The Duke of Cumberland's family plate is said to weigh twelve tons' altogether, and his hereditary jewels are valued at £200,000, besides those which were bequeathed to him by the Duke of Brunswick.—London World.

The Moon. The Moon.

Thiss who hold to planting in special phases of the moon and shearing of sheet in the increase of the moon will be interested to know that such notions are general among semi-barbarous people. A recent writer gives, among other rules from the south Slavs, the following: Cucumbers must be grown three nights in moonshine. Trees for house timber must be felled in the full of the moon, or some one of the family will soon die. Sheeps' work is house family will soon die. Sheeps' work is housed which part in the ome one of the family will soon die. you is longest and most durable of acrease of the moon. The same is

SAMUEL CALLED OF GOD.

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, JULY 7.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. iii, 1-14—Con Rev. D. M. Stearns.

each case in connection with coming judg-ments. 12, "In that day I will perform against Eit, all things which I have spoken concern-ing his house; when I begin I will also make an end." Having made the general state-ment that He would do a mighty work of judgment in Israel, it might be asked, where Lord? In what tribe, or shall it reach the whold nation? He immediately indicates where it shall strike, even upon the very head of the nation, Eli and his house, and He indi-cates that it shall be short and complete. 13. "For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever for the iniquity which

his house for ever for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves

13. "For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves vile, and he restratued them not." God nover exercises judgment without mercy.

14. "And therefore I have sworn unto the house of Eli, that the iniquity of Eli's house shall not be purged with sacrifice nor offering forever," not because there is not atonement safficient to reach and remove the sin of Eli's house, but because of the lack of repentance on their part. Jesus Himself said that all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men; but He also said that the blasphemy against the Holy Spirit shall not be forgiven unto men (Matt. xii, 31); which if I understand it signifies the persistent and continued resistance of the Spirit until death, or until He withdraws and leaves: to himself the person is thus left by the Spirit it will be found impossible to approach them upon the matter of their souls welfare. I grael as a nation afterward simed so greatly that it was said by the Lord: "Though Moses and Samuel stood before me, yet my mind could not be toward this people." And again: "Though these three men, Noah, Daniel and Job, were in it they should deliver but their own souls by their righteounses, saith the Lord God? (Jer. xv. 1; Esek xiv., 14). And so it is written: "The wrath of the Lord arcse against His people till there was no remedy" (II Chr. xxxvi, 16), not because God was not willing and able to save them, but because they would not be saved, mocking His messengers, despising His words and missing His prophets. It seems also strange that such a solemn and weighty messenge as this to Eli should be given to the boy Samuel; but it was somewing similar in the case of Jermiah, who said: "Ah. Lord God! Behold I cannot speak for I am a child." Observe the Lord's answer to him der. i. 6-5

MONEY IN BEARDS.

MONEY IN BEARDS.

A Profession in Which Short and Whiskerless Men Are Handlcapped.

"Oh, for a shaggy, tawny beard and six inches more of stature!" sighed a diminutive medical practitioner, as he paced along beside a tall, portly, full bearded neighbor, vainly endeavoring to regulate his strides to those of his towering companion. "Such a beard as yours would mean great money to me," he continued, "and each of your surplus inches would be worth its weight in gold. Oh! that the wind might blow through my whiskers!" and the M. D. fell a musing, and ineditatively stroked the seattering bristles that formed a scanty fringe about his chubby chin.

He had practiced medicine for a dozen

The Account Filing Research years and the Goodes of the County of the Co his chubby chin.

He had practiced medicine for a dozen years or more, and was, in the judgment of his peers, a reliable and skillful physician. He had won many prizes while a medical student, and had received high encomiums from old and wise heads. But he was in appearance such a very youth that people were afraid to trust their bodily ailments to his hands, and as year after year dragged by and his boyishness continued to repel more than his shingle attracted, he yearned to adopt a false beard, dye his hair gray or walk on stilts.

