ANTONIO DI CARARA

A PADUAN TALE

Suspense and solitude like this have driven many a man mad, and they were fast driving the quick brain of Carara to see phantoms, and hold dialogues with the creatures of the brain; when one evening, as the jailer paid his last visit for the night, he suddenly touched the Count's hand. The twilight was too deep to allow of his discerning the features of the man who stood before him; but his voice lowered to a whisper as it was, showed that he was not the rugged old Trasteverin, who had hitherto so stubbornly refused to listen to a syllable from him. Hope kindled wildly in his forlorn heart; he sprang on his feet, and desired the jailer to name the price of his deliverance. The answer was a plain one, and a true one: "That if the Count Carara was to escape, it was not his money that would make it worth any man's while to help him; for the Count Carara was for the last three months not worth a sequin in the world." The news smote heavy on the ear of the prisoner; but he had not heard it for the first time. It had been a part of the governor's insulting communication on his arrest. Yet it now came with a weight of which he once could have formed no conception. Money had poured in upon him in a flood from his infancy; and he had learned to think of it no more than of the air which he breathed, as a common privilege of a certain rank, and the easy pledge of the pleasures of that rank But now it was life or death. The sum which he had lavished on a toy or a trinket might make the difference to him of a career of wretchedness or of peace, of a life dragged out in the bitterness of chains, or of calmness, freedom and honour.

He now sank down upon his couch, in that dejection of heart which bids a man welcome the worst; and before he could conceive any new mode of softening his Cerberus, the door was closed, the jailer gone, and the unhappy prisoner left to his despairing meditations. The hours lingered on, midnight came, and as Carara was beginning to imagine that his mind had played him false, and that he was still in the hands of the old taciturn Trasteverin, the door opened again, the jailer stood at his side, showed him a soldier's cap and cloak, and bade him put them on and follow him without a word. The Count eagerly followed his direction. But in a moment after, the singularity of secrecy in a jailer awoke his suspicions. He started back. "If I am to die, let me die in the face of my countrymen, by no base and clandestine end." The jailer made no reply, but by opening the door and pointing to the deep stair of the tower. A gush of fresh air that sprung up from the bottom struck across the Count's senses with a feeling of freedom. He hesitated no longer; but step for step silently followed his grim guide. The gush of air had told the truth. The door at the foot of the tower was open. The sentinel was either drunk, asleep, or bribed. They passed as unchallenged as ghosts, wound their way through a dozen obscure streets, and at last reached an inn. A low whistle announced their coming; a wicket was opened, a head thrust out to reconnoitre; half a door unbarred, and the Count caught by the arm and suddenly dragged in. Carara was bold, and his first impulse was to retort this violence; but a voice at his side at once astonished and restrained him. The light of a lamp that filled the close atmosphere with the strongest effluvia of the Padovine oil, the strongest in the circuit of the earth, glimmered feebly, but sufficiently, on the countenance of his Hungarian friend. The Herr Balto had been his preserver.

"I owed you some compensation," said the Hungarian, "for bringing you within the fangs of your blockhead of a governor. Philosophy seems not to be in fashion among your men of macaroni; and it would have been better for the Count Carara to have taken a crocodile into his palace than an unlucky stranger, who knew nothing but a little chemistry."

The Count, delighted with his liberty, would not suffer his friend to utter a syllable in depreciation of either himself or his science; and proceeded to express his regret that, under the present circumstances, he had nothing to offer but thanks. The Hungarian laughed long and loud.

"Count," said he, observing his look of surprise, at this unexpected mirth, "I must beg your allowance for the odd way in which the simplest things sometimes appear before an odd being, such as I must acknowledge that I am. But the truth is, that I could not resist the contrast between your luxuries in that paradise of marbles and mosaic, and this rueful hovel. However, I rejoice to find in you the vigour of mind that belongs to the true philosopher; and if the Grand Secret shall ever be intrusted to mortal man, you may rely on it that it will be intrusted only to the vigorous and the wise, to the powerful minds that despise the chances of the world, or to the bold hearts that know how to force them to their own advantage. But what is to be done next?"

"Next!" exclaimed the indignant Count. "What but to shoot the insolent tool of office who has dared to insult a nobleman of Padua?"

"You will get nothing by that," said the Hungarian, "but the bad bargain of giving the life of a man of sense for that of a fool; sending a bullet through the brains of a simpleton, and laying the neck of a man of talents and honour on the scaffold."

