

THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS.

CHAPTER X.

"I have no other but a woman's reason: I think him so because I think him so."

"Where is papa?" she asks, meeting one of the servants in the hall. Hearing he is out, and will not be back for some time, she, too, turns again to the open door, and, as though the house is too small to contain all the thoughts that throng her breast, she walks out in the air again and passes into the garden, where autumn, though kindly and slow in its advances, is touching everything with the hand of death.

"Heavily hangs the broad sunflower
Over its grave in the earth so chilly;
Heavily hangs the hollyhock,
Heavily hangs the tiger lily."

With a sigh she quits her beloved garden, and wanders still further into the deep woods that "have put their glory on," and are dressed in tender russets, and sad greens, and fading tints, that meet and melt into each other.

The dry leaves are falling, and lie cracking under foot. The daylight is fading, softly, imperceptibly, but surely. There is yet a glow from the departing sunlight, that, sinking lazily beyond the distant hills, tinges with gold the brown earth that in her shroud of leaves is lying.

But death, or pain, or sorrow, has no part with Clarissa. She is quite happy, utterly content. She marks not the dying of the year, but rather the beauty of the sunset. She heeds not the sullen roar of the ever-increasing streamlets, that winter will swell into small but angry rivers; hearing only the songs of the sleepy birds as they croon their night-songs in the boughs above her.

When an hour has passed, and twilight has come up and darkened all the land, she goes back again to her home, and, reaching the library looks in, to find her father sitting there, engrossed as usual with some book, which he is carefully annotating as he reads.

"Are you very busy?" asks she, coming slowly up to him. "I want to be with you for a little while."

"That is right. I am never too busy to talk to you. Why, it is quite an age since last I saw you!—not since breakfast; where have you been all day?"

"You are a pet," said Miss Peyton, in a loving whisper, rubbing her cheek tenderly against his, as a reward for his pretty speech. "I have been at the vicarage, and have pleaded George's cause so successfully that I have won it, and have made them half in love with her already."

"A special pleader, indeed. Diplomacy is your forte; you should keep to it."

"I mean to. I shouldn't plead in vain with you, should I? She has grown somewhat earnest."

"Oh! with me!" says her father, with much self-content; "I have given up all that sort of thing, long ago. I know how much too much you are for me, and I am too wise to swim against the tide. Only I would entreat you to be merciful as you are strong."

"What a lot of nonsense you do talk, you silly boy!" says Clarissa, who is still leaning over his chair in such a position that he cannot see her face. Perhaps could he have seen it, he might have noticed how pale it is beyond its usual color. "Well, the Redmonds seemed quite pleased, and I shall write to George to-morrow. It will be nice for her to be here, near me. It may keep her from being lonely and unhappy."

"Well, it ought," says George Peyton. "What did the vicar say?"

"The vicar always says just what I say," replies she, a trifle saucily, and with a quick smile.

"Poor man! his is the common lot," says her father; and then, believing she has said all she wants to say, and being filled with a desire to return to his books and his notes, he goes on: "So that was the weighty matter you wanted to discuss, eh? Is that all your news?"

"Not quite," returns she, in a low tone. "No? You are rich in conversation this evening; who is it we are now to criticize?"

"The person you love best,—I hope." "Why, that will be you," says George Peyton.

"You are sure?" says Clarissa, a little tremulously; and then her father turns in his chair and tries to read her face.

"No; stay just as you are; I can tell you better if you do not look at me," she whispers, entreatingly, moving him with her hands back to his former position.

"What is it, Clarissa?" he asks, hastily, though he is far from suspecting the truth. Some faint thought of James Scrope (why he knows not) comes to him at this moment, and not unpleasantly. "Tell me, darling. Anything that concerns you, must, of necessity, concern me also."

"Yes, I am glad I know that," she says, speaking with some difficulty, but very earnestly. "To-day I met Horace Branscombe."

"Yes?" His face changes a little, from vague expectancy to distinct disappointment; but then she cannot see his face.

"And he asked me to be his wife—and I said, Yes—if it pleases you, papa."

It is over. The dreaded announcement is made. The words that have cost her so much to utter have gone out into the air; and yet there is no answer.

For a full minute silence reigns, and then Clarissa lays her hand imploringly upon her father's shoulder. He is looking straight before him, his expression troubled and grave, his mouth compressed.

"Speak to me," says Clarissa, entreatingly. "After this he does speak. I wish it had been Dorian," he says, impulsively.

Then she takes her hand from his shoulder, as though it can no longer rest there in comfort, and her eyes fill with disappointed tears.

"Why do you say that? she asks, with some vehemence. "It sounds as if—as if you undervalued Horace! Yet what reason have you for doing so? What do you know against him?"

"Nothing, literally nothing," answers Mr. Peyton, soothingly, yet with a plaintive ring in his voice that might suggest the idea of his being sorry that such answer; must be made. "I am sure Horace is very much to be liked."

"How you say that!"—reproachfully. "It sounds untrue! Yet it can't be. What could any one say against Horace?"

"My dear I said nothing." "No but you insinuated it. You said Dorian was his superior."

"Well, I think he's the better man of the two," says Mr. Peyton, desperately, hardly knowing what to say, and feeling sorely aggrieved that he is compelled to say what must hurt her.

"I cannot understand you; you say you know nothing prejudicial to Horace (it is impossible you should), and yet you think Dorian the better man. If he has done wrong, why should any one be a better man, why draw the comparison at all? For the first time in all your life you are unjust."

"No, Clarissa, I am not. At least, I think not. Injustice is a vile thing. But, somehow, Sartoris and I had both made up our minds that you would marry Dorian, and—"

He pauses.

"Then your only objection to poor Horace is that he is not Dorian?" asks she, anxiously letting her hand rest upon his shoulder.

"Well, no doubt there is a great deal in that," returns he, evasively, hard put to it to answer his inquisitor with discretion.

"And if Dorian had never been, Horace would be the one person in all the world you would desire for me?" pursues she, earnestly.

George Peyton makes no reply to this,—perhaps because he has not one ready. Clarissa, stepping back, draws her breath a little quickly, and a dark fire kindles in her eyes. In her eyes, too, large tears rise and shine.

"It is because he is poor," she says, in a low tone that has some content in it, and some passionate disappointment.

"Do not mistake me," says her father, speaking hastily, but with dignity. Rising, he pushes back his chair, and turning, faces her in the gathering twilight. "Ware he the poorest man alive, and you loved him, and he was worthy of you, I would give you to him without a murmur. Not that—hurriedly—I consider Horace unworthy of you, but the idea is new, strange, and—the other day, Clarissa, you were a child."

"I am your child still—always." She is sitting on his knee now, with her arms round his neck, and her cheek against his; and he is holding her sweet little figure very closely to him. She is the one thing he sees to love on earth; and just now she seems unspeakably—almost painfully—dear to him.

"Always, my dear," he reiterates, somewhat unsteadily.

"You have seen so little of Horace lately. He goes on, presently trying to find some comfortable reason for what seems to her her father's extraordinary blindness to her lover's virtues."

"When you see a great deal of him, you will love him! As it is, darling, do—do say you like him very much, or you will break my heart!"

"I like him very much," replies he, obediently, repeating his words methodically, while feeling all the time that he is being compelled to say something against his will, without exactly knowing why he should feel so.

"And you are quite pleased that I am going to marry him?" reading his face with her clear eyes, she is very pale, and strangely nervous.

"My darling, my one thought is for your happiness." There is evasion mixed with the affection in his speech; and Clarissa notices it.

"No; say you are glad I am going to marry him," she says, remorselessly.

"How can you expect me to say that?" exclaims he, mournfully, "when you know your wedding day must part us?"

"Indeed it never shall!" cries she, vehemently; and then, overcome by the emotion of the next hour, and indeed of the whole day, she gives way and bursts into tears. "Papa, how can you say that? To be parted from you! We must be the same to each other always! My wedding-day would be a miserable one indeed if it separated me from you."

Then he comforts her fondly caressing the pretty brown head that rests upon his heart, as it had lain in past years, when the slender girl of to-day was a little lisping motherless child. He calls her by all the endearing names he had used to her then, until her sobbing ceases, and only a sigh, now and again, tells of the storm just past.

"When is it to be?" he asks her, after a little while. "Not too soon, my pet, I hope?"

"Not for a whole year. He said something about November, but I could not leave you in such a hurry. We must have one more Christmas all to ourselves."

"You thought of that," he says, tenderly. "Oh, Clarissa, I hope this thing is for your good. Think of it seriously, while you have time. Do not rush blindly into a compact that must be binding on you all your life."

"I hope it will be for all my life," returns she, gravely. "To be parted from Horace would be the worst thing that could befall me. Always remember all my heart and soul to him with me."

"So be it!" says George Peyton, solemnly. A sigh escapes him.

For some time neither speaks. The twilight is giving place to deeper gloom, the night is fast approaching, yet they do not stir. What the girl's thoughts may be at this moment, who can say? As for her father, he is motionless, except that his lips move, though no sound comes from them. He is secretly praying, perhaps, for the welfare of his only child, to her mother in heaven, who at this time must surely be looking down upon her with tenderest solicitude. Clarissa puts her lips softly to his cheek.

"Our engagement will be such a long one, and we think—"

"Yes?" "We should like it kept quite secret. You will say nothing about it to any one?"

"Not until you give me leave. You have acted wisely, I think, in putting off your marriage for a while. As I move unconsciously he is telling himself many plans and affections can be altered in twelve months."

"But surely you will tell James Scrope," he goes on after a while; that will not be making it public. He has known you and been fond of you ever since you were a baby; and it seems unkind and unfriendly to keep him in the dark till then."

"Then tell him; but no one else now, papa. I quite arranged for James, he is such an old friend, and so nice in every way."

Here she smiles involuntarily, and in spite of herself, laughs outright, ridiculous recollection.

"Do you know," she says, "When I told Horace I thought I should like Sir James to know of our engagement, I really think he felt a little jealous. At least, he didn't half like it. How absurd—wasn't it? Fancy being jealous of dear old Jim!"

"Old—old Jim? He is a long way of that. Why, all you silly little girls think a man past twenty-nine to be hovering on the brink of the grave. He cannot be more than thirty-three, or so."

"He is very dreadfully old, for all that," says Miss Peyton, wilfully. "He is positively ancient; I never knew any one so old, and serious, and earnest, and earnest, and earnest."

"What on earth has he done to you that you should call him all these terrible names?" says Mr. Peyton, laughing.

"He scolds me," says Clarissa. "He lectures me, and tells me I should have an aim in life. You have been my aim, darling, and I have been devoted to it, haven't I?"

"You have, indeed. But now I shall be out in the cold, of course." His tone is somewhat wistful. "That is all one gains by lavishing one's affection upon a pretty child and centering one's every thought and hope upon her."

"No, you are wrong there; it must be something to gain love that will last forever." She tightens her arm around his neck. "What a horrid little speech! I could almost fancy James dictated it to you. He is a skeptic, an unbeliever, and you have imbibed his notions. Cynical people are a bore. You wouldn't, for example, have me fall in love with James, would you?"

"Indeed I would," says George Peyton, boldly. "He is just the one man I would choose for you,—not Launcelot nor another." He is so genuine, so thorough in every way. And then the estates fall in love with Scrope."

"I love you dearly, dearly," says Miss Peyton; "but you are a dreadful goose! James is the very last man to grow sentimental about any one,—of all me. He thinks me so in very polite language occasionally. So you see what a fatal thing it would have been if I had given my heart to him. He has died, and you would have put up a touching and elaborate tablet to my memory, and somebody would have planted snowdrops on my grave. There would have been a tragedy in Pullingham, with Jim for its hero."

"You take a different view of the case from mine. I believe there would have been no broken heart, and no early grave, and you would have been happy ever after."

"That is a more comfortable theory, certainly, but I think what a miserable life he would have had with me forever by his side."

"A very perfect life, I think," says Mr. Peyton, looking with pardonable pride upon the half-earnest, half-laughing, and wholly lovely face so near him. "I don't know what more any fellow could expect."

"You see I was right. I said you were a goose," says Miss Peyton, triumphant. But she pats his hand, in the very sweetest manner possible, as she says it. Then she goes on:

"Horace said he would come up to-morrow to speak to you."

"Very well, dear, that is the usual thing, I suppose. I hope he won't be long-winded, or lachrymose, or anything that way. When a thing is done it is done, and discussion is unnecessary."

"Promise me to be very, very kind to him."

"I shan't eat him, if you mean that," says Mr. Peyton, half ironically. "What do you think I am going to say to him? Is thy father an ogre, that he should do this thing? But have you quite made up your mind to this step? Remember, there will be no undoing it."

"I know that, but I feel no fear." She has grown pale again. "I love him. How should I know regret when with him? I believe in him, and trust him; and I know he is worthy of all my trust."

