The Last Hymn.

The Sabbath day was ending in a village by the sea;
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly,
And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing lighted west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's Blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters and a storm was raging there.
A fierce spirit moved above them—the wild spirit of the air,
And it lashed and shook and tore them, till they thundered, groaned and boomed,
And, alas, for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed.

Very anxious were the people, on that rocky coast of Wales,
Lest the dawns of comming morrows should be telling awful tales;
When the sea had spent its passion, and should cast upon the shore
Bits of wreck and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough wind blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise;
O, it needed not a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore in such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged upon the beach.
O, for the power to cross the waters and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung with sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock shore sped.

"She has parted in the middle! O, the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for those who drown?"
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure on the spar was seen to be.

Near the trembling watchers came the wreck, tossed by the wave,
And the man still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save.
"Could we send him a short message? Here's a trumpet—shout away!"
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in the awful hour of woe;
So he shouted through the trumpet: "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
And "Aye, aye, sir," ran the answer o'er the waters loud and clear.

And they listened. He is singing "Jesus, lover of my soul":
And the winds brought back the echo "While the nearer waters roll";
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, "Till the storm of life is past."
Singing bravely from the waters, "O, receive my soul at last."

He could have no other refuge. "Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not—" The singer dropped at last into the sea;
And the watchers looking homeward, through their eyes with tears made dim,
Said "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."

What We Want.

All hail the dawn of a new day breaking,
When a strong-armed nation shall take away
The weary burdens from backs that are aching
With maximum labor and minimum pay;
When no man is honored who hoards his millions;
When no man feasts on another's toil,
And God's poor suffering, striving billions
Shall share His riches of sun and soil.

There is gold for all in the earth's broad bosom,
There is food for all in the land's great store,
Enough is provided if rightly divided;
Let each man take what he needs—no more.
Shame on the miser with unused riches,
Who robs the toiler to swell his hoard,
Who beats down the wage of the digger of ditches
And steals the bread from the poor man's board.

Shame on the owner of mines whose cruel
And selfish measures have brought him wealth,
While the ragged wretches who dig his fuel
Are robbed of comfort and hope and health.
Shame on the ruler who rides in his carriage,
Bought with the labor of half-paid men—
Men who are shut out of home and marriage
And are herded like sheep in a hovel pen.

Let the clarion voice of the nation wake him
To broader vision and fairer play,
Or let the hand of a just law shake him
Till his ill-gained dollars shall roll away.
Let no man dwell under a mountain of plunder,
Let no man suffer with want and cold;
We want right living, not mere almsgiving,
We want just dividing of labor and gold.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

They Love Gossip.

Two women leaned over the back yard fence
(The same old fence) as the sun went down,
While each told the other, in confidence,
The scandals she'd gathered around the town.
For women must gossip, or they can't sleep;
Their idea is that secrets weren't made to keep,
So they lean on the fence in the gloaming.

Two women sat out on the front door stoop,
In the evening glow, as the sun went down.
They told how their children had skipped the croup,
And they sneered at the minister's wife's new gown.
For women delight in a friendly chat,
Without it their lives would be stale and flat,
So they sit on the stoop in the gloaming.

Two husbands came home from the base ball game
(From the office, they said,) as the sun went down,
Both ready and eager to hear the same
Sweet scandals their wives had hunted down.
For men, though they work, love gossip, too—
And that's why their wives seek something new
As they meet and talk in the gloaming.

—*Somerville Journal.*

Closing the St. George Cases.

Final judgment in the famous St. George accident case was adjourned yesterday by Mr. Justice Rose until September 8th. Before adjournment a settlement was reached in the Hyslop case, the plaintiff agreeing to take $3,750. The following are all the settlements in full: Richard Wm. Knight, $4,000; Daniel Peacock, $3,500; Elizabeth Francis, $3,500; Thomas Wm. Martin, $2,500; Dennis W. Karn, $5,000; Martha Peers, $2,500; Eliza Swan, $6,000; John R. Marshall and Agnes Marshall, $2,000; George Forbes, $500; Isa McLeod, $1,500; J. C. Hyslop, $3,750; Robert Hilton, $600; Charles Higgins, $500; Wm. E. Sanford, $5,250. The cases of Elizabeth Andrews, Stephen Budden and Elizabeth Budden remain till after adjudication.