"Does a beard actually increase a doctor's usefulness?" he said, repeating his companion's query. "Why, there is no such priceless jewel. When people summon a physician they don't want to place their life in a boy's hands. They want a man of years and evident experience, and their judgment of these things is most superficial. I was once roused in the dead of night to attend a case of pneumonia, but was sent skurrying homeword almost as soon as I reached the patient's chamber, because, as she expressed it, she had thought I was a great big man with a beard. I stepped out with dignity, and 'a great big man with a beard' stepped in. He didn't know beans from beladomia, but that made no difference. He had landed the good woman in a better world before the day was far spent. There have been similar occurrences in my office. Persons step in to ask for Dr. So-and-So, and when I walk into the room twirling my boy's mustache they suddenly change their minds and decide that their health is excellent.

"Paucity of inches or of whiskers does not necessarily imply scantiness of brain. There are innumerable proofs of this, but the laity is slow to catch the idea. A young medicacting room, is apt to be much more careful of his patients than an old practitioner who has fallen into a rut and relegated his boolis to the library's dusty shelves. And yet it is an herculean task for even the eleverest young medico to attract enough patronage for his support. A fair average weekly income for the first y

adelphia Record.

The Staub Lawine or Dust Avalanche. This descends when snow is loose and has recently fallen. It is attended with a whirlwind, which lifts the snow from a whole mountain side and drives it onward through the air. It advances in a straight line, overwhelming every, obstacle, mowing forests down like sedge, leaping (as an old peasant once expressed it in my hearing) from hill to hill, burying men, beasts and dwellings, and settling down at last into a formidable, compact mass without color and without outline. The snow which forms these Staub Lawinen is dry and finely powdered. When it comes to rest upon the earth it immediately hardens into something very like the consistency of ice, wrapping the objects which have been borne onward by its blast tightly round in a firm, implacable clasp. A man or horse selzed by a Staub Lawine, if the breath has not been blown out of his body in the air, has it squeezed out by the even, clinging pressure of consolidating particles.

A human victim of the dreadful thing, who was so lucky as to be saved from its clutch, once described to me the sensation he experienced. He was caught at the edge of the avalanche just when it was settling down to rest, carried off his feet and rendered helpless by the swathing snow, which tied his lags, pinned his arms to his ribs and crawled upward to his throat. There it stopped. His head emerged and be could breathe; but as the mess set he felt the impossibility of ex-

upward to his throat. There it stopped. His head emerged and he could breathe; but as the mass set he felt the impossibility of expanding his lungs, and knew that he must die of suffocation. At the point of losing consciousness he became aware of comrades running to his rescue. They hacked the snow away around his thorax, and then rushed on to dig for another man who had been buried to dig for another man who had been buried in the same disaster, leaving him able to breathe, but wholly powerless to stir hand

This narrative reminded me of an anecdoté told by Haydon, the painter, who nearly sacrificed a negro's life by attempting to take an entire cast of the man's body at one moment from the feet to the chin. When the plaster of paris began to set the negro could not breathe, and he was only sayed from asphyxiation by Haydon's tearing down the mold of brick in which he had been placed,—Cornhill Magazine.

The Law's Whimsicalities. The Law's Whinistealities.

It is curious to note the variances of the laws governing the transfers of realty in different states. In 1838 parties living in St. Louis purchased of a firm doing business in Quincy, Ills., certain lots in Page's second addition to the city of St. Louis. Each of the Quincy grantors was married, and the wife of each duly joined in the conveyance, the acknowledgment setting forth that the wife freely and voluntarily, and "without compulsion," relinquished her dower and did not wish to retract such relinquishment. The purchaser, after paying taxes for thirty notwish to retract such relinquishment. The purchaser, after paying taxes for thirty years, now finds that he cannot make a deed, the examiner of titles refusing to pass the deed for record and holding that the acknowledgment of the wife of each grantor should have been in accordance with the Missouri form, or, in other words, that the acknowledgment should have set forth that it was made "without undue influence," instead of "without compfision." A suit is now pending for decision of the point involved.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WOS N WORKERS' WUE

THE HARD LOT OF MANY SISTERS THAT SHOULD BE IMPROVED.

Rena A. Michaels Points Out the Pressing Needs—Women in the High Pressure Whirl of Modern Workshops—They Are

Whirl of Modern Workshops—They Are
Less Favored Than Men.

