

Confession. were shining bright talked one night beam shed around fows on the ground; ing branches of the trees, t above; I told my love, f a betide, r me from her side. es the meekly heard, d I'd keep my wort; ut summer through th the stars and dew; er no more, rance before. ut then, you see— he left me.

Improvement. I have something new in to show you, Mr. Dumley, it is it, tobacco?

He was a Pickpocket. I shouted a guest in the of a hotel, "he has just re- watch and pocketbook." "right, sir," said the clerk re- at the landlord. This is "acting."

Bad Temper. I lives next door to us," re- "you must have a bad tem- you to suppose so?" asked "ngs her hair, and I frequent- ing the piano."

Dutiful Son. (singing class)—Tommy Trad- lles (somewhat ill prepared) won't let me thimble 'em, he'd care to have me thppl

uselah Nowhere. he meekest person that ever asked the teacher.

amy, and Willie Wallies may bluest person was, I reply replied Willie.

ht to Have It. "Do you know slightly." "Do you know and it said that in ancient pretty girl was a cure for a mental stupidity." "A nothing I've never had."

Under Water. ing a' the This-shle, Mrs. necessary to get soaking wet. Thisle, Simpkins. You had umbrella. Got a bet n' I wanted t' see how she shesher."

abies Occasionally. ton.—"Why, I didn't know Mr. Sissy. I was quite sur- round (complacently).—"Oh, I do g in that line occasionally; Miss Washington." tion.—"Just for your own suppose."

At Hamilton. ner (haughtily).—"You al- to be won altogether too eas- suppose I did. But as Albert and, and I am nearing thirty, only proper to make it just as for him."

ny's famous military bands a tour of England. y a waste of time to try to people. There are girls who after year and yet they now anything about resta. —"Really, Mr. Pote, you and hear my daughter sing- on every note." Mr. P.— "ust have great powers of ex- fusual to mediate or commune the Bulgarian question was Russia's disappointment, ced Austria that she could nament strength of the alli- any.

ll, a forty-niner, who died Alameda, Cal, at the age of il his own monument some as a fine marble shaft, bear- the dates of his birth and is epitaph: "He Traveled Railway Ever Built In Eng- the Atlantic in the First Ever Ploughed the Ocean. Any Lands and Died in the uth. Amen."

time ago the luggage of a put through a course of because something that ce officers took for dynamite re of her trunks. Only a piece of the lump and ate- lish could the officials be it was a brick of maple as taking to her friends in

Army List for 1887 contains ally, the Crown Prince and fifty-nine cavalry and infan- Lieutenant-Gen- Colonels, and 206 Majors; staff there are 161 Col- nant Colonels, and 700 mber of officers shows an s as compared with last

skable imitation of black been manufactured from nality and appearance of such as to defy detection by close examination. Peel one part of walnut peel with six parts of water, with the wood is coated, ation that is half dry, a solution of potash with water is rubbed de walnut is ready for

THE DYING JUGGERNAUT.

Hired to Drag the Car Once Drawn By Devotees.

The announcement that the once famous Juggernaut has so declined in popularity as to render it necessary for the British Government to drag the car, is a Western thought is being ap- propriated. The car of the great Juggernaut was one of the most sacred of the Hindoo Pantheon, and the Kath Jattras, who were the devotees of the car, were the most devoted of the Hindoo Pantheon. The car of the great Juggernaut was one of the most sacred of the Hindoo Pantheon, and the Kath Jattras, who were the devotees of the car, were the most devoted of the Hindoo Pantheon. The car of the great Juggernaut was one of the most sacred of the Hindoo Pantheon, and the Kath Jattras, who were the devotees of the car, were the most devoted of the Hindoo Pantheon.

Der Coming Man.

I want some invormshun, ahust so quickly vot I can, How I shall bring mine Yawcob oup to been der coming man, For every day id com to me de brosbect look Cer harder.

To make dot coming man imbrove upon dot going fadder.

Tvas berndner he vas more like me, a Deutcher blain and ruder, As to been abode hees peanis und grown oup to been a duide.

I don't oshbret dot poy off mine a Vashington to be, Und schop mit hadcents all around ubon mine abble-dree

So he can let der country know he schmaridter vas as!

Und got cheap adverting dot he don't could vell a lie!

Mine Yawcob lets der drees alone undil der fruit they bear.

Und then dot feller he looks out und gets der lion's share.

Some say 'tvas beddter dot you teach der young ideas to shoot;

Vell, I tink dis about id; dot advice id no good! Dot poy voice dook hees brodr out und dhey blay William Tell.

Budt Yawcob vas no shooter—he don't do id pooty vell!