"Appeal to his Holiness, then," said Carara.

"Appeal to a council of a dozen old ladies, who must be first approached through a dozen clerks a-piece, who are accessible only through ten times the number of va[illegible]s, nuns, sbirri, slaves, and [illegible] dimensions! Why, it [illegible] to walk dryshod from [illegible]harybdis, than gain any[illegible] his mode but a benedicite. [illegible]m perfectly [illegible]plexed with [illegible] that I [illegible] of the business of his wonted day; [illegible] was too short for [illegible] tale which the [illegible] of her perturbed [illegible]arful interval of [illegible] fond caresses of [illegible] determination [illegible] bold redress [illegible] might; or for [illegible] experienced [illegible] glitter on

quence or his presence is to persuade the Tyrolese that goat-shooting is a crime against nature, that a rifle is rebellion, and that a cock's-feather in the hat is something not much better than a conspiracy against Austrian church and state. How likely he is to succeed, far be it from me to doubt. However, you have struck upon the only point in our favour. Francis is honest by nature, very much afraid of the French by habit, and very anxious to be popular in Italy by policy." "To the Emperor, then!" exclaimed Carara "There is but one objection," observed his friend. "The winter has set in roughly even here; what must it be among the mountains? I escaped a tempest with some difficulty, but three days ago, which I saw covering the whole of the Pusterthal. I should not be surprised to hear that the Brenner is by this time totally impassable. As for the passes to the west, the travellers from the Splugen and the Helvia have reported them filled up with snow for the last fortnight."

The horrors of any attempt to cross the Brenner mountains forty years since, were sufficient to shake the stout hearts even of the carriers and contrabandists of the Alpine regions; and Carara acknowledged the little probability which he could have of escaping the complicated trials of hunger, houselessness, and those terrible tempests which often swept away whole villages and even huge portions of the mountains themselves. "But let what will happen," said he, "I must see the Countess di Carara; see in what state the tyranny of our wretched government has left my house and property, and try what can be done to obtain justice on the spot." "Day is breaking," was the reply. "Your escape from your cell will be known immediately, and, of course, vigilance will have all its eyes upon your track. In short, you must wait till nightfall." This was undeniable; and Carara passed another wretched day—a day of fear, watching and weariness, in which the step of every beggar that passed the little inn was a source of alarm; every chance word from the wild and half-naked reprobates who lingered out the hour, till night sent them out again to starve or to plunder, sounded like detection; and every moment seemed lengthened for the mere purpose of putting him to torture.

At last the shadows began to spread from the cathedral towers; the evening chimes announced that the monks were going to their suppers, and all the world going to rest; the Count revived with the thickening twilight, and a low knock at the door announced the Hungarian. He was prepared for their movement, and a cloak and a few trifling changes of dress enabled the Count to pass through the dim streets without being recognised. Carara's heart beat with an unusual pulse as he reached the marble portals of his palace. All on the outside was as when he had last given it his anxious, departing look. The massive gates emblazoned with the proud heraldry of his forefathers; the bronze lions that had sat for generations, the guards of a noble house raised by lion daring, in times of Italian valour and hazard; the whole magnificence that so splendidly prepares the eye in the great mansions for the more than magnificence within, for the matchless expenditure of taste, wealth and skill, that brings the mind to the ages of Italian power and princedom;—all were there still. But the look of the domestic who admitted them by a side-door, and his evident trepidation, told at once the history of the palazzo. Carara sprang forward with a pang of heart. All was spoil. The walls were stripped of their pictures; tapestry, sculpture, everything was gone. Monuments of the most exquisite art had been broken into fragments in the rough attempt to tear them down. Where were his vases, the portraits of his ancestors, the chefs-d'oeuvre of Raphael, the Correggio Gallery—the library of manuscripts that had cost the great Count Francesco the revenue of a principality? All were swept away. But a dearer interest now made all their loss comparatively light. What was become of the Countess and his child? The single domestic had fled, probably in terror at seeing the palazzo entered by his master, whom he must have taken for a ghost or a lunatic. Carara rushed on from hall to hall, from corridor to corridor, from chamber to chamber, his anxiety growing wilder at every step, his brain burning, his voice raised until it startled him with its own violence, until he had hurried through the whole scene of spoilation, and was yet unsuccessful. His friend attempted to soothe, to stop, to reason with him; all was in vain. He raved, he called vengeance on the head of the governor, on the Emperor, on mankind. But his frame, exhausted by the mingled force of confinement, fatigue, and fever, did what no human appeal could have done—checked his furious career, and probably saved him from some desperate defiance of authority, which must have speedily ended in ruin. He fell feebly on the floor, and lay in a state of insensibility.