Mr. Peyton sighs. Some words come to his memory, and he repeats them to himself, slowly, beneath his breath,— "There are no tricks in plain and simple faith!"

Truly her faith is pure and simple, and free from thought of guile.

"I wonder what James Scrope will say to it all?" he says, presently.

"He never says very much on any subject, does he? If you are going over to the Hall, will you tell him about it?"

"No; tell him yourself," says her father, in a curious tone.

"There is the dressing-bell," says Clarissa, getting up lazily. "I don't feel a bit like eating my dinner, do you know?"

"Nonsense! The love-sick role won't suit you. And people who don't eat dinner get pale, and lose all their pretty looks. Run away, now, and don't be long. I feel it would be injudicious to put cook into a tantrum again to-night, after last night's explosion. So go and make yourself lovely."

"I'll do my best," says Clarissa, modestly.

(To Be Continued.)

Expert Testimony.

Brown.—They say twins are always alike in disposition—do the same things at the same time. How is it, Jones? Jones (who has a pair). I wish they'd sleep at the same time.

Make Up Lost Time

Mrs. Muchblest—I feel uneasy. The baby has not cried all day. Mr. Muchblest—So do I. It will probably cry all night.

Chat of Household Matters.

Variety is the best culinary spice. Kerosene will brighten dull, tarnished silver. Economical squash pies may be made

HOUSEHOLD.

The Ideal Hostess.

With the best intentions, and the most hearty good-will, one may fail of imparting the desired flavor of hospitality, writes Emily Huntington Miller. Like the poet, the ideal hostess is undoubtedly born rather than made, but she who aspires to such honors must have both tact and talent; she must study the situation like a true statesman, and adapt her course to it.

Failures lie oftenest in sins of omission perhaps at the very outset in neglecting the wisdom of the old saw which enjoins us to "welcome the coming guest." We forgive a good deal to our friends, but it certainly dulls the edge of delight to be received at the threshold by servants whose mistress is out shopping, and to wait in the parlor weary and dusty, until your hostess at last rushes in, breathless and apologetic.

The perfection of art is that no trace of the laborious processes should appear in the finished product; the perfection of style is that the polished faultlessness which is the result of infinite painstaking shall grow to be spontaneous. And so the golden rule of hospitality is that it must never display evidence of effort, for that moment it ceases to be enjoyable. Whether it be Sarah, serving her unleavened cakes under the oaks of Mamre, or Solomon feasting the wondering queen from vessels of silver and gold, it is always the hearty sincerity of the entertainment which gives it the true charm.

Clothes Cleaning.

Clothing will often present a somewhat shiny or soiled appearance before it is much worn, and long before the thrifty and careful housewife feels that she could discard certain garments she is conscious of their need of renovation.

A while ago a scientific magazine published a method of cleansing cloth clothing which is so simple that all can avail themselves of it. An old vest, coat or pair of trousers that needs to be cleaned should first be carefully and thoroughly brushed, then plunged into strong warm sapsuds, and soused up and down thoroughly and vigorously. If there are any especially soiled spots they should be rubbed with the hands, if once putting into the suds is insufficient, a second time. Then it is to be rinsed through several waters and hung up on the line to dry. When nearly dry take it down, roll it up and leave it lying for an hour before pressing it. An old cotton cloth is laid out, the outside of the garment before it is ironed, and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles disappear. One must be careful to stop pressing before the steam ceases to rise, else the garment will present a shiny appearance, for while the steam rises it brings up the nap with it. If there are any obnoxious wrinkles or shiny places lay a wet cloth over them and press the hot iron over those spots until they are smooth or satisfactory.

Some Good Recipes.

Fricandeau of Veal.—Lard thickly a cushion of veal. Place it in the oven on a bed of vegetables. Cover with stock and cook slowly for two hours, then dish it up.

Brown Sauce.—Brown one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour. Add to it the liquor from the pan which should measure a half-pint. Stir until boiling. Add a half-teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, and strain it over the veal.

Baked Sweetbreads.—Lard and parboil two heart sweetbreads. Place them in a baking dish. Baste well with butter. Add a half-cupful of stock. Bake slowly. Baste almost constantly for the half-hour. When covered with a rich glaze, dish and serve with hot peas.

Rolls Steak.—Cover a skirt steak with finely chopped parsley. Roll and tie tightly. Place on a bed of vegetables and finish the same as fricandeau of veal.

To Can Apples.—Make a syrup of sugar and water, in proportion of one cupful of sugar to three pints of water. When the syrup is boiling hot, drop into it the apples cut into quarters or halves if they are very small. Put in at one time only as many as will float on top of the syrup without crowding. Let them remain in the syrup until they look clear. Some pieces will cook more quickly than others, and each piece should be skimmed out into the can the moment it is done. Continue in the same way until the fruit is more than half full, then pour in hot syrup to fill the can and seal at once. The quantity of syrup here given is usually sufficient to fill a quart can; should it lack any, fill the can with hot water. For each new canful make a new syrup. If the fruit is intended for pies only, just half the quantity of sugar will do.

Queen Fritters.—To make the batter for queen fritters, which is the same as that for eclaires and cream puffs, put two ounces of butter and a half a pint of water on the fire. When it boils add half a pint of flour, stir and cook for just one minute. Remove from the fire and break in four eggs, one at a time, and beat each in thoroughly before adding the next. When all have been added beat vigorously for about five minutes. Then scrape the sides of the pan and drop the batter by teaspoonfuls into boiling fat. As it is necessary that it should cook thoroughly, however, do not make the fat quite so hot as for croquettes and cooked meats. Allow the batter to swell and cook a little more slowly, and the fritters will emerge a delicious golden brown. Serve sprinkled with powdered sugar flavored with vanilla powder.

by substituting one soda cracker rolled fine for each egg.

Provide on Saturday for Monday, as not to take up the fire with cooking or time in running errands or washing day.

If doughnuts do not take on a golden brown crust as soon as they are dropped into the lard you may know that it is not hot enough.

Never put away clean clothes without examining every piece to see if it is in any way out of order. Stockings, especially should be carefully darned.

"The woman who fusses digs her own grave and she who is always worrying not only wrongs herself but every member of her household as well."

The quiet workers are the ones who accomplish most in housekeeping. The slamming of oven doors and the rattle and clatter of dishes tire and annoy everybody about the house.

If you have a white felt hat which is pretty enough in style to be worn this winter, and its only fault is its lack of freshness, try what pipe clay will do for it.

A housewife who had banished a marble-topped table to the attic brought down the heavy white slab the other day and used it in her kitchen to roll out pastry on.

A pinch of powdered sugar and another of cornstarch, beaten in with the yolks of eggs, will keep an omelet from collapsing. Beat the whites stiff and cut them into the yolks.

Don't apologize at the table. An apology for a dish which does not quite satisfy the cook is better left unsaid, for several reasons, and the guests recognize an insincere apology as simply a bait for compliments.

The inside of jars can be cleaned by filling them with hot water and then stirring in a teaspoonful or more of baking soda. Shake well, then empty the jar at once, and if any of the former color remains about it, fill again with water and soda; shake well and rinse out in cold water.

If anyone has trouble in removing stoppers from bottles, try threading a needle with stout linen and pushing the needle through the stopper near one edge, then pushing it through again, leaving all the room she can between the two holes, then leaving a loop at top large enough for a finger to enter, tying well and cutting the long thread off. I find this very handy.

THE CZAR'S CORONATION.

Next Spring's coronation will cost over \$5,000,000.

The imperial coronation shortly to take place in Moscow will doubtless be one of the grandest State displays ever witnessed in Europe. Russian coronations are not numerous; an occasion of this kind comes but once in a lifetime, and the policy of the Russian imperial family has always been to dazzle the eyes of their subjects by magnificent court dramas, in which the czar is really a czar. To this end Russian coronations have been made as splendid as the resources of the empire could permit.

The coronation of the emperor who has just passed away cost over \$4,000,000; that of his predecessor considerably over \$5,000,000; but in each case a show was provided for the people of Russia that was vividly remembered until supplanted in the popular mind by the splendors of the next.

The coronation is regarded as much more than placing a bauble on the head of the first man in the State; it is a series of gorgeous ceremonies, and the people of every nation that forms a part of the greatest empire on the earth are required, through their representatives, to assist, while the spectacle is made still more brilliant by the presence of the ambassadors of every power on the globe and of large numbers of princes of the reigning houses, for royalty always assembles on these occasions to congratulate the newly crowned monarch.

The preparations for a Russian coronation are very elaborate, and comprise, among other things, the laying up of great stores of provisions in Moscow, for the houses of that venerable city are compelled on coronation occasions to entertain from 500,000 to 600,000 strangers, who journey to witness the ceremonies. Every province in the empire sends a deputation; every tribe in the far-away districts of Siberia, on the steppes of central Asia, form the Khivans to the Esquimaux along the shores of Behring strait, send one or more representatives to pose the honor of the tribe to the great white czar. Poles, Finns, Cossacks, Georgians, Bashkirs, Turks—for the Russian empire contains millions of Mohammedans, Tcherkesses, Abassins, Calmucks, Tartars, Kurup-paks, Daghestians, Armenians, Kurds, Chinese from the districts conquered by Russia from China, Mongols, deputies from dozens of wandering nations in the heart of Asia; for over fifty languages and doubtless that number of dialects are spoken in the Russian dominions, and the people of every language must present their homage to the czar in their own tongue. The imperial coronations always take place in the Cathedral of the Assumption, one of the many in the Kremlin.

Two German gentlemen were talking at the corner of First Plateros street, just off the entrance of the Portal, in the city of Mexico, when suddenly one of them was roughly pushed by a pedado. The German tried to retaliate and even made motions with his cane to punish the offender. At this moment his companion felt a stinging pain at the back of his neck. Another pedado had thrown a burning match inside of his collar and naturally made him throw up his hand, and while so doing the pickpocket grabbed the man's watch and chain and ran away, followed by a policeman. The rascal was not caught. The German's timepiece was a silver one, of little value, and what the Teuton felt most keenly was the burning of his neck.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

The Germans of the United States number three millions.

Burglar-proof cars are now carrying the mails between New York and St. Louis.

The School Board of St. Joseph, Mo., has voted to expel any boy who smokes cigarettes.

In Triggs county, Kentucky, Mr. J. J. Thomas grew an apple that weighed a pound and ten ounces.

In the Birmingham district, Alabama, there are 10,000 more men at work than at this time last year.

The telegraph wires used in the United States would go round the world something like fifteen times.

Philadelphia makes its own gas at the cost of 77 cents a thousand feet, and it is sold to consumers at \$1.25.

Pennsylvania produces 100,000,000 tons of coal every year—more than half the output of the entire country.

The largest hall in the United States is said to be the wigwam, in Chicago, which will seat 20,000 spectators.

Mrs. Lizzie M. Frost, of Monmouth, Me., runs a grist mill. She turns on power and watches the machinery while her husband writes poems.

A man named Walker found near Seebree, Ky., recently, a buried jug marked by a ramrod sticking above the ground. It contained \$500 in gold.

An enterprising butcher on Third avenue, New York, has a piano in the back of his shop, upon which a colored man plays popular tunes every night.

At the age of ninety-eight, Mrs. Ann Featherstone, of Columbus, O., has just cut a large tooth. This performance was preceded by an illness of three weeks.

A spar 14 feet long without a knot or blemish, 48 inches in diameter at the big end and 29 inches at the small end, was run into Lake Whatcom, Wash., recently.

Telegraph communication with Milford, N.Y., was cut off for four hours the other day by a tame bear, which, after climbing a telegraph pole, tore down the wire.

A Minnesota judge was due in court at a town some miles distant. He adjourned a reference case to the car, heard evidence en route, and granted the petition before getting off the train.

So much fruit has been raised in California this season that the local markets have been glutted, and in San Francisco tons of melons, pears and plums have been thrown into the sea.

According to the latest and most complete estimates the American women who have married foreigners of title and rank within the past twenty-five years have taken to Europe \$133,393,000.

Mark Twain has been quite a prolific inventor. His first patent, taken out in 1871, was a strap for suspending trousers. He has been assignee of quite a number of patents, several of recent date.

A young Swede, going by the name of Charles Haysen, who has been employed as a farm hand in the neighborhood of Henderson, Ky., for six years, was discovered last week to be a woman.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the chief of the syndicate which supplied the United States with gold in exchange for bonds, began life as a clerk with the New York banking firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co.

The new fish hatchery, built on one of the islands in the St. Mary rapids, in Michigan, will be the finest in the world when completed. It will have a capacity of 45,000,000 whitefish and 5,000,000 trout.

Bears are reported to be more numerous in the Okefenokee swamp, Georgia, this year than for many years past. One farmer living near the swamp had sixteen hogs killed by bears within seven days recently.

One of the novel features of the Utah constitution, just adopted, is a provision for trials by a jury of eight members. Utah is the first state to establish a court of record jury with less than the traditional twelve jurors.

