Nov 1, 1888

What It Is to be Forty.

To discover a sprinkle of gray in your beard,
And a thinness of crop where the upland is cleared;
To note how you take your slippers and gown,
And hug to the fire when you get home from town—
Ah, that's what it is to be ferty.

To find that your shadow has portlier grown,
That your voice has a practical, business-like tone;
That your vision is tricky, which once was so bright,
And a hint of a wrinkle is coming to light—
Ah, that's what it is to be forty.

A sleigh ride, a party, a dance or a dine;
Why, of course, you'll be present, you never decline;
But, alas! there's no invite, you're not "young folk" you see;
You're no longer a peach, but a crab-apple tree—
Ah, that's what it is to be forty.

A daughter that grows like a lily, a queen,
And that blooms like a rose in a garden of green,
A dapper young clerk in an ice-cream saloon,
Both a dude and a dunce, is to carry off soon;
And a boy that is ten, and the pride of your eye,
Is caught smoking vile cigarettes on the sly—
Ah, that's what it is to be forty.

At twenty a man dreams of power and fame;
At thirty his fire has a soberer flame;
At forty his dreams and visions are o'er,
And he knows and he feels as he ne'er did before
That a man is a fool till he's forty.

Popular Science Revelations.

The pollen of the plane tree is said to produce an influenza precisely like hay fev erand rose cold.

Professor Oser, of Vienna, has been experimenting with "condurango" bark as a tonic, and thinks it worthy a place in materia medica as a symptomatic remedy.

Disagreeable moisture of the hands may be overcome by rubbing the hands several times a day with the following mixture: Tincture of belladonna, half an ounce; eau de Cologne, four ounces.

French physicians report great success with the internal use of antiseptics in typhoid fever. According to this method of disinfecting the internal organization the disease runs a shorter course.

An English invention is the "centre-cycle," having four wheels a foot in diameter and a large wheel in the centre. With it the rider is enabled to go up hill as easily as to go forward on level ground.

According to Professor Ewing earthquake movement is not a shock at all, but a "wobbling" of the ground in all directions. A movement of the earth an inch and three-quarters is the greatest yet recorded by the instruments in Japan, while the movements are usually measured only in hundredths of an inch.

According to *L'Industrie Parisienne* a laundryman in the vicinity of Paris has discovered a very ingenious method of cleaning linen without soap. He uses no soap or lye, nor chlorine, but replaces these substances by boiled potatoes, with which he rubs the linen. This curious process, it appears, is much superior to those hitherto employed, and the worst soiled cotton, or silk, cleaned by this method, are made whiter than they could be by the use of an alkali.

An Electric Storm.

While off the banks of Newfoundland, the White Star steamship Adriatic, recently arrived in New York, encountered an electric storm. For three-quarters of an hour there was a very lively time, which was not fully appreciated, however, until the storm had passed over. There had been a heavy fog all the morning, with the wind from the south, and for some time before the storm it had been raining. Suddenly the air turned warm, and for three-quarters of an hour there was a remarkable display of lightning, with almost incessant thunder, which was peculiarly terrifying to the passengers. What startled the sailors most, however, was the unwonted warmth. It had been cold and raw all the morning, but as soon as the ship struck the storm the air was like a muggy day in midsummer. An officer on Saturday said that it seemed as though a pail of hot water had been dashed on the deck, as the rain splashed up on his hands. The vessel itself was not affected by the storm, but even the officers were apprehensive until it had passed over.

Result of Fast Travelling.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing on the subject of the daily race between the two fast English trains to the north, says: "There is one point of which I have seen no notice taken—the increased wear and tear mentally and bodily of the driver and stoker on these special trains. A friend of one of the drivers told me that he saw a marked effect on his apparent health. The driver told him his anxiety was greatly increased. On one occasion his stoker, who had gone along the engine to oil a valve, became paralyzed with fear, so that he could not move forward or backwards. The driver had to leave his place and follow his stoker and seize his hand, and so they regained their standing place. The distances run are so great and the pace so rapid that any oiling, etc., is done with increased risk. The force of the wind is so great that when the stoker creeps along the foot plate alongside the engine he has to hold by the rail like grim death, and has been carried off his feet."