The Hungarian was active in the emergency; he hastened to one of the many fountains which threw its silver sheets of water high in the moonlight; and at once brought back a draught which revived him, and the yet more reviving intelligence that his Countess and his child were safe, and were even under the same roof with him. The tidings were soon realized. A pavilion in the ample gardens, which had escaped the sight of the spoilers, had been their place of refuge. Their meeting once more, even under their calamities, was a source of happiness; and when Carara looked on the loveliness of his lovely and noble wife, and the fine countenance of the child, a boy just emerging from infancy, he felt, what his life of luxury had failed to tell him, that there were enjoyments in the world which the highest rank and wealth could neither give nor take away.

The hours [illegible]ere now not like the [illegible] of his wonted day; [illegible] was too short for [illegible] tale which the [illegible] of her perturbed [illegible]arful interval of [illegible] fond caresses of [illegible] determination [illegible] bold redress [illegible] might; or for [illegible] experienced [illegible]

sleep. Taking down a dagger and pistol which hung in a private recess, he began sharpening the one and loading the other. The Hungarian's quick eye was instantly upon him; springing from the couch, he asked him whether he could be mad enough to think of using them against the governor.

"No, no," was the reply. "Yesterday I might have been mad enough to use them against him, or against myself, or against any one; for I had begun to look upon mankind as a wild beast, which it was a kind of duty to destroy. But the last twelve hours have changed my mind on that point, and many others. I have been a cumberer of the earth. I have lost thirty years of existence. I should not have been more a blank in life, if I had been flung out of my cradle into the Adige." The hearer stared. "What is the purport of all this?" was in his look of perplexity. "I had hoped," continued the Count, "to have escaped all question upon the subject, to have kept my own counsel until I could show my good and manly-minded friend its fruits. I am determined to go on this mission myself."

"What you?" said the Hungarian, with a look of double perplexity. "You, know nothing of the route, of hardship, of the nature of the mountain storms? You will be swept away like a butterfly, or buried under some snow-drift before you have gone a league up the pass. This, too, is the season of the avalanches; every blast loosens some of them down, and the very boldest of the mountaineers will not stir a foot from the firesides, until at least the equinox is over. It was but last week that a train of twenty mules, coming from Brixen, were carried away, muleteers and all, to the bottom of one of the lakes, under a mountain of snow, which will keep them there till doomsday."

"The more necessity for me to try," said Carara, resolutely, "if I can find no other bearer of my despatch. The plain fact is, that a business like mine cannot be intrusted to a letter, nor even the letter to the negligence of a courier. The Emperor must receive a hundred appeals a-day of the same kind, which he throws to his secretary, who throws them into the fire. The road may be difficult; but a man once in earnest, can make his way through more than the Brenner. I am in earnest, and I must at all events try. If I see the Emperor in person, I may succeed. Half-a-dozen words spoken by the injured party himself, are often worth a volume coldly laid before his eye. Francis is a man, and he will understand the language of a man; and by all that is honest or bold in man, he shall hear it from me. If I perish by the way, I perish, and that is all. There is an end of one whose life is a continual reproach to him. Apathy with me is at an end."

"But the Countess!" expostulated his friend—"What will she say to this desperate experiment?"

"The Countess," said Carara, with emotion, "is a woman of a spirit that deserved a nobler companionship than mine. I must retrieve myself in her eyes and in my own. Let us say no more on the subject. I wish to spare her the useless pain of parting. In half an hour I shall be on the road to the mountains. In the meantime, I have provided for her safety." He here wrote a few lines. "I must leave this part of the business to you. Deliver this note to the old Marquis Adelscalchi of Ferrara. His friendship for me will suffer no decay by my fall; and his relationship to the Countess will insure her protection under his roof until I either accomplish my purpose, or am laid where human purposes disturb no one. Farewell."

