INTERESTING ITEMS.

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The Revue Bibliographique reports bet in Paraguay a tribe of Indians with alls has been discovered, A Guaycuyos hild of eight years was captured with all a foot long.

In a recent English work, by Sophia ex-Blake, M. D., on the care of infants, he writer finds it necessary to insist, with rest emphasis, upon the rule of "No alohol and no patent medicines."

A writer in the British Medical Journal bys that if the infection of cholera is as argely spread by drinking water as the nvestigators say, the safe way of avoiding t is to drick distilled water.

A New Hampshire woman who died leaving a good property directed by will that it should all be expended in adorning her hurial lot, and so a costly marble monument and a statue brought from Italy will embellish a little country graveyard. According to the American Naturalist, hybrid has been formed between the sommon and the "Darwin" potato, from the southern part of South America. It is believed that the new potate will not be subject to the rot or other attacas of parasitic fungi.

A Russian illustrated paper represent anumber of young women seated at a table, each examining meat for trichinæ. It is stated that women make efficient microscopists. Last year they thus examined 30,650 carcasses. The deseased meat is at once destroyed.

A California physician claims, in the Indian Medical Journal that the bruised oulp of eucalyptus leaves, which he had been in the habit of applying to his very ald head for the cure of headache, had brought out a new and abundant crop of

Mrs. Ohm, who professes to cast out levils and perform other feats commonly egarded as superhuman, resides near Laketon, Ind., and is regularly consulted y persons who believe themselves under e influence of a malign spirit. She has been enabled to amass a snug fortune.

They are about to rival America in Lonon in the number and variety of their drinks. The list for London season includes corpse revivers, flash of lightning, al-a-ba-gaun, flip-flap, gin and tansy, black stripe, locomotive, heap of comfort, gin fizz, rattlesnake, ladies' blush, stone fence, and sherry blush.

A Cincinnati furniture exhibitor at New Orleans discovered a man from Arkansas whittling a handsome mahogany cabinet-"to see what the wood was like." An other, who had fitted up a room with the finest specimens of his art, was horrified to find an old lady eating her luncheon of fried chicken seated in one of his satin upholstered chairs. "What's the cheer good for if it ain't to set down in?" she remarked.

A snake, nine feet long and about seven inches in diameter at the thickest part, was found on a farm near Starricca Susquehanna county, Pa., this week helpless from gorging a young lamb, and was killed with a fence stake. The reptile is described as having a peculiar flat head with a circle of short stiff hair around the neck, brown in color, with bands of red about its body at intervals of a few inches.

A colored clergyman who had been put on trial before a jury in Darien, Ga., for some offence, was brought in not guilty, the other day. The defendant said: "Read that again." "Not guilty," was repeated. With a spring he bounded into the air, giving vent to religious ejaculations. The colored women, who crowded the court room, set up a hallelujah chorus, in which the prescher joined, and the Judge had to sit still and let them have it out.

been heard on the boards of a French opera house. Managers there will not pay in New York and London. They set their faces against the system, and strive more for good average execution than for the glitter and glamor of one part opera. Patti, too, goes elsewhere, and gets in one week half as much as she could earn in the Paris opera in a whole twelve-

A law proposed in Illinois, and favored by the Trades and Labor Assembly, deals with the problem of convict labor. Its object is to devise means by which convicts can be kept employed without under-selling the products of free labor, and so reducing the wages of the free laborer. The bill enacts that the products of prison labor shall not be sold at less than market rates; that not over ten per cent. of the convicts shall be employed on any particular industry, and that a certain percentage of the revenue shall be set aside

for the support of the convict's family. The London Times recently spoke of Scotch islands of Skye and the Western Islands as confined, dark, and unhealthy. A Highlander in answer writes to that journal that he passed his early years in one of these primitive dwellings or huts, and that their ventilation, although drauhty is good, and the inhalation of the peat amoke, with which the atmosphere is charged, protects the lungs from consumption and other parasitic germ diseases. In proof he cites the statement of Dr. Morgan of Manchester that these Highlanders enjoy a singular immunity from phthisis, which is to be ascribed, chiefly, to the inhalation of the peat smoke, and the anitseptic ingredients contained therein—the tar, the creosote, and the tannin, in these substances. Dr. Morgan further heir smoky huts.

