Mly Mariner. Oh, he goes away, singing, singing over the sea! Oh, he comes again, bringing Joy and himself to me! Down through the resemany hollow And up the wet beach I ran, My heart in a flutter to follow The flight of my sailor-man.

Fie on a husband sitting Still in the house at home! Give me a mariner, flitting And flashing over the foam ! Give me a voice resounding The songs of the breezy main! Give me a free heart bounding Evermore hither again!

Coming is better than going: But never was queen so grand As I, while I watch him blowing Away from the lazy land. I have wedded an ocean-rover, And with him I own the sea; Yot over the waves come over, And anchor, my lad, by me.

Hark to his billowy laughter, Blithe on the homeward tide! Hark to it, heart! up and after; Off to the harbor-side; Down through the rosemary hollow And over the sand-hills, light And swift as a sea-bird, follow; And ho! for a sail in sight! -Harper's Magazine.

## OLD MAID'S ROMANCE.

The announcement of my father's intended second marriage had proved a great shock to me; but the fact that I was engaged myself, and soon about to leave the home nest, softened it, so that I could almost rejoice for him and his new-found happiness—the more so that, in spite of all prejudices, I soon grew to dearly love the sweet, winsome young wife (her years scarce outnumbered mine), who seemed to have brought back his lost youth-loved her so well that when, one short year after their wedding, the idolized husband and father was brought home cold and dead, having been taken with apoplexy in his office, I forgot my own grief in my effort to comfort her.

My wedding had been fixed for the month following the terrible calamity. Everything your new-old friend is !" for weeks past had been bustle and preparation, for Roy Rollins, my betrothed, intended making his future in a new country, and I had loved him too well to let him go alone.

I thought so little of myself that, springing from my bed one bright spring morning, and glancing at the calendar hanging in my room, I started to see it was the date for my marriage—a date by me never to be forgotten -a day when, instead of festive mirth, reigned bitter sorrow; instead of the bride's joy, the mother's anguish; instead of life's cup of bliss, the dregs of death; and at its lose, with the sun sinking to its rest, I held pressed to my heart the little stranger, my wco sister, who looked at me with my dead father's eyes, and who, poor, little helpless thing, was mine now-mine only-since the young mother had time but for one fleeting glance of love, one whispered prayer.

"Do for my child, Beatrice—for his sake and for mine! She is yours; I give her to you. Remember, we sacrifice all things, nor call it sacrifice, for our own !"

This was all; there was a short sigh and the soul sped upward. My father had regained his wife; but I, oh, how changed was everything for me!

Heart and hands were so busy in the days that followed that I scarcely realized it, until when baby was some two months old, Roy told me he could no longer defer his going ; that he must have the ceremony quietly performed at home, and he married without iather delay.

What was to be done with baby? It was this thought which flashed lightning-like through my brain. She was a delicate child, who required constant care. Already Roy was complaining of the drain upon my time and health. The long, fatiguing journey, the hardships to which we would probably be exposed, would prove fatal. The physicians had said she could only live, if guarded as the rarest hot-house plant, and here by my side my lover sat, unconscious of the chaos which reigned in my thoughts.

How strength was given me to unfold my resolve, I know not, nor how and when that resolve took place; but at last I made Roy understand that he must go without methat I must stay at home and wait.

He pleaded, he prayed, alternately in love and anger, but I stood firm.

"God grant it may not be many years,"

said, "ere you can come back with this wonderful fortune made. Ethel will be a big gi-l then (so I had named my baby), and she and I will both be waiting for you." So I spoke as bravely as I could; though

when the time came, when my bursting sobs mingled with his agony, and the heart upon which I leaned I could feel was throbbing so slowly and heavily beneath my head; when hot, burning kisses fell like rain upon my face and hair; when I stretched out my arms for one more embrace, to find only emptiness; called aloud, and only the echo of my own voice returned to me—then my bravery forsook me; then on my knees I wrestled with my anguish; then I cried aloud that the cup was too bitter-that I could not, could not drink it.

A child's wailing cry aroused me. Was it heaven-sent? A child's needs demanded my attention. The little one laughed in my face. I stooped and kissed it, and the first drop of comfort stole into my heart.

Baby Ethel! How I grew to love her, as the weary, weary months which followed lengthened into years, until my baby was no longer baby except to me !