A party of miners from the Yukon River mines of Alaska arrived at Port Townsend last week with their pockets bulging with nuggets and gold dust. They had from \$1,000 to \$5,000 apiece, the result of two years at the mines.

The Arion Fish Company, of Duluth, Minn., has begun a suit against the Canadian Government to recover heavy damages for the confiscation of a lot of netting which the company claims was in American waters at the time of the seizure.

Ten years ago, only, the logs in Wisconsin averaged four or five to 1,000 feet of lumber. Now, twelve, fifteen and even twenty logs are required to furnish as much. In five years the decrease in diameter of the pine trees cut for lumber has been 35 per cent.

The Rev. Dr. Brann, rector of St. Agnes' parish, New York, is one of the wittiest divines in the Catholic church. When asked what he thought of the movement to rename the Episcopal church, he said: "It's rather late, I should think, to baptize the child of Henry VIII."

Samuel Staples, a sober citizen of Deer Isle, in the prohibition State of Maine, avers that the other day he dug out one of his old holes 259 snakes of various kinds and sizes. There were green and striped and brown snakes, and they measured from two and a half inches to eighteen inches in length.

A Waterous steam engine, manufactured in St. Paul, threw a stream a distance of 362 feet horizontally, a few days ago. The test was made through a 2 1/2 inch hose with a 1 1/8 inch nozzle.

Death came to Frederick Thompson, of San Francisco, in a strange place. He was sitting in a bootblack's chair, one of the main streets of the city, having his shoes shined, when heart disease killed him. The end came so quietly that the bootblack didn't know his customer was dead. The old man was 75 years old.

Major Quinn, United States engineer, insists that the lower delta and the sea marshes along the Gulf of Mexico are

slowly sinking. The level of the gulf has consequently been raised one foot since 1877. The major believes that the subsidence is occurring throughout the Mississippi delta and the southern portion of Louisiana.

Monterey Bay, California, has for several weeks been swarming with all kinds of fish. The surface of the water is constantly stirred and churned by the schools of fish. Sardines are so numerous that they are caught by bucketfuls along the wharves and beach. King mackerel weighing from 200 to 500 pounds have been caught in the bay.

Voters in the election district of Furrace, near Harrisonburg, Va., had no time last week to exercise their sovereign privilege. The poll books and ballots were returned the day after election with the explanation that the voters were too busy shucking corn to attend the election, and no one could be prevailed on to serve as judge or clerk.

WORTH KNOWING.

Brazil grows half the coffee crop of the world.

A rattle-snake with thirty-two rattles was killed near Phoenix, Ariz., a few days ago.

One of the celebrated wine vaults of the London Docks is nearly seventeen acres in extent.

The sale of set diamonds during the last three months in London is said to have been enormous.

For every 280 of the people of the United States there is one schoolhouse, and one saloon for every 278.

A pasture in Texas, owned by Mr. Warshaw, contains 50,000 acres, and has one line of fence twenty-three miles long.

Victor Emanuel's monument in the Pantheon at Rome has already cost \$2,000,000, and will need another \$3,000,000 before it is completed.

Marshall Pass, on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, is the highest point yet attained by a railroad in the United States; elevation, 10,855 feet.

In an old rat's nest found in the chimney of an old house at Ligonier, Pa., were some papers bearing the date 1770, a Mexican dollar of 1774 and a Mexican quarter of 1772.

The longest paved street in the world is Washington street, Boston, which is seventeen and a half miles long; the shortest is the Rue Ble, Paris, which is barely twenty feet long.

A brass clock which is alleged to have been telling the time in Concord, Mass., when Paul Revere rode through that town is owned by a man in Brattleboro', Vt., and is still in excellent timekeeper.

A horse that had been pulling a plow on the farm for fully thirty years died near Fort Deposit, Ala., two weeks ago. The horse was thirty-three years old, and had been owned by one man and used on his farm constantly since 1862.

It is said that cut flowers will keep very fresh if a small pinch of nitrate of potash, or common saltpetre, is put in the water in which they stand. The ends of the stems should be cut off a little every day to keep open the absorbing pores.

The Chicago Board of Trade has the largest branch telegraph office in the world. There are 170 operators on the floor every working day, and 12,000 messages have been handled in a single day during the short working hours of the board of trade.

Bicyclists in Tacoma, Wash., have petitioned the city council to impose a tax of \$1 a year on bicycles, and to devote the fund thus raised to laying out and maintaining a certain road in the city as a bicycle path. The council has agreed to the proposition.

CREMATION IN PARIS.

The Number of Incinerations Growing Steadily From Year to Year—A New Crematory.

The advocates of cremating dead bodies will be somewhat encouraged by the reports that come from Paris of the number of incinerations that took place there during the first four months of 1895. The number of incinerations that occur, either in accordance with a previous request of the person whose body is disposed of or at the instance of the representatives, increases every year with great regularity, though not rapidly. According to the statistics published by the Prefect of Police, the number of cremations that took place at the Pere Lachaise Cemetery from August, 1889, to the end of April, 1895 were as follows: 1889, 49; 1890, 121; 1891, 134; 1892, 159; 1893, 189; 1894, 216; and 1895 (four months) 75.

The furnace would consequently often be idle were it not for the remains from the hospitals, which amount to from 2,000 to 2,500 bodies per annum.

The apparatus employed is that of MM. Toisoul and Fradet and works by means of gas with a recuperator. Incinerations are accomplished in an hour or, at most, an hour and a quarter, and the cost of the combustible never exceeds three francs per operation.

Another apparatus, invented by M. Fichet, has recently been inaugurated. The difference between the two inventions lies chiefly in the application of oxide of carbon. In the contrivance devised by M. Fichet the body is consumed by hot air alone and does not come into contact with gases. According to this method, incineration takes place a little more rapidly than in the Toisoul furnace, but the expense is greater by nearly a quarter as much.

Likely to Live.

Neighbor—I hear your husband is sick.

Mrs. Dobbs—Yes he's sick—very sick.

Neighbor—My! my! Is he critically ill?

Mrs. Dobbs—I should remark. Why, he growls at everything.

Properly Named.

I want to buy a make-up box, said the young married man.

A make-up box? the confectioner echoed. We don't keep theatrical supplies.

I mean a box of candy to take home to my wife. I promised to be home three hours ago.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Tuberculosis and Continuous Stabling.

Now that cold weather has again come the cows will be stabled much of the time by every good dairyman, writes Mr. E. E. Rockwood. Some good dairymen will stable them all the time from now until spring. On general principles the practice will involve conditions not exactly conducive to the most perfect health of the animals, for in most stables very little if any attention is paid to ventilation, the cows thus being forced to breathe over and over their own exhalations. If ventilation is supplied, it is most commonly through feed chutes or holes in the floor which allow the stored fodder above to become filled with the vitillating odors.

I know that with the average stable there is ample means of ventilation supplied by way of cracks and crevices, far too ample, indeed. This kind of stabling, however, does not commonly belong to the class of dairymen who stable their cows continuously. They are of the progressive, up-to-date variety who realize the wastefulness of having this kind of ventilation. But in their zeal to shut out the cold, do they provide in lieu of this method of crack ventilation another and a better one? While some may, many, I fear, do not.

Proper ventilation means to carry off entirely all foul air, not by openings in the floor above, but by pipes or ventilating shafts outside the building entirely, introducing fresh air in the same way.

Now in my mind breathing vitiated air continuously which is unavoidable in any but a stable with strictly sanitary methods of ventilation, is one great cause of tuberculosis. It is most often found in highly bred animals, those which have been pampered and fed to extreme limits on concentrated food.

These animals are most often the property of men who pride themselves on taking the best care of their stock whose barns are built after the most approved and up-to-date manner. I have not statistics to prove it, but it is not a fact that it is also most commonly found in herds which are continuously stabled.

Stables absolutely free from odors are rarely found. It is next to impossible to confine a number of animals in a warm stable and keep the air pure and sweet.

Mind, I am not saying it cannot be done, but I do say that there are very few that accomplish it. A cow may keep in perfect health tied in her stall from fall to spring, but does it look reasonable that it was as healthful all around as to allow her to breathe the outside air once in awhile? When we have days how bracing and health giving, it is to step out of doors and fill our lungs with pure, fresh air. It is an actual necessity if we would enjoy good health.

The advocates of continuous stabling claim that exercise is not necessary to the case of a cow, yet I cannot see why a cow alone of all living creatures is exempt from the generally accepted fact that it is.

Now, so firm is my belief that continuous stabling is in a great degree responsible for the prevalence of tuberculosis in highly bred herds, that if I owned any animals I am supposed to be turned out during pleasant weather, even in mid-winter, for a breathing spell, I should at once buy 5-A blankets for the whole lot and out they would go.

The fact that a cow wants to go back to the stable as soon as released is nothing to go by, she is simply supposed to know what is best for her. So will a horse return voluntarily to his treadmill if he has been kept in it long enough to establish the habit.

Winter Care of Sheep.

Sheep should be healthy and in good condition before winter begins, that when cold weather comes the growth of the fleece may be constant and rapid. The greatest care is demanded to fatten a poor sheep in the winter, and it is impossible to clip as much and as good quality of wool from it as might have been done had it been in good condition before winter began.

The first thing to be done is to divide your sheep into flocks according to age or purpose. In most cases a division into four flocks will be sufficient, viz.:—lambs, yearlings, breeding ewes and those desired to be fattened for late spring market. The rams should be separated from the others at all times, when not in use.

The locating and arranging of a sheep-house are important factors to be taken into consideration. Locate on dry ground and underdrain the floor well with tile or cobble stone to provide against surface water during freezing and thawing periods. The sheep lots should be supplied with a stream of living water. Ice water is injurious to sheep. Here is a brief plan for a good and convenient sheep-house that will accommodate 200 head of sheep. This plan is for four flocks of sheep, no difference how much they vary in number, and it can be made to accommodate more sheep by adding to length, only, which does not disarrange plan of division. Size of building 28x40 feet, two story with room above for hay. Place three parallel rows of stone pillars 6 in a row, projecting above level of floor one foot; the second row 14 feet from the first, and the third 14 feet from the second.

The length of the building should extend east and west. Place 18 posts on the stone pillars 6 feet high, for upper sills to rest upon. This does away with the lower sills, which are a nuisance. The upper story may be built to suit the builder; better make it large enough.

In the center make a portable rack 8x8 feet, 8 1/2 feet high. From this rack to center of each end and side make portable racks; this will divide the floor into four equal divisions, which may be changed by shifting the racks. The hay can be thrown from above into the square rack, from there into the division racks. Make two doors at each end, wide enough to drive a wagon through; then you will have two driveways from end to end to remove man-

ure. Each door answers for a flock of 50 sheep.

Make two sheep lots at each end and the sheep cannot get under the eaves. Redtop or other good hay, with corn and oats mixed, is the universal feed and sheep will do well on it.

A ration for 100 head of sheep is—3 lbs. of equal bulk of corn and oats and 200 lbs. of hay, one-third fed in the morning and two-thirds in the evening. Stock digest best at night. Make a salt box for each flock of sheep similar to one described for cattle but much smaller. Mix 1 lb. of sulphur with 10 lbs. of salt and keep the boxes well supplied with the same. Permit sheep to run out or in during the day if it is not raining or snowing. Sheep can stand cold, but not too much wet. Keep the stable clean and well bedded with stubs. Feed grain in the lots if you use common troughs. Study your business and give your flocks a great deal of your time and attention. A great author once said: "Shepherds are born, not made."

Horse Notes.

If your horse refuses a second feed, take him out of work and give him good care and nursing, even if you do not medicate him. It is a mistake to work a sick animal.

When your horse goes lame from a sprain of either muscle, ligament or tendon, give him rest till he fully recovers.

The expense in developing a trotting horse's speed and the enormous expense attending the campaigning of him, make it an unprofitable business eight times out of ten.

Every farmer and stock raiser should own a pair of pinchers, a rasp and drawing knife for cutting and shaping his colts' hoofs.

Before a colt is driven he should wear the biting harness not less than three weeks.

Now-a-days very few farmers make money raising speed horses; it costs altogether too much money to develop them.

If your animals are kept warm less food will be required to fatten them. Thousands of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs are not supplied with enough water during the winter months. Water is the cheapest food you can furnish them.

Do not waste good feed in feeding stock that are wormy, but eradicate the worms and you will get good results from your feed.

If you keep your stock dry and clean they will thrive better and be more healthy.

Do not allow your stock to stand in wet, filthy places; by so doing you will prevent many cases of foot disease.

Regularly in feeding and milking will be found quite profitable to the farmer and come in handy when the weather is cold. Clean your hen roosts once every two weeks and whitewash once every thirty days during hot weather and once every sixty days in winter.

Farmers are not particular enough about furnishing their animals with clean drinking water. Many times disease is taken into the system by drinking impure water.

