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dicine. "T

I was recently in company with the medical of health connected with a parish the name of which need not be here menexpedition, and in a dreadful little room in one change and his wife. It needed but a single glance to discover that they were deeply plunged n poverty. The woman was apparently much o'der than the man, whose age could not have been more than 26. and she—in a dirty, tattered gown, and with her head tied in a rag as though she suffered from neuralgia-was about to sit down to a meal, of which dry bread and a toasted herring were the chief ingredients. it I was most struck with the husband's appearance. It was unmistakable that he was not of the common back-street type of humanity. He was intelligent looking and smartly built, and, attired in decent clothes, well have presented quite a genteel apnearance. At ordinary times he might propably have passed as good looking, but he decidedly was not so now, with his face distorted into an insolent, scowling sneer, ocessioned scenning y, by the medical officer's stare o' surprise. "You in this place, Hamshire?" he ten a ked. To which, with a set her off sniveling. You may go to htake her with you.

When we had examined the other rooms marked to my companion: "You appeared without his coat, hiving here with his wife. Woo and what is he?" "He is about as day's marching," was the reply. "I cerhinly was surprised to see him. I thought he had left the neighborhood months since. should have supposed he would have been had to do so, considering how narrow an the affair I am alluding to. But I believe me share she took in it. A stupid creature. ne should have known better than marry nother. It was a queer story altogether." et. "Well, the truth is," was the reply, "I I knew all the details of the story I

led up to it. "The chandlery business I have mentioned was not always in the possession of its preent proprietor. It belonged to an old pern whose name I forget, but we will call ter Mrs. Ingledew. The won an who is now Hanshire's wife is her niece, and lived with her assisting in the business for many years. it was a valuable concern, in a small way, the good-will and lease being worth £600 or :700 probably, and it was generally understool in the neighborhood, as a matter of course, that the niece would come in for and datinue the business when old Mrs. Ingle-'tw died. It seems to have been so understood at all events, by one individual that ired thereabout-by Mr. Hamshire. I can't tell you anything as to his antecedents, but seems to have been a fellow who lived by as with without resorting to downright minimality. He was always, as I am told, artly dressed, had some pretension to teng good-looking, and a large share of imstudence, and on the strength of that capital e formed the design of making love to artha-the niece-who was turned forty, atth a view to marrying her and stepping to the comfortable little property that old 13. 13. lalew must presently leave behind And she, like the weak minded The ten she is, listened to and encouraged and, though she dared not do so openly, for

the clibaly, her aunt, though past eighty, till a la vixenish temper, and if there was thing more than another she strongly Opected to it was Martha getting married. but that didn't prevent it. The aunt's contation seemed to be at last breaking up, ad Mater Hamshire, thinking he had so sold a thing in hand that he had best Dure it without de'ay, pressed his suit with the viece, and they were quietly married the old y, who was bedridden by this time, The new band of it and was so deeply denie i that sie made a new will in p ace of the chiore, in which the niece appeared as the leart o, and seemingly with no other than to increase the bitterness of her disappointment she bequeathed "the a small exception, the whole of her derly, the thing the shop business, to a hat middle-eged bachelor lodger, who ocapied a term in the house—a slow and -the entire lual who lived on a small petsi n pud him since his retirement from The government office. The exception mentioned was that the neice was to have the furniture as it stood in two rooms on the Premise and the privilege of residing in them read free for the term of twelve acentes after the aunt's demise. That event appened about a month after the marriage, and you need not be told that Hamfire was furious when the will was read. was first disposed to quarrel with the fortunate inheriter, but discovering what a fimid and nervous person he was, and how easy it would be to impose on him, he with he make light of the matter, and,

with his wife, took up his abode in the

With ments provided for them, while Mr.