The Alliance Francaise, the object of which is to promote the study and speaking of the French language outside of France, has received 10,000 francs from M. Cernuschi.

"You love your wife?" "Yes." "And she loves you?" "Yes." "Then where does the incompatibility come in?" "I can't live on her income, much less support her."

The population of Rochester is said to be 140,000 according to the late census.

KINGSTON DRY DOCK.

Corner Stone Laid by Sir John Macdonald —What the Dock is Like.

The corner stone of the Kingston dry dock was laid at Kingston yesterday by Sir John Macdonald in the presence of a great multitude. The following is a description of the dry dock: The dock proper, which is quarried out of solid rock, is 280 feet long, 37 feet on the floor, 80 feet wide on the top, 48 feet wide at the opening and 48 feet deep. The quarrying is nearly completed, there not being more than 1,000 cubic yards to remove. The contractors are N. K. and M. Conley, who built the docks at Quebec and Vancover. The first sod was turned on the 9th of May, 1889, and at once the construction of the cofferdam, built to keep back the water, was begun. It required 800,000 cubic yards of material, the greater part of which was moved by the company's dredge St. Joseph. The dam is built out to the water 35 feet deep. The sides of the dock will be built up like stairs so as to form the shape of a boat's hull and aford rests for beams to keep vessels firm after the water is pumped out. Mr. Conley was compelled to go to Belleville, where 150 men were kept busy since October last arranging and cutting stone. All the stone is now ready and a large consignment is on hand for early operations. Had he been able to get the required material here it would have meant to him a saving of $10,000. One hundred men are at work here. The gate to the dock will be peculiar. It will be a large iron box, which will slide across the front of the cavity and into a niche on the opposite side. The weight of the water on the lake side will press it so tightly against the padding that leakage will be prevented. It forms a water-tight compartment. The reason that the gate is a box is this: If anything goes wrong with the side next the dock it can be repaired, while the outer side keeps out the water. Then, again, when it recedes it goes into a large cavity, which is a little dock in itself, and permits of being pumped out, so that the gate can be overhauled. The contrivance is a good one, and is said to work admirably. The "first stone," which will always be visible, is 6x3x3 feet. It weighs over six tons, and was cut by Edward Doherty, of Belleville. All the stones in the mason work are the same size. There will be six drains beneath the floor of the dock. The floor will be made of eighteen inches of cement and then three feet of stone. At the entrance there will be a rudderwell, the first of the kind built, where boats can ship their rudders. This is an invention of Mr. Perley, Chief Engineer of the Public Works Department. Running about one hundred yards from each side of the dock will be a wharf, consequently vessels can be handled, let the weather be as boisterous as it will. Mr. James Wilson is clerk of the works, and he says that ever since Mr. Conley began work he evinced a disposition to do it thoroughly and well. The dock will take in the largest boat that can come through the Welland Canal. It will be in running order about October of 1891.

Addresses were presented to Sir John and Mr. Langevin, and a banquet was afterwards tendered them.

How a Charge of Shot Travels.

When standing within a few yards of the gun's muzzle at the time of discharge a person would be amazingly astonished were he only able to see the shot as they go whizzing by. Experiments in instantaneous photography have proved to us that the shot not only spread out, comet-like, as they fly, but they string out one behind the other to a much greater distance than they spread. Thus, with a cylinder gun, when the first shot of a charge reaches a target that is forty yards away, the last shot is lagging along ten yards behind. Even with the choke-bore gun some of the shot will lag behind eight yards in forty. This accounts for the wide swath that is mown in a flock of ducks on which a charge of shot falls just right. About 5 per cent. only of the charge of shot arrive simultaneously at the target, but the balance of the first half of the charge is so close behind that a bird's muscles are not quick enough to get out of the way, although those who have watched sitting birds when shot at have often seen them start as if to fly when the leading shot whistled by them, only to drop dead as they were overtaken by the leaden hail.—*Frank Leslie's.*

A Man's Rights at Home.

