

Canvas shoes are all the rage. The Langtry... Chateaux watches are exceedingly fashionable. Shred yokes and full waists will be much worn...

Large balls and spots are the newest design for Oriental and Spanish lace. Plaited canvas and bonnets will be worn with cloth and chemise costumes.

The taste for dressy evening costumes is on the wane since the princess of Wales and the empress of Austria have set their faces against this exaggerated use of finery...

A new dress fabric, designed for bridal toilets and evening wear, is of silk gauze overlaid with designs in velvet.

Among the new imitation laces that promise to become favorites are the imitation Valenciennes laces, which this year are color, than ever before.

From across the sea come rumors of the decline of colonial history and the supremacy of white ballgowns again.

It is also told that the brides abroad are dropping the old custom of furnishing their trousseaux with sets upon sets of elaborate trousseaux.

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The Sentinel Falls Weekly

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1883. NO. 33.

Vol. XI. Solitude. Laugh, and the world laughs with you; Weep, and a woeful crew weeps for thee. For the old earth must borrow its mirth, But has trouble enough of its own.

UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.

It was very warm in the cars that night, even in the rosy May twilight after the sun had set. Will Prince thrice said the evening paper as the train came to a standstill at the North Gilbert Junction, and put his hand to the window to survey the familiar situation.

For a week or two, unconscious Will Prince had been at the little station twice a day without seeing anything of "Charlie," and indeed, without thinking of him more than two or three times in the interval.

"Oh, my gracious! Why don't you tell me?" said Will. "I have teased." And he began to walk dejectedly back over the clean, white planks.

"You've grown tremendously since I saw you last. Do you go to school now?" "Yes, sir," said Charlie, fingering his pockets.

"That's too bad," said Will sympathetically. "Let's see." How old have you got to be now? Why, you're quite a young man, aren't you?"

"Ten next," said the A. and O. train was in now, and the cars started up once more with a short jerk, and puffed away from the station, baby carriage, and Will.

"You're not exactly," said Will. "How do you know they were mine? Did they have my name on them?" "Yes," said Charlie.

"How was it spelled?" asked Will. "Oh, Don't you know how to spell your own name?" cried Charlie, coming nearer the man than he thought.

"Dear me! how queer! Didn't you notice anything about him?"

"My gracious! I shall think you wanted me to stare at folks!" cried Charlie, a little tired of the catchism. "No, I didn't—Yes, I did, too. He had a ring with a big stone in it, it was too big 'n' almost dropped off 'n' his finger. I had a P.C. in it."

"I do believe it was," declared Miss Dora, with an air of pleased conviction. "I'd like to see him again; wouldn't you, mother? Don't you remember what splendid times we had to have together those summers? He was just the brightest boy. But didn't he love to tease! He was a dreadful plague sometimes!"

"And then his aunt Louisa—Mrs. Carrington, I think—she was a very nice woman, even in the rosy May twilight after the sun had set. Will Prince thrice said the evening paper as the train came to a standstill at the North Gilbert Junction, and put his hand to the window to survey the familiar situation.

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Will got the items mixed on the paper he was making out, and had to begin it over again. He took the depot side of the train that night, hoping, though with no especial purpose or reason to do so, that the familiar, round, boyish face; but it was not there. Only the station agent, stout and commonplace, smoked a cigar on the platform and idly scanned the car windows. Then a young man came along beside the train, evidently just alighted.

"Pretty warm, ain't it?" said the station-master, colloquially. "Goin' right up home?" "Yes," the stranger hesitated. "Just 's I've had a bundle along and leave it for Miss Bradley? Come on the forty-three express. I thought that boy of theirs 'd be round by this time; he's almost always hangin' round in the way some. But you never can catch a hot of a boy when he'd be any use."

"Oh, yes," said the young man, with suspicious alacrity. "I can take it just as well as not. Fetch it along." Will watched him around the corner of the building, with a little scowl on his own forehead—though just why he should have frowned over the civility of this stranger to another stranger he couldn't have quite explained.