My care had been rewarded. The delicacy which characterized her infancy no one would have suspected in the after years; and as one by one the bud unfolded its perfect leaves, as it burst into bloom, I could well be proud of the one flower in my otherwise barren garden.

turn seemed impossible.

I was but thirty-six, but I looked full ten | welcoming you back to your native country, | train, but there is usually not too much room me until one bright, blessed morning, my placed." youth came again.

A letter from Roy lay at my breakfast-plate. It lay untouched until I could feast on it alone; and what a feast was every word, since it told me at last, at last, success had crowned his efforts! He was coming homewould, in fact, be with me within a fortnight | remain six weeks. from the date of its receipt.

I had never told my child, my little sister. has returned to Ostawa.

who seemed more child than sister, of my relationship with Roy. Something kept me silent now. A strange, new difficulty crept History of a Famous Chinese Pagodaupon me as the days went by. I grew to studying my face in the glass-a habit new to me-to wonder if I were not sadly changed, but no word escaped my lips. would tell Ethel all after he came home. There must be no longer waiting. He had written to me "We must be married at once."

I was sitting in my little parlor, the gas unlighted, on the evening of the tenth day after receiving his letter, when there came a sudden peal of the bell which thrilled me into motionless expectancy. Then I heard a deep, manly voice, enquiring my name-a quick, firm tread my heart had not learned to forget. The door opened-Roy had come home !

A faint scream betrayed me. In another moment I was clasped in his arms, the sixteen long years buried in the past. We took no note of time; hours flew on wings. As yet I had scarcely seen his face. The servant had lighted the gas but dimly, and we had sat unheeding, living over our lost youth. Then came a sudden disturbance in the hall, a peal of silvery laughter, a cry of " Sister Beatrice, where are you?"

In another moment Ethel burst in upon us. I had but time to whisper, " She knows nothing; do not let her suspect," ere she had turned on the gas full upon us, and stood flushed with happiness and laughter, where its brightest beam fell upon her. Never had I seen my darling so beautiful, as, discovering a stranger for the first time, she stood half timid, half amazed.

"This is an old friend, Ethel, of mine and of your father's. You will bid him welcome, will you not?

"It is not—it cannot be—baby Ethel?" Roy answered. "Now, Beatrico, I can esti-

mate the lapse of years." "How young and pretty you look to-night. sister Beatrice!" Ethel said an hour !ster, as I entered her rcom, with Roy's good-night kiss still warm upon my lips, " and how handsome

Yes, she spoke truly—how truly only the pain which crept into my heart in the days following taught me.

The years which had wrought in me such change had but told for the better with Roy. At forty he was a man calculated to win any woman's heart; and I—even, knowing nothing, Ethel called me laughingly an old maid.

Since that first night Roy had not been the same. He urged our immediate marriage with greater fervor, but- What was the but? Did not his words imply an almost feverish eagerness at variance with his no tural calm? He had been home two months, when, one

morning, I ran softly down stairs to speak a moment with Ethel, whom I thought slone. Half-way I stood transfixed. The door of the library was open and I could see within the room. She whom I sought stood, in her girlish grace and beauty, locking up into the face of the man beside her, her eyes all unconsciously talling the story of her heart, his devorting her loveliness, hungry with the desire to tell her of it, full of the suffering enforced silence had brought, but every feature radiant with the expression that,

It was a betrayal, not to each other, only to me—to me. I turned and crept—oh, so slowly, so heavily! up the stairs, like an old woman now, until my chamber was reached.

years agone, he i dwelt there only for me.

ca'l it sacrifice, for our own."

in fire before my eyes. Was not the dead | Haven mill of which he was foreman, knocked yet satisfied? Had I not done my part? I down three of the panic stricken operators, could not-could not give him up; and yet | who were madly rushing toward the narrow he had ceased to love me.

would struggle nobly to hide from me the was threatened with an axe by her crazy son. change-he would not let me make the She said, "Well, if you want to cut my secrifice, did I call it such; but the cruel head off, let's go to the chopping block." trath stared me in the face.

go by—a week which had added ten years to my age-before I spoke; then quietly, in a voice without even a tremor, I told Roy I and threw it down and slipped away. The wished he would release me, that I believed I lunatic struck the 'kerchief a heavy but was a confirmed old maid, and—well, we had harmless blow. Julia Clarke, a San Francisco both grown older, and it would scarcely break factory girl, was caught in a machine by her either heart.