"Oh, girls! I am so tired. I wish I were
dead!" It was Saturday light and the
speaker one of a bevy of young women pouring out of one of those manufacturing estellishments where women's ouls are stitched
into men's coats for a few paltry shillings a
day. A glance into the speaker's face convinced us that shewas not one of that numerous class of women who are so perpetually
sighting for death that it is a source of wonder to their friends that they are not making
more definite preparations for that event.

The face of the speaker, though still young,
bore all the record of laborious days spent in
haddly ventilated rooms and without wholesome fodd for body or soul; in brief, the story
of a soul—a woman's soul—struggling to
wrest from a tight fisted world the barest
subsistence for herself and others. All the
pent up weariness and discouragement of the
week, and a hungry longing, too, for something better, were expressed in the words
and tone as well as in the tensely drawn muscles of the worn and weary face. Involuntarily our heart echoed the words of Ruskin:
"Woe unto the nation that maketh its daughters tired!"

EFFECT OF HIGH PRESSURE LABOR.

"We unto the nation that maketh its daughters tired!"

EFFECT OF HIGH PRESSURE LABOR.

Speed and not safety is the watchword of American labor, from a Vanderbilt to the smallest manufacturer of one man's brain and soul into another man's comfort.

Truly we are not so utopian as to believe that all this social machinery can be suddenly stopped and set in motion again in the right way and at the proper speed. But whoever reflects upon this characteristic tendency of American life cannot fail to see that the ultimate effect must be physical and spiritual degeneration.

cy of American life cannot fail to see that the ultimate effect must be physical and spiritual degeneration.

In a basement without any means of ventilation, and the air of which was poisoned by rancid oil, we saw young women working with flying fingers, every thought and muscle concentrated on the definite set of motions that occupied them ten hours of every day. Thousands of women are each day employed in a similar way. Work they must; that is a necessity, a duty. But how many of them ever think that it is a duty to depmand better conditions for work, and how many of them realize that rest is a necessity in order to do the best work!

There is this important difference between men and women as workers: When men leave their shops and offices they seek recreation or relaxation of body and mind. Their evenings are spent in rest or pleasure, or both. As a rule the working woman does another day's work after 6 o'clock. Starvation wages compels her not only to make her own clothing, but perhaps to, aid in making the clothing of the family. Sometimes the family washing and ironing and baking must be done after the day's work is done or before it is begun. And when the Sabbath, comes the working woman finds hereself too tired to rest even, and if she be a conscientious church attendant her exhausted body refuses even to let her soul find rest in the service. In the case of the laboring classes at least, the legs send attendance upon the Sabbath servicy largely due to this habitual overwork, than lax morads or loss of spirituality.

largely due to this habitual overwork, than lax morals or loss of spirituality. THE WRONGS OF WORKING. It is easy to point out evils; he cult to suggest practicable algorithms to suggest practicable algorithms. The property of the property of the property of working women, the pulpit to tell thougher ought to have no though the property of the prop beginnin There wa

ing woms ligent sist of Canto ing sisted Emerso is the won sisters in t with the p whisky an who fores strain to jected. It fact that t

there long the same works workers.

It is woman think a cannot look to state or the same to the same that the workers are beating sizer hearts keenly align wrong that cripples and destroys the strue effective complement in. there long

sister women. The brotherhood of its true, effective complement in hood of woman. Wherever we other women must know the con-der which they work; and where der which they work; and where a wrong to be righted or an evil to be destroyed lat women remember that the walls of more than one Jericho have failen to the sound of many voices impassioned for purity and justice.—Rena A. Michaels in Chicago News.

The Highest Volcano. The highest active volcano in the world is Popocatapeti, thirty-five miles south of Public Old Mexico. It is 17,784 feet high; the

site or \$15, and the purchaser a pape for the first time, and the importance of the transaction, the lordly manner of the buyer, his pompous request to be shown the whole stock, his disposition to point out a single scratch on the little vehicle, and the ultimate pride with which he sets aside the carriage as hiswhy, it becomes a business event of vastly more consequence than steel rails, diamond and costly apparel all put together in one package.