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Hong Kong's Growth. The growth of Hong Kong in thirty years, from a small and piratical fishing village into a great city, is as striking a story as any that can be told of American progress, says the London Standard.

Those of them who are alive have sunk into obscurity in the House of Commons at home, and the trade which enriched them has passed in great part into the hands of John Chitman. The Chinese traders are running very hard the English merchants of Hong Kong.

There are agents in England, they own steamers, they project joint stock companies, and one of them is a legislator in the Hong Kong council. Over 170,000 Chinese have settled down in this busy place. These are kept in order by an armed police force of 700 strong, made up of Sikhs from the Punjab, Englishmen, and Chinamen in about equal proportions.

There is something refreshingly American in the way in which O'Donnell, the Irishman, seems to regard himself. The gentleman who was instrumental in securing the translation of Carey's Dublin assassin and informer, from those troublesome regions of sorrow and sin, below here, to a climate, where possibly he might find a more congenial field for the exercise of his peculiar abilities.

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Seasonable Domestic Recipes. CUCUMBER PRESERVES.—Gather young cucumbers a little before their middle firm, wash them in strong brine one week; wash them and soak them one day and night in clean water, changing this four times; line a bell-metal kettle with vine leaves, and lay in the cucumbers with a little alum scattered among them; fill up with clear water; cover with vine leaves, then with a close lid, and green as for the pickles. Do not boil them. When well greened pour in with a small knife a little alum dissolved in water; when perked up on one side; dig out the seeds; stuff with a mixture of chopped citron and seedless raisins; sew up the incision with a fine thread; weigh them, and sugar for every pound of cucumbers a pound of water, heat to a lively boil, skim, and drop in the cucumbers, simmer half an hour; take out; spread upon a dish in the sun, while you boil down the syrup with a few slices of orange rind added; strain through a fine cloth, and put into glass jars, tying them up when cold.

POTATO JELLY.—On one tablespoonful of potato flour pour half a pint of boiling water, and when perfectly dissolved let it boil a moment. Remove from the fire and add a little nutmeg; mix and sugar to taste. This is nutritious and easy digested by invalids. Potato flour is obtained by grating raw potatoes into cold water. The raspings fall to the bottom like paste. These are rinsed thoroughly, and the water is strained off. For infants and invalids potato flour may be made in many other agreeable forms.

BOILED HAM.—Boil three or four hours, according to size, then skin the whole of it for the table; then set it in the oven for half an hour, cover thickly with pounded rusk or bread crumbs, set back for an hour longer. Baked ham is greatly improved by setting in an oven for nearly an hour, till much of the fat dries out, and it also makes it more tender.

RASPBERRY JAM.—To five or six pounds of raspberries (not too ripe) add an equal quantity of the finest quality of white sugar, Mash the whole in a preserving kettle; add about one quart of currant juice (a little less will do) and boil gently until it jellies upon a cold plate, then put into small jars; tie a thick white paper over them. Keep in a dark, dry place.

MASHED POTATOES.—Peel one dozen large potatoes and when they are cool drain dry, put in a little salt, pepper and butter; add a little butter while boiling. Beat briskly with a fork for five minutes until light and creamy, and serve immediately.

BOILED CHOPS AND STEAKS.—The object to be attained in broiling a chop or beef steak, says Mr. Mattieu Williams in his "Chemistry of Cookery," is to raise the temperature of the meat, throughout to about 160 degrees Fahrenheit, as quickly as possible, in order that the cooking may be completed before the water of their juices shall have had time to evaporate to any considerable extent; therefore, the heat of the fire should be as near to the surface of the glowing carbon as possible. But the practical housewife will say that if placed within two or three inches, some of the fat will be melted, and lost, and the steak will be smoked. Now here we require a little more chemistry. There is smoking and smoking; smoking that produces a detestable flavor; and smoking that does no mischief at all beyond a little of crust on the outside. The latter is due to the distillation and combustion of fatty vapors. If such a flame strikes a comparatively cool surface like that of the meat, it will condense and deposit a crust of crust on the outside. Now, if the surface of the meat is hot, the fatty vapors will be volatilized, and the surface of the meat will be cooked, but the fat will be lost.