How could he know mine had snapped when it looked upon that picture a week gone by?

He studied me narrowly, keenly; then a sudden light gleamed in his eye of some small skip. The donkey engine broke, and great happiness; but he only stooped and kissed me on the torehead as he said:

"As you will, Beatrice!" A month after—he had waited, that I might think it a sudden growth—Ethel came with a new and sudden beauty, in the my knee.

"Sister," she whispered, "he loves methink of it-loves poor little me, and I am to friction produced streams of fire and smoke. be his wife !"

I kissed my darling and blessed her. it a fancy that an angel from above kissed | standstill a few feet from the bottom. and blessed me? She never knew she wore the jewel once mine. I asked Roy that it might be so.

Her woman's heart might have taught her what his missed, and I would not have one cloud dim her happiness. It is aunt Beatrice now, with the little ones-hers and Roy'sthe old-maid aunt whose hair is silvering fast. Who would dream that even she held in her heart a grave, or in her life a romance He only knows who gave her strength to bear and suffer.

I had been but twenty when my lover was expected to arrive at Plymouth on the time at which the royal train is due to pass. folded me for the last time to his heart, and Jumna, but it is now understood that he When the royal train is travelling on one Ethel now wanted but four years of my age | will not land there, but will proceed at once | line no train is allowed to travel on the other | Wimbledon. then. Sixteen long years since I had bidden to Portsmor". It has been arranged as between any two stations from the time the Roy good-by! His letters had never failed soon as the Jumns arrives at the latter pilot engine is due to pass until the royal train me. Disappointment had been his lot; re- piace a committee shall go on board and has passed. When the Queen travels North Ah, had I known how long would have lowing address signed by 10,000 persons: feet from the royal saloon, 214 feet from the been the waiting, could I have seen him go? "We, the undersigned men of Plymouth, in | rear to the end of the train. This is a long years older. Threads of grey were creeping desire to express our entire confidence in for men servants, pages, upper gervants, in my hair; weeping and wakeful nights had your valor as a British officer and honor as ladies' maids and dressers. stolen the brilliancy from my eyes, the flush a gentleman, and our sincere sympathy in from my cheek; sorrow had laid its mark upon | the trying circumstances in which you were

weigh, love?

Mr. Thomas White, M. P., left Montreal last night for the Northwest, where he will had stood for many years.

Col. Dennis, Deputy Minister of the Interior, has been re-elected by a majority of 79 over

THE PORCELAIN TOWER.

Description of Its Remains. The celebrated Porcelain Tower, near

Nanting, China, is described by a traveller,

who says: In the quiet evening we made our way out of the city by the south gate, through a well constructed tunnel, and shortly stood upon an eminence whose surface was a mass of debris, consisting of broken bricks, tiles and plaster several feet thick. This was all-all that was left of that which, for its historic beauty, the ingenuity of its construction and its great cost, took rank with world - the famous wonders of the Porcelain Tower. It must have been very beautiful in its perfection, if we accept the statements of its various historians, who differ so little in their accounts that one does for all. From them we learn its form was octagonal, nine storeys high, tapering, as it arose, to the height of 261 feet from the ground, the circumference of the lower storey being 120 feet. The body of the pagoda was of brick, but its face was composed of porcelain tiles of many colors. Each storey formed a kind of saloon, through which ran the spiral staircase leading to the summit, and whose walls were covered with small gilded idols resting in niches. entire apartment richly painted and gilded. Each storey was defined by a projecting cornice of green tiles, from whose points gilded bells were hung. The roof was overlaid with copper, and above it rose a mast thirty feet high, capped by a golden ball, and coiled about by an immense band of iron, appearing like rings from below. The base of this shaft was an iron ball formed of two halves, the outer surface of which is magnificentif embossed. I say is, for one-half rests where it fell, the only tangible thing in the mass of ruin. The other half, weighing gone to investigate. twelve tons, being broken by the fall, was recast into a temple bell. Standing before the half which is left, we

