Husband-Poisoning in Hungary.

Thekla Popov, the peasant woman who is being tried on a charge of aiding and abetting upward of a hundred women in poisoning their husbands, is a very remarkable character—destined to occupy a position at once unique and picturesque in the annals of crime. She is a gypsy and is now some 70 years of age. She lived in a little village named Melencze, and it may almost be said that murder was her trade. People say that she had her agents and emissaries, whose business it was to keep up her "connection," and it must have been a horrid and grusome spectacle to see the grizzly hag seated in her arm-chair every day, receiving her customers during business hours, and giving them the diabolical advice and aid they sought. They were all married women from the neighboring country side, eager, for some reason or another, to get rid of husbands who obstinately refused to die in the ordinary course of nature, but who by Thekla's friendly offices might be made amenable to the resources of art. These wretches paid the old gypsy a fee of from 50 to 100 florins for each bottle of poison they bought, and were duly instructed by her in the safest methods of its "exhibition."

Thekla Popov's clients were, however, not always married women. Sometimes she had dealings with young girls who quarreled with their sweethearts, and who, from jealousy or rage, had determined to kill them. This woman's terrible trade prospered amazingly for two years. She excited no suspicion, because the drugs she administered acted slowly, though surely, and in their effects simulated the symptoms of disease. Even now that the bodies of some of her victims have been exhumed they show no signs of poisoning though the stomachs are eaten away. The first case that set people on the alert was that of one Jocza Kukin, a rich peasant, who died at Melencze two months ago. Ugly rumors about his death were spread, and the gossips whispered mysterious hints of foul play. There was in consequence an inquest; but the most careful post-mortem examination failed to reveal any cases of poisoning in his case. The whole story was slipping out of the memories of the villagers when suddenly a dreadful revelation was made. A Gypsy girl, the daughter of old Thekla Popov, came before the Court at Gross Bedskerek and horrified it by the tale she had to tell. She confessed that she gave the wife of Jocza Kukin a bottle of some red liquid poison prepared by her mother. She did this by her mother's instructions. Having had a quarrel with her respected parent over some property, she determined to betray her. Thekla Popov's daughter further declared that she actually saw Kukin's wife pour this poison into his coffee, and that she told her mother what she knew and had seen. To this the old Gypsy replied. "One day I will poison you, unless you hold your tongue."

Of course, this statement caused Thekla Popov and the widow of Kukin to be arrested. They, however, denied the charge brought against them. Oddly enough, the Judge, by a clever rouse not quite in keeping with English notions of fair play to accused prisoners, managed to hear the two women talking the affair over in jail. Among other things he overheard was Kukin's widow saying to her accomplice: "Well, I am young and pretty. He was old and ugly. Why should he not die?" The Judge, after that, had little doubt that the prisoners were guilty. They were, therefore, put on their trial, and the clue thus unexpectedly placed in the hands of the authorities was actively followed up. Strange discoveries were soon made, showing that from the woman Thekla Popov as a centre, a vast and complex ramification of crime extended far and wide throughout the community. The trial has been deferred for several weeks, so that the bodies of men supposed to have been murdered by their wives may be exhumed and subjected to a post-mortem examination.

Chinese Superstitions.

Much curious information on this subject is conveyed in the report of the health of Wenchow for the six months ending Sept. 30, 1881, compiled by Dr. D. J. Macgowan. The author has gathered together a miscellaneous collection of memoranda concerning many of the superstitions prevalent in the celestial empire. He deals with "epidemic frenzies"—the popular crazes which sometimes affect whole communities and of which the most noted western example is the witch mania which devastated Europe in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Such epidemics are very common in China, the most conspicuous recent instance being the terror created in 1876 by the supposed supernatural clipping of queues. It appears that sorcerers are in the habit of scattering charmed bits of paper representing men, which are the means of disseminating evil spirits throughout the community. When one of these spirits enters a house he proceeds to cut off a piece of the queues of the inmates, and the sorcerer, on obtaining possession of this, can evoke at will the soul of its owner, which he is able thereafter to use as a servile demon, while the man dies through the loss of the spirit. The only cure is for the sufferer to cut off an inch or two more of the remainder of his hair and keep it for eight days soaking in a cesspool, thus severing the mysterious connection between his head and the portion of hair in possession of the sorcerer. But for prevention reliance is placed on amulets and charms. In 1876 the governor of Kiangsu issued a proclamation embodying a charm of his own invention, to be posted over the doors of dwellings or to be worn as an amulet. He further recommended an anathema attributed to Tao-Tsze, the founder of Taoism, which was to be chanted while copying it on yellow paper with the blood of a cock mixed in vermillion, the paper being thereupon burned and the ashes swallowed. Dr. Macgowan states that there was scarcely a house-door that was not protected by a charm, and scarcely an individual who did not wear an amulet on cap or sleeve: but it subsequently appeared that the panic was the work of secret revolutionary societies, whose emissaries found little difficulty in creating a disturbance by clipping off a few queues from the unwary in each large city and by loudly announcing in places of public resort that they have been treated in the same way.—*London Times.*