Dr. Mulvaney on Scepticism. Dr. Mulvaney never uttered truer or more timely words than when he said that scepticism never built any hospitals, never devised any reforms, never improved any cities, never advanced any sciences, never showed any pity or devised any plan for making the wretched not quite so forlorn or the hopeless not quite so despairing. The same remark has often been made, but it is not the least of the reasons why the sceptic is in the terre, well-weighted words which the Doctor knows so well how to use. Let any body look at Toronto or any other place and ask who started and who supports every charitable institution to be seen in the city. The answer would not be difficult. These institutions are all Christian in their origin and their support is all but exclusively due to those who are either Christians in fact or call themselves such. It is the pervading spirit of Christianity that makes the difference. The Doctor knows too well what scepticism did in ancient times for Greeks, Romans, etc. He knows the pitilessness which it induced, the utter indifference to suffering, the contempt for the weak, the cruelty to the dependent, the scorn for the low, the absorbing selfishness in the strong, the monstrous, the all but incredible inhumanity every where, and therefore when he says scepticism built no hospitals, he means that it never cared. When something like a contradiction to this has now and then occurred it has been simply that from natural kindness of disposition and indirect and perhaps sensible influence, individuals have not been so far from their little sins as to let us have and doctrinal sermons or theological discourses; let us have undiluted Christianity, which denounces lying, dishonesty, trickery, unclean advantage over one's neighbor, licentiousness and all kinds of wrong-doing.—New York Hour.

Does poultry pay? asked a stranger of a city dealer. "Of course," was the reply; "even the little children shall not be able to get a chicken for nothing." "An indiscreet son-in-law!" "Your mother-in-law!" "Not at all. She has a toothache." "But every now and then I see her put her hand to her side, as though she felt a pain there." "That is because she put her teeth in her pocket."

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MISCELLANEOUS. William Horace Lingard and Liscombe Searle, the actors, had a fight in the American Exchange, London. Neither is much more than five-feet in height, and the encounter was a mere trifle.

THE ALLIANCE.—Mr. Allan, of Aroa, Secretary of the Alliance of Temperance in the land, one of the leading proprietors of the great Allan Line of Canada steamships, in a thorough temperance man, and President of the Highland Temperance League. He recently presided at a meeting of the League at Inverness, and delivered an earnest address. The late Sir James Macdonald, a member of the House of Commons, a total abstainer from spirituous liquors and tobacco.

The population of New York city is estimated at \$1,250,000. There are 10,075 drinking saloons, a proportion of one to 125 of the population (juvenile and adult). Estimating a family of five persons, every twenty-five saloons would supply the city with liquor. The butchers, bakers, and grocers, shops of the liquor number 2,878 more than those for the sale of food. Of the twenty-four members of the Board of Aldermen ten are liquor sellers and two ex-liquor sellers (all saloon or dram-shop men).

The G. T. R. Company has at last taken up the question of a railway station in Montreal, in a serious way, and before a great while has elapsed, the citizens of the Eastern Metropolis will be enabled to negotiate themselves on the possession of a building something like the thing. The present Bonaventure station is an unsightly heap which should have been carted into the sea long ago. The new station, if it is to be built, will cost a half million, by the time it is finished. A hundred thousand dollars have already been deposited in the bank of Montreal as a guarantee that the work will go on.

The Methodist clergymen are not without cause to regret when the Conference assembled. They have dispensed with "obey" in the marriage ceremony, as far as the women are concerned. It is just as well. There is precious little obedience going on at any rate, and without one's own consent, it is not likely that he will make his better half mind her part and 's whether she promised to do so or not. It shows, however, how things are moving. And then they (these Methodist fathers) are clear for a new order of things. Some of them, even though Goldwin Smith does not believe in it, and fancy that he will with his map and pen, still the progress of what he thinks sound ideas. Not much, Goldwin, good fellow, even though you are so good, but we weekly to represent your ideas, etc.

