WINNIPEG NEWS NOTES.

A number of friends of Mr. C. A. Sadlier, late Clerk of the Manitoba Legislature, waited upon him last evening and presented him with an address and a well-filled purse prior to his departure for Toronto, where he will enter Wycliffe College and study for the ministry.

The Canadian Pacific officials positively refuse to make connections with the Northern Pacific until compelled to, and a local squabble of considerable interest is at present going on. Mr. Jas. Ross, contractor of the new Regina & Long Lake Railway in the territories, purchased a very large quantity of ties along the line of the N. P. R. south. In all he expects to bring in about 250 cars to be used on his railway. These cars are arriving in the city daily, a number coming in to-day, but so far the C. P. R. has refused to allow a transfer to be made to their line, so that the material can be sent to Regina. It is said that the C. P. R. management has been approached at different times, but they always take a stubborn attitude and say these N. P. cars shall not be transferred on their line until they are compelled to receive them by order of the Dominion Government. The N.P.R. has offered to put the tracks together temporarily, taking up the connection as soon as the ties are over, but the C. P. R. will not consent to this. The ties will likely have to be transferred to C. P. R. cars by means of teams, which will cost the contractors considerably more.

Egan Bros. have finished their grading contract on the C. P. R. Souris branch, and will ship their outfit into the city this week. On Monday they start work on the Winnipeg & Southeastern Railway.

The steamer Colville arrived at Selkirk from Moose Creek at noon to-day, having on board the body of an Englishman named Harry Ewing, who was accidentally shot in Wm. Robinson's lumber camp. While one of the workmen named Dan Cameron was handling a gun it was accidentally discharged, and the contents lodged in the head of Ewing, killing him instantly. Cameron gave himself up.

Matcheesis and Stoney Paul, two Indians confined in the barracks at Fort Saskatchewan, escaped on Tuesday evening. They walked out past the guard, who was short-sighted. A policeman outside noticed them and raised the alarm. Stoney Paul was captured before he reached cover, but the other got in the bushes and escaped.

Superintendent Whyte, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, denies his company has been seeking to obstruct the Northern Pacific in handling ties for the Regina & Long Lake road. He says every reasonable facility has been extended.

A verdict of not guilty has been rendered in the Heffer manslaughter case.

A company is being formed here to establish a cemetery on the banks of the Red River. Fort Rouge city contemplated going into a similar enterprise, but will probably withdraw in favor of the company.

ROBBED A JUDGE.

Midnight Mechanics Make a Haul at St. Joseph, Mo.

A St. Joseph, Mo., despatch of Thursday says: At 2.30 this morning three masked robbers entered the residence of Judge Henry Kelly, and going to the room where the judge and his wife were sleeping, one of the robbers covered them with his revolver, while the others searched the room for valuables, obtaining $600 in jewels, gold watches and money. The robbers then searched the bed for valuables and lastly took the rings from Mrs. Kelly's fingers. On the judge stating that he had no money concealed about the house, he was struck over the head with a revolver and threatened with death if he did not tell where the money was. The robbers escaped.

The Minister's Wife.

There is, strictly speaking, no propriety in expecting the woman who has espoused a clergyman to have an ex-officio special fitness for departments of charitable and religious labor. Common sense rules that she may suit him excellently well as a wife, yet be endowed with no particular gifts for "leading meetings" and "taking chairs." Yet by an anomalous incongruity, inseparable from the situation, the next worse thing to absolute insignificance in her case is decided significance. To outshine or to outwork her lord is to demonstrate his insufficiency to fill the high and responsible office to which he was elected. If she be a cipher she detracts from his worth. He cannot, after the manner of other public men, bold in the knowledge that their houses are their castles, cast himself between her and her censors with the protest, "A poor thing, but mine own!" I have known men thus "hindered" to drag the shivering weaklings into the fore front of the battle, prick them into action beyond their strength by frantic appeals to expediency, custom, pride, love, piety, until the victims of a false system, wounded and wearied to their death, fell under the harness so much too heavy for them. The gaps they leave are quickly filled, often by stronger stuff. If I dared relate the humble tragedies of this kind which have come under my eye, the rush of recruits into the places of the fallen martyrs might be less eager.—*North American Review.*

Explosion on a Cunarder.

A Holyhead cable of Thursday says: The Cunard liner Cephalonia was seen rounding the Skerries and making for this port at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Upon her arrival it was ascertained that she left Liverpool this morning at 11 o'clock, bound for Boston, and that as she was nearing the Skerries an explosion occurred in the stokehole. Second engineer John M. Farlane and four firemen, John Price, John Malcolm, John Webb and John C. Price, were severely scalded by steam. They were treated by the ship's doctor and afterwards landed at Holyhead and admitted to Stanley Hospital. It is not known how the explosion was caused, as the machinery was examined before leaving Liverpool. The vessel will return there.