Oriental Traffic and Wealth.

How many German and Italian cities owed to this toilsome Oriental traffic their wealth and magnificence? Prof. Thorold Rogers brings this out clearly in his most interesting book on the "History of Agriculture and Prices in England." He says: "In the fifteenth century such towns as Nuremberg and Ratisbon, Mayence and Cologne, were at the height of their opulence. The waterway of the Rhine bears ineffaceable traces of the wealth which was carried down it in the numerous castles of the robber barons, the extirpation of whom became the first object to which the resources of civilization were directed. The trade of the east enriched the burghers of the Low Countries till, after a long and tedious transit, the abundant species of the East, increased in price a hundred-fold by the tolls which rapacity exacted and the profits which merchants imposed, were sold in small parcels by the grocer or apothecary, or purchased in larger quantities by wealthy consumers, at the great fair of Stourbridge or in the perpetual market of London," (vol. IV., p. 654.) Then came a memorable revolution. Western Asia was repeatedly ravished by the Turkish and Tartar hordes. In many rich, fertile, and famous countries the cultivated lands returned to their primitive desolation, great cities shrank into miserable country towns, and the people shrank into an incurable and hopeless lethargy. The Christian merchant found it more and more dangerous, less and less profitable, to penetrate into the interior of Asia. At length the Turkish conquerors reached the Bosphorus and the Hellespont. The Greek Emperors gave place to the Ottoman Sultans, and under their new masters the Euxine and Asia Minor were closed to Christian commerce. From Constantinople the Ottomans spread their conquest to the Danube on the one side, and the Euphrates on the other. Finally Selim I. subdued Mesopotamia, the holy cities of Arabia, and Egypt, and stopped the last overland route a few years after Vasco de Gama had discovered the passage round the Cape of Good Hope. Prof. Thorold Rogers has shown with great fulness how Selim's conquest of Egypt raised the price of almost every Oriental commodity imported into Europe. The same conquest struck a fatal blow at the greatness of many an Italian and German city. From this epoch we may date the decline of Venice, and Venice scarcely suffered more than Ratisbon, Augsburg, and Nuremberg. There, for generations, many an untenanted palace, many a silent street, reminded the traveller of that great change in the line of Eastern commerce. Then Portugal first, and afterward England and Holland, seized on the sea route to India, and on the traffic of the East. England, who added to that rich monopoly the empire of India and of the seas, was to Europe all that Venice and Genoa, Ausburg, and Nuremberg, had been; and she was much more. But the decline of the Ottoman Empire, followed by the construction of the Suez Canal and of the Alpine tunnels, has reopened the old paths of commerce. The cities of the Mediterranean are reviving. The Mediterranean States have gained much and we have lost something, even in the last two years, and as time goes on they will continue to gain and we to lose. Anyone who visited, as I did, the cities of Southern Europe 40 years ago, then cities of the dead, would hardly recognize them now—all bustle, activity, and progress. But we must not forget that political freedom has had as much effect as the return of Eastern commerce in the renewal of their prosperity. The English merchant is not so selfish as to complain of a change which has benefited the producers and consumers of the world. Instead of sitting down with his hands before him, bemoaning his hard fate or living upon a reduced trade, he has found out new trades, if not so profitable to individuals, even more beneficial to mankind than those which he has lost.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

THE FAIR SEX.