His hearer caught him by the cloak as he was rushing out, and grasped his hand—"Count Carara," said he, in a grave tone, "I believe we have not known each other until now. I now recognize you as the descendant of the illustrious founder of this palace in which I stand. I confess that I too long looked on you as totally unnerved by the national habits, for the high duties of life. You are now a philosopher; and," he added with a faint smile, "as it is peculiarly painful to part with a new and agreeable acquaintance, I must be suffered to continue the intercourse that has begun within these five minutes. Without a metaphor, you must let me go along with you."

To Be Continued.

KAISER'S TOGS.

He is Not Worried About a Change For a State Occasion.

The Kaiser is a military man from crown to foot. His numerous wardrobes contain only five suits of mufti, mostly made in Vienna. Like most German officers, he never looks well in them. He has a particular Abneigung against the swallowtail, which reminds him of the somber surroundings of a funeral. This unconquerable objection is accountable for an imperial regulation ordaining that wherever possible courtiers and guests shall wear the frock coat a l'Anglaise, otherwise the newly introduced court dress is de riguer. The black swallowtail is thus fast being forced out of German court circles. Umbrellas are his pet aversion—he never possessed one in his life, and, as to sticks, they are usually the cheapest he can buy. His rifles are under the special care of the Leibjager, and are kept in a special cupboard. A remarkable feature of this collection is the hunting sticks, which His Majesty has cut with his own hand while out hunting or received as presents during his expeditions, from gentry and peasantry alike.

The Kaiser's wardrobes occupy a suite of five rooms in the old castle at Berlin. They are massive and of oak. In the middle of one of the rooms is a large table for spreading out the uniforms. There is a sixth room, in which small repairs, are undertaken. Here a tailor is permanently employed, for Kaiser Wilhelm does not throw away clothes until they are well worn. He keeps about 18 pairs of white military gloves in use. These are cleaned and repaired from time to time. The glover receives a small yearly sum for his services. Each pair is supposed to have a certain "life." Should the leather show any defect it is returned to the unlucky glover, with a peremptory demand for an explanation.

When a suit is ordered, woe to the tailor should it not fit like a glove, though a "try on" is never permitted. Directly a suit has been taken off, it is returned to the wardrobe, and there subjected to the closest scrutiny. The orders and decorations are kept in an iron safe, and represent in value about 1,500,000 marks.

HOURS ON SHIPBOARD.

For the purpose of convenience and discipline the day on shipboard begins at noon, and is divided thus: Afternoon watch, 12 noon to 4 p.m.; first dog watch, 4 p.m. to 6 p.m.; second dog watch, 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.; first watch, 8 p.m., to 12 midnight; middle watch, 12 midnight to 4 a.m.; morning watch, 4 a.m. to 8 a.m.; forenoon watch, 8 a.m. 12 noon.

QUEER OLD SAN JUAN.

The Fine Specimen of a Walled Town That the United States Will Have.

San Juan is a perfect specimen of a walled town, with portcullis, moat, gates and battlements. Built over 250 years ago, it is still in good condition and repair. The walls are picturesque, and represent a stupendous work and cost in themselves. Inside the walls, the city is laid off in regular squares, six parallel streets running in the direction of the length of the island and seven at right angles. The houses are closely and compactly built of brick, usually of two stories, stuccoed on the outside and painted in a variety of colors. The upper floors are occupied by the more respectable people, while the ground floors, almost without exception, are given up to negroes and the poorer classes, who crowd one upon another in the most appalling manner. The population within the walls is estimated at 20,000, and most of it lives on the ground floors. In one small room with a flimsy partition a whole family will reside.

The ground floors of the whole town reek with filth, and conditions are most unsanitary. In a tropical country, where disease readily prevails, the consequences of such herding may be easily inferred. There is no running water in the town. The entire population depends on rain water caught on the flat roofs of the buildings and conducted to the cistern, which occupies the greater part of the courtyard that is an essential part of Spanish houses the world over, but that here, on account of the crowded conditions, is small. There is no sewerage, except for surface water and sinks, while vaults are in every house and occupy whatever remaining space there may be in the patios not taken up by the cisterns. The risk of contaminating the water is great, and in dry seasons the supply is entirely exhausted. Epidemics, are frequent, and the town is alive with vermin, mosquitoes, and dogs.