The citizen may, in his own house wear what clothes he likes, use what language he likes, and, generally speaking, may do in his own house what he pleases to do; save only the things which conflict with what some other householder happens to please at the same time, or the things of which the consequences would be injurious to the whole body of citizens. In Boston, for instance, he may, in his own house, swear freely, which he cannot do outside without committing a misdemeanor; in Washington he may take the name of the Trinity in vain, while if he does it in the streets he renders himself liable to be fined two hogsheads of tobacco, and in Maine and Kansas, if he can get wine and beer into his house, he may drink it without let or hinderance and without a physician's certificate.—*F. W. Whitridge, in Scribner.*

Methodist Church Statistics.

The reports of the Statistical Committees of the various conferences of the Methodist Church show an encouraging increase all along the line. The membership returns are as follows: Toronto, 37,728, an increase of about 700; London, 27,254, an increase of 672; Bay of Quinte, 29,965, an increase of 787; Montreal, 34,156, an increase of 1,073; Guelph, 28,420, an increase of 126; Niagara, 26,814, an increase of 792. Total membership, 184,437, being an increase of 4,150.

Large shipments of ice are now being made from Chicago to New York.

At the nominations Saturday O. Cote was chosen as the Liberal candidate, and H. Petit and V. Savard were nominated in the Conservative interest.

At a meeting of Nationalist electors at Newry, held on Saturday, resolutions were adopted censuring Mr. Justin McCarthy for persistent neglect in his party duties.

The exports from the Dominion during May were valued at $6,756,724, and the imports reached $8,867,797. The duty collected upon the imports was $1,745,931.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.

"Mamma, I fink I am not well,"
Said lazy little Mabel;
The beans I'd given her to shell,
Neglected on the table.

Her dimpled cheeks with roses vied;
Her eyes the stars resembled;
The chubby form my faith defied;
My darling had dissembled.

"I'm sorry, dear," I gravely said,
"Because you'll miss the puddings;
The place for sick folks is in bed,
With not a taste of good things."

She thoughtfully smoothed out her dress,
This wicked little sinner;
"Then I'm not sick just now, I dess,
I'll wait till after dinner."

—Cupid's busy season is over.

—Short hair clips are in order.

—Fancy buckles are in demand for belts and sashes.

—Method is a better business qualification than brilliancy.

—My success is owing to liberality in advertising.—*Robert Bonner.*

—Advertising has furnished me with a competence.—*Amos Lawrence.*

—It's English to turn up the trousers at the ankle if the least cloud be seen in the sky.

—There are many people who pray for a change of heart who ought to pray for a change of head.

—Don't fret about what your reputation will be after death. Tombstones are mighty charitable.

—"John, have you sanded the sugar and watered the milk and molasses." "Yes, sir." "Then you may come in to prayers."

—The discoveries made by Stanley show that the Nile is the longest river in the world, being at least 4,100 miles in length.

—Elegant simplicity is the watchword. Get the fruit of the loom and make it up alone and without gather, plait or crease.

—As a rule, women need about nine-tenths of the nourishment requisite for men, boys of 16 about the same as women, and children of 10 half the quantity needed by adults.

—A scheme has been taken in hand by Lord Brassey to turn Brussels into a seaport, by building a canal and three immense basins large enough to admit ships of 1,000 tons.

—First find out how many men there are in the world and you can estimate exactly how many ideal women there are. Every man has an ideal woman of his own. —*Boston Globe.*

—Afternoon caller—Is Miss Lippitt disengaged? Nanette—I'm afraid so ma'am. I just seen her young man hurry down the front steps with the diamond ring she's been wearing since April.

—The question came up in a gathering of ladies the other day, "When does a woman cease to love candy?" but as no lady who died was present there could, of course, be no definite decision.