Vindicating Himself.

"I hear you are going to marry again, Smith?" "Yes; the fact is I feel that I must, merely in self-vindication. Ever since I married my first wife, I have been known as Mrs. Smith's husband; but if I marry again, you know, my new wife will be forced to take a subordinate place in the family, and everybody will speak of her as Mrs. Smith's husband's wife. See?" —*Boston Transcript.*

A Suggestive Explanation.

"What's the matter, Johnny?" asked one of the neighbor's boys, as his companion came out of the alley gate; "ain't finished your dinner a'ready, have ye?" "Nop." "Didn't ye get any?" "Yep; but I didn't stay to finish it.'" "What made ye leave so soon?" "Well, I said something at the table, and everybody but pa laughed."

Wife—I mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now am I not a thoughtful little wife? Husband, dubiously—Well, er-ye-es, you are thoughtfu enough, my dear, but how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my trousers pocket?

CURRENT TOPICS.

A NEW rifle introduced in the British army has given some astonishing results, as, for instance, hitting a target 104 times out of 629 shots, at a distance of 2,800 yards, or something more than a mile and a half.

STATISTICS lately published in England show that the world has 700 Crœsuses worth $5,000,000 or over, of whom 200 reside in England, 100 in the United States, 100 in Germany, 75 in France, 50 in Russia, 50 in India and 125 in other countries.

A CLERGYMAN recently returned from a vacation spent in the North of Scotland says the summer nights are so short there that there is hardly two hours of darkness. At Inverness he was able to read at 11 o'clock at night without the aid of artificial light.

THOUGH working newspaper men have been commingling at almost every hour of the day and night among the stricken yellow fever victims at Jacksonville, only four have been, so far, attacked by the scourge, and three of the four are sure of recovery.

THE native Hawaiians are said to be disappearing very rapidly, and it will not be long before the race is extinct. Their language is still quite generally spoken, but as English is the language of the court the native dialect is bound to fall into decadence.

PEOPLE who went to laugh at George Francis Train when he lectured in New York the other night for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers felt the tears coming into their eyes while he gave his reminiscences of the epidemic in New Orleans, that carried off his father, mother and three sisters.

PRINCESS SOPHIE, the young sister of the German Emperor, and the prospective bride of Constantine, Duke of Sparta, the heir to the Greek throne, is not pretty, but attractive. She has a round, fresh face, and looks a little like her grandmother, Queen Victoria, and a good deal like her late father, Emperor Frederick.

THE New York *Times* says that "the farm wife has been the drawer of water, the hewer of wood—in actual fact, very often—and the servant of all, even of the hired man; to cook, mend and wash for him, to wait upon him and to do all this at times for several of them." She is indeed a treasure, and cannot be too highly valued.

PROFESSOR DUNS, in unveiling the bust of Hugh Miller in the Wallace monument, expressed the conviction that the appreciation of the grandeur of Miller's struggle against early hardships which characterized his life is more and more deepening, and so, too, in regard to his word as a literary man, a publicist and a man of science.

A COMMISSION of the British Association which has for some time past been discussing the matter of the liquor traffic among the native races has announced that in 1885 Holland sent to Africa 1,099,146 gallons of spirits and in 1886 the city of Boston alone sent 737,650 gallons of rum. Since 1883 Hamburg and Bremen have sent to Africa thirty million gallons of spirituous liquors.

DR. EDWARD PICK, a celebrated English teacher of memory, has arrived at New York, where he will enter the field against Prof. Loisette. Dr. Pick says that the way to remember anything is to have it impress the mind strongly and pleasantly at first. We have our doubts about this. Many a man forgets an appointment to dine with a friend, but no man ever yet forgot the date set for his hanging.

