

CLERICAL JOFFINGS.

Induction-Cull-Obituary-The Organ Question.

London South is to have a Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Geo. O. Troop, late of Hamilton, has been inducted into the rectorship of St. James' Episcopal Church, St. John, N.B.

Mr. Bray, of Montreal, who has just returned from England, took for the subject of his sermon on Sunday "The Egyptian Question."

At the last meeting of the Barrie Presbytery, Rev. E. W. Pantou, of Bradford, was called to the superintendency of the Muskoka Mission field.

On Sunday Rev. Mr. Connolly died at Cataract, to the superintendency of which circuit he was appointed at the last general meeting of the Montreal Conference.

In a Thrilling Predicament.

"The longer you live the more you find out," remarked Mr. Jo Weston, the steeple-climber.

"I had an accident recently which taught me something."

"What was it?" was the simultaneous inquiry.

"It was a curious one. You see I was on top of St. Paul's spire on Spring street. We had rigged ropes to remove the planks of the scaffolding.

"That pull stretched me eighteen inches. As soon as I realized the trouble I reached below, and, taking hold of a rope, pulled back on it until my handkerchief came out the sheave and I dropped on to the hooks below. I could barely touch them with my feet."

The Celtic's Dangerous Cargo.

A Kingston despatch says: On Saturday night the propeller Celtic, of Hamilton, laden with dynamite and gunpowder, broke a steampipe on the way up the river, and ran into the city slip for repairs.

Ada Joiner, a young girl, was found lying in a field on her father's farm in Southwold on Sunday with her skull fractured.

Henry Barton, of Toronto, has succumbed to an injury received at the hands of one Richard Jones, near Uxbridge.

Sheriff Glass and Mr. R. Bayley, barrister, London, were passing on Saturday under the scaffolding in front of King'smill's new carpet warehouse on Carling street.

In conformity with the traditional custom of the hereditary Princess of Prussia Prince William, the Emperor's eldest grandson, is about to enter the Civil Service.

At Kingston yesterday a rat gnawed a hole in the gas pipe in the window of Wade's drug store.

A DESPERATE SITUATION.

The Sequel to Mr. Spoonendyke's Shaving Experience.

"My dear," exclaimed Mr. Spoonendyke, dropping his razor and examining his chin with startling eyes.

"Let me see!" demanded Mrs. Spoonendyke, bobbing up and fluttering around her husband.

"Oh, dear!" moaned Mrs. Spoonendyke, "I put it—oh, where did I put it?"

"Never mind the putty!" yelled Mr. Spoonendyke, who had heard his wife imperfectly.

"Here it is, dear?" and she snapped off a piece and handed it to him.

"Stick, will ye?" he squealed, tugging at the cut in his chin.

"What's the matter with the measly business?" Come off, will ye?" and as he plucked it off his finger it grew to his thumb.

"Now it's all right, dear," smiled Mrs. Spoonendyke, anxious to secure peace in the family.

"Let me try," suggested Mrs. Spoonendyke; "I know how to do it."

"Then why didn't ye do it first?" howled Mr. Spoonendyke. "What did ye want to wait until I'd lost three gallons of gore for?"

"That was my piece after all," growled Mr. Spoonendyke, eyeing the job and glancing at the palm of his hand to find his piece of plaster gone.

"I gues't you'll find your piece sticking in the other hand, dear," said Mrs. Spoonendyke pleasantly.

"Of course you can tell," snorted Mr. Spoonendyke, verifying his wife's assertion with a glance.

"When you fret and fume at the petty ills of life remember that the wheels which go round without creaking last longest.

A wire 6,000 feet long over the river Kistnah, in India, is the longest in the world.

A singular and probably fatal accident occurred at St. Thomas on Thursday.

Mrs. Maxwell, the novelist, better known as Miss M. E. Braddon, is just passing the prime of life and enjoys the most vigorous, robust health.

Mr. F. W. Fearman, a successful and active pork packer of Hamilton, Canada, was among the notable visitors at the yards.

Beadle (to aged parishioner): "What think ye o' wir new minister, Jeems?"

Jeems: "Weel, John, I reckon he's a guid enuch preacher, but he has a dreedfu' poor appearance i' the pulpit."

BEECHER ON HIS CRITICS.

A Witty and Caustic Reply to a Boston Query.

A Boston telegram says: Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who was invited by the Traveller to express his views of the criticisms of his recent withdrawal made by various ministers of New England, says:

My DEAR SIR,—I thank you for the letter and papers. I have read the somewhat large expressions of these many and excellent men in regard to my orthodoxy.