The short-legged, chunky, compact-built, high stepping cob horse, about 15.1, and to weigh from 900 to 1,025 lbs., sells for the highest price at the present time in American cities; it pays well to raise them.

English horse buyers prefer to have white markings on horses that they ship across the Atlantic. Solid colors, especially, blacks, do not sell well and are seldom imported.

Running horses are much more profitable to graze water than harness horses. The expense in educating and campaigning trotters is twice as great as that of the race horse.

Horses weighing from fifteen to eighteen hundred pounds sell for good prices in Cleveland market.

Do not buy sound mares to unsound stallions; if you do you will lose money.

Human Sacrifices in Russia.

"The sacrifice of human lives under certain conditions is still a custom in certain parts of Russia," says Prof. James F. Jenkins, M. D. "Attempts by the Government to put a stop to the practice have thus far been in vain. It prevails among a sect known as the 'Tshukshem,' not far from Yakootsk. Old people who have lived beyond the Biblical allotment and sick ones tired of life offer themselves for sacrifice. When one of these characters decides to 'offer himself up' he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions, but all to no purpose. He chooses the manner in which he shall die, and he is killed with great ceremony. The body is then taken to a crematory near by, where it is reduced to ashes, which are carefully preserved in a tin of silver, by the relatives. During the cremation the relatives pray to the spirits, begging them to guard the lives of those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries."

Deaths Follow Funerals.

One of the leading undertakers of Buffalo said recently that within the next fifteen years the burial customs of the country will be entirely changed.

He said that among other reforms the custom of following the remains to the cemetery would be done away with. He said the undertakers had been trying in a silent way for years to bring about certain funeral reforms and that before long the matter would be publicly discussed, and the reforms put into practice so far as was within the power of the undertakers. He says that statistics show that a very large number of deaths result each year from the custom of following the remains to the cemetery. Invalids and persons weak and broken by grief are taken out in all kinds of weather to the grave, and then the exposure in the bleak cemetery while the services are being held at the grave frequently causes the mourners serious illness.

The Difference.

Mrs. Suburb—What is this, a tenement-house?

Mrs. De Platt—Indeed it isn't. It's an apartment-house.

"What's the difference?"

All the difference in the world. In a tenement-house you rent rooms, and in an apartment-house you lease apartments.

CHINESE FOOD.

A Prominent Chinaman Says the People of the Flowery Kingdom Live Well.

So many dreadful things have been said about the things eaten by the Chinese that Teheng-Ki-Tong, formerly of the Imperial Chinese Legation at Paris, thinks it worth while to devote a chapter to the subject in his book, "The Chinaman at Home." He does not expect to make the reader's mouth water, he confesses, but he undertakes to show that his countrymen do not live upon the extraordinary dishes described by prejudiced travelers.

The ordinary Chinese meal, he says, consists of eight dishes; two kinds of vegetables, eggs, fish, shellfish, a bird, and two kinds of meat. The meats are usually pork and goat in the southern part of the empire, and mutton and beef in the northern parts. Besides these, there is a tureen of soup, which is served with rice.

"Never in my life," adds Teheng-Ki-Tong, "have I seen or heard of any one who eat cat or dog, a practice which only quack recently a writer in the Figaro accused us of."

In connection with this point he says that a curious thing happened in Paris, in 1878, when the Chinese Legation first settled there. One day he received a call from a footman in livery, who wished to speak to him in the name of his mistress, a Polish countess.

This lady, it appeared, had among her pets twelve little hairless Chinese dogs. She had heard of the advent of the Chinese colony, and lost no time in sending them word that if any of her dogs were missing she should know what had become of them, and would set fire to their Embassy building!

As to the cheapness of food in China, Teheng-Ki-Tong says that when he was at the military school, where the cadets mess like the officers, his meals cost him but eight cents a day, and were so good that he never had any cause for complaint.

Meat costs five or six cents a pound, and a good fowl can be bought for twelve, or at the most fifteen cents.

After living for four years in Paris he returned home, and at Hongkong took a Chinese steamer. Not liking the meals on board, he gave his servant a dollar and told him to buy chickens.

"How shall I cook it?" asked the servant.

"Cut it up, stew it in its juice, and season well."

In due time in came the servant with a huge trencher resembling a tub, filled with a fricassee of little pieces of smoking chicken.

"What! All that!" cried Teheng-Ki-Tong.

"Yes, sir. With the dollar I got twelve chickens, and have cooked them as you told me to."

The sight of such a quantity of meat served in such a dish took the traveler's appetite completely, and he sent the fricassee out to the servants in the kitchen.

He mentions the occurrence, he says, by way of showing how little provisions cost in China.

Fastest Run of Greyhounds.

Two greyhounds of Spanish breed belonging to the Prince of Campofranco were brought from Bozen, in Tyrol, to Kaltern, where the Prince has a country house with large kennels. The two greyhounds did not seem to like the country place, it was either too lonesome or too quiet for them, so they decided to run away together, and in doing so they unconsciously created a record. Kaltern is a little more than ten miles distant from Bozen. At 11.15 they were freed from their box in the kennel, and for a short time were observed prowling around the large yard of the castle; at 11.45 they arrived in the family residence at Bozen. They must, therefore, have covered that distance in the very short time of thirty minutes.

Smoking in Church.

Commenting on the fact that the pastor of a church in the Whitechapel district in London lately announced his intention to tolerate in future the smoking of pipes during service, an Independent Belge says there is really nothing so very strange about that. In the Mexican courts of law, it says, the smoking of cigars is allowed, and it often happens that prisoners puff away at the fragrant weed while answering the questions of the judge, who, of course adds to the smoke. Mexican teachers reward diligent pupils by giving them permission to "have a cigar or cigarette during school hours; and whenever the worthy master is in good humor, the school-room air is likely to be thick with smoke. Thirst accompanies smoking; hence, on the teacher's desk stands a huge jar of 'pulque,' the national beverage, to refresh tutor and tutored.

Figures About People.

European boys at birth are from one-half to one centimetre longer than girls, Professor Waldeyer, of Berlin, told the anthropological congress that met recently at Cassel, but when grown up man is ten centimetres taller than woman. The average weight at birth for boys is 3,333 grammes; for girls, 3,200 grammes. The European man is superior to woman in strength and height, but the muscles of the tongue are more highly developed in woman. Male blood contains 5,000,000 red corpuscles to a cubic millimetre, female blood only 4,500,000, while the average man's brain weighs 1,372 grammes to 1,281 grammes for that of woman.

Wanted Figures.

He—Then everything is fixed, and we can be married in May, can't we?

She—There is only one thing I have not spoken of, and mamma insisted that I must.

He—Certainly, my angel. What is it? Bid me go through any trial for your dear sake, and I'll do it. Ask for the golden fleece, and if such a thing is in existence I'll get it, ay, even though I must swim the seas, climb the loftiest peaks, or search in the fuming craters of mighty volcanoes, I'll do it.

She—It isn't much, my dear. Mamma said I must ask you how much you intended to allow me a week for pin-money.

He—Um—er—how much are pins a paper now?

Live Stock Markets.

This day practically the principal market day for Christmas beef business was active. Prices realized were poor as compared with those ruling at former Christmas markets. Receipts were fairly heavy of everything; 20 carloads came in on Wednesday, 20 yesterday, and 90 carloads to-day. To-day's offerings included 629 sheep and lambs, 2,200 hogs, 14 milch cows and about 10 calves. About half a dozen car loads of cattle were taken for Montreal.

Butchers' cattle—Good cattle were selling very well, but the poor and common ones were hard to get rid of. Christmas heaves were selling 1/4c lower than they have done at former Christmas times. The best figure realized during the past three days was 4 1/4c per lb, which was paid to-day for about one carload. Buying of the good cattle was brisk at the beginning of the day, but the demand slackened as the hours advanced and local butchers became supplied. Drivers said that cattle which were selling to-day at 4 1/4c per lb would have brought just as good money if they had been sold a month ago for 3 1/4c per lb, it having cost the difference in the interim to bring them up to their present condition. As a criterion of the state of the market toward the close it may be said that one driver who had 18 of the best cattle on the boards, cattle raised by farmers in the vicinity of Woodstock and which have taken prizes at the recent Woodstock fair, was offered only 4 1/4c per lb simply because his cattle were a little late getting before the buyers. He held for 4 1/4c, saying that unless he got that figure he would lose money. Some of the poorer class of butchers' cattle sold for 2c to 2 1/2c per lb, and found few takers at even those figures. Taken all round the prices ruled about as follows:—Poor and common cattle, 2c to 2 1/2c per lb; medium to good 2 1/2c to 3 1/4c per lb; choice to fancy 3 1/2c to 4 1/4c per lb, only a few touching 4 1/4c per lb. Two cattle were bought in Guelph yesterday for Ottawa at 7c per lb. These were some of the sales made at the Western cattle yards to-day, the first five lots being taken for Montreal market:—21 cattle, 1,100 lbs average, 3 1/2c per lb; 22 cattle, 1,020 lbs average, 3 3/4c per head; 22 cattle, 1,030 lbs average, 3 1/2c per lb; 19 cattle, 1,050 lbs average, 3 1/2c per lb; 20 cattle, 1,125 lbs average, 3 1/2c each; 26 cattle, 980 lbs average, \$3 20 per cwt; 11 extra choice cattle, 1,220 lbs average, 4 1/4c per lb; 25 cattle over 2,900 lbs total weight, 2 1/2c per lb; 12 cattle, 1,210 lbs average, 4 1/4c per lb.

Export cattle—There was some buying in this line to-day to ship to the old country via Portland. Good cattle were selling for 4c to 4 1/4c per lb. These were picked up in little bunches.

Bulls—Export bulls sold to-day for 3 1/4c to 4c per lb. Three or four dealers were operating. Mostly the sales were in the vicinity of 3 1/2c per lb. Some stock bulls sold for 2 1/2c to 3c per lb. Choice bulls for export are wanted.

Stockers—Some very choice feeders were picked up to-day to be sent to a man in Quebec Province. These brought from 8c to 3 1/2c per lb, and would average about 1,130 lbs per head. Extra choice may be quoted at 3 1/2c per lb. No more are wanted, however, at those prices, the demand to-day being from only that one man, who is now fully supplied. Ordinary little stockers were slow of sale and low in price, selling at from 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c per lb. A bunch of 13 head sold for \$2 60 per cwt and \$5 over on the deal.

Sheep—Though the feeling was perhaps slightly firmer, yet it cannot be said that prices were any higher. A few head were required to fill space. The ruling figures were from \$2 70 to \$2 75 per cwt, with prospects for no higher price.

Lambs—Slightly firmer. Some of the best lambs, for Christmas killing, sold for \$3 35 per cwt, one very fancy bunch fetching \$3 40 per cwt. Most of the deals were made at 3c per lb.

Calves—Nice veal calves are selling well and not many are offering. The market holds about steady. Prices range from \$1 to \$1 1/2 per head mostly, or perhaps somewhat higher for extra choice veals.

Milch cows and springers—There was a little firmer tone to trade in this line, and the market was better than it has been for some time. The average quality of the offerings was improved, which accounts for the higher range of the lower quotation. There were about 16 head in, and all sold from \$35 to \$35 per head. Really choice cows are wanted.

Hogs—Offerings were again heavy to-day, there being over 2,200 head in

the pens at the opening of the market. All sold. Prices are not high, and if anything the market is weaker. Best bacon hogs were selling at from \$3 50 to \$3 60 per cwt, weighed off the cars and prospects are for lower prices. Thick fat and light hogs are quiet at \$3 40 per cwt. Stores are not wanted at any price. Stags and other rough hogs are dull at 2c per lb. Some breeding sows sold for 2 1/2c to 3c per lb. Only best bacon hogs are wanted.

Two sons of John Taugher, of con. 12, Turnberry, had been engaged in chopping-wood. They had an old gun with them. On Wednesday afternoon, shortly after dinner, a rabbit suddenly appeared, when the eldest boy, aged about eighteen, picked up the gun and pulled the hammer quickly, when it flew back from not catching properly and the charge was fired, the shot entering the neck of James, the younger brother, on the right side, and causing instant death. The dead boy was about sixteen years of age. The boy who so instantly caused his brother's death, was crazed with grief.

On Friday night of last week a load of hay was stolen from the barn of Mr. Geo. Burr, a farmer on the south side of the river in West Garafraxa. The hay was loaded on to a wagon the evening before, so as to be ready to drive on next morning, but on going out to the barn in the morning both wagon and hay were gone.

The court house of Orangeville had a narrow escape about 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. The corridor floor opposite the eastern entrance had caught fire from the furnace underneath. The firemen arriving soon extinguished the incipient blaze and accomplished their task without damaging the building.

Mr. Alex. Holmes, formerly of Wingham, but who has been residing in Ferguson for some years, has been promoted and is now overseer of a gang on the G.T.R. with headquarters at Southampton, where he removed his family this week.