ROSA WISS, a young girl of Meridan, Miss., had 5 cents given her as a joke for a birthday present. She bought a yard of calico with it and made a sunbonnet, which she sold for 40 cents. This she invested in more calico, made it up, sold the garments and reinvested the capital until she had $10. With this she bought potatoes, planted them, paid for the cultivation of her crop, for gathering and carting to town, and made $50 clean profit.

ROBERT GARRETT, the once envied heir to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, is dying of softening of the brain. His death is not far off, as the disease is making swift progress. Six powerful attendants are required to hold him when his violent attacks come, and then his blood-curdling shrieks frighten almost the whole village of Ringwood, N. J. It is now well understood that the peculiar financial freaks by which he attracted the attention of the country a year or so ago were the operations of a diseased mind.

COFFEE is a handy and harmless disinfectant. Experiments have been made in Paris to prove this. A quantity of meat was hung up in a closed room until decomposed, and then a chafing-dish was introduced and 500 grammes of coffee thrown on the fire. In a few minutes the room was completely disinfected. In another room sulphuretted hydrogen and ammonia were developed, and ninety grammes of coffee destroyed the smell in about half a minute. It is also stated that coffee destroys the smell of musk, castoerum, and assafoetida.

IT was in June, 1884, that the survivors of the Greely Arctic expedition were rescued and only now has Congress voted to those rescued men money-commutation of fuel and quarters and extra-duty pay. Lieut. Greely wears the star of a Brigadier, and Sergt. Brainard does credit to the modest shoulder-straps of a Second Lieutenant, but the recent passage of the relief bill is the first recognition that any of their comrades have had. Republics are not always ungrateful, but they are often exasperatingly slow.

A CABLE correspondent reports that hypnotism has, for the first time, become an instrument in the hands of French justice. A shoemaker named Pichereau, living in the town of Paimbœuf, had persistently denied a robbery of 200f., of which he was accused. The judge before whom he was tried went at once to a professional hypnotizer, who had the man's eyes blindfolded, much as if he was giving a public performance, and at last discovered the stolen money under an old stone wall. Thanks to the hypnotizer the shoemaker was convicted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

FUEL oil will be used throughout the entire plant of the Wisconsin Glass Company, which will be operated by three different companies. E. A. Howard, of Chicago, who has charge of one end of the pipe line recently laid from Lima, O., to Chicago, says that it has not been officially determined to extend the line to Milwaukee, the consumption there not being great enough to warrant it. There is so large a demand for fuel oil in Northern Michigan and Wisconsin mines that the company intend to run a line of tank steamers to Duluth, Ashland and other lake ports.

A VISITOR to the Valley of the Yosemite in California, says that one important fact to be observed there, but which is never mentioned in the guidebooks and seldom in newspaper correspondence, is that the women visitors who explore the place to any extent do so on horseback and ride astride. The steeps are so abrupt that a woman who attempts them perched unnaturally on one side of a beast is sure to come to grief, and coming to grief on mountain trails where the precipices are a mile high is a matter of life and death. Women must either leave the glories of the Yosemite unseen or they must employ all the advantages which nature has given them. And really, when you come to think of it, why shouldn't women ride astride as well as men? Is there any reason against it except conventional custom? If there is any other reason, what is it? Among the Plains Indians and other equestrian peoples, women ride the same as men, and never think of riding any other way.

To-day's Church News.

Miss Delphine Baker is about to establish a Christian newspaper in Jerusalem.

Mr. Philip Phillips, "the singing pilgrim," has been giving three lectures in Glasgow, entitled "Around the World in a Chariot of Song."

The novel spectacle of lady missionaries preaching in the vernacular among the women was witnessed at the Ruth Jattra at Mahesh and Bullubpore, India.

Mrs. Sheridan Knowles has bequeathed $5,000 to Mr. Spurgeon's college, the same sum to his orphanage, and $500 to Ardbeg Chapel, Rothsay.