It is not often that one can see himself as others see him, and especially as Boston sees him, and more than all as Boston clergymen see him.

But, thank heaven, not to ashes. When you suggest a reply to these I am sure you can have no conception of the subdued and enlightened state of my mind.

I am not determined before I die to find a theology which will pass muster at Bangor, at Andover, at Cambridge, at New Haven, at Princeton, at Alleghany, at Oberlin, at Chicago and at Park street, then I shall willingly die.—Yours,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A NAUGHTY EVANGELIST.

He Elopes with Another Man's Wife—But is now in Trouble.

A St. John (N.B.) despatch dated Saturday says: Four weeks ago Edwin H. Ellis, who has been travelling through the State of Maine as an evangelist.

His husband tracked the eloping pair as far west as Chicago and then back to the east, and finally traced them to this city and procured Ellis' arrest here under an old law on a charge of adultery.

Ellis talked last week, expecting to be released, but a postponement is now in order. As Mrs. Rose stands by him his fine may be paid.

Happiness in the Royal Opera House.

In a recent conversation with Mr. Conner, Royal Opera House (Toronto), he spoke as follows to a representative of a prominent journal in reply to a question concerning his health:

"During the early part of last October I had a severe attack in my right knee of what my physician pronounced acute rheumatism.

Accordingly I purchased a bottle of the article and applied it as directed. From the first application I commenced to improve, and before I used two-thirds of a bottle I was entirely cured, and have experienced no return of my ailment."

Extraordinary Scene at a Mass.

A Dunganon telegram states that at Coal Island Chapel, in the County Tyrone, a man named Hamilton, who is boycotted for having taken a boycotted farm, attended mass on Sunday, accompanied by two policemen.

A political economist says "the best wives are cheapest." Yet every man who has a good wife looks upon her as a "little dear."

C. R. Gardiner, manager of "Only a Farmer's Daughter," has just purchased a \$30,000 country seat at Stamford, Conn. He will not occupy it until spring.

John Lashey and Louis Pecon sentenced at Kingston last spring to ten years each in the Penitentiary for an outrage committed on Addie Wheeler at Gananoque were released on Thursday, having been pardoned by the Minister of Justice.

Americans leave their goodness behind when they go to Paris. So Mr. Moody said in his first sermon in that city. Their desire is to see all the sights, and these, he thinks, Christians should avoid.

It is the sure badge of a clown not to mind what pleases or displeases those he is with.—J. Locke.

The many friends of Hon. John M. Murrich will be pleased to learn that he took a change for the better yesterday afternoon, and last night was getting on very favorably.

AN OCEAN OF MILK.

Extraordinary Public Test of a \$10,000 Jersey Heifer.

Many people have doubted the accuracy of the tests of Jerseys which have been put forth by their owners as to their extraordinary weekly yields of butter.

This summer Bomba made 21 lbs. 1 oz. of butter in a week, and 89 lbs. 14 oz. in 31 days. This trial excited incredulity, being so far in excess of any other yield for so young an animal.

It was under very strict supervision, the extraordinary powers of Jerseys to perform the work claimed for them as butter makers.

Without letting it be known that he was a ticket-of-leave man. My lieutenant had once to take my men on shore to garrison, temporarily, a small fort near Gargenti, in Sicily, and among them was the ex-thief.

He had smuggled himself into the marines somehow, without letting it be known that he was a ticket-of-leave man. My lieutenant had once to take my men on shore to garrison, temporarily, a small fort near Gargenti, in Sicily, and among them was the ex-thief.

A Man Without Fear.

"Bravery!" An old British officer of marines said lately, when talking over the newspaper reports about the daring of some of our soldiers in Egypt.

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What Young Men Should Do.

1. Every young man should make the most of himself, intellectually, morally and physically.

2. He should depend on his own efforts to accomplish these results.

3. He should be willing to take advice from those competent to give it, and to follow such advice, unless his own judgment or conviction, properly founded, should otherwise direct.

4. If he is unfortunate enough to have a rich and indulgent father, he must do the best he can under the circumstances, which will be to conduct himself very much as though he had not those obstacles to overcome.

5. He should never be discouraged by small beginnings, but remember that all great results have been wrought out from slight causes.

6. He should never, under any circumstances, be idle. If he cannot find the employment he prefers, let him come as near his desires as possible—he will thus reach the object of his ambition.