Rude drawings are seen on the walls of Thebes (B. C. 1405) of shoemakers performing their tasks, showing the trade to be extremely ancient as well as eminently respectable; and we mad in Home of princes manufacturing their own shoes. They have been made of various materials -hides, flax, silk, cloth, wood, iron, silver and gold-and in great variety of shape, plain and ornamertal. Among the Jews they were made of leather, linen and wood. Soldiers made them out of brass and iron, tied with thongs. To put off the shoes was an act of veneration The Asiatics and Egyptians were shoes made out of the bark of the papyrus.

Among the Greeks the shoe generally reaches the mid-leg, like that we now call "boots." Ladies, as a mark of distinction, wore sandals—a sort of loose shoe something like the modern slipper.

The Roman shoes were of two kindscalceus, which covered the whole foot, and soela, which covered only the sole, and was fastened with thongs. Ladies of rank wore white and sometimes red shoes; other women wore black.

In the ninth and tenth centuries the greatest prince of Europe wore wooden shoes or wooden soles instead fastened wi h leather thongs.

In the eleventh century the upper part of the shoe was made of leather and the sole of wood. The Saxons wore shoes, or soch, with thongs.

In the year 1090, in the reign of William Rufus, the great dandy Robert was called "the hornet," because he wore shoes with long points, stuffed, turned up and twisted like horns.

Shoes of this kind became fashionable, and the toes continued to increase in length, until in the time of Richard II. in 1390, they had attained such an enormous extent s to be fastened to the garter by a chain of silver or gold. The clergy declared vehemently against this extravagance; but the fashion continued, even for several centuries.

In the year 1463 Parliament passed an act prohibiting shoes with pikes more than two inches in length, under penalty to maker and wearer, and those who did not comply were declared excommunicated.

Even at a late period shoes were twice the he length of the foot, or so long as to "prevent them from kneeling

in devotion at God's house." Shoes in their present form came into use in the year 1633.

"TOUGHS"

Mrs. R. Hill, of Lee County, has a chicken which has no feathers on it, being perfectly smooth nearly all over.

An Arcola woman set a speckled hem on a dried apple pie, and in three weeks the hen hatched fourteen nightmares with ribbons on their tails.

When a young man nowadays wants to call himself a tough, he simply remarks "I'm a spring chicken." Every one who boards will readily understand him.

Among catfish it is not the mother fish that takes care of the eggs and young, but the male or father fish. This only goes to show that even the husband of a catfish may be hen-pecked.

Rev. S. C. Leonard has placed upon our table a curious hen egg. It is about the usual length, with one side flattened; the flat part of it is bordered with impressions that resemble letters.

Lightning struck a hen house in Illinois recently, and killed twenty-five setting hens. How much money was lost? rows quall has been very scarce, sir." asks an arithmetical exchange. That depends upon what spring chickens are worth in Illinois.

Mr. R. P. Johnson showed us last Wed-It is eighteen years since Nilsson has | nesday the following articles which were found in a chicken gizzard that was killed at the Johnson house a few day ago : the prices which the stars of opera can get / Eight brass pins, two half-inch screws and one cartridge cap.

The Mother of the Rothschilds.

In "Self Help for Women" the following story is told :- "A hundred years ago there was a little shop in Frankfort known by the sign of the Rea Shield or Roth-schild, where a Jew and his wife sold secondhand goods, together with old coins, jewels, cameos, and pictures, which were eagerly bought by great people as well as little. The Jew, Meyer Anslem (now celebrated as Meyer Anslem Rothschild), accumulated large sums of money in this business and began gradually investing his earnings by lending to the nobility at high rates of interest. He was appointed foreign banker and financial agent to William Landgrave of Hesse, who, when he was forced to flee from a French invasion under Napoleon, placed in the Jew's keeping all his treasure, amounting to £250,000. This money Rothschild inthe black houses of the natives on the vested wisely, turning pence into pounds with wonderful quickness, leaving at his death 12,000,000 floring to be divided among his family. For many years after his death his widow abode contentedly among her people in the Jews' quarter at Frankfort, relieving the distresses of the poorest, and sympathising with them in their troubles and struggles, never leaving their miserable surroundings except on the occasions of visiting the gardens of her eldest son, Anselm. Proud of her husband's reputation, proud of her children's increasing renoun, the mother of the Rothschilds is more worthy of rememberance than the mother of the Bonapartes.

ogether with various volatile oils and for that seegar, are you?" "I telieve I The father went down into the kitchen," resing black warrious volatile oils and for that seegar, are you?" "I telieve I The father went down into the kitchen," in these and the control of the said of that seegar, are you?