A letter has been received from Dr. J. F. Smith, Queen's College missionary to China, telling of his safe arrival at Che-Foo, North China.

Bishop Baldwin, of Huron, sails from Liverpool for Canada on the 25th instant, Mrs. Baldwin's health having been restored during her stay in Germany.

The Oban *Times* states that Mr. Macpherson, the minister of Inverary, is a strong advocate of land nationalization as the only effective solution of the land question.

George O. Barnes, the evangelist, has recently decided that Jehovah never intended the human race should make food of the animal kingdom, and has begun a crusade against beef eaters.

Rev. Walter Laidlaw, President of the Albany County Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children at West Troy, N.Y., is a nephew of Rev. Dr. Laidlaw, of this city.

An illustration of Western dash and daring is found in the fact that the recent session of the Kansas Methodist Protestant Conference was held in a village in which there was but one Methodist Protestant family and no church of their own, and yet it was well entertained.

There is a worthy office-bearer in St. Andrew's Church, Woolwich, who is determined to teach the rising generation how to give. As he carries round the collection plate he supplies with pence the children who have not come prepared for the occasion.

The vicarage of Halifax, which is in the gift of the Crown, is now at the disposal of the Government. The income of the vicar of that famous Yorkshire town is £2,000 per annum, and he has in his gift over thirty livings, averaging over £300 a year each.

There is truth in the remark that a bag, if empty, hangs loosely by its string, but the more there is put in it the closer is the mouth drawn and the harder is it to get anything out. So, often, as men have more means to give, it is more difficult to obtain money from them.—*Christian Inquirer.*

The Mending of Marriage.

In an ideal state, when all the people were honorable, the marriage contract might perhaps be safely abandoned, and "unions of affection" substituted for it. But, as things are, the outcome of the proposed change would probably be one from which every person of pure mind would shrink in abhorrence. If this battle has really got to be fought, it is well that all who have regard for the sanctity of home life should take up their position without loss of time, and follow Miss Chapman in declaring that the State cannot afford, by giving too great facilities for divorce, to relieve the few who make unhappy marriages at the expense of the majority who make happy ones. It may well, however, institute such reforms of the marriage tie as she points out. In the matters of the guardianship of children, and of the conditions under which divorce is now granted, reason and common sense dictate that the woman should be given the same rights as the man. Marriages for money should be regarded as "relics of savagery." Children of both sexes should be brought up together, and fuller opportunities given for young people to know one another before betrothal. And in the religious service the woman's equality with, rather than her submission to, the man should be distinctly recognized.—*Christian World.*

Here to Stay.

Fashionable Wife (tugging at a string)—Mrs. Cleveland may succeed in doing away with the bustle, but there is one thing that has come to stay.

Husband (looking around from his shaving)—What is that?

Wife—The corset.

A prominent woman lawyer of Ohio is Miss Florence Cronise, of Tiffin. She has been in active practice for fifteen years, and has secured a competence and a large list of clients.

AN ANIMAL WITHOUT FEAR.

Lightning, Cyclone and the Iron Horse Defied by the Peccary.