—If you can't sleep at night as well as you wish, says the Atchison *Globe*, find some special reason why you should get up early. It is a sure cure for insomnia. You will go to sleep the moment you get to bed, and sleep till long past the hour you wanted to get up at.

—Outside of an orphan asylum the softest snap enjoyed by any of the census enumerators was that of the Virginian who ran across Mrs. Martha Gray and her 37 children. She has been married three times and had triplets six times and twins six times. She ought to have a pension.

Management of the Lawn.

Do now mow a young lawn too closely, nor allow the grass to grow too high. Bear in mind that when a plant seeds, its object for that season is accomplished. Until the grass is well under growth too much mowing is an injury. Apply manure on the grass in late fall and ashes in the spring. On bare spots or weak lawns the grass should be allowed to go to seed before frost, which will be an advantage the following spring, when it may be kept in order with the lawn-mower.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Ready to Change Her Religion.

I learn that the King of the Belgians is very anxious that his youngest daughter, Princess Clementine, should marry one of the sons of the Prince of Wales, and that negotiations have been going on with the object of arranging this alliance. Princess Clementine, who was born in July, 1872, will have an immense fortune, and I hear that she is quite ready to become a Protestant if a change of religion should be deemed expedient for her temporal interests.—*London Truth.*

The Fatal Blunder.

The proud Boston beauty rose to her feet and rang the bell.

"Mr. Terrapin," she said, freezingly our acquaintance is at an end."

"For heaven's sake, Miss Osgoodson—Miriam!" exclaimed the thunderstruck young Baltimorean, "what have I done?"

"Sir, you have spoken of the Ibsen enthusiasm as a fad. Clytemnestra, show this gentleman to the door."

Granite in Maine.

It is said that there are thirty-five kinds of granite in this State, each one of which possesses distinctive characteristics readily recognized by workmen acquainted with monumental and building stones. There are all shades of what are termed white granite, the most beautiful of which is the Hallowell, together with the red granite of Red Beach and the black granite of Addison.—*Augusta (Me.) Journal.*

—Once in a while a girl falls in love with a man because he is "so delightfully wicked." It isn't long after the wedding that the "delightfully" is dropped.

Joseph O'Neil, a New York truck driver, started a drunken row with Janitor G. Dreades in a yard on Oliver street on Saturday night. O'Neil was fatally stabbed.

The Moorish Board of Health, as a precaution against cholera, has ordered that all vessels arriving from Spanish ports on the Mediterranean shall remain five days in quarantine

The majority of Mr. Mercier in the new House is now placed at about 24. Late news from Wolfe returns Mr. Picard, the Conservative candidate. Majority, 86.

THE NEW LONDON CAB.

A Smart Vehicle that has Just Made Its Appearance in the Metropolis.

The Chicago cab is neither a thing of beauty nor a joy for any length of time to the unfortunate creatures who, by their necessities, are reduced to the extremity of riding therein. Uncouth in appearance, rough and jerky in their movements, and subject more or less to the recklessness of dare-devil drivers, the Chicago hansoms are objects of dread rather than of modern convenience, and the sophisticated citizen will submit himself even to the tender mercies of Baron Yorkes' fearful and wonderful grip in preference to adventuring in one of these two-wheeled rattle-traps, if the choice is an open one. In London, however, a new vehicle has made its welcome appearance on the streets, and there is much rejoicing in the public prints. "It has all the smartness and style of a private brougham," we are told, "with some novelties in the shape of steel tension wheels and India rubber tires." The hub of the wheel is made of gun-metal, and the spokes and rim of steel. Although so light and fragile in appearance, this wheel will outlast two or three of the ordinary wooden kind. The India rubber tire is 1¼ inches in thickness, and is secured by patent. Another feature is the arrangement for raising and lowering the sashes. By means of what is termed the "silent grip" the window is locked at any point, and held so firmly that there is no rattling. Indeed, noise is reduced to a minimum, and smoothness of travelling raised to a maximum. The coupe, like the hansom, only holds two persons, and in order to secure lightness no accommodation is provided for luggage, beyond a portmanteau, which can be placed on the box beside the driver. Ladies shopping or driving to evening parties find the coupe much more suitable than the hansom, and infinitely superior to the "growler."—*Chicago News.*

IN BRITAIN'S INTERESTS.

John Bull Makes Laws Only with a View to Home Benefits.

In the British House of Commons yesterday Mr. C. H. Vincent (Conservative asked whether the Government would require the United States to modify the prohibitive duties upon British products before it would make any modifications in the rules governing the importation of American cattle into Great Britain.

Sir James Fergusson said the restrictions upon the importation of cattle were based solely on sanitary considerations, without regard to the fiscal systems of other nations.

Mr. Vincent thereupon laid on the table of the House a notice that he would submit a motion declaring that as the proposed American tariff will inflict a great injury upon the trade of Sheffield and upon British traders and artisans generally, the House will consider whether a free market ought to be longer given to the competing products of a foreign State which puts a prohibitory tariff upon British goods. Mr. Vincent's motion was received with Conservative cheers.

AS TO SITTING.

Bad Positions More Harmful Than Most People Imagine.

An erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than most people generally imagine, says the New York *Ledger*. Crooked bodily positions, maintained for any length of time, are always injurious, whether in a sitting, standing or lying position, whether sleeping or waking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach, or to one side, with the heels elevated on a level with the hands, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to your health; it cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest and enfeebles the functions of the abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children become slightly humpbacked or severely round-shouldered by sleeping with the head raised on a high pillow. When any person finds it easier to sit or stand or walk or sleep in a crooked position than a straight one, he may be sure his muscular system is deranged and the more careful he should be to preserve an upright position

A demonstration was held in Picton on Friday night to celebrate the return of Mr. John A. Sprague, the Liberal candidate for Prince Edward, in the recent election for the Ontario Legislature.

Major Isaac T. Doughty, the oldest marine officer in the United States, died at Poughkeepsie, N.Y., on Saturday. Andrew Jackson appointed him major of marines, and he served forty years.

While James Craig, of Gesto, was working in his saw mill on Friday his arm accidentally came in contact with the saw, and was so badly mutilated between the wrist and elbow that it had to be amputated.

The Spanish cholera epidemic makes no progress. There are very few cases at either at Puebla de Rugat, Fenollot or Monteichelvo. The officials declare that 75 per cent. of those attacked recover.

A collision occurred at Calera, Ala., on Sunday, caused by an engine backing into a passenger train. A colored woman was killed, several children were slightly injured and a lady passenger badly hurt.

Edwin T. Coates, publisher of the *Canadian Musical Herald* and choirmaster of New Richmond Methodist Church, Toronto, died yesterday morning from injuries received by being thrown from a horse.

A despatch from Lagos says: Popular superstition preventing the King of Dahomey from entering the capital after a defeat, the King attacked the Egbas and took a thousand prisoners. The Egbas then attacked and defeated the Dahomians, killing many.

John Flynn, of New York, quarrelled with his consumptive wife Fannie Saturday night and threw her downstairs. She is now expected to die of her injuries. For his brutality Flynn was thoroughly thrashed by his neighbors and afterwards arrested.

Jay Gould, of New York, has been fined $100 for not answering to a summons to act as a petit juror.

There is a brick famine in Manitoba, and in consequence building operations in many instances are suspended.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A boy named Lorne Scott was drowned at Owen Sound yesterday evening.

The approximate number of persons living in Chicago is placed at 1,250,000.

Major-General Henry Brackenbury, of the British army, is dead. He was 53 years of age.

President Harrison yesterday approved the act granting a pension to Mrs. Delia Parnell.

Bishop Keane, of the Catholic University at Washington, was seriously injured in a railway collision.

The Canadian Pacific has let contracts for the extensions of its Glenboro', Man., branch to Plum Creek.

The smallpox is spreading in Searsport, Maine, and six persons are now in the pest house with the disease.

The King of Dahomey is negotiating with France for the establishment of peace between the two countries.

The cholera epidemic is decreasing at Pueblo de Rugat and Montechelvo. Two cases are reported at Candia.