Miss Dudu Fletcher, the gifted authoress of "Kismet," is one of the characters in the American quarter at Rome, and enjoys an unenviable position, being liked and pitied at the same time. Since her unfortunate affair with Lord Wentworth, who acted so shamefully, she has grown much older, and the loss of her luxuriant hair changes her appearance greatly.

Mrs. Brawn, mother of the late "Artemus Ward," is a fine looking old lady of some 70 years, and possesses charming conversational powers. She resides in a pretty cottage, in Waterford, Me., where she enjoys the calls of her numerous friends, to whom she exhibits a collection of autographs of hundreds of persons from all the States, and also many foreign lands, who have at some time been her guests.

Clara S. Foltz, "the learned lady attorney" of San Erancisco, was recently at the United States Circuit Court in Oregon. According to a Western contemporary, when Judge Deady "espied the distinguished lady seated in the room, he immediately rose and, taking her by the hand, escorted her to a seat beside him on the bench, and after the adjournment of court he introduced her to every lawyer present."

Lulu Veling, the youthful pianist, is one of the musical prodigies of the age. She was born in Pottsville, September 19, 1868, and from her earliest youth evinced great love for music, and took her first lesson on the piano at the age of 5. In 1878 she made her first appearance as a public performer and was overwhelmed with praises. Her repertoire includes the music of Bach, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Thalberg, Taubert, Scarlotti and other well-known composers, all of which she plays without notes.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, one of the best-known of American women, occupies a spacious brown-stone front on Fifth avenue between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets, New York—a house so crowded with rare paintings and statuary, and objects of art of all kinds, as to denote not only vast wealth but a highly cultured taste.

Mrs. Sarah Ray, a washerwoman of Leadville, who has made a fortune of $1,000,000, has had an eventful life. She was the first white woman who ever dared to set foot in Leadville, and as such helped to found the city. She dug in the mines, scoured the plains as a scout, and, last, but not least, took in washing from the Leadville miners, and today has a snug little fortune that pays her an income of $30,000 a year. She is now a woman of about 50, weighing some 140 pounds, and is rugged and spry. She has a daughter that she is educating in the East who is a handsome and lady-like girl of 18.

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett was not the first love of Lady Burdett-Coutts. When about 34 years of age she was deeply in love with the tenor Mario, whom she followed to this country, and she always attended every performance at which he sang, occupying a stage-box entirely alone, and causing much surmising as to who and what this plainly-attired woman was who sat throughout the opera with a rapt expression on her face as if she were fairly enchanted by the tones of the heavenly tenor. When the performance was over and Mario neared the stage-box in response to the recall, she would bend on him a look full of admiration and then glide away to her carriage.

Alexandra's daughters, the three young princesses, Louise, Victoria, and Maud, differ as greatly in character as in physiognomy. The eldest, Louise, has the fine features and the grace of her mother; she is gentle, gay, and affable, in short, the Parisienne of the three. Victoria, the second daughter, is the image of her father; she is proud, rather reserved and attaches herself little to people; she unites to a thorough consciousness of her own dignity a generous heart, easily moved; her intellect, which is greatly developed, only renders her the more engaging. The youngest sister, Princess Maud, can still be called a baby; she is about 10 years of age, and in appearance bears a great likeness to her grandmother, the Queen; she is good-hearted and, at times, even a little serious.

Jean Ingelow, when at home, resides at Kensington, near London. Her home and the surroundings are delightful, and on her reception days her drawing-room is thronged. The guests, upon entering the house, are shown into a large, cheerful room on the left of the hall, where, in a broad window, the usual afternoon tea is spread. After partaking of their tea standing, they repair to the drawing-room, on the opposite side of the hall. Here, standing beside a oriental divan, is the hostess, a small, slight woman, of perhaps 40 years, with a pleasant manner and a quiet, somewhat timid smile. Her eyes are bright and expressive, and her hair, slightly tinged with gray, is drawn smoothly back from her forehead, under a head-dress of muslin and lace, and her dress is simplicity itself. As the room slowly fills numbers of the company pass out on to the balcony and wander about the grounds and gardens, but throughout the hours the hostess is at her post.

Modern Surgery.