Texas has within her borders a beast into whose narrow skull fear never enters. It is a peccary—the Havilinah of the Mexicans, the Dicotyles Torquatus of zoologists. Bravery is a notable attribute of man, and it was discovered in birds, beasts and fishes. I don't claim the quality for the brute I am about to describe, says a correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press.* I believe bravery cannot be said to exist in senses devoid of fear. I conceive that an appreciation of danger is a necessary menstrum to the nobler courage. It is not the man of dogged indifference I admire; it is the man who refuses to fly when duty bids him stand and though he fear death, fears dishonor more. Now, the peccary has no particle of fear on account of any show of odds, and appears to live only for the purpose of madly dying when opportunity offers. The game cock fights with heroic valor, but one sees in his swimming eyes when gaffed and bleeding in the pit glances of regret and nameless fear. The pachyderm of the Texas forest dies in "a matter of course" manner, as if he was meant to end that way and was glad of it. He looks up in the tree where the man sits who shot him (few men of experience ever shoot them from any other standpoint) and anon he holds up his cloven foot and glances at it. If the peccary regrets anything in the hour of dissolution it is that he was not made like a squirrel to climb. Texas and Pacific and Fort Worth and Denver city locomotive engineers often encounter droves of peccaries, as I suppose do all engineers who operate on the Western Texas railroads. No whistle is sounded to frighten them. The engineers know that peccaries cannot be frightened. The engine rushes into the midst of the drove, and those not killed outright die madly charging and biting at the wheels that crush them. A peccary is in all respects a hog. He looks, smells, tastes like a hog—and is a hog, but for a thing of indomitable courage of the lower type, for a hater of quenchless fury, and a fighter to the last throb of his heart, commend me to the fierce Dicotyles Torquatus, the indigenous Texas hog, a brute that would, if he could, while riding in the midst of a cyclone, bite at the zig-zag flashes of the death-dealing lightning.

The Rosy Girls of Norway.

The kitchen is the living room in a well-to-do farm house. I have walked into these frequently, and generally found the mothers putting the finishing touches to the pot when preparing a meal; and I could never tell which were the daughters of the house and which the servants. By the way, the latter are not ashamed of their calling, and when I have asked a pretty one if she were the daughter she says: "Oh, nein, I am a servant." Many of the women in the mountains and upper valleys are very comely—not beauties, but ruddy, rosy, plump and healthy specimens of femininity. If I should write verses I would not write them to "the girl with the raven locks" nor to "the red-haired girl," but just now would write a sonnet to "the sweet girl of the tow head." The women do their full share of the work of the land, but we have found the heavy labor is done by the men. The women reap and bind grain and rake and mow hay.—*Correspondent of the Chicago Mail.*

Equal to European Cheese.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* of last week (under heading of dairy reports) says: Mr. Valancey E. Fuller, of Oaklands Dairy, Hamilton, Ontario, has just sent to this city some samples of Cammembert cheese, fromage de Brie and other soft cheeses, which experts declare to be equal to those made in Europe. They were made from Mr. Fuller's celebrated herd of Jerseys, of which Mary Anne of St. Lambert is a prominent member. Mr. A. E. Whyland, of Thurber, Whyland & Co., owns a bull from the herd (St. Andrews of Orange) which is one of the finest specimens of the breed in the United States, having taken first prize at the Newburgh fair last year.

"He most lives who thinks the most,
Acts the noblest, feels the best,
And he whose heart beats quickest
Lives the longest, lives in one hour
More than in years do some whose
Fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins.'

These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women *wish* to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption, general debility, and weakness, and *all* blood and skin diseases, and verify the truth of poetry as well as fact.

In Great Trouble.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked a lady of a friend whose eyes were red from recent tears.

"Oh, I'm—boo-hoo—in such trouble!"

"What has happened? Something dreadful, I am sure."

"Yes; it was something d-dreadful."

"What is it? Has your husband been drinking harder than usual?"

"No, that's not it. He has signed the pledge, and he is so disagreeable when he is sober."

Geraniums Ten Feet High.

G. C. Clark, of New Haven, has in his front yard a couple of rose geraniums 10 feet high. These plants were raised from slips in two years. He recently set them outdoors, as they had grown too tall for the rooms in the house. The rose geranium is the largest and fastest growing variety of the plant, but 10 feet is a remarkable height even for that species.

Doubtful Compliment.

Guest—I wish I had come here a week ago. Proprietor—Ah, that's very flattering to my hotel. "I don't know about that. What I mean is that I would have preferred to have eaten this fish then instead of now."

Question of Schools.

First mother—The school around the corner is a most excellent one. My boy does learn so fast.

Second mother—Oh, you're mistaken, utterly mistaken. It's a miserable school. My boy doesn't learn a thing.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.