Dot arrow don't go droo de core, budt id vent pooty near—

Shust near enough to miss id und go droo hees brodr's ear.

He dravels mit hees bysickle in ebery kind off veldter, Und dough he vas a demperance poy, sometimes he dakes a "header."

I don't know shust exactly vot dat vas—"tis vorse as hier—

Shust like he strike cyglone und valk right off on his ear!

I ask you time about id, budt dot poy he only grumble.

Und say I beddter try id vonce, dhen maybe I vould "tumble."

Dot Yawcob says dot vas boor: und he vants to be richer.

Und dot der coming man must been a vird-glass pass-pal pitcher;

He say he must be "shtriking out," und try und "make a hit."

Und dells me I vas "off mine pass" when I make fun off it!

When I say he soon must baddle hees canoe "oudt on der schwim."

He say dot von off Honlan's shells vas goot enough for him.

Dot Shakerbeer say about der son dot's brofigate and vild.

"How sharper as a serpen's thanks vas been der toothless shild?"

I got dot deede dvised; I mean dot thankless He cuts hees poor oldt fader more as a serpen's tooth!

Und dhen der brovber dells us dot der shild he must obey,

Und dot of you shuld spjare der rod you spjohl him right away.

Vell, Yawcob, he vas pooty got—I guess I don't gompate.

I sometimes vish, mincesit, dot I vas been a poy again.

I lets him play mit pase-pal, and dake headers vhide he can.

I brings him oup mit kindness, und I risk der coming man.

Let me kichor Pfeiffer use der shitek, vhide Otto howls und daxes.

I'll spjohl der rod und shjare der shild, I tink, und dake der shances.

LION TAMING.

M. Pezon's Methods with the Big Cats—Covilleation, Not Coerdon.

M. Pezon, who has just retired from business, was, with one exception, the great lion tamer in the world. The exception, his marvellous control over the monarch of the woods. The most interesting fact in M. Pezon's career is that he never used a whip. His method was, in the political slang of the day, conciliation, and not coercion. He adopted persuasive methods, and his success with lions was extraordinary. Tigers, he candidly confessed, that he could not manage so well. Kindness, it seems, does not appeal to the tiger, whether of the human or the feline species, and cruelty M. Pezon would not use. If he had, he would probably have failed. The experience of all persons who have taken part in the training of animals is in this respect pretty much the same. They may be

BEATEN INTO STUPIDITY

but they cannot be kicked into cleverness. Thus the sight of tricks well performed by any sort of beast, from the dancing dog to which Dr. Johnson ungalantly compared oratorical words, to M. Crocker's hideously named "Equitationals," may be enjoyed without scruple by the most humane and scrupulous spectator. They cannot have involved any real suffering on the part of the performers, and they have probably given them a good deal of pleasure in the process of acquisition. Opinions will, of course, differ as to the value of lions when they have been tamed. There are those who do not care for the society of anything living which is not all so human. Some, again, have for carnivorous quadrupeds a dislike which they cannot shake off, even at the dictates of morality or religion. Others, who have no objection to the eating of flesh, provided it is not their own, agree with Bottom, that "there is not

A MORE FEARFUL WILD FOWL

than your lion living," and give the creature a wide berth. When Cuvier was interrupted in the course of his learned labors by the apparition of the devil, he was at first somewhat startled. But a moment's examination reassured him. "Clever hoof? Graminivorous," he observed, and went on writing serenely. M. Pezon cares no more for a lion than Cuvier cared for a cow.

Indeed, M. Pezon had a pet lion which accompanied him on his walks at Versailles, greatly to the terror of the inhabitants. M. Pezon despises this unworthy panic, for which he can see no reason. His lion is quite harmless, and he expects the public to know that as well as himself. In one of the most charming pictures ever painted Carpaccio has portrayed the grotesque alarm of the monks when St. Jerome enters the garden of the monastery followed by a very demure and decorous lion. The premises are dotted with cowed figures, but it is evident that in half a minute the coast will be clear and St. Jerome left alone with his friend. St. Jerome not only founded, if we may believe Bishop Thirlwall, the broad church school, but he also made the discovery that a lion is only a cat, after all. Praed called his brother members in the House "just Eton boys grown heavy," and a similar relation appears to subsist between the feline and the leonine nature. The cat grown heavy is a cat still, and cats, as all their friends are agreed, may be coaxed into anything. If it be objected that tigers are cats also, we can only reply that there are different kinds of cats, and that the polecat, for example, is not

A GENTLE OR AGREEABLE BEAST.