The latest triumph of modern surgery is the repair of a Boston woman who had fallen seventy feet and broken her neck. The neck was broken just as the necks of culprits who are hanged on the gallows—namely, by dislocation of the vertebræ. Fortunately the spinal marrow was not injured or the repairs could not have been made. Having chloroformed the poor woman, the surgeons had the pleasure of hearing the bones and ligaments snap as they forced the displaced vertebræ into proper position. The woman, on awaking, seemed to think that her head had come off, and that it had been put on crooked. This operation suggests a new field of experiment on the bodies of executed criminals. Attempts have frequently been made, sometimes with partial success, to restore life by means of powerful electric currents. Let the next surgical experimenters try setting the dislocated neck. It can't do the man much harm, and might set him partially or wholly to rights. There seems to be hardly any limit to scientific searches.

LEVITIES.

The crews of schooners find it possible "for man to serve two-masters."

What Adam said on beholding the first sunrise: "Go west, my sun, go west."

The best reason yet advanced for having Monday washing day, the next day after Sunday, is because cleanliness is next to godliness.

Never go into a railway superintendent's office with a clergyman. There is nothing a railway man hates to see more than a man coming in to introduce a coupler.

A northern paper says that bicycles are becoming very popular with clergymen. They are less expensive than horses, and are not so apt to get into races on the shell-road.

Waltz up to a deacon and ask him which wins, three of a kind or two pairs, and the chances are he'll tell you without thinking and then be fearfully embarrased, and declare he doesn't know what you refer to.

A New York bird-stoer man says that a parrot will learn "cuss words" in a week, where it takes them years to learn the sacred name of "mother." Probably a parrot, shut up in a cage and forced to eat whatever is given him, finds the most need for the cuss words.

In a Deadwood church the other day the large congregation were devoutly kneeling in prayer, when an irreverent joker quite audibly whispered; "Here comes an eastern detective." In seventeen seconds all of that congregation except the chief elder had slid through the windows.

While a tourist was in Palestine he took a sail on the sea of Galilee. After visiting the different places of interest he returned to the landing and asked: "How much for the trip?" "Ten shekels!" responded the smiling boatman. "Ten shekels!" echoed the traveller, "why, that is an outrageous price." "Well," replied the shipper, "that's what they've been paying ever since the sea was here." "Thunderation!" growled the voyager. "I don't wonder that Peter tried to walk it."

"Well, what next, I wonder?" exclaimed Mrs. Goodington, looking up from her evening paper. "What with boy preachers, and Sancho and Moody derangelists, and sallivation armies, things are coming to a pretty pass. Daniel and I sot under Parson Jones for nigh onto thirty years, and we never thought of asking for anything better. The parson used to give us the true doctoring without any ifs or ands, and he made as many convicts as any of these newfrangled folks ever did or ever will, I'm thinking." And the old lady glared at the paper with a look of severity on her dear old honest countenance that ill became it.

A LITTLE FUN.

Two countrymen from Onion Creek came to an Austin lawyer to consult about bringing a joint suit against a neighbor. The first granger began to tell the lawyer the cause of the trouble, embellishing it rather liberally. "Don't tell him any lies, Bill," interrupted the other. "It is his business to put in the lies. You will get him confused if you go to mixing your lies with his."

They were talking about dogs—the habits, comparative intelligence, etc., of those sagacious animals—when young Rutherbert said: "Well, sir, my dog's a dandy, he is. You ought to just see him sometimes, Honestly, I believe he has more sense than I have." "That's a very doubtful compliment for the dog," said old Mr. Gloomy, who sat over in the corner.

"I've lost a patient," said a doctor, sitting down to a boarding-house dinner table, with a frown on his face as dark as a gunpowder poultice. "I am sorry to hear it. Man or woman?" asked one of the boarders. "Man." "When did he die?" "Die? Hang him, he's not dead. He stopped taking my medicine, got well, and ran away without paying the bill."

An agricultural editor says: "The true test of a butter cow is the number of pounds she will make in a year, and the cost of the same." If a man is going to do this, and calculate in the expense account the damage the cow does from sheer cussedness, he'll find he can't afford to sell butter for less than a dollar a pound.

An aged peasant learns that the village doctor, to whom he advanced emall sums, has just passed away, leaving nothing but debts. "There!" he says to his wife, with a delightful chuckle. "if I hadn't had the good luck to have that fit of inflammatory rheumatism two months ago, where would my money be?"