Marion Harland, in speaking of the various phases of woman's philanthropic activity, beautifully says: "Under whatever name we may be working, our end is the same. It needs only that good women and true look into each other's faces and talk together to make sure of this. "The way is narrow; can we then, far separate, reach our heavenly home'"

THE SOFTER SEX.

How to Make a Cup of Tea and How To Spoil it.

HEALTH BEFORE BEAUTY.

American Girls Copy Their English Sisters.

FASHIONS, FACTS AND FANCIES.

A Cup of Tea.

It seems a simple thing enough; yet of the millions who use this refreshing and agreeable beverage a very small proportion understand how to prepare it, says the London *Telegram*. But if not properly made, tea is deprived of a great deal of its value, and sometimes rendered absolutely injurious. The water to be used should boil, and it should be poured on the tea immediately it boils; if allowed to overboil, the peculiar property of boiling water which acts upon tea evaporates and eventually disappears. Tea should not be a decoction, but an infusion. If allowed to stew it becomes little better than a decoction of tannic acid. Tea that is overdrawn is hurtful to the nerves, and to the digestion. As to the precise number of minutes which should be devoted to the process of drawing, some people will say five minutes, some seven and some will perhaps go as far as ten, but our experience is in favor of six; this suffices to bring out the flavor, quality and strength. Just as much tea as is wanted should be made—no more. Make fresh tea as often as it is required. The replenishing of the teapot with fresh hot water is very objectionable. As the thorough heating of the receptacle is of the first importance, the teapot should be made thoroughly hot before the tea is put in it. The earthenware teapot is preferred to all others by many connoisseurs, and it is superfluous to say that whatever utensil is used for this purpose should be immaculately clean. Tea is an extremely delicate article. Its susceptibility to the odors of commodities near it is a source of danger and deterioration, as it readily takes up the smell of coffee, cocoa, spices, cheese, bacon or other articles of pronounced odor. The complaints sometimes made about tea would probably not arise if always kept in places free from such contagion. Tea should be stored in a warm dry place; unnecessary exposure to the air should be avoided. Even when securely packed in the leaded chests in which it arrives in England, the change from the glowing heat of eastern skies to the damp and humid atmosphere of this climate deprives tea of much of its beautiful fragrance. Tea of much better quality than is generally dispensed at our railway stations and refreshment rooms can be bought at 2s. per pound. A pound of tea would make 128 cups. This is considerably less than a farthing per cup. You may well ask why is it that we should be still charged 4d. and 6d. "for a little hot milk and water slightly flavored with undesirable tannin."

The Care of the Hair.

The fashionable girl of New York has modelled herself so closely upon her English contemporaries in dress, manner and ideas that to the casual observer there seems to be no way of distinguishing them, not even by voice, for no New York girl rests content until she has acquired the exact tone and inflections of Hon. Miss Charterises and Lady Gwendolens, who rule in such matters on the other side, says the New York *World*. The London tailor and coatmaker makes them indistinguishable as to dress; tennis, Russian baths and horseback exercise give them the same erect carriage and glowing complexion, and careful imitation results in the same absolutely correct and colorless manner. There is but one point in which they fail of such exact reproduction that they can't be told apart by experts, and that is the silken sleekness of their hair. Our climate, with its extremes, is very hard upon the hair and tends, despite careful care and brushing, to make it harsh and rough and to break it and render it uneven. The smooth, shiny chestnut locks of the average English girl are one of her greatest charms and this is the way she preserves their beauty: She takes half a pint of pure glycerine which she puts in a quart bottle, and to this she adds six ounces of lime water, shaking the two together vigorously. When these are properly churned the lime water turns the glycerine into a white, soft cream. Upon going to bed the female Britisher takes a little of this and rubs it with her finger-tips into the roots of her hair, giving it a vigorous brushing that distributes the cream from roots to tip. This she does once a week, with the result of keeping her hair silken soft and not only preserving its bright chestnut color, but of keeping the scalp perfectly clean and white. Mrs. Kendal, who wears her hair in smooth bandeaux over her ears, has always used this since her girlhood, with the result that her locks look as fresh and bright as when she was 16, and all women know that hair ages as much as the face, not only by turning gray but by getting hard and losing its gloss and bright tints. This, with a little cold cream to rub stage paint out of her cheeks with, is the only toilet paint Mrs. Kendal ever uses.

BEAUTY AND HEALTH.