Wm. Thompson, who stole a horse from Thos. Cantlon, of Egremont, a few weeks ago, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment, by Judge McCarthy of Orangeville. The prisoner is sixty years of age.

In response to a requisition, the Attorney General has instructed Mr. J. B. Leing, accountant, to investigate the financial affairs of Oil Springs village.

CATARH RELIEVED in 10 to 60 minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 60 cents. At Mildmay drug store.

R.I.P.A.N'S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

KOOTENAY
ARK OF REFUGE FROM RHEUMATISM.

DISTINCTIVE FEATURES OF KOOTENAY

Its application to a wide range of diseases. 800 cured in 6 months in two cities. The potency of the new ingredient in combination curing Hemorrhage of the Kidneys. Its startling cures of Locomotor Ataxia and Blood Diseases. The restoration of sight and hearing lost through the effects of paralysis. The removal of all traces of mercurial poisoning from the system. Its cures of Chronic Rheumatism.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET OF STARTLING CURES
S. S. RYCKMAN MEDICINE CO.
MILTON, ONT.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Mildmay public school for the month of December.

ROOM NO. II

3 Third—Sam Wise, Fred Perselbacher, Jean McGavin, Maggie Pletsch, Charlie Biehl; Emil Murat and Eddie Berry, equal.

Jr. Third—Milton Schweitzer, Fanny Ma-len, Annie Eifert, Adeline Diebel, Milvina Schweitzer Harvey Jasper.

Jr. Second—Tillie Voigt, Harry Richards, John McGavin, Belle McCulloch, Wesley Holtzmann, Maggie Miller.

sr. Second—Latie Wickie, Harry McCulloch, Jessie Land.

MISS WEES, Teacher.

ROOM III

1st class—Charlie Rosenow, Myrtle Holtzmann; Melinda Pletsch and Edwin Schweitzer, equal; Hilda Clapp.

2nd class—Ethel Reddon; Charles Glede and Ezra Miller, equal; Louise Loose, Jean Hume.

3rd class—Florence Cameron, John Holtzman, Netta McGavin, John Murat.

4th class—Lauretta Holtzmann, Wm. Eifert, Almeda Winer; Annie Blackwell and Sara Holtzmann, equal.

5th class—Mannuel Holtzmann, Fred Lassen, Irwin McCulloch, Myrtle Jasper.

MISS MCCONNELL, Teacher.

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.

A remarkable cure.—J. W. Jennison, Gilford, spent between \$200 and \$300 in consulting doctors; tried Dixon's and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured, and with a 25 cent box at that.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Mildmay Drug Store.

Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers. When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Puritan Soap wrappers, send them to us and a 3 cent stamp for postage and we will mail you free a handsome picture for framing. A list of Pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap has no equal—we recommend it. Write your name plainly on the outside of the wrapper and address W. A. BRADSHAW & Co., 48 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and grocers. Give it a trial.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE
The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excess, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

Strayed!

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, lot 34, con. D, Carriek, on or about Nov. 18, 1895, a Heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.
47-49 ARCH REDDON, Mildmay.

Boar for Service!

THOROUGHbred Berkshire Boar, registered pedigree hog, will be kept for service on lot 3, con. 18, Howick. Terms \$1 00, payable at time of service with privilege of returning if necessary.
October 8, 1895. E. YOGAN & SON, Proprietors

Wanted

RELIABLE MEN to sell our IMPROVED FARM SEEDS! Paying side line. HIGHEST SALARY OR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. Outfit free. Can be carried in the pocket. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Write at once and secure exclusive and choice territory to

Farmers Seed Co.
(Incorporated)
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Mildmay Gazette

until January 1st 1897,

for

One Dollar.

PRINTING

Plain or Fancy
Of Every Description

- Bill Heads
- Note Heads
- Letter Heads
- Envelopes
- Receipts
- Order Blanks
- Posters
- Dodgers
- Pamphlets
- Sale Bills
- Financial Reports
- School Reports
- Business Cards
- align ards
- concert Tickets
- Invitations
- Programs
- Etc., etc.

Neat, Clean Work Prices Moderate

Remember the place

Gazette Office

MILDMA Y, ONT.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 9 p.m. C. Liesemer, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Haik, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Van, Pastor.

R.C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Wey, P.P. Services every Sunday, alternately at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 8 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services the last three Sundays of every month at 2:30 p.m. Sunday School at 10:30 p.m.

METHODIST.—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Friday 8 p.m. Rev. J. H. McEwan, B. A., Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

C.M.B.A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. GORTZ, Pres.

C.O.F.—Court Midway, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. LIESEMER, C. R. A. CAMERON, Secy.

C.O.C.F. No. 106—meets in the Forester's Hall the 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, Com. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

K.O.T.M. Unity Tent No. —, meets in Forester's Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. J. McEwan, Com. K. X. SCHEFFER, R.K.

THE MILDWAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

Terms:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$1.25.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Two	Three
Year, months, months.	50	\$30	\$18
One column.....	50	\$30	\$18
Half column.....	30	18	10
Quarter column.....	18	10	6
Eighth column.....	10	6	4

Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

L. A. FINDLAY.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildway station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express..... 7.00 a.m.	Mixed..... 10.55 a.m.
Mail..... 11.55 " "	Mail..... 2.5 p.m.
Mixed..... 5.20 p.m.	Express..... 9.35 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Fresh oysters always on hand at J. N. Scheffer's.

—See C. Wandt's and J. A. Wilson's changes of advts.

—We wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Found—A rosary and cross on Absalom st., Sunday morning. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

—Last week we placed a large number of accounts into the hands of a collector, who has been instructed to put same into court if he is not paid at once.

—Cheap cutters and sleighs! Jos. Schuett has the largest assortment of cutters and sleighs in the county to select from which he sells at cost. All work warranted.

—Go to C. Liesemer for your hardware, stoves and tinware. Have on hand 3 or 4 second hand cook stoves, also box stoves which will be sold very cheap. Give us a call.

—We are pleased to see Richard Harper's smiling face upon our streets once more. He returned from Manitoba about two weeks ago, and looks as if the western climate agreed with him.

—The Evangelical Sabbath School purpose holding their annual Christmas festival in their church on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 25th. Every person made welcome. Admission 25c.

—John Palm, manager of the Commercial stables, while attending to the horses on Thursday morning, one of them accidentally stepped upon one of his feet and inflicted an ugly gash. He goes around with a limp now.

—Monday evening after the adjournment of the council, the retiring reeve, C. Liesemer, invited the council in a body to attend an oyster supper at his residence. The evening was enjoyably spent and the bivalves were luscious.

—Our readers will kindly bear in mind that the first of January is drawing near and as we wish to close up this year's business promptly and to start out at New Years with a clean sheet we desire all who are in arrears for their papers and owing us for job work to pay promptly.

—The following officers were elected for the next six months at the last meeting of the Maccabees held in their hall on Tuesday evening: P. Com. John McGavin; Com. M. Jasper; Lieut. Com. J. E. Mulholland; Fin. Keeper, C. Liesemer; Record Keeper, F. X. Scheffer; Sergeant, Val. Schurter; Master at Arms Frank Hasch; 1st Master of Guards, L. A. Findlay; 2nd Master of Guards, J. H. Biehl; Sentinel, W. G. Liesemer; Picket Jonas Hergott. All members of the order are requested to be present at the next meeting as important business will be transacted.

—Miss Lulu Huck spent a few days in Neustadt.

—Just arrived, a barrel of sweet cider at J. N. Scheffer's.

—The Misses Moyer, of Walkerton, called upon friends in town Saturday.

—M. Huck and family, of Walkerton, spent Sunday with his brother W. H. in town.

—Mr. G. Barton will hold another combination sale at Baltimore on Friday December 27th.

—J. N. Scheffer has just received a lot of very choice lemons and oranges which he will sell cheap.

—This week we have had a sample of a January thaw. Tuesday morning about 4-40 rain began to descend and now we have no sleighing.

—Came to the premises of Geo. Lambert, on or about the 18th inst., a collied. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

—Five lbs of silverware, spoons, forks, knives, skates, carvers in case, bread knives and bread boards suitable for Christmas presents cheap at George Curle's.

—Wanted by Feb. 1st 1896, \$300. As there are quite a number of our readers who are in arrears for their subscription we would be greatly obliged if they would call in and pay up. We need money and must have it.

—This town is very much agitated with electricity these days. With two rival electric light companies and a proposal to run an electric railway through Walkerton to Teeswater, the electric fluid is the talk of the town.

—Municipal matters are rather quiet in Carrick. C. Liesemer has decided to retire from the reeveship providing no unforeseen ripple appears on the placid waters of the municipal ocean. This move will allow the other members to step up a notch. We are informed that Messrs Kinzie and Fischer will be the contestants for the deputy-reeveship made vacant by the removal of A. Moyer to Walkerton. On nomination day, 30th inst, some dark horses may appear on the scene.

Sabbath School Entertainment.—We would again remind our readers of the Sabbath School Entertainment to be held in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow, Friday evening. Besides a splendid programme of music and recitations. The audience will be taken on a trip to the places of interest in the far off island of Tasmania. Mr. Hastie will give the running commentary connecting the views, he has spent over a year on the Island and can speak from experience of its beauty and places of interest. The views include those of scenery, the mines and the old convict settlement. Doors open at 7 p. m. Programme to commence at 7:30. Admission only 15 cents.

—The members of the Zion L. O. L., No. 1219, assembled in their lodge room on Dec. 9th. It being their regular monthly meeting and election night. After the candidates had been initiated and instructed in the working of the Orange degree, the members proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year. W. N. J. Harper; D. N. S. Harper; Chap, A. Teskey; Rec-Sec, D. Harper; Fin-Sec, W. Wynn; Treas, J. Wynn; R. D. C. R. Wynn; F. C. M. W. Harper; G. E. M. C. Wynn; F. C. M. W. McCulloch; W. Gilmour and F. Harper. Bro. Teskey then addressed the brethren on their duty to God and their brethren. The lecture was then repeated and the lodge closed in due form.

—Monday evening a number of our prominent citizens as well as a number of the leading men of the township upon learning that Mr. Wm. Scott proposed leaving for Manitoba on Tuesday, assembled at his late home near Deemerton to bid he and his family farewell. Upon the arrival of the company Mr. C. Liesemer was called to the chair and after an appropriate speech called upon several of those present who responded in feeling and lamented the departure of such a prominent man as Mr. Scott from amongst us. Mr. Scott has resided in the county of Bruce for some 88 years and spent his substance here. He has always taken an active part in municipal matters and was reeve of Calross for a number of years, and one time was Warden of the county. During the evening Mr. Liesemer on behalf of the persons present presented Mr. Scott with a well filled purse. Mr. Scott made a feeling speech and thanked all for their heartfelt sympathy and for their munificent gift. Mr. Scott and family left for their new home in Neepawa, Manitoba, on Tuesday carrying away the best wishes of all acquaintances for their future prosperity.

—Buy your Christmas Candies at J. N. Scheffer's.

—Remember the examination at the public school Friday afternoon.

—A large assortment of candies, nuts, figs and dates just to hand at J. N. Scheffer's.

—Rev. Mr. Tindall of Walkerton, will occupy the Methodist pulpit next Sabbath in the absence of Rev. J. H. McBain in Gorrie.

—Inspector Clendenning was in town on Wednesday and visited our public school where he found everything in first-class order.

—The last council meeting for 1895 was held in the council chamber on Monday. The financial report will be issued in a day or two.

—For neat bill heads call at the GAZETTE office and get up-to-date styles. See our samples and be convinced that our work is superior to any office in the county.

—The annual meeting of ratepayers, in rural public school sections will be held this year on Thursday, Dec. 26th, at ten o'clock a. m. As Christmas falls on Wednesday, the usual day, the annual meeting will be held a day later.

—Any person purchasing \$1 worth of goods for cash has a chance of winning a beautiful silver tea service, valued at \$18. Second prize, portrait and frame, worth \$8.50. These articles are now on exhibition at our store. Herringer & Scheffer.

—As Jacob Guittard was assisting John Palm to raise some baled hay into the lot of the Commercial stables with the assistance of a pulley, he in some unaccountable way he got the second finger of his right hand so badly jammed that it had to be amputated at the first joint. Mr. Guittard will be off duty for awhile.

—There is some talk of the Por Perry and Kincardine electric railway company running a branch from Walkerton to Goderich via Mildway and Teeswater. In one way it would be a benefit for the town as it will run in opposition to the G. T. R. and have a tendency of lowering the freight and passenger rates. Let our business men take a hold of this matter and call a meeting to have the subject discussed. The organizer, A. C. Pews, could be secured for an evening to speak on the subject at issue.