When King Cetewayo has finished a meal he does not call for finger-bowl and napkin, but wipes his hands on the woolly head of his prime minister. Americans who ape royalty will be unable to adopt this custom owing to the difficulty of procuring prime ministers.

Peasants in Brittany.

In this long whitewashed room there is a display of toilets such as have rarely been seen. The girls are in white dresses, with muslin or China crape embroidered shawls. The picturesque cap is of light lace, made up with something like a horn at the back of the head. The white dresses are relieved by silk aprons, with bibs of the most delicate colors—pale blue, sea green, lilac, and gray, mingling with charming grace. We especially noticed one young recently married woman for the almost Eastern luxury of her toilet. A dress of white satin, rose-colored stockings, ribbon of the same color round her waist, trimmings embroidered with roses, a muslin shawl and apron, lace head-dress, and silver ornaments. She was pretty as well, with a delicate complexion and fine brown eyes. The men are much less conspicious. Their coats are of a very sombre hue, and they wear broad-brimmed hats. The two violinists who formed the orchestra played the old air of the *branle*. The dancers took each other by the hand in files of 12 and executed a dance of the country known as the *gavotte*. Each file, led by a man, gravely described half-circles in the form of the letter S. All these garlands of men and women move lightly, crossing, turning, gliding adroitly around each other, and never departing from the most ceremonious gravity. In this country manners and customs are deeply rooted; nothing has changed; they dance as they did in the days of Louis XIV.—*Chambers's Journal.*

The Virgin's Tree at Heliopolis.

Many a traveller has inscribed his name upon the famous sycamore known as the Virgin's Tree, at Heliopolis, where Arabi is now throwing up his intreanchments for the defence of Cairo. The rude buffets of time and the embellishments of the tourist have dealt hardly with its trunk, but its branches are still flourishing. According to the legend the Virgin and Child once rested under its friendly shade during the flight to Egypt. Another story tells how Mary concealed herself with the child in the hollow of the trunk, and that a kindly spider so completely covered the opening with its web as to "screen her efficiently from observation." It was presented by the Khedive to the Empress Eugenie at the inauguration of the canal. The unfortunate part of the tale is that the tree now shown as the real article was not planted until about 1672, the tree of the fable having died a natural death in 1665.—*From the Pall Mall Gazette.*

A "moonlight engagement" in Egypt. How romantic!

The artist who painted "the perfect picture of despair," was the first man to draw a long face.

Dancing may improve your carriage somewhat, but it's no valuable accomplishment for the horse.

The mosquito is little, but its brave example is contagious. He makes the most cowardly come to the scratch.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An Article that Will Make the Bald and Grey Rejoice.

Of all the compounds which the chemist's art has given to the world, for hundreds of years, for the purpose of restoring the hair to its natural growth and color, not one has been perfect. Many of the hair dressings of the day are excellent, but the great mass of the stuffs sold for promoting the growth and bringing back the original color, are mere humbugs, while not a few are positively pernicious in their effects upon the scalp and the structure of the hair. All hair dyes are well known to chemists as more or less poisonous, because the change in color is artificial, and does not depend upon a restoration of the functions of the scalp to their natural health and vigor. The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change in color are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the glands which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possess medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin under the scalp to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Such an article has been discovered, and, like many other wonderful discoveries, it is found to consist of elements almost in their natural state. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such extraordinary results; but it is after the best refined article has been chemically treated, and completely deodorised, that it is in proper condition for the toilet and receives the name of Carboline. It was in far-off Russia the effects of petroleum upon the hair were first observed, a government officer having noticed that a partially bald headed servant of his when trimming the lamp, had a habit of wiping his oil-besmeared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was in a few months, a much finer head of black, glossy hair than he ever had before. The oil was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from the cattle plague, and the results were as rapid as they were marvellous. The manes and tails of horses, which had fallen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world, but the knowledge was practically useless to the prematurely bald and gray, as no one in civilized society could tolerate the use of refined petroleum as a dressing for the hair. But the skill of one of our chemists has overcome the difficulty, and by a process known only to himself he has, after very elaborate and costly experiments, succeeded in perfecting Carboline, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous EAU DE COLOGNE. The experiments with the deodorized liquid, on the human hair and skin, were attended with the most astonishing results. A few applications, where the hair was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigour to the scalp and the hair. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, all cutaneous diseases of the skin and scalp are rapidly and permanently healed, and the liquid, so searching in its nature, seems to penetrate to the roots of the hair at once, and sets up a radical change from the start. It is well known that the most beautiful colors are made from petroleum, and by some mysterious operation of nature the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light brown color to the hair, which by continued use, deepens to a black. The color remains permanent for an indefinite length of time, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and well calculated to make the prematurely bald and grey rejoice. Carboline is put up in a neat and attractive manner and sold by all dealers in Drugs and Medicines. Price One Dollar a bottle.