The "Provincial Tea Company," suddenly left London when the police took proceedings against it under the Lottery Act.

At the picnic of East Middlesex farmers yesterday, the high taxation policy came in for very hard knocks at the hands of the orators.

Mr. J. H. R. Molson, of Montreal, has presented the McGill University with a piece of ground adjoining the college grounds, valued at $50,000.

Col. Sir. Edward Ridley Colbourne Bradford, Political Under Secretary for the Indian office, is Mr. Munro's successor as Chief of the Metropolitan police.

It is reported that enquiries concerning a number of orchards in Middlesex, Elgin and Brant elicited the fact that the injury to the apple crop from blight is very general.

Rev. James Ardill, incumbent of the united parishes of Merritton, Homer and Grantham, in the diocese of Niagara, has declined the offer of St. Mary's parish, in the diocese of Huron.

The Court of Cassation in Sofia has confirmed the sentences passed upon Major Panitza and the other conspirators who were found guilty of attempting to overthrow the Government of Bulgaria.

President Carnot yesterday received Senhor Itajuba, the Brazilian Minister to France. The latter expressed profound satisfaction at the resumption of official relations with France. President Carnot made a friendly reply.

The election in the New Westminster district, B.C., for member of the House of Commons, held yesterday, resulted as follows: Corbould, 972; Townsend, 683; Ladner, 376. All the candidates were supporters of the Government.

George Sinclair, a lad of 15 years, employed in the Macdonald tin works, King street east, Toronto, while feeding a cutting machine yesterday had two of his fingers chopped off by the knife. He was taken to the General Hospital, where his wounds were dressed.

The Anglican Synod of the Diocese of Montreal closed its session yesterday. Before adjournment the Synod decided to petition the Dominion Parliament to assimilate its laws respecting morals and the protection of women to those of the Mother Country.

A French police official has stated that the recently discovered Nihilist conspiracy was fostered by German agents, and that the explosives were made in the northern part of London and sent to Paris. It is expected that arrests in London will be made immediately.

Chief Detective Cullen, of Montreal, has received another letter from the father of Kimber, the young Englishman whose body was found in the reservoir, utterly repudiating the idea of suicide. He believes that his son was murdered, and that the coroner's investigation was a perfect farce.

The coroner's jury in the case of the unknown youth killed near Wabuno found a verdict of accidental death. They deprecate the disregard shown to the laws and regulations intended to prevent trespassing on the property of the railway companies, and call on the authorities to aid the companies in enforcing these restrictions.

Mr. Fred J. Brady, Windermere, B. C., has presented a claim to the Government for $25,000 on account of an accident he sustained in the National Rocky Mountain Park. His horse shied at a wire across a roadway causing a runaway. He charges negligence on the part of the Government employees. The case will be heard in the Exchequer Court.

The funeral of the five victims in the Green river disaster took place yesterday. A special train conveyed the remains of John Wanless, late of Parkdale, and James Atton and George Oliver to North Toronto, whence they were taken for burial in Mount Pleasant and St. James' cemeteries. The bodies of Moriarty and Lott were buried at Locust Hill.

Col. Rhodes has been officially declared elected for Megantic by a majority of one.

Manitoba is making arrangements to be well represented at the World's Fair in Chicago.

At Brandon Saturday a by-law to raise $60,000 for the erection of a city hall and hospital was carried.

While ploughing near Qu'Appelle lightning struck a farmer named D. Collins and his horses and killed them

At present there are half a million dollars' worth of buildings in the city of Winnipeg in the process of construction.

Prince Henry, with a German squadron, will formally receive Heligoland from the British representative in October.

Baptiste Dechete, a brakeman on the Lake St. John R. R., was killed at Quebec Sunday morning while shunting cars at the C. P. R. station.

The body of John Beagan, who jumped into Niagara River three weeks ago and was drowned, has been found at Olcot, N.Y., on Lake Ontario.

It is reported that the notorious Mrs. Emory, for the murder of whose husband Peter Davis was hung Friday, will be married on the 28th inst.