beautiful casting, worthy the hand of a Do not eat fast. master? Whose writing and inscription | 2nd. Soup should be taken from the side of embellished its face, unlike any Chinese the spoon with noiseless inhalation, the spoon workmanship? Whose skill was great enough | being slightly tipped. in 1430 to place a ball of iron thirty-six feet in circumference, weighing twenty-four tons. upon a pedestal 261 feet high? This ball sides to have it passed from one to another. was the receptacle of various treasures calculated to warn off evil influences, among which | rest on your plate while spreading. were "night shining jewels," pearls, books, gold, silver, thousands of strings of cash, make unnecessary noise. satin, silk and priceless medicine. The number of bells on the structure was 152, and the interior was illuminated by several put it to the lips or in the mouth. hundreds of lamps, while the exterior required 128 to light it. It took nineteen years | first removing the teaspoon from the cup to to build it, and cost \$3,315,078. Of all this, not one storey rests on the other. Lightning, fire and war have laid their hands upon it, it in the cup when no more is wanted. and it fell, its final destroyers being the Taeping rebels, about twenty years ago. It stood | a thing-for instance, if you will have cream in the grounds of a Buddhist monastery, which on your berries, or sugar on your tomatoes, fell at the same time a prey to the fanaticism or what part of chicken you prefer-make and rapacity of the invaders. One work of some choice. Decide for yourself. It is art within the grounds escaped destruction awkward to make other people choose for you. -a pure white marble tortoise, bearing upon | Do not say, "It makes no difference," " his back a perpendicular tablet with an in- am not particular." Even if you had no scription. This, with one solitary priest, keeps watch and ward over the ruins of by it is easier for the hostess to wait on you. gone glory.

Presence of mind has lately proved valuable in several interesting cases. Henry Kuhn, at the bottom of a Dubuque well, drove his pickage into the side, and stood under it "Remember we satisfice all things, nor when he saw the earth laden bucket falling, thus saving himself from being crushed. These words rang in my ears, were written John Carey, when lightning struck the New exit, and so prevented a dangerous jam on a He would never swerve from his word-he stairway. Mrs. Dunkin, of Long Prarie, Minn., He nodded, and they passed out to the His hear; had gone from me. I let a week | woodpile. It was dark, and addressing him with, "Now, I'll put my head on the block," the drew the white 'kerchief from her neck long hair. She seized a pair of shears and cut off her tresses so quickly that she was not drawn between the wheels and killed, as she otherwise would have been. Ten men started down the shaft of a Nevada mine in the miners felt their vessel sink downward with lightning speed. Deathly fear turned every face white. In the panic most of them clutched the skip to wait for the crash. At the first intimation of disaster Patrick Mcinto my room one night, her face inspired | Carthy, the engineer at the top of the shaft, seized a heavy plank and thrust the end fleeting glimpse I caught before she had it on | between the pinion shaft and the reel, from which the cable was running off. The drum was revolving with terrific speed, and the But the engineer's thrust was exactly at the No need to utter the name; I knew it, but right point, and the end of the board soon Was | checked the descent, bringing the skip to a

How the Queen travels is related by one of lamps and signals, including fog signals. mutch oblege. As these trains pass junctions, the time of such passage must be telegraphed to the chief traffic manager. No train or vehicle is on any Lieut. Carey, companion of the late Prince | account allowed to travel or cross over or Imperial on the fatal expedition to Itelza, obstruct the line within thirty minutes of the present Lieut. Carey with a copy of the fol. the train is ordered to be given a length—207

go on. The Zulus have a matted chair to which Foreyth Advertiser gays that a large tree they ascribe supernatural powers. Warriors | was struck and felled to the ground, and "a who sit in it before going to battle are "Can You Support Me. Darling?" is the | believed to be invariably successful, or, rather, name of a new song. How much do you they used to be, for Cetewayo is understood under him." to have broken the charm by removing the chair last spring from the spot in which it

> Mayor Dawson, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., ex-Mayor Desbrisay.

Laborers' Trouble in Quebec.

DESPERATE FIGHT BETWEEN THE MOBS.

The French Canadians, Numbering 3,000 Attacked and Beaten.

LATER.

Quebec City .- The ship laborers' trouble culminated to-day in a fearful free fight in Lower Town, in Champlain street, near Allan, Ras & Co.'s wharf. No. 5 section of the society has seceded from the society because they considered that they were not properly treated, and formed independent society, composed almost entirely of French Canadians. This morning they walked in procession through the streets in order to show their strength, but when on their way to the Cove they were set upon by a large body of members of the parent society, who opposed their further advance. were about 3,000 men on the French Canadian side, not so many on the other, which was composed principally of Irish Catholics. Shots from revolvers and blows were freely exchanged to the injury of great number in the crowd. The French Canadians were finally driven back, having lost, according to report, five of their men killed, though two dead is probably near the figure, and several wounded. The Mayor did not allow the police to interfere, as he has but a limited force of about forty men at his command. At the present moment (12.30) a fight is said to be raging at the Cove, and some of the police and a magistrate have

## Table Etiquette.

1st. Nothing is more fatal to good table query who were they that fashioned this manners than haste; therefore be deliberate. life.