Kennedy & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., General Agents for the United States and Canadas.

We advise our readers to give it a trial, feeling satisfied that one application will convince them of its wonderful effects.

A Lively Lord.

Lord Charles Beresford, who recently distinguished himself at Alexandria as commander of the gunboat Condor, is a nephew of the Marquis of Waterford whose name used to figure so frequently in the police reports half a century ago, and is said to exhibit not a little of the larking, rollicky disposition of that eccentric peer. He belonged for a time to the Prince of Wale's set, but seems of late years to have steadie, himself. During the American war of the rebellion he was a midshipman on board the flagship Sutlej of the Pacific squadron, and one night while the ship lay in Honolulu harbor, at the Sandwich Islands, he asked leave to go ashore. His sympathies like most Englishmen of his class at the time, were with the Southern Confederacy, and he thought he couldn't better display them than by climbing up in the dark and sawing down the shield which decorated the door of the United States Consulate. The act was traced to him without much trouble, and the Admiral compelled him to make reparation by climbing up again in broad daylight, in the presence of the assembled populace and officers of the fleet, and fasten the shield back in its place.

Prince Alexander of Wagram and His Bride.

Prince Alexander de Wagram, whose betherothal to Mlle. Bertha de Rothschild has been announced, is a grandson of Marshal Berthier. He is now in his 46th year, devoted to the pleasures of a country life, and is a famous huntsman. In addition to his splendid estate of Gros-Bois he owns a princely mansion in Paris, and has a private income of $60,000 a year from investments in the funds. His bride will receive from her family an annuity of $30,000, and she has, besides, a private fortune of some $600,000. She has just been visiting Prince Alexander's family at Gros-Bois. The wedding will take place early in the coming season, and the happy pair will henceforth reside most of the time in Paris, the Prince denying himself the joys of sylvan sports in deference to the desires of his bride, who wishes to shine as the bright particular star of Paris society.

A Gentleman.

A gentleman is one in whom the vigorous and the delicate are happily united. The soft, the refined—that which comes from frequenting the society of women of culture—lies in the "gentle;" the strong, the firm, the stern—that which comes from battling with men—lies in the "man;" "gentle" implies the possession of all the social, "man" of all the civil virtues; "man" is the fiery wine, "gentle," the tasteful goblet; "man" is the sharp, correct drawing, "gentle" the warm, soft coloring; "gentle" might be the Sybarite who is disturbed by the falling of a rose leaf; "man" is the Brutus, who, as judge, knows not even his own child. Pericles, the brave, magnanimous, amiable, refined Athenian, might be offered as an example of the true gentleman.

A Bridegroom's Tact.

Some men have tact. Said the bridegroom who didn't wish either to offend his bride or die of internal disturbance:—"My dear, this bread looks delicious; but it is the first you have ever made. I cannot think of eating it, but will preserve it to show to our children in after years as a sample of their mother's skill and deftness."

Tell a man lying on a lounge that a runaway team is going by, and you can safely bet seven to one that he'll collide with every piece of furniture in the room getting to the window.

The papers say that Bismarck is sick. This means that there may be trouble ahead; consequently the great powers better keep their weather eye open. Bismarck is a great schemer; and it is just possible there is something in the wind.

Earl Grey, whose death was announced during the week, was one of the best known English statesmen; although he had neither the opportunities or the abilities of his father. He held the position of Secretary of State for the Colonies, and was deeply interested in Colonial affairs.

Brevity in Speech—Sweetness in Music.

Some one has said that short speeches are most impressive, and simple, sweet music the most touching. If there be anything in the idea, certainly the following from C. C. De Zouche, of De Zouch & Co., Piano and Organ Dealers, 233 St. James street, Montreal, is to the point and convincing: "St. Jacobs Oil has proved of incalculable value to me in a case of rheumatism, having given me almost instant relief." In the same strain of expressive brevity writes Mr. John C. Fleming, editor in chief of the Montreal *Post*: "I have much pleasure in stating that, from the use of St. Jacobs Oil, I find it excellent, and I think it a good medicine."