"It's the most trying thing we have got to pass through in the course of a day," said the clerk of a variety store, in speaking of the patience necessary to make a sale of a baby buggs. "I would sooner stand all day at the glove counter of a dry goods store than sell a single baby carriage. If the purchaser is man I can tell before he has spoken three words whether he has a family of children or if he is here on behalf of his first born. Nine cases out of ten it is the latter, Next time a new baby buggy is needed in that family the wife has to come for it; the novelty of making such a purchase has by that the worn off for the father.

"Of all idiotic questions we have to answer the young father buying his first baby carriage, no other article of commerce, trade or manufacture would suggest. Will Toots sie not fall out of so big a bed? "Won't red sunshades hurt Winnie's eyes?" 'Can't you put a mirror attachment in front so I can see what the Bobby is while I push behind? 'I'm afraid the tiny red headed augel will push his big feet through that thin flooring board and get them caught in the wheels.

"In the last instance," said the clerk, "I felt like telling the doting papa that for fear the blessed scraph's whole body should slip through the same hole we would supply a strap fastened to the roof of the buggy, a sloop in which would nicely if the baby's neck, thus saving a precious life in case the big feet should bore their way through the same hole we would supply a strap fastened to the roof of the buggy, a loop in which would nicely is the baby's neck, thus saving

siders, and struggling for chieftains be continually killing off the feeble tiplying the big men by the 'survi-fittest' for such conditions of mutan striving.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Got Even with Her Rusband.

The other day a Portland lady-ordered spring chicken for dinner, without inquiring the price. It proved to be sixty cents a pound, and her husband sarcastically expressed his discontent. The next day an order was left with the family grocer for some cucumbers to be sent to the same house. The grocer telephoned to the lady that cucumbers were small and sixty cents apiece, inquiring if she wanted them at that price.

"Yes," was the reply. "Send them up; I den't care if they are a dollar spiece. My husband ordered them."—Portland (Mc.)

his armed crew drew close about us, as it to enforce the command.

My shipmate was very pale, and I could not wonder at it; but as for myself, I felt that I was more than half willing to go—I did so want to see Tom!

A ring of marines, with fixed bayonets, soon hustled us into the boat, and in a few minutes we were standing on the wide, sweeping deck of the seventy-four. What a ship she was in comparison to the little craft we had just left! Beside the Amblia she was a castic compared with a cottage. blo, Old Mexico. It is 17,784 feet high; the cratic is three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep. When Cortez conquered Mexico Popocatapeti was in a state of active cruption, the smoke being visible for 500 miles in every direction.

One of Cortez's men, Francisco Montano, was the first white man to ascend to the summit. Up to 1875 but two white women, Mrs. John W. Foster and Mrs. Arthur Terry, had ever gazed into the awful crater. Since that time several lady tourists have made the ascent. The figures of Gen Casper Ochor, the owner of the great smoking mountain, show it to be 19,523 feet high; 17,784, the figures given above, are those used by most goog-PURDOM, BARRISTER Hall, Richm SES PARKE, Q.C.; T. H. PURD WELD, BARRISTER, SOL He Took the Hint. ARTRAM, BARRISTER, S. DR. Notary Public, Conveya He Took the Hint.

"Yes, Jennie," said the young lady's beau, as he clasped her small hand in his and gazed lovingly into her melting eyes, "although I'm in comfortable circumstances now, I've seen the day when I've been hard pressed."

"Indeed!" she said.

"Yes, indeed, pretty hard pressed."

"I'd on't remember," she said, with a sly look, "of ever having been hard pressed."

She was a moment after—Boston Courier. on real estate at lowest Office, No. 99 Dundas pared with a cottage.

I had just time to observe this and to get index most of increase of the officer and its marines when a tout from under the noses of the officer and this marines when a tout young sailor sprang forward and grasped my hand.

Wool is longest and most of increase of the moon. The most of the moon. There are similar notions about wet, the true of the moon o ..Cowan illed in the waxelso the same er etc., over Bank of Con