The day has come when the American woman desires, first of all, to be beautiful, and then to be healthful, but to accomplish the first she must first achieve the second. The days when a delicate, frail figure and pale face were the outward and visible sign of a delicately bred lady have sunk into the past, almost forgotten, and in their stead an epoch has opened in which fresh, bright complexions and sparkling eyes are the one desired object in our young women's personal appearance. Whatever pertains to good health her whole soul binds to. She studies hygiene. The laws of health are not to be disobeyed in any way, not even are late hours to be kept, unless a midday nap is taken. No wine, nor tea, nor coffee; only good, wholesome milk from the cow is to be imbibed by the *devotee* at beauty's shrine. Fruit, grains and simply cooked meats, with graham or coarse bread, with very little liquid at meal times is the very best diet possible for hurrying about the desired results of good health and consequent good looks. The bath, which is one of the most, if not the most important factor of health, is a question not easily dealt with. There are some persons who cannot take a cold sponge bath on account of the shock to the nervous system, yet who can take it with great ease after standing a few moments in hot water. This method is endorsed by the medical faculty for the quickening of the circulation.

Give the Girls a Chance.

"Oh, how glad I am that I did not marry that man!" said a young lady not long ago as she watched a passing figure. "How handsome I thought he was and how infatuated I was with him! Fortunately, just then I went to B—— to make a visit," naming a large city, "and my little 18-year-old country ideas of men changed. I can see now that I should have been miserable with that man, and I cannot be too thankful that I was taken away from my folly in the nick of time!"

But many a girl has not been "taken away in the nick of time," and every woman can guess something of the misery which such girls have endured, however faithfully they may have labored to make the best of their situation.

Give the girls a chance. Widen their horizon, dispel their sentimentality, and do not shut them away from young men of their own station in life. Then we shall hear less about "runaway marriages."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Corsets and Cosmetics.

The Dubois county, Indiana, teachers' institute, recently in session, passed the following resolution: Resolved, That we are in favor of and ask that a thorough course of instruction on the effects of tight lacing and painting the face with injurious cosmetics be introduced in the public schools, and that we, as teachers, denounce tight lacing, of chewing gum, of using wire, cotton and sawdust pads to deceive in regard to beauty of form, and of bustles to occupy unnecessary room in every conveyance, and render necessary the use of much expensive material for dresses, and these habits are not worthy of imitation by the children of Eve, believing that "nature unadorned is most beautiful."

Leather Collars.

A novelty sold by the swell London ladies' tailors will soon appear on this side. These are leather collars and cuffs, which come in varying shades of brown, green, red, and also in black, and which are ornamented with fancy stitching. The cuffs are about three inches deep. As accompaniments to these are arabesque designs in leather for dresses, while traveling dresses are trimmed around the edge of the skirt with broad strips of black, gray and brown leather.—*Boston Beacon.*

Facts for the Ladies.

Many of the theatre hats have long follow-me-love streamers in the back made of velvet ribbon half an inch wide.

Keep your tongue in your mouth if you don't want chapped lips.

It is said that lemon juice will make the hands soft and smooth.

There is no better hair dressing than brandy. Two applications a week followed by a thorough brushing, will cleanse the scalp and burnish the hair.

Embroideries are not used on the choicest underwear. Lace trimmed goods are first choice.

For the bridal bed fashion has designed square pillows covered with blue or old rose covered silk, over which cases of Medicis lace are drawn.

Ice-cream made with chestnut meal is the heaviest, but the most fashionable variety.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is said to have the most valuable private collection of diamonds in the world. One of the necklaces is worth $600,000.

The richest woman in Wisconsin is Mrs. Alexander Mitchell, whose husband left her an estate worth many millions. She is the widow of the late President of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Road.

Concealment is the emphasis of beauty, and so if you have pretty teeth cultivate a quick, short smile; dress your perfect arm in net, gauze, jet or lace sleeves; scorn a collar if your throat is the column of sinuous grace, but adopt a fragile ruching; if you have been told that your eyes are brilliant use the mystic shelter of a broad-brimmed hat or a fine transparent veil for their coquetry, and never show the charm that can be suggested. The tip of a slipper is far prettier than the whole foot, and better the inch of passementerie or petticoat than the deep flounce.

Fashions in a Flash.

Silk fringes are being revived again.]

A baby's outfit costs anywhere from $10 to $500.

Sailor hats of felt are among the winter novelties.

The color of the newest note paper is olive green.

Cloth walking dresses should have bonnets to match.

Black dresses were never in higher favor than at present.

The brocades used for cloaks this season are in very large designs.

A fringe half a yard wide edged the corsage of a recently imported dress.