A Poor Relation.

A poor relation is the most irrelevant thing in nature—a piece of impertinent correspondency; an odious approximation; a haunting conscience; a preposterous shadow, lengthening in the noon-tide of our prosperity; an unwelcome remembrancer; a perpetually recurring mortification; a drain on your purse, a more intolerable dun on your pride; a drawback upon success; a rebuke to your rising; a stain in your blood; a blot on your escutcheon; a rent in your garment; a death's head at your banquet; Agathocles's pot; a Mordecai at your gate; a Lazarus at your door; a lion in your path; a frog in your chamber; a fly in your ointment; a mote in your eye; a triumph to your enemy, an apology to your friends; the one thing not needful; the hail in harvest; the ounce of sour in a pound of sweet.—*Eliana.*

Two-Thirds of a Bottle Cures.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have been taking your "Favorite Prescription" for "female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and believe I am cured.

Gratefully,
MRS. H. C. LOVETT, Watseka, Ill.

Cetewayo is now reported to be mashed on an actress. That settles it. He'll never be any good on earth again.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases

a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Step on a woman's train and she has a claim for damages, Her redress is a new dress.

Who Should Suffer?

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

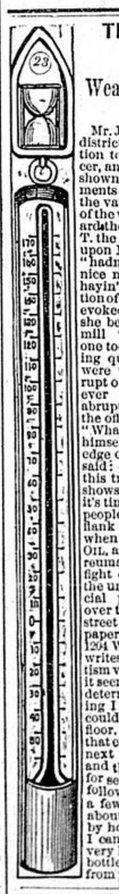
Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

Ayer's Ague Cure should be in every household in regions where Fever and Ague prevail. It should be taken as a preventive by every resident and traveller in malarial districts.

BRIGGS' BOTANIC BITTERS are the cheapest, and we believe the best, tonic in use. Sold in packages at 25 cents and makes one-half gallon of the finest mixture. As simple as making tea or coffee.

"A. P." 91



THE COUNTRYMAN
IN THE
Weather Signal Office.

Mr. Jeremiah Toadvine, of the rural district, brought a letter of introduction to the United States Signal Officer, and by the latter gentleman was shown the beautiful scientific instruments for measuring and determining the various changes and conditions of the weather. Pointing to the standard thermometer he explained to Mr. T. the uses of the heat gauge, whereupon Mr. T. anxiously inquired if he "hadn't nuther un to spare—sich a nice merchine to sot the weather in hayin' and harvest time." His inspection of the aerometer or wind measurer evoked the expression: "Wouldn't she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Toadvine, and, looking queerly at the official, as if he were utterly nonplussed and bankrupt of words, said: "Friend, did you ever have the reumatis?" The abruptness of the question surprised the officer, who replied, "No—never." "What"—— Evidently recollecting himself, Mr. T. stopped on the ragged edge of the threadbare remark, and said: "I only wanted to know, for if this trap (pointing to the barometer) shows the good an' bad weather afore it's time, it would be a bully trap for people with reumatis; they could hank it every time. Up my country when folks has it they use ST. JACOBS OIL, an' it's a powerful argyment agin reumatis—it's the upper dorg in the fight every time." With thanks for the unexpected information, the official politely turned Mr. Toadvine over to the usher to show him to the street car, while he, looking over his paper, read: "Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 1204 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: I had inflammatory rheumatism very badly. In one foot and ankle it seemed to have taken hold with the determination to stay, and the morning I obtained the ST. JACOBS OIL I could not put my foot down to the floor, even for an instant. I used it that evening for the first time, and the next morning for the second time, and that afternoon put my foot down for several minutes. On the Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few steps. On Tuesday could walk about my room and went down stairs by holding on to the banisters. Now I can walk quite well and there is very little pain left. Just think! one bottle and a half, and I am almost free from pain! It is a wonderful medicine.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOUR RUN STEAM GRIST AND FLOUR Mill, with patent rollers and all modern improvements; gristing will average 60,000 bush per annum, and large local trade. Price, $7,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

THREE RUN GRISTING AND FLOURING Mill for sale; steam; splendid wheat section; best situation in live town. BOX 66, Aylmer.