harties, the bachelor, having nothing else in

particular to do, resolved on carrying on the

having business himself. But now,

medical revealed so much to you." said my

medical friend in conclusion, "Mr. Wicks

himself shall tell you what next happened." Mr. Wicks, on whom we called that same evening, was nothing loth. He is an easy. going looking man, of short stature, and so stout that the only indications of his shop apron being secured with strings appear in the name He was on a dilapidated-dwelling the bow in front. He has a polished bald head, and large, mild blue eyes, and is, I expedition, some of rotten old houses we should judge, of a nature so unsuspicious that if the credit system is a recognized feature of the concern he will probably extend the business far beyond the condition in which old Mrs. Ingledew left it, whatever his ultimate profits may be. He exhibited great trepidation when he was informed that Mr. Hamshire was still resident in the neighborhood, but became somewhat reassured when he was informed that it was highly improbable after what had transpired that he (M: Wicks) would ever be troubled by him again. "I am heartily glad to hear you say so, sir," said the chandler, "but one never knows what such a cunning rascal as he is may be up to. I pity his wife, and forgive her, though she did very nearly frighten out of my life by appearing to me as the old lady's ghost. But no doubt it was he who put her up to it." "But it was some time before you suspected him?" "My good sir, I had no reason for doing so. He used to laugh at my ridiculous nervousness. I well remember how he laughed," continusullying and deh his manner, the man (the ed Mr. Wicks, wincing a little still at the woman, who seemed nervous and afraid of unpleasant recollection, "when I found the im began to cry) made answer, "Here- devil's coachman in my bed." "Found You are precious sorry for me, no what?" "The devil's coachman, sir. That that; and more sorry still for Mrs. Ham- was the first of it, and it happened when they had been in the house not more than a week. Three nights in succession the con-

the whole lot of you, for all I care, and founded thing reappeared there, though, of course, I killed it each time. I didn't know what it was called till Hamshire told the house and emerged in the street, I me. It is a sort of beetle, long and narrow, with two little horns on its head. I showed suprised at finding that man, who was the last one to Hamshire, and he laughed, and said it was a good thing I was a man of too much sense to believe in the superstithorough paced a racal as you would find in | tious nonsense ignorant people put so much coachman,' said he, 'and they believe that is | induce her to leave me her property and dissent by Old Nick to make known to the inherit her niece, it might have accounted person to whom it appears that he will be for her vindictive appearance. But I had making a journey his way shortly.' I never | done nothing of the kind. I jumped out of scape he had of being sent to prison-to | was a superstitious man," continued the in- | bed, and at first thought I would go up and servitude, probably. His wife, the nocent chandler, "and of course I wasn't | tell Hamshire; but on second thought I rewoman you just now saw-was implicated frightened, but I had lived in the house a solved that I would not. He was such a good many years, and such a thing had disbeliever, as he had made out to me, that ant thing to happen now. I had the bed- would do so more now that his wife was ding all turned out and the bedstead exam-There is not much of romance in the matter." | human ears, and it seemed to come from in- consented, and off I went. You must unay fertune teller, but he has judiciously The sound was like that of a person with a lalong, I laid my plans for testing him. alew minutes walk from this. If you have | that perhaps I might have been in a half | by his reply to my first few questions. key-hole what I had heard, Hamshire an.

> outside the door that she did not wish to | an l he did so, right off-I say it wasn't very come, and I heard him mutter, 'What good | surprising if I began to think that he was will it be, you fool, if you don't come?' 'I | what he pretended to be. I told him about sta'l faint with fright if I hear anything | the hauntings, about the 'coachman,' and dreafful, said she. 'All the better,' said the awful noises in the wall, but about Hamshire. I have been told since, that nothing else, when he shook his head and overhearing this should have opened my said he was afraid more was to follow. 'The eyes, but it did not. I think I wanted her to come down, and rather liked his insisting on it. Nothing had been said over the coachman business, in reference to the old lady, but, somehow, I couldn't help connecting her with the awful noise in the wall, and I had some idea that her niece, who | talent. I asked how many such 'appearknew her way so well, might be able, perhaps, to throw some light on it. But she was no more able to do that than he was. As we all three stood close to the wa!l, the stifled cry, or whatever it was, was heard with. 'The sconer the better,' said he, as again quite plainly and Hamshire's wife | no doubt she would continue to trouble me was as good as her word about the fainting in some shape or other-and some of the and went off dead, crying out: 'Oh, aunt, shapes were such as I shouldn't care to see aunt!" as she was doing so. Of course I | twice—as long as she remained dissatisfied. didn't faint, but I funked, I confess it. But | Could he give me any idea of what she was Hamshire kept as cool as a cucumber. wouldn't care about being her aunt, wher ever she is,' he remarked, 'if that is her | Would he do so? For a fee of £20 he would; present voice. 'Pon my word,' said he, 'it but he was afraid she would prove a troubleis enough to make one believe some of the some subject, and it would probably take a rubbish we hear about unquiet spirits, who week. "Well gentlemen," continued the repent some great wrong they did in this agitated chandler, "I am ashamed to say life and haunt the place where they used to reside.' Then he suggested that the sound might have come from the room at the other side of the wall, and when he had carried his wife up-stairs, we went there and listered. But there could be no mistake about it. The unearthly noise was still to be heard, and it was in the wall. It was hearl on and off-sometimes gently and semetime louder