The streets are wider than in the older part of Havana and will admit two carriages abreast. The sidewalks are narrow, and in places will accomodate only one person. The pavements are of a composition manufactured in England from slag, pleasant and even and durable when no heavy strain is brought to bear upon them, but easily broken and unfit for heavy traffic. The streets are swept once a day by hand, and, strange to say, are kept very clean. From its topographical situation the town should be healthy, but it is not. The soil under the city is clay mixed with lime, so hard as to be almost like rock. It is consequently impervious to water and furnishes a good natural drainage. The trade wind blows strong and fresh and through the harbor runs a stream of sea water at a speed of not less than three miles an hour. With these conditions no contagious diseases, if properly taken care of, could exist; without them the place would be a veritable plague spot.

Besides the town within the walls, there are small portions just outside, called the Marina and Puerta de Tierra, containing 2,000 or 3,000 inhabitants each. There are also two suburbs, one, San Turce, approached by the only road leading out of the city, and the other, Catano, across the bay, reached by ferry. The Marina and the two suburbs are situated on sandy points or spits, and the latter are surrounded by mangrove swamps. The entire population of the city and suburbs, according to the census of 1887, was 27,000. It is now estimated at 30,000. One-half of the population consists of negroes and mixed races.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS.

Joints and Limbs Were Swollen Three Times Their Natural Size—The Sufferer in Bed for a Year and a Half.

From the Echo, Wiarton, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Thew, who is well known in the town of Wiarton, was a sufferer from heart trouble and articular rheumatism for a period of fifteen years. Lately her condition has so much improved that a reporter of the Echo called upon her to ascertain to what cause the change was due. Mrs. Thew while not courting publicity, consented to give a brief statement of her case in hope that some other sufferer might be benefited. She said:—"My joints were all swollen up three times their natural size and for a year and a half I was unable to leave my bed. I secured medical treatment and the doctors told me I would never be able to walk again. I took medicine they prescribed but it failed to give any relief. I took patent medicines but they did not help me. Having noticed an advertisement in a paper for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I concluded to give them a trial and they gave me relief from the time I commenced using them about the first of January last. I have taken ten boxes. I am now able to go around without assistance and do all my housework." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

NO LONGER FASHIONABLE.

Fashion's new fiat is that there shall be no more gold in teeth. Gold in the midst of a "row of pearls," the leaders say, is horribly conspicuous, and it is very bad form. None of the yellow metal should show when one laughs, and such a thing as half a front tooth of gold must no more be seen.

It is still allowable to use gold where there is no possibility of its showing, but in any other case the new rule of fashion is exceedingly positive.

It is not proposed that where gold is already in place it shall be taken out, but the "orders" are to use the other materials from now on, especially in the case of the upcoming generation.

In the place of gold the fashionable dentists are now using a white metal that hardens very quickly and when hard looks precisely like the tooth itself.

HE HAD A BILL.

First Swell—Here comes Lunncut, the tailor. He looks as if he intended to speak to us.

Second Swell, nervously—Let's turn into this side-street and hide in this alley-way. I don't like to associate with people in trade.

Prompt Relief

Salt Rheum and Sick Headaches Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Great multitudes buy and take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do them good Mrs. Robert McAffee of Deerhurst, Ont., says: "I was troubled with sick headaches, and as my husband had been cured of salt rheum by Hood's Sarsaparilla he urged me to take it. I did so and it relieved me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

THE EARLIEST STRIKE.

It Occurred in Egypt, and Was About the Food Supply.

The earliest strike occurred about 1450 B.C., or upwards of 33 centuries ago. Pharaoh was building a new Temple of Thebes. The masons received very little cash, but a quantity of provisions which the contractor thought sufficient was handed to them on the first of each month. Sufficient or not, they mostly ate it before the time had elapsed. On one occasion many of them had nothing left quite early in the month, so they marched to the contractor's house, before which they squatted and refused to budge until justice was done. The contractor persuaded them to lay their distress before Pharaoh, who was about to visit the works, and he gave them a handsome supply of corn, and so all went on well for that month. But the same state of things recurred by the middle of the next, and for some days the men struck work. Various conferences took place, but the men declined to do a stroke until they were given another supply of food. They declared the clerks cheated them, used false weights, and so forth, familiar enough complaints in this country under the truck system. The contractor not complying with their demands, they marched to the Governor of the city to lay their grievances before him, and he tried to get them to return to work by smooth words, but that was no use, and they insisted on having food. At last, to get rid of them, he drew up an order for corn on the public granary, and the strike was at an end.

PADDED HIPS.