FOR SALE, BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY business in Chatham; established 30 years; best stand; largest trade in city; business over $17,000 per annum. Address BOX 462, Chatham, Ont.

FARM FOR $2,400, HALF CASH, 2 MILES from Beeton Station, Tecumseth; 20 acres cleared; 30 more half cleared; excellent grass land; cedar, ash, pine; excellent water. Dr. WHITESIDE, Beeton, Simcoe Co.

100 ACRES FOR $6,000, THREE MILES from Trenton, and eight from Belleville, on front of Sidney, bordering on Bay Quinte; terms easy. Apply, F. M. VAN BLARICOM, Box 168, Trenton.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circulars and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

HARASSING DREAMS.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. VEGETINE has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when just taken before going to bed.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, writes us June 3rd. "We have sold Fowler's Extracts of Wild Strawberry for a number of years, and find nothing equal to it, for the purpose for which it is designed." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures all forms of Bowel complaints incident to Summer and Fall.

Vegetine

Complaints of Five Years' Standing Cured

TORONTO, ONT., Nov. 27, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Sir,—Having taken eight bottles of Vegetine, I must state that I have derived great benefit. My complaint is of five years' standing, and nothing that I have taken gives me such speedy relief as Vegetine.

Yours respectfully,
CHAS. HALL.

I hereby certify that the above certificate was given me unasked for, and the medicine purchased at my stores.

JOSHUA GREEN,
Pharmaceutical Chemist.

OURES DYSPEPSIA!

HIMIATON, ONT., Jan 27, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Sir,—I take much pleasure in testifying to the good effects of your Vegetine on my system. Having been troubled with *Dyspepsia* for some time, and having tried several remedies without any avail, I concluded to try your Blood Purifier, and after using two bottles am entirely cured. Have also used it for Rheumatism with very good effect. I consider it an excellent remedy for all diseases of the blood.

MRS. E. TINDILL,
Cor. King and Wentworth Sts.

I Have Never Known Such a Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefit that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,

Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.
Cor Notre Dame and McGill Streets.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

J. W. G. WHITNEY

ESTATE AGENT,

Valuator, Arbitrator, &c.,

Money Loaned on city or Farm property. Properties bought and sold on commission.

☞ Special attention given to farmers.

25 TORONTO ST., TORONTO

Lyon & Alexander.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS!

JUST TO HAND:

S. & M. ALBUMEN PAPER.
MARION'S ALBUMEN PAPER.
" DRY PLATES,
SWAN'S DRY PLATES,
FERROTYPE PLATES at reduced prices for a short time only.
SCOVILL'S PHOTO DRY PLATE OUTFITS for amateurs.
☞ Send for quotations.

NEW PREMISES:
10, 112, 114 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

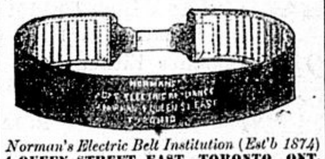
The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion

Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Pages Patent Lace Leather.

Fire Hose, Fire Department Supplies

T. McILROY, Jr.

Warehouse 10 and 12 King-st East, Toronto.
☞ Write for Price List.



Norman's Electric Belt Institution (Est'b 1874)
4 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Paralysis and all Liver and Chest Complaints immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES.
Circulars and Consultation FREE.

Brain and Nerve Food.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK

BRAIN & NERVE FOOD. BEFORE AFTER

Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*
☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONT.

A most thorough, complete, and practical course. Fees very reasonable.
Send for circular to
N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.
Woodstock College, Woodstock, 27th July, 1882.

The Simonds Saw

OUR CIRCULAR SAWS, manufactured by the SIMONDS PATENTED PROCESS, having given such general satisfaction, owing to their UNIFORMITY OF TEMPER, we have at a great expense applied the PRINCIPLE to the TEMPERING of CROSS-CUT SAWS, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be ETCHED and KNOWN as such. Those who like a nicely tempered Saw will do well to give them a trial
Ask your Hardware Merchants for the Simonds Saw, and see that it is etched as such
R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catherines, Ontario.
Sole Manufacturers for Dominion of Canada

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, D