swered in a pet that I had been dreaming,

and advised me to have a glass of grog and

-until the clock struck 1, and then it stopped. I didn't go to bedagain that night, but Hamshire did, but next morning he came since what he had to show me might give down and told me he was very sorry, but | me a shock, to brace my nerves with a glass his wife was that nervous on account of her aunt's spirit haunting the house, that he was afraid they would have to leave. If I had any suspicions before of his having a hand in causing the noises-which I candidly confess I had not-this was enough to disarm them; and I begged him not to leave the house, or, at all events, to wait a little and see if the strange sounds were repeated. They were repeated that night and the next

me the 'spirit's message.' The letters appeared one at a time, quivering for several seconds and then disappearing, and, speaking in the dark, the wizard told me to remember the letters and make out for my. in exactly the same way and at exactly the self what they spelled. That wasn't very same time; and what with worrying and difficult. What they spelled was: 'Give having my nerves unstrung by the want of back to my niece what I have robbed her rest, the matter began to tell on me. I conof, or I will haunt you to the end.' That sulted with Hamshire as to having a clergymau in to see what it meant. But he said know how I got home, or what I did when if 1 did so the whole neighborhood would soon know all about it, and the business

would fall off, and the lease of the premises

be rendered worth next to nothing. 'B:sides,' said he, in an off-nand sort of way, ed. I lost no time about it. The very 'it's no use talking to a man like me, who never went to church in his life, about clergymen. I'd just as soon, if not sooner, apply to old Planchard-Bianchard, whatever his name is, the Wizard. He's got quite a reputation for squaring matters with unquiet spirits, I'm told.' But when I asked him who told him, he replied: 'Hanged if I know. Surely you don't believe in such humbug? Neither could he tell me where the wizard lived, nearer than that he had heard it was somewhere in the neighborhood of Walworth common. 'But you take my advice,' says he, 'and keep the matter to yourself. You saw the 'coachman' three times, remember, and you've heard the noise three times, and now, perhaps, you won't hear 'em any more. My wife,' he says, 'is going away this evening to stay with a cousin for a week, so you won't have her to to its tail, and let down between the double werry you, and I shall sleep at home as usual.' Well, his wife went away. She bade me good-bye before she went. There were no noises in the wall that night, nor for two nights after. But the night after that I had a twister! I had ventured to go back to my bed again, but I didn't lock the door, | that the flaming letters of the ghostly mesin case anything happened and I wanted to) sage were made with phosphorus on the run up-stairs in a hurry, and tell Hamshire. I burned a light-a small night-lightstanding on the hob in the fireplace. I don't know now long I had been asleep, but a strange sound awoke me, and there was the It was equally lucky for me that my doctor doorway, with the door wide open. I was had a lawyer friend of his own sort. Bawide awake and sitting up in bed, and there | tween them, and by threatening to put the could be no mistake about it. There she was, as though she had just got out of the coffin I had seen her lying in, with one hand screening her eyes, as though to see me better in the half dark, and vengefully shaking her other fist at me. Then the door closed,