The idea that flowers must not be worn out of season only exists in England.

Alpaca is a favorite fabric for dresses.

Long wraps are in vogue for general wear.

Ribbons are used as freely as ever for trimming.

The Tyrolean is the newest shape for gentlemen's hats.

Astrakhan, seal and plush are to be used for coat trimmings.

Brooches are the favorite ornaments among Algerian women.

Rough wool goods have the preference over smooth this season.

Long cloaks, of a material suitable for autumn wear, have made their appearance.

Three-quarter long, close-fitting coats have again appeared, after spending some time among old-fashioned relics of years ago.

Some of the new wraps are shaped like capes in the back, and barely reach to the waist, but they are not long enough in front to touch the edge of the dress.

HAPPINESS OF THE OLD.

The Serene Contentment of an Old Age Free From Envy and Selfishness.

The old are notoriously strong in matters of judgment, even though their knees may be weak, says *All the Year Round*. What so pleasurable as to sit in the seat of the censor? Is a man ever too old for the bench? The longevity and the haleness of our more considerable lawyers are convincing testimony to the advantageousness of their position. But every old man stands towards the community at large like a judge towards his criminals. Each year broadens his horizon, extends his pleasure and his pastime. Methuselah was a man immensely to be envied. What varied lore, what an endless series of graduated pictures he must have stored within him as the centuries passed and left him high and dry among his pigmy fellow men! Nothing is easier, it may be said, than to cast together the evils which commonly wait upon old age and thereby to prove that it is absurd to suppose that happiness can exist in the midst of them. Of course nothing is easier than to catalogue these possible afflictions; but, on the other hand, I contend with my betters, that happiness, contentment, or what you please to call the "summum bonum" we strive for, is quite independent of most of these afflictions. The prudent person, when old, expects to be tried in this way. He is prepared, and that is half the battle. Nor must it be forgotten that even as his energies have waned with his increase of years so also his body has changed into a condition well suited to bear physical trials which in his youth would have been insufferable. As a stripling he grumbled without ceasing when a toothache or a sprained ankle kept him within doors; as an octogenarian the chair to which he is confined for a good many hours of the day is to him by far the most comfortable place in all the world; nor would he exchange it for the Pope's throne, if the throne were only to be won by a journey to Rome.

But to return to the moral aspect of the matter. Is it not a fact that a good man's goodness increases as he grows older? There is nothing in the world more venerable and lovable than a good old man or woman. Surely that is much, for are not respect and affection just the two things for which we fight hardest during the fighting part of our career? And they may be acquired by the aged without effort.

"It is only older people, after all, who are quite unselfish, and feel the greatest pleasure in witnessing the happiness of others." Miss Thackery was right when she wrote this. It constitutes the keenest joy of reverend old age; a joy to which the wild intoxicants, which in youth we call pleasures, are as nothing at all. It is almost impossible, made as we are, for the young to be disinterestedly happy in the happiness of others. Envy and jealousy are ever on the alert to mar such a divine possibility. But the old are doubly gladdened by the visible joy of others. They are generous enough to rejoice because others are profited. And—this is not cynicism—they often find cause to congratulate themselves that their own snug tranquility is not in peril of being disturbed by the like boisterous agents of felicity. It is for their peace and resignation that I most admire the old. They have attained Nirvana. The world's game, confessedly not an amazing one, is known to them. They are on the heights of Pisgah, whereas we are warring on the plain, or groaning in the valley about the tedium of our days.

Kisses by Mail.

United States Mail: A young postmaster of a village post-office was hard at work when a gentle tap was heard upon the door, and in stepped a bashful maiden of 16 with a money order which she desired cashed. She handed it to the official with a bashful smile who, after closely examining it, handed her the money it called for. At the same time he asked her if she had read what was written on the margin of the order.

"No, I have not," she replied, "for I can not make it out. Will you please read it for me?"

The young postmaster read as follows: "I send you $3 and a dozen kisses."

Glancing at the bashful girl, he said: "Now, I have paid you the money, and I suppose you want the kisses."

"Yes," she said, "if he has sent me any kisses I want them, too."

It is hardly necessary to say that the balance of the order was promptly paid, and in scientific manner at that, and eminently satisfactory to the country maiden, for she went out of the office smacking her lips as if there was a taste upon them she never encountered before.

After she arrived home she remarked to her mother: "Eh, mother, but this post-office system of ours is a great thing, developing more and more every year, and each new feature added seems to be the best. Jimmie sent me a dozen kisses along with the money order, and the postmaster gave me twenty. It beats the special delivery system all hollow."

A Machine for Wrapping Oranges.