—Don't forget the entertainment on the 27th inst under the auspices of the R. C. Choir in the Separate School. That this will be one of the best entertainments of the season is beyond a doubt. A choice program is being prepared to consist of vocal and instrumental music, choruses, and dramas. The management have secured the services of Master Chas. Ross, champion sword dancer of America, and Myrtle Kigour the Little Wonder in the skirt dance. Admission 25c, reserved seats 50c. Children will be admitted at the last rehearsal for 5 cents.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is quoted by the best journals all over the world, and is regarded as a high class authority on everything pertaining to dairying for profit, farming for profit, gardening for profit, or stock-raising for profit. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is certainly a magnificent newspaper, great value for the subscription, and it is meeting with tremendous success. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is really one of the wonderful productions of the age. It is only a dollar a year, and contains one hundred and twenty-eight columns a week, equal to one hundred good sized volumes a year.

The west Huron bye-election will be held on January 9th.

The county of Simcoe has 23 poor people in its county jail.

A Parkhill man is filling an order from Germany for turkeys.

Orangeville as usual is ahead. It has a naked "Jack the Hagger".

The output of the Harriston cheese factory for the past season was 95 tons.

Arthur brass band has been reorganized under the leadership of Prof. J. A. Henderson, late of Barrie.

Parker Bros., of Hepworth, cut and packed 21,000 shingles in one day recently. How is that for a day's work?

Mr. W. A. Irwin of Gorrie, has been appointed Notary Public for the Province of Ontario, by the Provincial Government.

While chopping in the bush the other day, Wm. O'Reilly, of Aytton, had the misfortune to let the axe glance and cut his foot, completely severing the big toe and the second one partially.

Cheap Groceries and Dry Goods!

A full stock of nice fresh Groceries now on hand to be sold at lowest prices.

Splendid value in Teas, Sugars, Figs, Prunes New Raisins, and Canned Goods of all kinds.

DRY-GOODS at COST and under. Must be sold. Men's Under and Overshirts, Tweed and Worsted Suitings, Overcoats and Ready-made Clothing.

All Cheap for Cash or Farm Produce at Johnston's Cheap Cash Store.

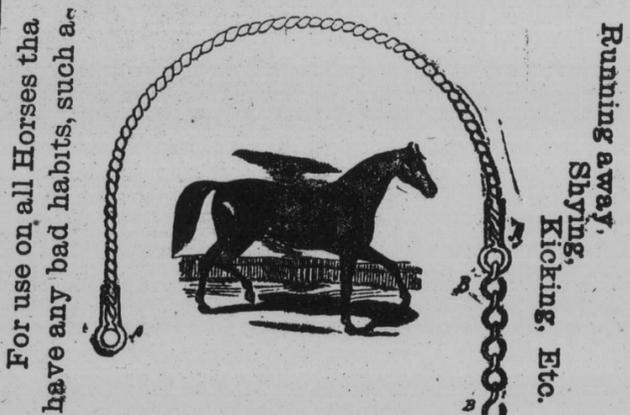
MILDMAY * DRUG * STORE

DIAMOND AND TURKISH DYES AT CUT PRICES

10 cent package for 8 cents, Two 10 cent packages for 15 cents, Four 10 cent packages for 25 cents.

COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES Druggists' Sundries, Etc. R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Berrys Patent Horse Controller



By using the above Attachment the smallest child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease. Price, 25 cents.

Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlet of instruction goes with each article.

Richard Berry, Patentee, Mildway, Ont.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

If you are in need of the following: Combs and Hair Brushes—a specialty, Ladies' and Gents' Shoulder Braces, American Perfumes, Pipes, Razors and Mugs, All kinds of Spices and Seasonings. Our own Baking and Condition Powders cannot be surpassed. School Books and Stationery. A large line of Sponges.

Come to the PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE. J. A. WILSON, M.D.

RUSSIA'S ROYAL BABY.

GETTING READY FOR A BIG TIME AT THE CHRISTENING.

The Whole Empire Will Be En Fete—Everybody Must Rejoice. Whether He Wants to or Not—Elaborate Ceremonies by the Priests—The Baby's Robes and Gifts.

If all goes well there will be a royal christening at St. Petersburg before long, and a tiny bit of humanity will be the cause of national jubilation from one end of the vast Russian Empire to the other. While some of this merry-making will not be altogether voluntary, none of the subjects of the Czar cares to attract the attention of the police by failing to make some sort of a show of festivity during the period of national joy.

For months past the young Czarina and the ladies of her court have been preparing for the elaborate ceremonies which always surround the birth of a royal baby in Russia. Of all these ceremonies the most magnificent and imposing is the christening according to the ritual of the Greek Church. The christening always takes place as soon after the birth of the royal youngster as its general health will permit.

The baby's christening robes are marvels of the needleworker's art. The first godfather, who is always a high and mighty person, gives the child a gold cross inlaid with jewels, and the godmother provides the little white shirt which is used before the ceremony is completed. The occasion brings gifts from all persons connected with the court. These gifts are often the toys most likely to amuse a tiny infant, although many are suitable for a grown child. Other gifts may be lands or jewels.

AT THE CHRISTENING

The child is carried in the arms of its godmother to the church or chapel. Royalty and nobility, glittering in brilliant uniforms and gala toilets, fill the body of the church and stand grouped around the font. The priests wear magnificent robes embroidered with gold crosses, and sacred banners are borne before them. Two deacons carry a portrait of Christ and the Virgin Mary.

The godfathers give the high priest nine wax candles, which are lighted and fastened across the font. The priest incenses the godfathers and godmothers and consecrates the water with many ceremonies. Then a procession is formed around the font by those taking part in the ceremony, each one bearing a lighted wax taper. The name of the child is given in writing to the priest, who puts the paper on an image which he holds on the child's breast, meanwhile saying a prayer.

When the priest asks if the child forsakes the devil and his works the godparents turn their backs to the font to show their horror and aversion to the question and answer "yes." They again face the font and priest takes the child, which is quite naked, and holding it by the head he thrusts his thumb and finger into the ears three times in the water, pronouncing the words: "I baptize thee in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost."

The chrism, or baptismal unction, which is called the seal of the gift of the Holy Ghost, immediately follows baptism. In performing this ceremony the priest anoints the child with holy oil; on the eyes, in order that it may see only good; on the ears, that these may admit only what is pure; on the mouth, that it may speak as becomes a Christian; on the feet, that it may do no wrong, and on the feet, that they may tread only in paths of virtue. At the end of this ceremony, the shirt, which the godmother has provided, is put on the child by the priest, who says: "Thou art as clean and as clear from original sin as this shirt, thou art baptized, thou art sanctified, thou art washed in the name of the Trinity."

THE CROSS.

which has been given by the godfather, the child is under obligations to wear all its life. If this cross be not found upon the child at death, the priest says to the godparents, the child may not have Christian burial, even though he be the son of a hundred kings. A particular saint is also assigned to the child whose image he is charged to cherish with special devotion.

Holy oil, or chrism, which is used at royal baptisms, coronations and consecration ceremonies, is prepared with elaborate ceremony. There is a copper vase, overlaid with pearls and called alabaster, in which is kept the original oil sent from Constantinople when Christianity was introduced into Russia. A few drops are taken to prepare the chrism and are replaced with other oil, so the quantity never decreases. Wine, roses, lavender, balsams and spices are mixed with the oil. Forty days after the birth of the child, its mother, the Empress, is "churched," and the infant is received visibly into Christ's Church by the giving of its first sacrament. When the royal gates are opened during mass, the deacon appears with the chalice. The baby is carried to the steps, and, the priest coming forward, puts a drop of wine into its mouth with a spoon, saying: "The servant of God communicates in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost."

There is no ceremony corresponding to confirmation in the Russian Church, but the child continues to receive the sacrament from its baptism, twice a year, at Easter and on its saint's day until it is seven years old when it is brought to the confession on Good Friday.

THE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS

attendant upon a birth in the royal family are very elaborate. They last several days. All the robes and magnificence of the court and nobility are displayed. At night the illuminations transform the capitals. Lamps are removed from the street posts, and in their places shine illuminated stars and circles. All house fronts, roofs and chimneys are outlined with lights. The trees are full of festoons of Chinese lanterns, and from every limb hang globes of glass in red, yellow, blue and green, each formed and hung so as to resemble fruit. The houses of the nobility look like fairy palaces. The gardens are ablaze with light, and everywhere

appear the burning monograms of the Emperor and Empress.

On the day the child dons its first shoes the Czarina gives 300 or 400 pairs to be distributed among the poor children of St. Petersburg. These are ordinary shoes, of course, not a bit like the royal baby's, which are of white leather, embroidered with gold.

The nurse of a royal Russian child is always gorgeous in her apparel. She wears a rich velvet skirt with two broad bands of gold round it, a blue velvet apron, also trimmed with gold, a bodice of black velvet, fastened with silver buttons, and round her neck a golden chain. This is the dress for ordinary days. For state occasions there are other costumes even more elaborate.

SURGERY WITHOUT PAIN.

Important operations Done While the Patient is Fully Conscious.

The meeting of the Philadelphia County Medical Society the other evening was rendered particularly interesting on account of the presentation of a paper by Dr. T. Parvin, on the new method of abolishing the pain of surgical operations without the necessity of employing ether or chloroform. This is the system suggested and practised by the well-known German surgeon, Schleich, who, by its use, has been able to perform practically all of the minor and many of the major operations of surgery without the slightest pain to the patient and without depriving him in any other way of his consciousness.

By the method of Schleich there are prepared three solutions of common salt, in which are dissolved different quantities of muriate of cocaine and morphia. The part to be operated upon is thoroughly cleansed with an antiseptic solution and the surface brought to a low temperature by a spray of chloride of ethyl. Into this area of the skin, which, by the action of the spray, has been deprived of all sensation, the salt solution containing the cocaine and morphia is injected by means of a special hypodermic syringe, numerous punctures being made in all directions. This renders the deeper structures insensible to the surgeon's knife, and for a period of from twenty minutes to half an hour the patient is not conscious, so far as a dull pain is concerned, of extensive cutting and sewing.

The new method differs in an important degree from the ordinary employment of hypodermic injections of cocaine, in that the length of the drug which has been used in the past is about one part in each twenty-five parts of the solution, while in the Schleich method there is often employed a strength of only 1 in 10,000. In the former, however, only a few drops of the solution are employed, while in the latter the tissues surrounding the part to be operated upon are thoroughly infiltrated with the solution. With the small quantity of the cocaine employed by Dr. Schleich, it is apparent that something more than cocaine is responsible for the local anaesthesia so perfectly obtained. In the opinion of Drs. Keen, Ashhurst, and Morton, who discussed the merits of the new system, the infiltration of the tissues with the solution and the distension and consequent pressure upon the small nerves were responsible in a large measure for the absence of pain when the incision by the knife is made.

To indicate the manner of employing the method of Schleich, and to show the entire absence of pain, one of the surgeons had the solution inserted beneath the skin of the arm and an incision an inch long made and sewed up before the society last evening. In the discussion it was generally conceded, both from the results achieved by the German surgeon and the experiments made in a number of cases in Philadelphia that a decided advance had been made in the field of anaesthetics, and that for a large number of operations the infiltration method would entirely supersede the general anaesthesia by ether and chloroform.

TOLD BY THE THUMBS.

An Alleged Indication of Nervous Derangement That is Observed Commonly.

"When I went to a nerve specialist first," said a man who was once an invalid, "he told me that one way to judge of the condition of a person's nerves was to watch his thumbs. Ever since that time I have found the greatest fascination in looking at people's thumbs. The doctor said that if they moved involuntarily outward it was a sign that the nerves of that man or woman were not in the best condition. I find myself now sweeping the line that sits opposite me in a car, and if that doctor's test is a good one there is a surprising number of people in this town whose nerves need looking after. There are few among the women who do not involuntarily move the thumbs outward at intervals of every few minutes, and when your attention has once been attracted to it the process of watching their gloved hands grows very interesting. I have found the habit much less frequent among men; but take the average number of women in a cable car and it will be a surprise to you to see how many of them indulge unconsciously in this little habit. I only hope it does not mean anything as serious as it might indicate if that nerve specialist's diagnosis was a good one."

Railway Between Russia and Persia

Persia is about to be provided with a new railroad. The line is being engineered by the Czar's officials, and constructed by means of Muscovite capital. It is to have its base at the Russian port of Baku, which is connected with the entire Russian railroad system, and is to extend across the plain of Mogora to the frontier station of Dulfra, whence it will proceed southward to the great Persian city of Tabreez. From there, by way of Kazvin, it continues to Teheran, whence branches are to be constructed to the great pilgrim resort of Meshed, on the north-east frontier, and to the ancient metropolis, Ispahan, in the South. Apart from the political consequences of this line, the practical opening up of a great country so rich and yet so undeveloped as Persia can not fail to prove of immense interest to trade and industry in every part of the civilized world.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

"Dar am se'bral things dat doan' look 'sactly right to me," said Brother Gardner, as he rubbed his bald head with one hand and opened the meeting with the other.

"It doan' look 'sactly right to see one man wuth ten millyon dollars an' anoder man wuth ten cents (applause by Samuel Shin), but yit if I was de ten millyon dollar man I wouldn't keer wheder it looked right or not." (Sudden end to the applause.)

"It doan' look 'sactly right fur one man to own a great foundry, while anoder man am obleeged to work fur him fur \$2 a day ('Hear, hear,' from Judge Cadaver), but if I was de \$2-a-day man I wouldn't frow myself out of a job to spite de owner or to please a demagogue." (The judge subsides.)

"It doan' look 'sactly right to see one man hold offis all de time, while anoder man has to shove a jack-plane fur a lib-in' (great rustle in Pickle Smith's corner), but he who shoves de jack-plane has de respect of de community an' keeps outer jail." (Rustle dies away.)

"It doan' look 'sactly right to see fo'ny lawyers rush to defend a criminal who has stolen money in his pockets, while an offender who am moneyless am left to dig his way frow a 10-foot wall wid an ole knife-blade (grins on a dozen faces); but if I was a lawyer I should aim my money any oder way except fur sawin' wood. De public doan' look fur any partickler display of conscience on de part of lawyers, an' darfore suffer no disappointments." (Grins no longer observable.)

"It doan' look right fur one man to have a big brick house an' anoder man a rough bo'd shanty, but 'long' bout tax-time de man in de shanty kin sit on de fence an' chuckle over de fac dat he hain't rich."

"It doan' look 'sactly right to see one man go pushin' and swellin' an' 'owd-in' everybody else off de sidewalk to let de public know dat he am a king bee, but such men have to carry de anxiety of bein' in debt to de tailor an' de doggin' de grocer, an' de subscribin' \$25 to build a church widout a hope of bein' able to pay ten cents on de dollar."

"In fact, my friends, dar an' heas an' heaps o' things dat doan' look 'sactly right to me at first glance, but when yo' come to figger it up an' divide an' subtract we've all got a heap to be thankful fur an' to encourage us to git up airly in de mornin' an' man kin brace his legs and lay back like a mule, an' kick away at de dull world an' hate everybody an' be hated in return, or he kin pick up sartin crumbs of consolation, crowd inter a seat in de back end of de wagon, an' take a heap o' comfort, knowin' dat somebody is wus off dan hisself. Let us accumulate to bizness."

ELECTION.

Sir Isaac Walpole shifted the peachstone which he held in his mouth for erache over to the other side and went his rounds with the bean-box and the secretary found a clear horizon for the following candidates: Fractional Smith, Hesitation Baxter, Lord Thos. White, Buckingham Juneberry, Elder Wait-ham and Sixday Foster.

FOR CAUSE.

The following candidates were rejected for the causes named: Smart Old Smith, of Union Springs, Ala., for walking thirteen miles to see a dog fight. This club never goes over a mile and a half to enjoy such a spectacle, and then always rides in a hack. Comprehensive Baker, of Lynchburg, Va., for having charged forty per cent. interest on money loaned to a poor woman. This club does not object to fifteen per cent. on money borrowed to a circus, but the man who grasps beyond that must and shall be rebuked.

A MORAL LESSON.

Trustee Pullback here arose and moved that \$25 be appropriated for the purchase of a looking-glass for Parsonage Hall. No one supported the motion, and after a moment of deep silence the President remarked: "Brodder Pullback, dat moeshun am not only a mile and a half outer order, but it betrays a malicious sentiment dat mus' be set down on at all hazards! When dis Lime-Kiln Club becomes so de-bizness of de United States of America mus' be neglected to stan' befo' a lookin'-glass an' smile at ourselves it will be time to disband. I shall fine yo' sebeten hundred dollars and costs!"

Trustee fell back with a suddenness that jarred the whole building, and during the rest of the session he was busy figuring how much cash he would have left to squander in on Christmas presents.

THEY ARE.

A communication from Louisville, inquired if Prof. Lyon & Co. of that city, who advertise to do calcimining in eight different shades, were members of the Lime-Kiln Club.

"I kin testify dat dey air," replied the president in answer. "Prof. Lyon am not only one of de best men to stretch a carpet seben inches dat I ever saw, but he has invented six different ways of mixin' white-wash to imitate de ile colors of de ole masters. I doan' believe dat Shakespeare, Nero or Captin Kidd could hold a candle to him hangin' paper or touchin' up a centerpiece."

PICKLES DENIES IT.

A communication from Holdfast Huggins, of Norfolk, inquired if he could secure an insurance policy on the life of his mother-in-law by joining the club, and added that Pickles Smith was well known to him, having once boarded in his house and being still in debt to him for six weeks of the highest kind of living.

Pickles denied the accusation in the most emphatic terms, and will probably bring suit for slander. As to the other reply, the secretary was instructed to reply that the club had nothing to do with the insurance business, and did not care to make a member of any man with such a name as Huggins.

RESOLVED.

The secretary announced an official communication from the commissioner of agriculture setting forth the fact that he had succeeded in making sorghum at a cost of only \$1.62 cents a

pound, and asking the club to assist him in circulating the glorious news among the laboring men of the country.

Nelson Slabs thereupon offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, Dat de thanks of dis club an' de 5,000,000 people it represents am extended to de commissioner fur his patient an' successful efforts to bring de price of shugar widin' de reach of ebry poor family in America."

HE WILL STAY THERE.

The secretary then announced a letter from Prof. Whereabouts Boggs, dated at St. Joseph, Mo. The professor lives in Mississippi when at home, and is known all over the state as the man who cures twenty-seven different diseases by the use of alligator oil. He started for Detroit three weeks ago to deliver a lecture before the club, but ran out of money at St. Joseph and could not come on unless a \$20 bill was sent him by mail.

"Den he won't cum on," replied the president as he glanced over the letter. "De highest figger dis club eber paid fur a lecturer was forty cents in cash an' a place for de orator to sleep on de flo' an' I see no occasion to riz on de price at dis time. De secretary will write him to dis effect, an' we will now close our labors and percolate to our homes."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Doll Party. Parents too often forget that they were once young and liked amusement. A mother of our acquaintance, with a house full of young people, is a shining instance of one who remembers.

She lately gave a unique party which was a most successful affair. The invitations were sent by little Chinese and Japanese dolls, of the kind sold on the street at two for five cents, which are already dressed in gay Oriental garments of paper. In the sash a tiny envelope was thrust, addressed to the person to whom the doll was sent and containing an invitation to a doll party, the receiver being requested to come in a costume personating a doll of some sort.

One of the most amusing features of the evening was a row of paper dolls, dressed in white and leaning against the wall, with hands joined. To do this well one must contrive to drive every bit of expression from the face, and by the use of powder to assume a ghastly complexion.

An ingenious costume of gray Jaeger underwear, drawn over the shoes and stockings and sleeves, with short skirt and waist of gray silesia, made a very good rubber doll, but the belle of the evening was a turbaned Dinah. Of course, in most cases, masks are worn, but these can be dispensed with early in the evening. A prize is given to the one who can guess the identity of the greatest number. There is a field here for any amount of ingenuity. As this was in a suburban town the invitation dolls were delivered by a messenger.

The Enchanted Pumpkin.

When your little brother or sister has a birthday party and you want a novelty as a centerpiece for the tea table try the "enchanted pumpkin" and see what fun it will make for the guests.

It ought to be a prize pumpkin and a big one. Scoop out all the inside. That will do well enough to make pies out of for grown up people on days that are not birthdays. Then stuff full of toys tied up in mysterious-looking bundles. To each loose end fall out over the sides of the pumpkin. Then carefully replace the cap or stem part, which you cut off so that it will look as if it were still whole, and place it on your tea table. Surrounded by ferns and colored drooping ends of the ribbons, it will make a very pretty centerpiece. When the feast is over set the children to guessing how many seeds are in the pumpkin. When all have guessed, tell each to take hold of the ribbons, and when you say "Three!" they must pull on the ribbons, and in that way they will see how many seeds are in the pumpkin. Of course each little guest secures a pretty gift.

Talking Dogs.

There are but two recorded instances of dogs having been taught to articulate words in such a manner that they would resemble those uttered by a human being. The most famous of these cases was that of the celebrated "talking dog of Zeitz." The owner of this intelligent canine, a small boy living at Zeitz, Saxony, imagined that his dog's voice strongly resembled certain words and sounds made by men.

Acting on this point, he soon trained the animal, a big Saxon mastiff, to distinctly utter some twenty-odd German words and about a half-dozen from the French language. Although the young trainer devoted much time and patience to his queer task, he never succeeded in enlarging his pet's vocabulary above thirty words. The rival of the famous "talking dog of Zeitz" was exhibited in Holland in 1718. Besides pronouncing several words, the Holland beast could articulate the names of all the letters of the alphabet except "i," "m" and "n."

The New Pronoun.

An effort is being made by some learned professor to introduce a new pronoun in the English language to supply the place of he, or she, him or her, himself or herself, etc., when we use the masculine and feminine gender together.

The new word is to be thon, and its oddity has anything to do with it its introduction ought to be successful. But will it not sound odd to say: "The boy or girl who is diligent in school is laying up riches for himself that cannot be stolen?"

SOME NOTABLE PEOPLE.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE GREAT FOLKS OF EUROPE.

The Queen as a Feet—Expenses of the Vatican—Alphonse Daudet's Early Days—Royalty's Fads—The Queen's Son-in-Law, etc., etc.

The Prince of Wales receives on a daily average between 500 and 600 letters, 200 of which are of a begging character.

Lord Lonsdale recently had occasion to telegraph to the Emperor of Germany and the message was directed to "His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Germany, Potsdam." Half an hour later the message was returned, marked "insufficiently addressed."

Queen Victoria once wrote some verses which were sent to a publisher under a nom de plume and were promptly returned "with thanks." Her Majesty's next literary venture came out with a full regalia of royal and imperial titles.

The Duke of Marlborough's cigarettes must have a stopping of cotton wool to keep the nicotine from his mouth. In England this is said to be the keynote of the Duke's character, his health is not of the most robust, and he coddles himself most carefully.

The expenses of the Vatican are very heavy, one authority estimating them at \$5,000 a day; but when the immense number of cardinals, chamberlains, servants and the personnel of others considered it does not seem an excessive cost. The Pope is a keen man of business. No item of expenditure escapes his eye, and he pays all bills from a coffer, the key of which never leaves him.

The rivalry between England's new South African millionaires is certainly most profitable to the impoverished peers who have houses, land, stables or plate to dispose of, as Mr. Barney Barnato and Mr. J. B. Robinson never weary of being taken in as long as some titled personage does the taking. Fashionable charities, along with everything else, have profited by the Kaffir boom. "The National Pension Fund for Nurses" is the pet charity of the Princess of Wales. What should be more natural, therefore, than that Mr. Robinson and Mr. Beit, casting about to do good, should dole out a mite of \$25,000 apiece for the Princess's charity? The irrepressible Barney could not stand that, so, doubling the sum, he sent it to the Hospital Fund. Among other things Mr. Barnato is building a house in Park Lane. His ground landlord, anxious that the building should be worthy of the site, made a stipulation that a sum of no less than £20,000 (\$100,000) should be spent upon it. He received the following letter in reply: "Sir—I am going to spend more than £20,000 on the stables. Yours, etc."

"B. Barnato." The King and Queen of Italy are mightily puzzled to find a suitable wife for Master Naples. And though the Continental newspapers betroth him on an average of once a fortnight to some impossible princess from some impossible place, he still remains a solitaire. The matrimonial manager of a princess possessing the qualifications demanded by Master Naples's parents would undoubtedly have other ambitions for his fairly charge than a union with the hobbledey heir of Italy. The future Princess of Naples must be of the bluest blood and the most ancient lineage. She must be a Roman Catholic, yet she must conform to the political and not the religious side of the Roman controversy. She must have a considerable dowry, for the Italian coffers need replenishing. Under these circumstances Naples will probably smoke an unmoisted bachelor's pipe for some time.

Alphonse Daudet, the eminent French author, was for a long time an usher in a second-rate school, on a pittance which scarcely sufficed to keep body and soul together. After a while, he grew sick of this hard, unremunerative kind of work and made his way to Paris, where he arrived with a capital of fifty cents and a bundle of poems. According to a time-honored custom, M. Daudet should have slowly eaten up his fifty cents and then starved; for poets do in stories. But he didn't; for he found a publisher for his poems almost immediately, and then began to do journalistic work, which supported him till he adopted novel writing. Today he can command any price for his books and articles and is a very wealthy man.