> 3rd. Keep the plate that is handed you by carver or servant ; it confuses one who pre-

4th. Cut your bread into pieces and let them

5th. Do not open the lips while chewing or 6th. Do not speak with the mouth full.

7th. Use the knife for cutting only; never

8th. Do not drink your tea or coffee without the saucer. Always place it in the saucer when you pass the cup to be refilled, but leave 9th. When asked at table how you prefer

choice, you may decide one way or the other 10th. Talk in a low tone of voice, and

handle your knife, fork and plate without any audible gulping or smacking of the lips. 11th. In sending your plate to be helped a second time retain the knife and fork, let them lie on the table with the tips on your own butter plate, salt-dish, or, what is

better, a piece of bread. At the conclusion of the meal, the knife and fork should be laid side by side on the plate, with the handles pointing to the right hand. 12th. Avoid whispering at table. The conversation should be general.

13th. Do not rest your elbow on the table or touch your head while eating. 14th. Never reach across the table help yourself with your own knife or fork.

15th. In passing a tumbler of water do not put your hand over the top, or when asked for a dish do not shove, but hand it.

16th. While drinking do not look around. 17th. One's teeth are not to be picked at table; but if it is impossible to hinder it, it should be done behindthe napkin.

18th. Never leave the table before others without asking the lady or gentleman who Suspension Bridge across the Nisgara I presides to excuse you.

19th. This is a good rule, which, followed will make you an acceptable guest anywhere: Be not abtrusive. Do not make and has the appearance of anything t a fuss, but do everything smoothly, quietly criminal. and deliberately.

Doctors' Percentages. At the late Chemists' convention in Toronto, the following resolution was agreed to unanimously:

"That in the opinion of this Council the practice which exists in some places of physicians obtaining from druggists a part of their profits on the sale of medicines, in the shape of bonuses or percentages, is improper and injurious to the trade, and tends to destroy the good feeling which should exist between the medical profession and the druggist."

The following order, received by a leading who has been favored with a glimpse at an drug store, shows whether or not we have elaborate official document, printed on rose- had any need of schools, and what our schools colored paper, for the guidance of railway are good for anyhow: "once more I ask you servants and others who are concerned in Her to be so kind as to send me of your most Majesty's ordinary journeys. From this it valuable medison whitch brings about tierd appears that a pilot engine always precedes natures sweet restorer balmy Sleep. inclosed the royal train fifteen minutes; the guard of | you will find 15 cts for whitch pleas send me the pilot train must be provided with all sorts | by return mail some insect powder & very

Col. Gzowski will return to Canada the last week in August. His idea is said to be to give a sort of garden party during the annual prize meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association, at which both ladies and gentlemen will be presented. It would be of a similar character to the garden parties given by him at

Six young women are spending August in six tents, near Northwood, N. H. Only one man is tolerated in camp, and he is a servant. For diversion, they fish, row, ride, shoot at a mark, play games, read, sing and frolic. The camp is called Gumption, and each of the party is "Gump 1," or "Gump 2," and Lightning is eccentric in Georgia. The

young man, riding by on a mule, received such a heavy shock as to jar the beast from

the Variety Theatre in this city, and claims that he never promised here or in Toronto to appearance to the entire surface. go back when liberated. The police told him especially to the face and hands. he could do as he pleased, as he cannot be medical care, however, Mr. Cannot extradited.