Why Frenchmen should get on especially well with lions is a problem which many be variously solved. The fact seems to be so. The greatest lion tamer that ever lived, greater than M. Bidel or M. Pezon, was French. Victor Hugo would have had no difficulty in answering the question. He would have said: "The lion is the king of beasts. The Frenchman is the king of men. Let the nations tremble when the immeasurable republic speaks," &c. M. Pezon, however, though he dislikes tigers, does not confine his attentions to lions. He puts forth his influence over the elephant, and it follows him and harkens to his word. It is like our human conceit to call the elephant sagacious. If he were really sagacious, and not merely amenable to buns, he would lift up his horn, or rather his paw, and we miserable mortals should flee before him. If M. Pezon takes his tame lion into private life with him, he will avoid the danger of being bored which besets all ex-celbrities, and will not follow the example of the retired tallow chandler, who felt himself compelled to revisit scenes of past delight melting days.

How Margaret Drew the Line.

Our pantry is next to our kitchen, where Margaret received the visits of her Mickey. One evening I went down to the pantry for something, and while there was an involuntary eavesdropper on poor Margaret. She had confided to me only a few days before that shortly after Lent we would have to look out for a new girl, and we consequently received Mickey with more good will than before he had declared his intentions, although we were sorry to think we would lose Margaret. On the evening in question Mickey was in the kitchen where Margaret was finishing up her work. After the rumble of a gridiron falling to the floor had subsided I heard the following dialogue:

"No, Mickey. No, you cannot."

"Ah, Margaret, dear, gi' me one kiss from those sweet lips."

"Mickey," replied Margaret in a stern voice, "you must own the bowl before you claim the sugar."

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements are offered to those who will accept of the full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of the Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East Toronto.

Alban Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every here and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at London, Lyons, Havre, and other ports in the Atlantic and Indian Oceans. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow Line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly. For freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thorburn & Co., St. John N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allen, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brodie, Philadelphia; E. J. Allan, Portland; Boston; Montreal.

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC.

NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON, Wholesale Produce Merchants Toronto.

The National ELECTRO STERILIZER

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mrs. of Printers' Leads, Stages and Metal Frames. Send for prices.

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in shorthand and typewriting, should attend the BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE. Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto. For Circulars, etc., Address C. O'NEA, Secretary.

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Yonge St. TORONTO

RE-OPENS SEPT. FIRST NEXT. C. O'NEA, Secy.

THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulation of the Blood, and Curing all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few bottles in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas after 6 years suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured daughter cured of Erysipelas after 6 years suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured daughter cured of Erysipelas after 6 years suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured daughter cured of Erysipelas after 6 years suffering.

Weakness and Lung Trouble: John Wood, 85 Cecil St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, after only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & \$1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

H. Williams, F. B. L. SLATE ROOFER.

Manufacturer and Dealer

Tarred Felt, Roofing Paper, Building Papers, Carpet and Beating Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

LADIES' Dress and Mantle cutting by this new and improved

TAILORS' SQUARES.

Satisfaction guaranteed to teach ladies, the full art of cutting, all garments worn by girls and children. PROF. SMITH, 1283 Queen St. W., Toronto. Agents wanted.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER

10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.

STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It cures ticks and other vermin pests, as well as is a reliable all-around tick-killer. Sold in this article, 70c. per 100. Try with clean 20 Sheep or 25 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

YOUNG MEN

Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in shorthand and typewriting, should attend the BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE. Arcade, Yonge Street, Toronto. For Circulars, etc., Address C. O'NEA, Secretary.

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Yonge St. TORONTO

RE-OPENS SEPT. FIRST NEXT. C. O'NEA, Secy.

THE BREADMAKERS

5c IMPERISHABLE YEAST DRY HOPS

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont.