It is incredible that women of this time should for a moment consider the return to such inconvenient and ugly dress accessories as the hoop skirt, the bustle, the trailing skirt in the street. Yet one can never be sure, for here is fashion demanding a "new figure," and asking that the hips be padded. Leave the question of beauty as entirely out of the argument as it is left out of the "new figure," and there are still graver reasons against the padding of the hips, for, as some one says, "if the beauty of hip padding is comparative, depending solely upon taste, its discomfort is positive and its unhealthfulness superlative."

Too much can not be said against it. It gives extra weight, extra pressure and extra warmth, when all these are to be avoided. It deprives a woman of grace and activity, and is, in fact, the bustle many times multiplied in ugliness and unwholesomeness.

Were it a mere fad of fashion affecting a woman's appearance only, it might be allowed to pass without comment; but when the hygienics of hip padding are considered all sensible women should openly denounce it.

IDEAS AND REALITIES.

After a man proposes to a woman and she accepts him she tries to make him fit her ideals, for it rarely happens that he comes anywhere near being the sort of man she expected to marry.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c

AN UNAPPRECIATED INVENTION.

The Idler—What became of that cattle car you invented?

The Inventor—I couldn't get the railroads to take any stock in it.

Quickcure for Corns. 15c, 25c, 50c.

MOST SUBTLE FLATTERY.

A good listener possesses a most subtle power of flattery.

Inhale Quickcure for Catarrh. 15c, 25c, 50c.

Cooking utensils of aluminum, instead of tin, are coming into vogue in the French army.

RIDE **Hartford & Vim Tires**
Head Office— 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

PIGS AS BEASTS OF BURDEN.

It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

Inhale Quickcure for Hay fever. 15c, 25c, 50c.

ANOTHER VARIETY.

Pauline, are you one of Fashion's slaves?

Not much: I'm the slave of a man who won't let me follow the fashions at all.

ALBERTS' THOMAS-PHOSPHATE POWDER (REGISTERED)

BRAZIL MOURNING COLORS.

Scarlet is the mourning color for unmarried women in Brazil.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

IS CRINOLINE COMING?

Authorities say that crinoline is again coming into favor. This assertion is made so frequently that those who dislike the idea of the fashion becoming really established feel that it is only a call of "wolf," and do not fear the establishment of so ugly a mode.

The Victor's Crown

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

SHOE WEAR.

A shoemaker says we wear away quite two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of boots that would "last a lifetime," would consequently have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

Bicycle Tires $4.00 PER PAIR.
Why pay $10.00? 1,000 pairs new tires. Write quick. ELLSWORTH & MUNSON, Toronto.

AWFUL DEPTH.

The depth of the Atlantic between the Canary Islands and the West Indies is something awful. A pretty level bottom runs right away from the African islands to the American ones, gradually deepening to nearly 19,000 feet.

The improvement in the accommodation furnished ocean passengers going by the Canadian Steamship Lines, via Montreal and Quebec during the past two years has been very marked and has placed that port about on an equality with New York. The improvement is largely due to the new fast steamships which have been put on the Dominion Line, and the tremendous increase in their first and second cabin business has shown that the Canadian people are ready and willing to patronize their own lines, all things being equal. In no particular is the improvement more noticeable than in the steerage apartments, which are now all that can be desired, being well lighted and ventilated, and having modern iron bedsteads. We can recommend our friends to make enquiries from the Dominion Line agent in town with regard to the Canadian service, before making up their minds as to the route they intend to take.

WORST SUFFERING OF ALL.

Johnny—What's a hypochondriac?

Papa—He's a man who suffers terrible from things that don't ail him.

Inhale Quickcure for Asthma. 15c, 25c, 50c.

A Good Dictionary for Three Cents.

A dictionary containing the definitions of 10,000 of the most useful and important words in the English language, is published by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. While it contains some advertising, it is a complete dictionary, concise and correct.

In compiling this book care has been taken to omit none of those common words whose spelling or exact use occasions at times a momentary difficulty, even to well educated people. The main aim has been to give as much useful information as possible in a limited space. With this in view, where noun, adjective and verb are all obviously connected in meaning, usually one only has been inserted. The volume will thus be found to contain the meaning of very many more words than it professes to explain.

To those who already have a dictionary, this book will commend itself, because it is compact, light and convenient; to those who have no dictionary whatever, it will be invaluable. One may be secured by writing to the above concern mentioning this paper, and enclosing a three-cent stamp.

W. P. C. 925.

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