In these and the control of the said of said she. "Well," said she, "I'd look at it with camphor, rubbed it all over the of consumers any exemption from attacks a dime a long time before I'd give it for beby's feet, face and neck. Next mornfool in some other way."

A charity entertainment is generally "poor" show. No, my con. Yittor Huge warn't the

father of the Hugo nots. philosopher has observed that very often it is green youths who paint the

woman may be as true as steel, but then, you know, some steel is too highly tempered.

It is asserted that when Adam hugged Eve in the groves of Paradise, he established "the pioneer press." This world is pretty even. The piano

has spoiled many a good dishwasher, and many a good dishwasher has spoiled a What relationship does old Sol establish for himself when he beams on a bevy

of legal wights? He's a sunnin' law, of A man in Osceola, Mich., has three daughters, all of whom are mutes. He is

probably the champion dumb-bell raiser of the world. Shopkeeper: "Arf pound of tea, mem Which will you have to-day, mem, black or green?" Female: "Black, please; its

for a funeral." "Well, my young gentleman, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's please; with a little round

hole at the top.' Snuff-taking has become fashionable among New York dudes, and the average dude is so weak in the legs that when he takes a pinch it brings him to his sneeze.

She-It is really wonderful to see how well the men keep step. He-Bah, that is nothing! When I was a soldier I used to keep step better than all the rest put to-

The editor who proposed to fill a longfelt want in a new western town accomplished his purpose. He filled the first grave in the local cemetery.

Yes," said Mrs. Spriggins, when she read the menu of a recent fashionable dinner, "the man who got up that there feast must have been an epicac!"

"Yes," said Jones, "when my wife gets mad she reminds me of a vessel under way." "How so?" inquired Smith. Because she's got her rancor up."

An old soldier says that although he fought through the war, he never knew what it really meant to "break ranks" until he fell into a basket of bad eggs.

"Do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Heh?" "I say, do you consider him a man of veracity?" "Well, there's no tellin' what he might do if he was mad an' had a gun."

The countryman who traveled a hundred miles to see "the invisible girl," returned home mad as a hermit because "he got into the room whar she was, and the hanged thing wasn't in sight."

The advent of the seventeen-year lo cust will furnish a new topic for conversathis year, but it should be remembered that it is not etiquette to ask a lady how many times she remembers the insects.

"Well," said an irate Whitehaller to another, "the only trouble with you is that you run everything with a big I. "That's better than you do," was the reply, " for you run everything with a big

"Bring me quail on toast, waiter." "Sorry, sir, but we're all out of quail." "What?" "Yes, sir; very sorry, sir." "That's strange." "Yes, sir; but since the war was made on the English spar-

"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother. "Yes'm," sobbed the boy. "I guess you will mind your father the next time he speaks to you?" "Yes'm." "Poor boy," she added, sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?"

The wicked milkman whose lacteal wares deposit their creamy treasures a the bottom of a basin instead of at the top may argue that the cream is too rich and heavy to be borne by the milk, but he shouldn't tell the story too frequently. It is apt to grow as thin as his milk with too much exposure.

Two rival country editors while at political meeting were importuning an old farmer to take their papers. "Gentleman, I don't want both," said he. "Well, take mine," replied one of the editors. "Mine has twice as much original matter as his." "That so? Well, I believe I'll take his. I always want the best."

Jones is very green. He came to the city recently, staying over Sunday. When he returned home he was asked if he went to church while he was away. "No," said he, "I couldn't find the men's meeting-house. I went into about dozen churches, but as they all appeared to be women's meetings, of course I went out immediately. I didn't wish to intrude upon their privacy, you know."

trousers on, in passing through the street of a village, was stared at by a Scotchman. who seemed to be more than amused at the smallness of his legs. The Englishman, not at all pleased at him for his presumption, demanded, to know what was the attraction. "I wis jist wondering if ye had ony drawers on "" "To be sure I have." "And stockin's ?" "Yes, certainly." "Whaur's yer legs, then?"

A well-known professional man who has a brand new baby was advised by friends to rub the little one with lard and camphor, as it was troubled with some com-"You ain't a gwine to give ten cents | plaint that treatment was sure to cure. masked potatoes.

The Congo River.