and she vanished. "I won't deny, gentlemen, that I was in a mortal fright, if ever a man was, though my conscience was easy enough. If I had ever faith in. 'They call the thing the devil's wronged the old lady, or done anything to me was more to be pitied than blamed for | never happened before, and it wasn't a pleas- | he was almost sure to laugh at me, and he away. I turned it over in my mind, -and a me fellow, and she old enough to be his | ined-Hamshire's wife used to attend to that | pretty sort of distracted mind it was, as you sort of thing, just as she had always done may guess, and I came to what certainly Yaturally I was curious to know in what and I saw no doore 'coachmen.' But some- was a most foolish conclusion-namely, to ts queerness consisted, and enquired to that | thing a great deal worse was in store for me. | go and find out the wizard Hamshire had Two or three nights after, when I had been | mentioned as being somewhere near Walin bed a little while, and the clock on the worth common, and take his advice on the sould only spoil it by attempting its recital. manter shelf had just done striking 12, I subject. I said nothing about the ghost, here is only one individual who can tell it heard a sound that caused my head to hut, next morning, making a pretence that perly, and that is the victim himself, or | bounce up off the pillow as though it was an | I wanted to go to Thames street to see about ather, I should say, he whom cur friend in | india-rubber ball. It was the most horrid | some butter and bacon, I asked Hamshire the dirty shirt-sleeves designed as his victim | dismal groan, sir, that ever was heard by | te mind the shop for an hour or two, and he are continued, laughing, "as regards the side the pillow. I am not a drinking man, derstand that I wasn't so much off my head ters who played the leading parts in I never was. All I had in that way all the that I went prepared to believe anything in you have seen Mr. Hamshire and his evening was one glass of warm rum and the fellow might tell me. If he really was a Their confederate was a vagabond spruce after I shut up the shop, so there wizard, of course he would know more than w.o. it many years, had been practicing as | could be no mistake as to my being sober. | an ordinary man possibly could, and going sept out of the way since the exposure. The | dreadful pain in his inside, and who was | found where he lived without much trouble, here of the tale is a foolish old fellow who | giving vent to his feelings with his lips tight | and without giving my name obtained an inareps a general store in one of the by-streets | shut to keep him from screaming I thought | terview with him. He took me all aback desire to hear the story, I will introduce | dose and fancied it, and I got up and moved | 'Did he undertake.' I asked, 'to hold comyou to the chandlery storekeeper by and by, | the pillow and the bolster : and while I was | munication with spirits of the other world?' and he'll relate it realily enough. But you | doing so, as plain as you hear me speaking, To which he answered coolly that he underwill understand it better if you are first I heard the horrible noise again, not in the took to try: but when, as in my case, the assumed by the drippings of the limestone make acquainted with the circumstances that | pillow this time, but in the wall, just at the | spirit was that of an aged person, and a spot where my head lay. Hamshire and | female, it was sometimes difficult. 'Our his wife slept in the room overhead, and | friend here,' remarked the simple old fellow, wishing to be convinced that I was not mis- | breaking off in his narrative and directing taken—the awful noise was repeated every | my attention to my companion, who was two or three minutes-I slipped on part of looking much amused 'can hardly keep my things and went up and knocked at | from laughing; but he should bear in mind their door. They were abed and asleep, it | that at the time I had not the least reason seemed, and when I told him through the | to suspect that there was a conspiracy between the three, and that, therefore, when the wizard made mention of an 'aged person an I a female,' and further, when, by way of go to bed again. However, he got up after | 'going straight to business,' as he said, he a little persuasion, and so did his wife, and offered to write the name in full of the dethey came down to my room. I had heard | ceased if I would set down the first letter, next manifestation,' said he, 'is the appearance to you of the old lady herself. By your statement I am surprised that you did not see her last night.' As I have told you, she had already visited me, and I was more impressed than before with his supernatural ances' there were likely to be, and he replied that it was uncertain-it all depended on how soen what the old lady required was a certained and her wishes complied dissatisfied with, and what I had to do with it? Not without communing with her. that I thoroughly believed in the fellow, and agreed to give him £5 down and the rest if he fulfilled his promise. I said nothing to Hamshire, though all through the next week I was troubled; some nights I heard the meanings in the wall, but the ghost did not appear again. It was late in the evening, and he said he was ready for me if was ready for him, which, of course, meant if I had brought the fifteen pounds. I paid him the money, and then he advised me,

of brandy. I did as he suggested, and he

seated me in a chair and told me not to

move, and then he put out the lamp, mak-

ing it pitch dark, and in a few minutes

there began to appear in letters of flame re-

flected in a mirror against the wall opposite

message,' and get my peace of mind restornext morning-Hamshire's wife had come home from her cousin's-I had them down and gave up to them all the ready money old Mrs. Ingledew had left me, and I gave up the lease as well, asking nothing in return but a receipt for the property, that might show it to the wizard in proof that . had done what the spirit required. But wasn't to get off so easy. My nerves had been so upset that I had brain fever, and came so near to dying that Hamshire's wife when closely questioned by the doctor as to certain things I was always talking about in my 'wanderings,' in a fit of fright, went on her knees and confessed all about it. It was she who, under her husband's directions, had placed the 'coachman' in my bed. The horrible noises in the wall were made by a cat, muzzled and suspended by a string tied partition of lath and plaster through a hole in the floor of their room. It was she who acted the ghost, which she could well do, being much like her aunt in features, and of just her stature. She explained, also, how that the wizard was in the conspiracy, and dark wall behind me, and opposite the mirror in which they appeared. The money was to be divided between them; but luckily the division had not yet been made. whole affair in the hands of the police, they got back every pound of my money, and that was the pleasant news they had to tell me as soon as I got a bit better, and was strong enough to bear it. And here I am you likewise have seen. As for the 'wizard' he hasn't been seen since.

Famous Caves.