During the reigns of the Georges, as every one knows, it was considered a disgrace for a gentleman to spell correctly. How times have changed; to-day it would be hard to find a sovereign, or a sprig of royalty for that matter, who has not an artistic or an intellectual fad, the cultivation of which occupies much of his time. Any spare time the German Emperor may have, after he has finished playing soldier, he devotes it to painting. "Carmen Sylvia" is such a devoted student of literature that one might say any time she can spare from her books she devotes to being Queen of Roumania. The Pope is a fine latin poet. King Oscar, of Sweden, as a landscape painter, strikes a happy medium in impressionism. Queen Victoria is an excellent linguist, and at State concerts it is not unusual for Her Majesty to speak alternately to several foreign artists, each in his native tongue. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha is a devoted violinist. Queen Amelie, of Portugal, is a most successful physician. The Princess of Wales and the Dowager-Princess of Russia are both brilliant pianists.

The Queen's son-in-law, the Marquis of Lorne, seems determined to taste the sweets of authorship in every department of literature. As Governor-General, politician, poet, novelist and guide writer he is well known to the public, and now this "Admirable Crichton of the House of Argyll" is about to electrify the world with a play—that is if he can persuade a London manager to produce it. So much for the Queen's Scotch son-in-law. Her Majesty's grand son-in-law, the Duke of Fife, who is also a Scotch laddie, has ambitions of quite another order. Since his marriage to a daughter of the Prince of Wales he has assumed all the reticence of royalty. He objects to being looked at particularly. A watcher is set to see that no one comes a-nigh his dwelling and his tenantry have been warned not to take lodgers.

A FAMOUS REFORMER.

Rev. C. J. Freeman Speaks of His Life and Work.

He Has Written and Preached on Both Sides of the Atlantic—Recently the Victim of a Peculiar Affliction from Which He Was Released in a Marvelous Manner.

From the Boston Herald.

No. 157 Emerson St. South Boston, is the present home of Rev. C. J. Freeman, B.A., Ph.D., the recent rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church at Anacosta, Mont. During the reform movement which has swept over Boston, Dr. Freeman has been frequently heard from through the various newspapers, and although a resident of a comparatively recent date, he has exerted much public influence, which has been increased by the fact that he was ten years ago on a commission appointed in England to investigate the troublesome question of the vice of great cities.

He has preached before cultured audiences in the old world, as well as to the rough pioneers in the mining towns of the Rocky mountains, and his utterances as well as his writings have been in the line of progress and liberality, well-seasoned with practical common sense. Dr. Freeman has written this paper a letter which will be read with interest. He says:—

"Some five years since I found that deep study and excessive literary work in addition to my ordinary ministerial duties, were undermining my health. I detected that I was unable to understand things as clearly as I usually did; that after but little thought and study I suffered from a dull pain in the head and great weariness, and all thought and study became a trouble to me. I lost appetite, did not relish ordinary food, after eating, suffering acute pains in the chest and back. There was soreness of the stomach, and the most of my food seemed to turn to sour water, with most sickly and suffocating feeling in vomiting up such sour water.



Rev. C. J. Freeman, B.A., Ph.D.

At this time I consulted several physicians. One said I was run down, another said I had chronic indigestion; but this I do not know, that with all the prescriptions which they gave me I was not improving; for in addition, I had pains in the regions of the kidneys, a very sluggish liver, so much so that I was very much like a yellow man, was depressed in spirits, imagined all sorts of things and was daily becoming worse and felt that I should soon become a confirmed invalid if I did not soon understand my complaints. I followed the advice of physicians most severely, but with all I was completely unable to do my ministerial duty, and all I could possibly do was to rest and try to be thankful. After eighteen months' treatment I found I was the victim of severe palpitation of the heart, and was almost afraid to walk across my room. Amid all this I was advised to take absolute rest from all mental work. In fact, I was already unable to take any duty for the reason that the feeling of complete prostration after the least exertion, precluded me from any duty whatever, and it appeared to my mind that I was very near being a perfect wreck. As for taking absolute rest, I could not take more than I did unless it was so absolute as to rest in the grave. Then it would have been absolute enough.

"It is now quite three years, since, in addition to all the pains and penalties which I endured, I found creeping upon me a peculiar numbness of the left limbs, and in fact could not walk about. If I tried to walk I had to drag the left foot along the ground. The power of locomotion seemed to be gone, and I was consoled with the information that it was partial paralysis. Whether it was or not I do not know, but this I do know, I could not walk about and I began to think my second childhood had commenced at the age of 41 years.

"Just about two years ago or a little more, a ministerial friend came to see me. I was sick in bed and could hardly move, and he was something like old Job's comforter, although not quite. He had much regret and commiseration which was very poor balm for a sick man. But the best thing he did say was this: "Did you ever see Pink Pills?" I said, "Who in the world is he?" He said, "Why do you not try Pink Pills?" He said good bye very affectionately, so much so that doubtless he thought it was the last farewell. Nevertheless, after thinking a little, I just came to the conclusion that I would make an innovation and see what Pink Pills would do. I looked at them, and I said can any good possibly come out of these little pink things? Anyway, I would see. I was suspicious of Pink Pills, and I remembered the old proverb: "Sospetto licentia feda," "suspicion is the passport to faith." So Pink Pills I obtained, and Pink Pills I used, and one box of them did not cure me, nor did I feel any difference. But after I had taken nine or ten boxes of pills I was decidedly better. Yes, I was certainly improving, and after eight months of Pink Pills I could get about. The numbness of the left limb had entirely ceased, the appetite was better. I could enjoy food and I had a free quiet action of the heart without palpitation. In fact, in twelve months I was a new creature, and to-day I can stand and speak over two hours without a rest. I can perform all my public duties which devolve upon me, without fatigue, and do all the walking which I have to do, and am thankful for it. I can safely say I was never in a better state of health than

I am to-day, and that I attribute it to the patient, persevering use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I fully, cordially and strongly commend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all or any who suffer in a similar way, and feel sure that any one who adopts Pink Pills with perseverance and patience cannot find their expectations unrealized or their reasonable hopes blasted. But he will find that blessing which is the reward of a full trust in a true and reliable remedy, to do more than is actually claimed for them."

Very faithfully yours,
C. J. Freeman, B.A., Ph.D.
Late rector of St. Mark's, Montana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give a new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervousness, headache, the after effect of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50— they are never sold in bulk or by mail) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

A Conjuror's Mistake.

A French conjuror, doing a performance at the court of Madagascar, asked the queen through an interpreter if she would taste a glass of wine. On her refusal the conjuror, with simulated anger, emptied the glass over her, and the contents dropped in the shape of a rose into her majesty's lap. The court functionaries were so incensed at his proceeding that they jumped up from their seats, insisted upon the queen's leaving the apartment, and charged the performer with high treason. The unfortunate man had to be protected by the native troops from the fury of the populace, and was compelled to leave the capital before daybreak.

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

Man's Gallantry.

Mrs. Jinks—This temperance paper says rum is made from the refuse of sugar.

Mr. Jinks—Yes, my dear. Man uses the best of the sugar to make his toons for lovely woman, and has to content himself with the refuse.

A LADY OF DELHI SAYS SO.

Mrs. Norman E. Cooke, of Delhi, Ont., Prostrated with Kidney Disease Was Relieved in Six Hours by South American Kidney Cure.

One claim of South American Kidney Cure is that it will relieve pain in six hours, and taken according to directions will vanquish disease. Let one of many cases be cited. Mrs. Norman E. Cooke, of Delhi, Ont., says: "About one year previous to last spring I was much troubled with kidney disease. At times the pain was so severe that I could not rest or even attend to my duties. I doctored with our local physician, but got no relief. I also tried poultices and other remedies, but to the same effect. I saw South American Kidney Cure advertised as a speedy relief, and procured a bottle, which did just as it was advertised—relieved me in six hours. I purchased five more bottles, and I am now entirely well, and have not had an attack since." South American Kidney Cure is the remedy known that will cure diabetes and Bright's disease, and relieves almost instantly pain in the kidneys, bladder and back.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.
MRS. E.B. WORDEN.
A. P. 792.



Mr. Jacob Wilcox of St. Thomas, Ontario, is one of the best known men in that vicinity. He is now, he says, an old man, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has made him feel young again.

"About a year ago I had a very severe attack of the grip, which resulted in my not having a well day for several months afterwards. I was completely run down and my system was in a

Terrible Condition.

I lost flesh and became depressed in spirits. Finally a friend who had been benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it and I did so. I continued taking it until I used twelve bottles and today I can honestly say Hood's Sarsaparilla has restored me to my former health." JACOB WILCOX, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Presently in the public eye today. It cures when all other preparations fail.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic, 25c.

A Grim Amusement.

A custom of the Abyssinian braves is described by Pearson's Weekly. The girls themselves play an active part there. When young people are gathered for amusement, one of them will begin peeling a straw of green millet, which is full of pith. Her lover's blood runs cold, probably, but he must smile or own himself a craven. When she has out the pith into bits an inch long, he stretches out his bare arms. The example set, every girl who respects herself and has a lover follows it. The young men form a circle with arms extended. Blithely, then, with many a jest, doubtless, the maidens arrange their bits of pith upright in some fanciful design on the bare flesh, and set them alight. They are nearly an inch thick, and they burn very slowly, but the hapless youth must stand and smile as well as he can till the blood of the seared flesh extinguishes them.

Nothing Stands as High

as a remedy for every womanly ailment, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a complete cure for all the derangements, painful disorders and chronic weaknesses peculiar to the sex.

For young girls entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life"; for women approaching confinement; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down," tired, or overworked—it is a special, safe, and certain help. Send for free pamphlet or remit 10 cts. (stamps) for a book of 168 pages, on "Woman and her Diseases" and how to cure them with home treatment. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, piles, biliousness, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and headaches.

Japan Honors Its Heroes.

Japan does not mean to forget its heroes who perished in the late war with China. Statues of the chief military and naval officers will be erected in the imperial palace.

A Toronto Citizen, Bed-ridden for Five Months from Rheumatism, Cured by South American Rheumatic Cure—Wonderful Testimony to the Virtue of this Great Rheumatic Remedy.

What would sufferers not give to secure relief in case of rheumatism? Bed-ridden for five months, and a sufferer for a greater period of time, it is not surprising that Mr. W. J. Tracie, 120 Church St., Toronto, being now cured through the use of this medicine, calls it "God's own remedy." In his own words: "You do not know how thankful I am for having tried South American Rheumatic Cure. For years I had suffered, intensely, and could get no relief until I was influenced to use this remedy. How great a sufferer I was is known to hundreds of citizens in Toronto, and my condition was well known to ex-Ald. Peter Macdonald, whose place of business is near to my own. Use my name in any way you like."

Prof. Huxley's widow has received a civil list pension of £200.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

A heavy purse in a fool's pocket is a heavy curse.—Cumberland.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

A woman's lot is made for her by the love she awakes—George Eliot. Truth is everlasting, but our ideas of truth are not.—Beecher.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J.B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala.

LOSS OF FLESH

is weakening. You cannot afford to fall below your healthy weight. If you will take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda when your friends first tell you you are getting thin, you will quickly restore your healthy weight and may thereby prevent serious illness.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion. This seems extraordinary; but it is absolutely true.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

D. R. MURRAY MACFARLANE, Specialist—Eye, Ear and Throat, 32 Carlton St., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS. Finest imported English sheep and narrow American hog casings, at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

We are always open to buy or sell Hay, Straw, Grain, or Potatoes, in car lots. W. M. HANNAH & CO. Toronto.

DOUGLAS BROS. Slate, Gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, skylights sheet metal workers. 124 Adelaide W., Toronto

STAMMERING Permanently Cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fees. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 65 Shuter St. Toronto

FLORIDA LANDS of extraordinary fertility shipping winter grown vegetables to northern markets. No clearing, drainage or irrigation needed. Low prices; easy terms. W. J. FRYTON, 203 Church Street, Toronto.

Sun Bicycle A Strictly High Grade Wheel at a MODERATE PRICE. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods,

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

BAKERS- Get my descriptive catalogue about Dough Mixers afford to do without them. G.T. Pendrith, Mfrs., 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W. TORONTO, ONT.

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and each you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure. Write at once. Address: D. T. Morgan, Manager Box A. 4, Windsor, Onto.

Ontario BUSINESS COLLEGE. Most widely attended in America. Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. For catalogue address: ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Belleville, Ont

TWO SCHOOLS UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT Business Colleges TORONTO AND STRATFORD, ONT.

Unquestionably the leading Commercial Schools of the Dominion; advantages best in Canada; moderate rates; students may enter at any time; write to either school and mention this paper. S.M.A.W. & ELLIOTT, Principals.

The Only Chemical Hand Fire Extinguisher now approved of by the Inspector of Government of Quebec and all fire department authorities. It is the simplest, the best and the cheapest and is now in use in most public buildings, factories, etc. Price \$24.00 per Dozen. THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO. 7-9 St. Peter St., Montreal.

RHEUMATISM, Dyspepsia, Inflammation of the Lungs, etc. FOR TREATMENT AND CURE USE **Polynice Oil.**

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