BEER ADULTERATION.—In consequence of the scarcity of hops last year, and their high price, the temptations to adulterate beer with less expensive articles were probably too great for some of our brewers. A Canadian brewer informed the writer not long since that "beer had run down a good deal of late," and was not, therefore, as popular a drink as it once was, with many of the old-fashioned drinkers. It has been informed that great loads of hemlock bark are now being manufactured into beer stock. It is said to take the place, to some extent of both malt and hops. Hemlock bark, it is said, is used as a substitute for hops. There is many a poor drunkard's inflamed stomach that would be better off if tanning if the hemlock beer will do it.

Fishing it appears, unless carried on according to certain well understood rules, may prove as dangerously disagreeable to the sportsman as it is to the fish. A young man in Ottawa, at any rate, found himself in the unpleasant predicament of an "engineer host with his own petard." The old-fashioned rod and line, so dear to the heart of the sportsman, is not a very safe means of sport, and is not speedy and destructive enough to satisfy certain youths of the Canadian metropolises. Nothing short of a dynamite rod will do the work. A young man in question, however, found one particular dynamite cartridge altogether too heavy for him. It went off too soon, and he returned home, poor fellow, a much sadder, a very much milder, and a much more contented man than before that terrible explosion.

The Prince of Montenegro is a thorough believer in the principles of paternal government. But he gives both duties and duties, male and female, a very good chance indeed to flourish and grow fat. He is a night kingdom of his, should these peculiar products of civilization ever make their appearance there. Some time ago by his orders all cafes and drinking shops were systematically closed, the Prince being of the opinion that they could be regarded as nothing but "schools of effeminacy, extravagance, and corruption." He also abolished all titles, so that now even the highest functionaries have to content themselves with proper man in question, however, found one particular dynamite cartridge altogether too heavy for him. It went off too soon, and he returned home, poor fellow, a much sadder, a very much milder, and a much more contented man than before that terrible explosion.

Bismarck's Wonderful Career. The Post, of Berlin, says that Bismarck's wonderful political career grew from a very trifling circumstance. In the year 1851 that he was interested with the legation at Frankfurt. Prince Guillaume, then crown prince of Prussia, halted there, and took him among his escort when going from Frankfurt to Berlin. The prince's carriage was to be held. Military etiquette is exceedingly strict in Germany. However, it was so hot in the royal car that every officer and the prince himself possessed their uniforms. On arriving at the station, the prince's carriage was to be met at the railroad station by troops under arms. The crown prince buttoned up again his uniform, but he forgot one button. Fortunately, as he was about to leave the car, Bismarck, always on the alert, saw the awful infringement of military etiquette, and, rushing to Guillaume: "On I Prince," he said, "what were you going to do?" and forgetting that no one is allowed to touch a royal personage, he forced the crown prince to button up his uniform. The prince thanked the diplomat young man who had been so rigorous, and a young name and features were now fixed in his memory. Hence the brilliant fortune of the "Iron Chancellor." Why not? Did not poor Jacques LaFite, a man of a certain name, pick up a pin in the yard of Perrequet, the rival baker, and made out of it a fortune 100 times that of \$15,000,000?

TEMPERANCE AND LONGEVITY.—The annual report of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution again bears striking testimony to the superiority of abstaining over non-abstaining lives. In the two departments the expected and actual deaths during the year were as follows:—In the temperance department the expected deaths, 225; actual deaths, 157. In the general section the deaths expected were 327, and the actual deaths, 295. The mortality in this section shows well for the year as compared with previous years, but it is not yet approximately equal to the results obtained in the temperance section.

The Emperor William, the Crown Prince, King Alfonso, and King Milan have arrived at Hamburg.