The magnitude of the Congo is probably second only to that of the Nile. We say "probably," because its upper course and need-waters still remain unexplored. When first seen by Stanley as Lualaba, more than one thousand five hundred miles from the sea, it impressed him with its aspect of a great continental stream. There are affluents, too, extending on both sides far into the interior, and probably capable of at least partial navigation, which seem, in the passing glimpses that have been caught of them, scarcely inferior in size to the main river. Untold wealth lies hidden in the primeval forests which come down on either hand of the brink, and in the game countries which in other parts stretch along its course. It must not, however, be supposed that, like the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence, it is open for vessals from the sea along any considerable portion of its course. About one hundred and twenty miles from its mouth are the Yellala Falls its earliest and greatest rapids. Between these and Stanley Pool, above which there is open water for many hundreds of miles, are numerous rapids, cataracts, or falls, all impeding progress, most of them rendering it impossible. In this intervening region, and, indeed, occasionally elsewhere, the path of the great river is most varied. Not only is it tortuous, but sometimes, it expands for miles, and seems to be, not a river, but a vast island strewn lagoor, in which it is difficult to dide which shore is actually the bank or the stream itself. In other places it is narrow and impetuous, as at Vivi, just below the Yellala Falls, where is situated Stanley's first riverine station. There the current, but five hundred yards wide, is with good reason supposed to be ninety fathoms deep, and attains, during the rainy season, a speed of nine miles an hour,—a greater depth than the worldfamed rapids of Niagara, with an almost equal velocity. It is these physical difficulties which constitute the great hinderance to a rapid and widespread development of trade.

"The River Congo," says Stanley, "has a course of twenty-nine hundred miles, from the Chibals range, southsouth-east of Lake Tanganyika, or Banana Point on the south-west coast of Africa. Close to the twelfth parallel of south latitude, across eighteen degrees of longitude, there runs an elevated ridge, of from six thousand to nine thousand feet high,—at one part narrowed by a mountain range, at another expanded into a table-land. This is the dividing line between the Zambesi and Congo basins. Out of the furrows, recesses, and folds of its slopes, issue the s.reams flowing in opposite directions, -northward into the Congo, southward into the Zambesi. Near the parallel of four degrees north latitude, you must look for the dividing line of the waters of the Bhar el Ghaze and Sharl, which flow north, and those which flew southward into the Congo. Draw a line north and south about the the meridian of sixteen degrees east longitude, from four degrees north to twelve degrees south latitude; and a slightly diagonal line from four degrees north to twelve degrees south, running from the meridian of thirty degrees east to thirty two degrees east longitude; and, within this vast compact area, you have the basin of the Congo. Its greatest length is a line drawn from south-east to north-west fourteen hundred miles, by twelve hundred, its greatest breadth. The number of English square miles that this area contains is one million three hundred thousand.

The Princess of Colonna's Origin

The story of the life of Eva Bryant Mackay, who recently became, by marriage with a titled Italian, the Princess of Colonna, brings to light some strange things. Tom Jordan, one of those characteristic '49ers, who, in the days of Miss Mackay's poverty, mined in Sierra County, California, and one of the goldpocket hunters whom Mark Twain so graphically describes, said in a recent intervie v:

"Miss Hungerford, Miss Mackay's mother, when I first knew her, in 1855, was a very pretty little girl of only twelve years, who lived at Goodyear's Bar with her widowed father, Major Hungerford. He was a Louisiana creole, and spoke French and Spanish fluently, as did also the child. Miss Hungerford grew prettier as she became older, and at length became the acknowledged belle of the mining town. Offers of marriage from wealthy miners, store-keepers, lawyers, and men of other callings were refused, until one day the girl met Dr. Bryant, a dashing young man of twenty- secured it, concluding, -"I am really very aix, from the neighboring camp of Downiesville. It was a case of mutual love at first sight. In less than a year they were married. A year later the doctor died from blood poisoning, contracted while making an autopsy in the case of a young An English flunkey with skin-tight woman said to have been poisoned.

"Meantime Eva Bryant was born. Dr. Bryant, who had followed the Western way of living, left his young wife and child in very stringent circumstances, and a purse of \$700 was subscribed for them, and Mrs. Bryant took up her residence at Virginia City, then in the heyday of its prosperity. There she met John W. Mackay, who became the wealthlest of all the bonanza kings.

"It's strange, isn't it, that little Miss Hungerford, who used to trot about barefooted among the rough miners of Goodyear's bar, is now the leading and wealthlest American lady in Paris, and the fatherless and destitute baby. Eva, is the Princess of Colonna? And I, a contemporary, who saw it all, and beheld a thousand others go up on the wings of wealth, of contumption which these Highlanders that thing and then burn it right straight ing the mother found that the poor little am a busted miner, eking out my livelithat thing and then burn it right are motived with a crust of cold bood in the sage brush deserts of Umatilla had fallen on him, and deserts of Umatilla light.—Times of least on striking and I formulate of the the

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LOOKIN' FER B'AR.

He Found a Place Where that [Gentle Com. was Quite Plentiful. ... "WALL

They have bears in the west that are hard to subdue, and so they have need of strong men and women. A settler's wife of this class, on the outskirts of civiliaation, overhearing herself described a "half human, haif alligator," recented it, and declared that she had "feelin's;" but she was not this woman—the story-teller whom the hunter met.

A New Yorker on a hunting expedition in the far west rode up to a mountain cabin and hailed a woman hanging out clothes in the front yard. "Good morning, madam," he called to her.

"What yer lookin' fur? You must be lost, er sumpin'." she replied.

"Thanks, no; I'm a hunter, and I understood there were bear up in this neighborhord, and could you give me some points?" The woman dropped the white garment in her hand, and came down to the fence.

"Hit's b'ar yer lookin'fer, is it?" she inquired, craning her thin neck forward in an eager way. "Exactly, madam," he answered

straighening up in his stirrups. "Well. stranger, yer in the right neighborhood. Thar's b'ar here in plenty." "Have you seen any?"

"I shed say I hed." "Tell me where I can find a den. I'm looking for a dozan or so. I'm not partic-

ular as to numbers." "Oh, hain't yer? Thet's what my ole man said, but he's changed his min' now, I reckon."

"Is he afraid of the brutes?"

"Not now he haint." 'Tell me about it."

"Well yer see one day me an' the ole man seen a b'ar climbin' in the hog-pen, an' he sed he'd put an end to that b'ar with a club. I tole him to git a gun, but he sed b'ars wus no great shakes, nohow, an' he'd go with club."

"And did he?" inquired the hunter, as the woman stopped talking.

"I reckon he did; I went in the house an" clim up to the roof, an' purty soon I heerd a mighty racket out in the pen. After a while itgot powerful still outside, an' I clim down ter see how it come out."

"Well inquired the hunter, anxiously, "did he get the bear ?" "No, he didn't, the b'ar wuz clear gone."

"And your husband?" "Well the funeral took place next day. Hit's b'ar yer lookin' fur, is it? Wall, stranger, that same b'ar is 'round here

Practical Joking.

How much patience is needed in dealing with the practical joker! Not the one who has more regard for his own rough fun than for the feelings of his neighbor; he deserves only contempt, and is the last subject to whom charity ought to be extended.

Buttnere is a kind of joker who deserves toleration. If he betray you into some ridiculous position, it is not done "before folks," and he is too kind-hearted not to release you from it speedily. Indeed, he is far more likely to hold himself up to ridicule than to inflict it upon any one

There are, then, jokes and jokes, and though practical tricks are never quite in good taste, we may assume that their perpetrators are not all ill-bred.

Charles Mathews was always running over with fun. As Sydney Smith said of Macaulay's learning, "He ran over with it, and stood in the slop." Mathews once, in a series of parlor performances, imitated a certain wizard to the life in tricks of conjuring. One evening, the sudience found an umbrella suspended in front of the curtain. Mathews directed the special attention of the assembly to this proposed "great trick of the evening," and requested each spectator to keep his eye upon it.

He drew forth a dish of fish and water from a flat portfolio, and gave many other specimens of his marvellous versatility. After a series of miracles he retired, and the curtain fell. The expectant audience was greatly disappointed. However, the performer pushed aside the curtain, and again appeared.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I wished you particularly to keep your eye upon this umbrella. The fact is, I lately bought it at rather a high figure ; and as one never knows what may occur, with so many people about, I thought it best to demand your kind assistance."

He then let down the umbrella, by means of a rope and pulley, and carefully much obliged to you, ladies and gentlemen. Good-evening!"

A Lively Bedroom. One may become accustomed to any-

thing! The writer rarely slept sounder than he did when with a number of others occupying some barn-like buildings, in the roof whereof (to which there was no celling) snakes disported themselves, and could be heard and occasionally seen crawling about the beams and rafters. As there was no ceiling, it was not a pleasant thought, as one lay in bed at night, that a snake might fall on one from the roof. Even this, however, was made a joke of by light hearted youngsters, giving rise to frequent "chaff' during the night as to whose bed a snake heard on the roof might be over ! In the darkness some one would say- "I hear a snake!" "Yes!" snother would reply. "He's just over your bed!" Then probably a practical joker would toss a slipper or other light article gently on to some one else, who would perhaps jump up declaring a make a light. - Times of India.