Possibly the Hawkeye thinks I have at I

wandered clear to the jumping-off place

jumped off and pulled the place off after i

This is a mistake. I have been to

R. J. Burdette, of the Burlington " Hay eye," Gives His Experience of Crossi from Niagara to Toronto-What E He Had.

jumping-off place, but it was fenced in, it cost \$1 to ask where it was, \$2 to find o \$3 to ask to look at it, \$4 to be told that might, \$5 to get to it, \$6 to look at it, say anything about it, \$8 to keep quiet ab it, \$9 to quit looking at it, \$10 to go as from it, and \$11 for thinking about it. I didn't try to jump off. I met a man had been working there for seventeen ye to get enough money to be allowed to lu off, but he had only amassed \$14,000, they would only let him stick one leg for five minutes for that. struck our tents at Niagara the Falls took the train for Niagara the City, and the we embarked on the boat for Toronto. passage was a rough one. A heavy northe wind chopped the lake up into a most tressing state of irregularity and abrupta The steamer was crowded with excursion and they were happier when they left the d than they seemed to be when we got well

Lake Ontario, I observed, is just Niagara Falls.

It takes everything you have. At least it took all the excursionists

on the lake.

Tolk about casting your bread upon aters. Supper was served on the boat, and I

one man pay seventy-five cents for a sup that ought to have lasted him two weeks. It didn't last him five minutes. I never saw such reckless extravagance

my life. One very pale young man told me he crossed the lake twenty times, and had no been sick, in all the term implies, in all

In ten minutes I saw that young looking down into the angry waters, ar am a sinner if he didn't throw up everyth he had in the world except his situation. He looked wretched.

In fact, it was the retchedest time I saw anywhere.

## A MURDERER'S ARREST.

A Double Escape from American Just and a Double Capture in Ontari Daring Feats of Crossing the Ning River. CLIFTON, Aug. 17 .- Asa Broughton,

escaped from Albion, N.Y., jail on the inst., where he was confined for the mus of Levant Bancroft at Medina, N.Y., on 14th of May last, was recaptured at Crowl early this morning by Detective Gorman Ontario Policeman Wynn, of this assisted by Constable White, of Well Broughton escaped to Canada without ar immediately after the murder, but was ar hended at Hagersville on May 17th, and taken back to Albion jail, where he lay fined under an indictment for murder the 4th inst., when he escaped from is cutting his way through an unused y closet with a knife, and returned to Cana second time.

The above named officers, who had

on his trail for some days, proceeded gether in a carriage from here at 9 o'c last night to Crowland, some fifteen a distant, at which place it was bell Bro ghton was in hiding at the residence a relative named Hiram Straun. The off reached their destination about 4 a They took up positions surrounding house, and demanded admittance. inmates, however, kept all doors and dows locked with the exception of a door through which Broughton appeare the attempt to make his escape, but ceeded only in falling into the hands of officers. He was brought to Clifton lodged in jail to await the arrival of American officers, who have been not

of his arrest. Broughton both times effected his es across the frontier by scaling the cables w remain suspended from the towers of the at Lewison, some 150 feet above the was if a feat of no ordinary difficulty. He is th eight years of age, but looks much your

Considerable sympathy is felt for the soner from what the officers can learn of circumstances of the crime, which arose of an alleged undue intimacy between his and Bancroft. A reward of \$500 from New York State Government and one of and one of \$100 respectively from the St and jailer of Albion County Jail are cf for his capture.

NARROW ESCAPE .- On Friday morning London, a number of young ladies went at the last car of the G. W. R. excursion for Detroit, for the purpose of bidding friends good-bye. They did not troub get off when the train started, thinking the train would stop again when the l part got opposite the platform. This i not do, and an eye-witness of the interes tableau asserts that the manner in those young ladies deposited themselve the platform displayed a much gr amount of activity than elegance.

TARDY RESTITUTION - " Patrick " se priest, " the widow Molony tells me you stolen one of her finest pigs. Is that "Yes, yer honor." "What have you with it ?" " Killed it and ate it, yer hor "Oh, Patrick, when you are brought is face with the widow and her pig on J ment Day, what account will you be at give of yourself when the widow accuses of the theft?" " Did you say the pig w be there, your riverence?" "To be st did." "Well, then, your riverence, I'll 'Mrs. Molony, here's your pig.' "

REMARKABLE CASE OF POISONING .- Se days ago Mr. Obadiah Cannom, of Lor had occasion to remove a few root Poison Ivy from the farm of Mr. Com on the Hamilton Road, which he thou lessly did with his naked hands. Not afterwards he was seized with an al unbearable itching over the entire followed by swelling and inflammation. the third or fourth morning his head swelled so that he was unable to oper eyes, and the extremities were correst ingly large. To make the affection The World says Cool Burgess is playing at more disagreeable the skin became dry pealed off in large scales, imparting a pee

rapidly recovering.