7. All young men have "inalienable rights," among which none is greater or more sacred than the privilege to be "somebody."

Frequent complaint has of late been made by returned passengers from Europe as to the poor accommodations on the vessels.

It was not till 1866 that the modern system of fortifications was applied to the town of Metz, when the construction of the four detached forts of St. Quentin, Plappeville, Queuleu and St. Julien was begun.

POISONED BY HER LOVER.

A Young Toronto Girl Alleged to be Poisoned by a Drug Clerk.

News of a strange case of poisoning comes from Toronto. It appears that a girl, whose married sister keeps a boarding-house on Bay street, was seized with fainting fits last night.

The girl's two brothers thereupon charged the drug clerk with having given her medicine for illegitimate ends, and forthwith set upon him and punished him severely, leaving him with a black eye.

Our correspondent telegraphing this afternoon says: The young woman who came nearly being fatally poisoned last night lives with her sister, Mrs. McKay, on Bay street. The man who is charged with giving her the poison is one Prout, a porter in a wholesale druggist's.

Getting on Nicely. Scene: Fashionable Hamilton boarding house recently vacated by a newly married couple.

New wife (visiting former landlady)—"Oh, it's just perfectly splendid, this keeping house!"

Prosaid landlady—"How are you getting along? Are you fully settled?"

New wife—"We're getting on nicely. John has got the stove all up—except the pipe. And what do you think?"

Landlady—"Really I don't know. What?"

New wife—"I never thought of anything to eat, and we got up Sunday morning without a mouthful in the house, so we had to go to a restaurant."

Landlady—"Well, you are getting on nicely, indeed."

What a Three-Cent Stamp Will Do.

It will do more than any other piece of paper of its size and value in the world. It accomplishes what would, a few years ago, have been deemed impossible.

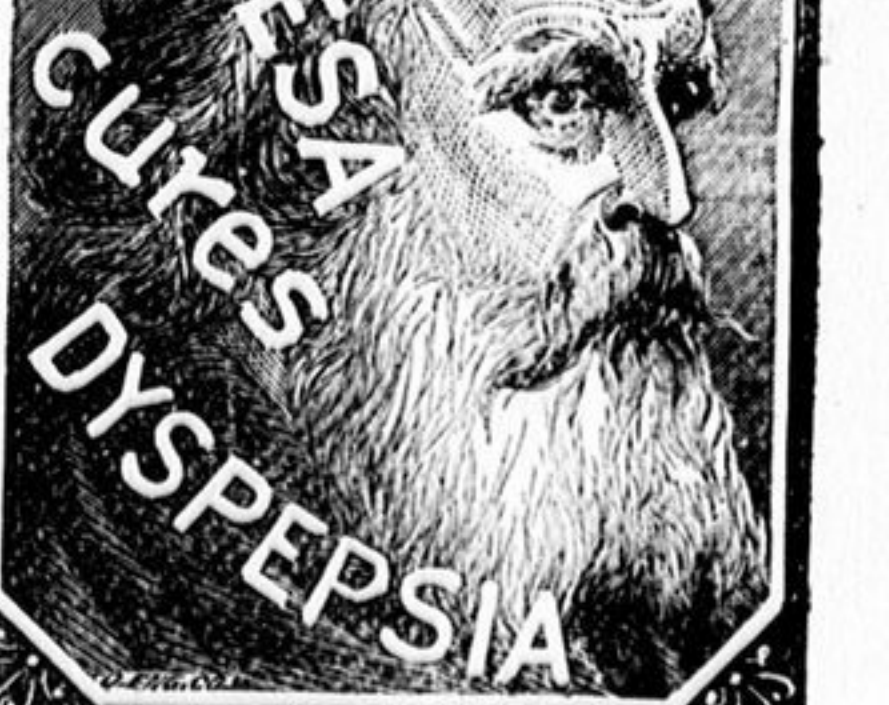
It takes pleasure in advising that the samples of St. Jacobs Oil left for distribution among the clerks of this office, have, as far as they have been tried, proved equal to all that is claimed for the Oil.



FOR THE TOWER ZOFES CURE DYSPEPSIA

Concerning the efficacy of this wonderful substance, the following must impress the reader.—Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster-General of the United States, when Postmaster of the City of New York, concurred in the following testimonial from Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Superintendent Third Division Mailing and Distributing Department, New York Post-office.

It is so pleasant.—So certain and easy in its action. It invigorates nerve, brain and muscle. ZOFES does these things simply by giving active Digestion, and regulating the stomach and liver.



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