A Family That Completely Eclipses That of the Hovers at Adolphustown.

An Adolphustown correspondent gives a remarkable case of longevity in connection with the U. E. Loyalist family of Hover, of that township. A gentleman favors us with another case even more remarkable. The persons referred to below are also of U. E. Loyalist stock, being descendants of the late Lewis and Miriam Davis, Sidney, who lived about two miles from the city of Belleville. Five of their children still survive, viz.: Cornelius Davis, born April 5th, 1800; John Davis, February 9th, 1802; Mrs. Dorland Clapp, January 10th, 1806; Mrs. Hester Morden, January 10th, 1808; and James Davis, December the 14th, 1810. The age of Cornelius Davis is, therefore, 88 years, 5 months and 22 days; John Davis, 86 years, 7 months, 19 days; Mrs. Dorland Clapp, 82 years, 8 months, 18 days; Mrs. Hester Morden, 80 years, 8 months, 18 days; and James Davis, 78 years, 9 months, 14 days. Their total age amount to 417 years, 4 months, giving an average of 83 years, 5 months and 18 days. Cornelius Davis lives in the front of Sidney, two miles from Belleville; John Davis in the 2nd concession of Thurlow; Mrs. Dorland Clapp, in the 4th concession of Thurlow; Mrs. Hester Morden has lived in Belleville all her life until very lately, but now lives with her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Dickens, of Napanee. She is at present visiting her son, Mr. George Morden, in Deseronto, and is hale and active. James Davis resides in the State of Iowa. It is, indeed, very seldom that we find so many members of one family reaching such an advanced age.—*Deseronto Tribune.*

She Will Surely Find It.

"Bridget," said the head of the house, arrayed in evening dress. "I am unexpectedly called out for the evening, and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note as soon as she comes in, without fail."

"Yis, sorr," responded Bridget, "I'll lave it in the pocket of the trousers ye've just taken off."

My love was like a lily fair,
Low drooping in the sultry air.
My heart was rent with grief and care.
I loved her well.

But lo! The wonder grows and grows;
My love's now like a blooming rose.
How bright her face with beauty glows,
I dare not tell.

The wandering bee would stop to sip
The nectar of her perfect lip.
'Twas Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-
tion wrought the spell

Significant.

"Mamma, the quandary has come; Billings has proposed, and Toozle too." "What shall you do?" "I am at a loss, mamma. Toozle writes that he would surround me with every luxury and make his whole existence one sweet thraldom for a smile from me." "And Billings?" "He says he's very poor and has been working all his life and barely earned a subsistence." "Accept Billings, my child. Don't delay another instant. A man must be pretty well off before he has the courage to proclaim his poverty."

The Electric Light

Is a matter of small importance compared with other applications of electricity. By this agency Polsen's NERVILINE is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficial power. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasant to take, even by the youngest child, yet so powerfully far-reaching in its work that the most agonizing internal or external pain yields as if by magic. Neglect no longer to try Nerviline. Buy to-day a 10 cent trial bottle and be relieved from all pain. J. Wilson, druggist, Goderich, writes: "Nerviline gives good satisfaction." Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

Perfectly Obvious.

The idea that people can be enriched by heavy and unnecessary taxation, that a man's condition can be improved by taxing him on all he wears, on all his wife and children wear, on all his tools and implements of industry, is an obvious absurdity. —*Thurman's Acceptance.*

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Only a Shake.

"No, my man, I haven't anything for you," said a gentleman to a tramp with outstretched hand.

"Who asked for anything?" replied the tatterdemalion. "Don't you see I'm a politician? All I wanted was to shake."

The Ottawa Literary and Scientific Society yesterday presented the Governor-General with an address and secured his consent to act as patron of the society.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason were engaged in their usual evening debate. Said he, for a clincher, "Well, there's no use arguing with a woman or a jackass." "I wish I had known that at the start and saved my breath," said she.

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