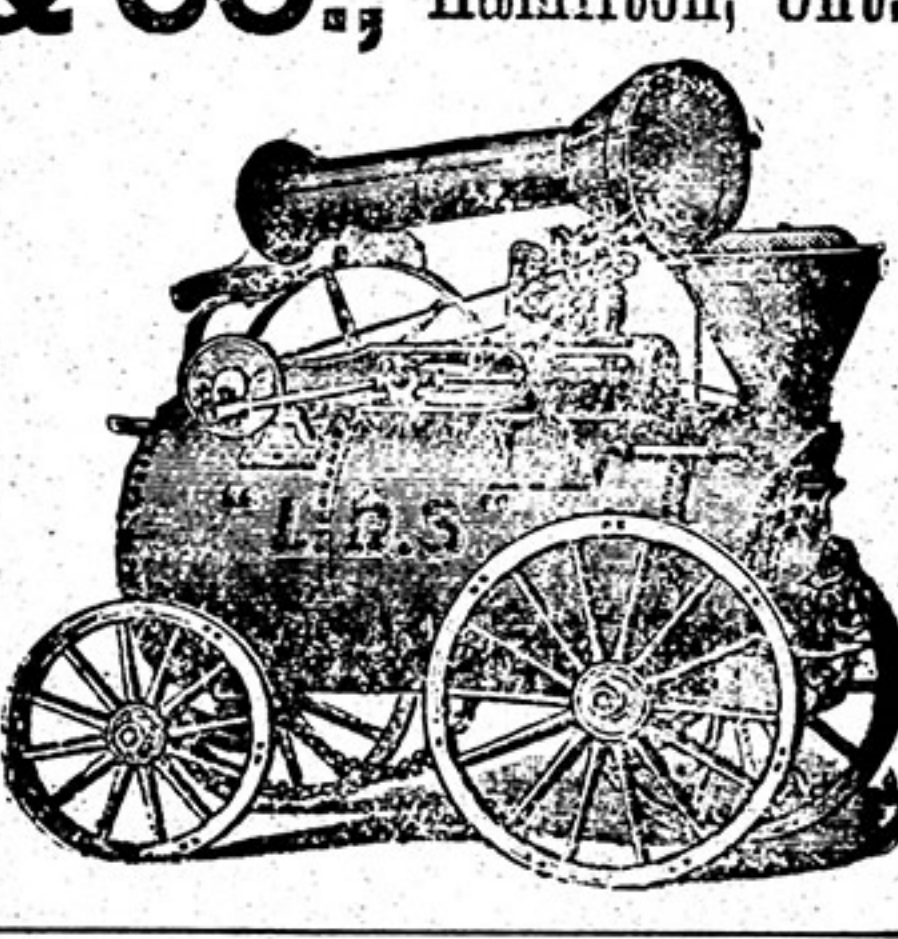
MANUFACTURERS OF "L. D. S." ENGINES, WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS, PLAIN AND TRACTION, "Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse Power, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3

Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue



Farmers and Threshers!

USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN

Peerless Oil

NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

GURNEY'S Standard Hot-air Furnaces

HAVE NO EQUAL

PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS

THE "BOYNTON," "HARRIS," "MAMMOTH," "MONARCH."

Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.

EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED

THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (LTD), TORONTO, HAMILTON MONTREAL AND WINNIPEG



Swiss Glaciers Growing Again.

Conformably to the laws of advance and retreat of glaciers, it is said those in the valley of Chamouix, Switzerland, are now beginning to advance. The lower extremity of the Glacier des Bossons is "not more than 2,000 feet above the level of the sea," and is going still lower. During the last 20 years this lower extremity has "advanced at the rate of fifty yards a year. In 1860, a grotto out of the ice in Chamouix, a quarter of a mile from the glacier, has moved down more than sixty feet. Although other Alpine glaciers, which cannot be so definitely observed, are known to be increasing in width and height, it will require many years of the present century before they occupy ground which was the memory of living persons they have covered."

Turkish Justice.

You have often read wondrous and lying tales of justice administered with unerring judgment in Turkey, says a foreign correspondent. Here is a true story of Turkish justice: A drover complained to a cross-legged magistrate at Rodosto that he had been robbed of two oxen. Three Turkish gendarmes were sent to recover the property, and soon discovered two peasants going off with two oxen. One of the men was shot dead. The other escaped, and the policeman hastily buried their man and came back in triumph with two oxen. But the man said those oxen had not been stolen from him, and it was plain that the peasant had been shot or driving his own cattle. The situation was uncomfortable, but Turkish diplomacy fixed things. Another man was found to swear he had been robbed of the two oxen, and they were turned over to him, which relieved the gendarmes from guilt. They did not go unpunished, however, for they had buried the dead peasant without first washing the body, which in Turkey is a crime except in case of a soldier killed in battle. For that negligence they were imprisoned.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's Nervine, the great pain remedy, is, that it is never failing in a pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nervine stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents. A very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nervine at druggists and country dealers.

How Margaret Drew the Line.

Our pantry is next to our kitchen, where Margaret received the visits of her Mickey. One evening I went down to the pantry for something, and while there was an involuntary eavesdropper on poor Margaret. She had confided to me only a few days before that shortly after Lent we would have to look out for a new girl, and we consequently received Mickey with more good will than before he had declared his intentions, although we were sorry to think we would lose Margaret. On the evening in question Mickey was in the kitchen where Margaret was finishing up her work. After the rumble of a gridiron falling to the floor had subsided I heard the following dialogue:

"No, Mickey. No, you cannot."

"Ah, Margaret, dear, gi' me one kiss from those sweet lips."

"Mickey," replied Margaret in a stern voice, "you must own the bowl before you claim the sugar."