The Remington Arms Company is manufacturing for Humphrey Williams, of Yorkville, Oneida county, a large number of machines for packing or wrapping oranges in papers for shipping. The machines are simple and comparatively inexpensive; but one will do the work of three persons at least. They will wrap nicely in papers 2,500 oranges per hour. The machine is about three feet long by three high and 18 inches wide, not including the cylinder for feeding or the endless chain carrier, which is about seven feet long, and operates like a straw carrier in a threshing machine, and carries the fruit after the wrapping operation to bins or boxes. The machine is operated by a crank. The fruit passes from the cylinder down a slide, one at a time, into a wire cup, which opens and drops the orange on a square paper cut by the machine from a roller; then passes through an aperture which wraps the paper and trims it; then the fruit passes on to the carrier. The operation is both simple and rapid.—*Utica Herald.*

A strange atmospheric phenomenon was observed at Pittsfield, Mass., Monday afternoon. The sun was sinking towards the horizon and the sky was hazy, when a brilliant rainbow, a quarter circle, appeared in the zenith, being visible an hour.

TRAIN WRECKERS' WORK.

Human Fiends Wreck a Train and Kill Three Men.

An Indianapolis despatch of Friday says: A north-bound freight train on the Lake Erie and Western Railway was wrecked at Kokomo at 4 o'clock this morning. The engine, with eight or ten cars, was thrown from the track. Twelve oil tanks exploded in quick succession, setting fire to the box cars attached. Two cars of merchandise and four of coal were consumed. Engineer Mehl, fireman Edward Burnell and head brakeman John Spellman were thrown beneath the oil cars and burned to a crisp. The accident was the work of wreckers, this being the third attempt made in that vicinity within the last two months. The train employees killed lived at Peru, Ind.

Assignments in Ontario.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports the following assignments in Ontario: Arthur, J. A. Macmillan, jeweller, assigned to J. A. Galloway, Toronto. Brussels, W. J. Jackson, tinware, etc., assigned to W. M. Sinclair, Brussels. Melbourne, Robert Fletcher, stoves and tinware, assigned to Wm. A. Gunn, London. Ottawa, G. Lindsay & Co., stationers, etc., assigned in trust; C. P. Pelletier, dry goods, assigned in trust. Toronto, Isadore Miller, hardware, assigned to R. Jenkins, Toronto; H. Sells & Sons (W. H. & J. A. Sells, props.), manufacturers of cider, cider mills, etc., assigned to Sherman E. Townsend, Toronto. Wingham, Kincaid Bros. & Co., manufacturers of chairs, assigned to Thos. Bell, Wingham.

Oarsman vs. Actor.

Edward Hanlan, the oarsman, and Edward Hanlon, the actor, have got into a peculiar tangle about a money transaction. It dates back to the time when the oarsman was about to leave for Australia to row Beach. Hanlan was to have received £100 from Beach for expenses. He received, however, £140 and could not understand how it came. The money, it appears, was really sent to actor Hanlon, who was not as well known in America just then as the oarsman. Actor Hanlon now seeks to recover the £140. The oarsman says he is willing to pay £40, but the other £100, he says, should be paid by Editor Busbey, of *Turf, Field and Farm*, who, Hanlan says, received the money and also the £100 that was really intended for him.

The Worst Nasal Catarrh,

no matter of how long standing, is absolutely cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It does not merely give relief, but produces permanent cures in the worst cases. 50 cents, by druggists.

Got a Pension, No Doubt.

First Boy—Was any of your folks hurt in the war?

Second Boy—Yes. My uncle was knocked down by an explosion of an ammunition waggon.

First Boy—That's nothing! My father was shot twice in his horse.

"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. It is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

That's the Fun—For the Spectators.

"Well, I can't see any fun in attendin' court," said an observant old lady. "Every time a witness goes to tell anything that's got anything to do with the case, all the lawyers jump up and holler, and the jedge rules the testimony out."

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.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union meets in Battery "D" Chicago, Nov. 8th, 1889, and continues through the 12th. This Society represents over 2,000,000 earnest-hearted women devoted to works of philanthropy along lines that build up the temperance reform.

A gentleman was out shooting near Totnes, England, the other day, when he had the misfortune to shoot his dog. For a moment he was too much overcome to see what damage he had done, and before he had recovered himself the animal, a black retriever, had come up to him, bringing in its mouth its own tail, which had been shot clean off.

White City, Kansas, has an anti-tobacco society, 100 strong, that is a power for good in the town.

—The greatest of all poetry is a girl's first love letter.

DON'T 45 89

AGENTS MAKE $100 A MONTH with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F. BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND