

TADOUSSAC

Once the Commercial Metropolis of Canada. A lovely ship sailed up the St. Lawrence. The white whales foundering in the Bay of Tadoussac, and the wild duck diving as the foaming prow drew near...

WHITE MAN FOUGHT WHITE MAN and the frowning gorge of the Saguenay re-echoed the roar of cannon. The Basques were triumphant and when on that fateful 3rd of June Champlain swept into the little bay he found his colleague a prisoner.

Near the brink of the little cove or harbor where the vessels lay, now called L'Anse a L'Est, Champlain found the remains of a wooden building, the only fragment of a dwelling built by white men in all the broad north land.

THE BARE SKELETON OF THE CONTINENT revealed a regular market was first opened in Canada. The fur dealers came yearly from France and the Indians as regularly descended the Saguenay and the St. Lawrence to the meeting place.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS. The bride must keep the pins which fastened her wedding dress. "Thrice a bridesmaid, never a bride," is a proverb that needs no comment.

Jubilee Jugs. The Prince of Wales originated the idea of the Jubilee jugs which to the number of 85,000 were distributed to the children in Hyde Park last week.

What He Should Say. "Ma," said Bertha, "should I say 'pants' or 'trousers'?" "Trousers, my dear," said the mother.

Little old church has been the centre of the little community for years. The burrowed floors, under dark, smoke-brown pine sheathing give it an air of antiquity which the years of the present building hardly justify.

Her Visitor. In the days when the dread of tramps was not as widely spread as it is at present, her parents had ventured to leave little Elizabeth at home alone while the rest of the family went to church.

Up to the last week Mrs. B. F. Howe, of Huntington, had for more than three years been a bedridden invalid. She suffered from nervous prostration, was partially paralysed and was even too sick to feed herself.

Mrs. Walter Meade, the wife of an Adrain drayman, had been confined to her bed for several years with chronic diseases. A short time ago an internal abscess began to sap her remaining strength and her case was abandoned as hopeless.

Thomas Bedow, an All ghaney City blacksmith, lost the use of his legs two years ago, and his physician told him that he was afflicted with an incurable case of paralysis.

A Nashville lady dreamed one night recently that her old school friend, whose bridesmaid she had been at her wedding to a Virginia planter a year before, had died suddenly and that she was present at the funeral.

Louisa Benn, the daughter of a laborer in Wednesburg, England, made up her mind to emigrate to Australia, and gained the consent of her parents. Just before she was to sail, however, her mother dreamed that the ship which was to carry her daughter struck a rock near the Australian coast and went down with great loss of life.

Little Agnes Buckley, a policeman's daughter of Newburyport, who died recently, had a strong realization of her approaching death, although the physicians had not given her up.

A young woman employed as a domestic by a Denver family married a private soldier in the regular army a year ago, and immediately after the wedding returned to her service, while her husband was sent out to Fort Union, in New Mexico.

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CURED BY A MIRACLE

Mrs. Baby Mantel, of Keeler, Minn., had been lying in bed for eighteen months and could not get up when she suddenly rose and dressed herself without assistance.

Medical circles in Erie are much amazed at the miraculous recovery from paralysis of Isaac Bailey, a Lancaster soldier, who has been a patient at the Erie Soldiers' Home for a long time past.

A Chicago woman who, has had some success in the Christian Science faith cured an astonishing cure last week in the case of M. F. Potter, an Iowa man, who injured his spine ten months ago, and came to look on his condition as hopeless.

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THE CRAZY ROMY AOMTS.

In this country the maddest of the mad, the hereditary character of the mental disease which afflicted the imperial family of Russia. All the sons of Czar Paul I., like that unhappy monarch himself, who was murdered in 1801, became subject to fits of insanity.

Alexander died at forty-eight, a miserable man, moody and despondent, as Prince Metternich has painted him, "tired of existence." His brother, the Grand Duke Constantine, though not manifestly insane, gave frequent signs of mental disturbance, of which he was himself so plainly conscious that he did not think himself fit to be trusted with the reins of government.

Sweet Summer. Sweet Summer, leaning o'er a rustic fence, With marigolds beneath her freckled chin, How fair thou art! A pitying Providence Hath sent thee to this world of toll and sin.

The Stone-Cutter. There dwelt in far Japan, Long ages since, a man Who earned, by hammering stone, his daily food— But discontent and dole Lay heavy on his soul.

Something Surprising. Daughter—"There is only one more astonishing than the realization of which Ned gave up tobacco when we came engaged."

Deaths. There lies in the centre of each man's heart A longing and love for the good and pure, And if but an atom, or larger part, I tell you this shall endure, endure, After the body has gone to decay— Yes, after the world has passed away.

He Can't Go Far. Wife—"Oh, doctor, Benjamin is wandering in his mind."

Excelsior. Fred: There's Jones! He's a nice lawyer, isn't he?

Martial, but Subordinate. "What a very martial-looking man your husband is, Mrs. Hobson," observed a caller.

Standing On Its Head in a Pail of Water. A singular and distressing accident happened on Monday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Peter Henderson of Patterson.

The Queen of the Belgians

A remarkable fact, but none the less worthy of record, that Queen Henriette of Belgium, is popular everywhere but in the country of her adoption. In Austria, where she was crowned, she was loved by every one, and to this day her memory is held in deep affection.

The Bishop's Retort. A FACT IN THE LIFE OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE. A boisterous atheist happened to meet a bishop one day as he walked down the street.

The Trials of a Landlord. Summer Tourist (to landlord)—Do you allow dogs in your hotel?

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