The Famous Kentucky Caves, in the United States, have a formidable rival in Fish River Caves, New South Wales, which form one of the national wonders of Australia. From the official catalogue of the New | giving up in despair he lay down on the South Wales Court at the Calcutta Exhibibition we learn that these caves are of vast extent, and singularly attractive, having a variety of very intricate galleries or passages, only to be traversed in safety under the care of the experienced local guide employed by the Government. The subterraneous scenes herein disclosed are indeed magnificent — well worth the time and trouble of paying them a visit. There is a whole group of these grand subterraneous | dor fisher.es next to the code is that of the halls and bewildering galleries, and each salmon, though they are by no means as exone of these series is known by a different | tensive here as they are in the lower Canname:-The New Cave, the Lucas Cave, adian provinces, especially of Restignuelle the Bell Cave, the Lurline Cave, &: Sav- and the Bay of Chalenr, on the south side eral objects of interest are to be viewed at of the River St. Lawrence. The salmon go up and in the Fish River Caves; and amongst | the river to spawn; returning, they are these are the Great Archway, the Carlotta | found in the adjacent waters of the river Arch, the Meeting of the Greeks, the Pin- [along the coast, in the late summer and early nacle Rock, the Interiors, the outside entrances, and the adjacent woodlands scenes. The Carlotta Arch—a curious natural archway in the roads-excites much astonish ment and admiration. These caves, so remarkable for their stalactitic and stalagmi. tic formations, are of such an immense extent that whole days are necessary for their | across some channel of the stream, and visitdue exploration. One of these enormous caverns is estimated to be no less than 500 | in the meshes, which are made sufficiently feet in height, and of a proportionate length | large to allow the young fish to escape by and breadth. The strange forms gradually | presing entirely through them, and are held rocks throughout are almost infinite, and not to be anywhere else surpassed in beauty. In one place there is the weird, rock like semblance of a well-stocked menagerie; and in another place the pendants from the roof and slabs below are of a still more fautastic and extraordinary character. When lighted | twenty-three fish to a barrel. As each barup with the magnesium wire these sublime palaces, "which Nature's hands have deftly at fifty cents. This, of course, is the first cost formed," present a truly gorgeous spectacle, being fitled with delicate pendan's and drooping sprays, gigantic columns and shadowy arches-all resplendent with dazzling, illusive gems. In the New Cave, along the rivers on this coast, and there is the scene developed by the magnesium light is described (by Barton) as "one of surpassing loveliness," the appearance of a heavy fall of snow being produced; the rocks in the rear presenting to the imagination a black, frowning sky. Occasionally a spark- The latter process is rarely, if at all, emling waterfall heighten; the effect of the scene. The Government has had construct- | They are smoked much as herring are, and ed a number of wire ladders for the convenience of visitors in ascending and descend. ing some of the caves.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never neglect a cold. The attack may not seem severe, but a cold is a cold, and therefore an enemy to be looked after with the greatest watchfulness.

To ensure the crackling of pork being crisp and eating short, just before the pork is done moisten the skin all over with a little butter, dredge it with flour, and place it near the fire to brown.

that if flour is kept in a closet with onions years ago, a British cruiser captured two or cabbage it will absorb unpleasant odors | slave dhows full of victims, on the way to from them; you may not notice this until the flour is cooked, but then you will.

Irish poplin is likely to be once more fashionable, and interest in its manu. facture is again instanced by the action of | tinc.ion by birth, his selection by the Mehdi the Queen, who has selected this material for the bridal dress of her granddaughter, Princess Victoria of Hesse.

PICKLED ONIONS -Boil some water with salt, pour it over the onions hot, let them stand all night, then peel and put them into cold salt and water. Boil double distilled vinegar with white spice, and when cold put your onions in a jar and pour the vinegar over them; tie them down tight with leather. Mind always to keep pickles tied down close, or they will spoil.

TO WHITEN LINEN THAT HAS TURNED YELLOW. - Take a pound of fine white so p, cut it up into a gallon of milk, and hang it over the fire in a wash-kettle. When the soap has quite melted put in the linen, and boil it for half an hour. Now take it out, having already a lather of soap and warm water; wash the liven in it, and then rinse it through two cold waters, with a very little blue in the last.

A large moustache with elaborately curled ends was the pride and delight of the bartender of the Chicopee Hotel at Chicopee, Mass. He woke from an after-dinner nap was all, but it was enough for me. I hardly the other day and found that "the boys" had shaved it off. Now "the boys" find I got there. I had only one thing in my strange and uncomfortable drugs in their thoughts, and that was to obey the 'ghostly drinks.

A LIVING TOMB.

A Colorado Miner Rescued From a Horrible Fate.

Richard Swan, a mining speculator of Leadvi le. Col., was rescued from a horrible fate recently, being found in the bottom of a deserted mine shaft, into which he had fallen six days before, and which had since been his living tomb. His rescue was by the merest accident. James Barry and Charles A. Dean, two miners, while on their way to work heard the groans of some one in distress. For some time they were unable to locate the sounds, but finally found the opening of a shaft which had almost been closed by the snow and ice. Taey could then more plainly hear the distant cries, and knew that the person who uttered them must be lying at the bottom. How deep the shaft was they could not tell, for the depths were black as midnight. Ropes and mining timbers were procured, and Barry was let down the shaft. O reaching the bottom and striking a match, h 'found a man lying face downward just in the entrance of a drift leading from the shaft. The man was unconscious, and his face unmistakeably depicted the agonies of death from starvation. The unfortunate man was raised to the surface and carried to the city, where, after restoratives had been applied, he recovered consciousness. He says that six days ago he was walk-

ghost of old Mrs. Ingledew standing in the was a man of determination, an i that he ing up the gulch to look at some mining property, when all of a sudden he was precipitated down the deserted shaft spoken He was not aware of its presence, as the mouth was completely blocked over with snow. From the fall he suffered a sprained ankle and a bruised arm, but was not therwise hurt, as he struck upon his after all, as you see, and where Hamshire is | feet. All that night he made attempts to climb out of the shaft, and only ceased his efforts when his strength had completely given out. His suffering was terrible. As near as he can tell, for three days and nights he kept up the endeavor to escape from his tomb. Frequently he says he heard men passing by, but he called to them in vain. Finally the hunger and the exposure made him so weak that he could not stand up, and spot where he was found. He must have los; consciousness soon afterward, for he says he knew nothing more till he awake in the cabin where he was taken after being

Salmon Fishing on the Coast of Labrader.

One of the most important of the Librafall. The number of fish annually captured is immense. The best, and in fact only real season for capturing these fish is a few weeks in the early autumn. They are caught in gill nets, large or small, with a regulation mesh of six inches. The nets are placed along shore at the mouth of the river, or ed every day. The fish entangl: themselves until the fisherman comes and secures his catch. The fish are then cut open from head to tail, and carefully cleaned inside an i out, all the black skin being peeled off the backbone. They are then shaked in fresh water, then in salt brine, and finally packed in harrels. There are seldom more or less than rel brings about \$12 cash, each fish is valued of the fish.

Salmon-fishing is only in its prime for about four weeks, between, say, July 25 and August 25. This fishing is plentiful all seldom one that has not severa! fisheries upon it. I should say that a barrel of salted salmon will average about 200 pounds in weight. Salmon are, other than above, preserved by drying, smoking, and canning. ployed in Labrador; the other two seldom. oried in the sun much as codfish on the fishflakes. Salmon are caught with the hook and line by those who care to angle for them and as the rivers and bays are quite full at the proper season, it is a work of pleasure and profit to practice the rod with this king of fish in his native element and at home, when he is most abundant.

Early Life of Osman Digma.

With reference to the early life of Osman D.gma, the Suakim correspondent of the London Times writes that he was originally a broker and trader, and principally a slave trader, in Saakim and Jeddah, where he re-It may not be known to some housewives | ceived a severe financial blow when, some Jeddah. Osman D gma's trade then fell from bad to worse, his house property in Suakim was all mortgaged, and he became hopelessly involved. Being of no great disto lead a religious rebellion is attributed to the accident that Osman Digma, in one of his incursions far south for slaves, mat the Mahdi, who formed a high estimate of his ability and of his influence, acquired through successful trading. It this history be trustworthy, passions for other objects than holiness are the key note of Osman Digma's character and motives, and it is against all probability that he will cast his goods an I his position into the broken balance of battle. He is no ignorant fanatic, and he cannot himself believe the myths which he multiplies in order to control his followers.

> There is a physician in Rochester whose hear; makes only twenty-six pulsations a minute. He is 44 years old, and enjoys excellent health. The average of healthy men is sixty-five heart beats to the min-

> M. Jules Claretie said that a high medical authority told him lately that he attributed the great inceease of drunkenness among women in Paris to the war. During the siege, especially, they contracted the habit, when there was little to eat and they wanted to keep themselves up. Fifteen years ago, he says, habits of intoxication were rure among Parisiennes.