

HERE AND THERE.

WILL SHE?

Won't it be funny when women vote, if they act as silly as the men? The barrels of flour they'll have to tote, the wheelbarrows they'll trundle then. Will she pay her bills like a little man, or hedge with a pretty pink-hued note? Will it be a game of catch-as-catch-can when women vote?

Won't it be funny to have it said of some political sweet girl-ride, "She's actually gone and shaved her head— Made a bet on the losing side? Will they bet their boots and their chewing gum, And the pretty bonnets, on which they dote? Will we think the millennium has come When women vote?"

A game dinner was served to 600 guests at a Chicago hotel on Saturday night. Thirty-four kinds of game were represented on the menu. King Lakana is coming to America. He has grown tired of the humdrum of Honolulu and wants to take a look at the New York tiger. The richest gold mine in the world is said to be the Douglas mine, in Australia, which yields about \$200,000 every month and has but three owners. Count Moltke's favorite flower is the rose, and at his home he has one of the finest flower gardens in the world. He is something more than a warrior.

Literary interests in Pittsburgh have received a severe setback in the decision of Judge Ewing, that literary societies cannot run liquor bars as adjuncts. At a Western church fair a device for getting up a testimonial to the pastor bore the following legend:—"Drop a dollar in the slot and see the pastor smile."

The Prince of Wales was so delighted with the Hungarian national dance ("the 'Czardas'") that he has made arrangements to introduce it to English society. It will be a feature at the fashionable London balls this season.

There is a man living at Luray, Va., who became convinced when young that kissing was wicked because Christ was betrayed by a kiss. He resolved never to kiss anybody. He has been married twenty years and is the father of eleven children, and has never kissed his wife nor any of his offspring.

A correspondent asks—"Which is correct, 'Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes,' or 'See, the Conquering Hero Comes?'" It depends upon the location. If the correspondent should go out West and see an Indian making for him with a scalping-knife the former would be the correct way of using the quotation.

Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, superintendent of the peace department of the National W. C. T. U., is one of the most notable business women in the country. She carries on a large factory in New Jersey, a wholesale and retail store in Portland, and a large farm near Winthrop. In all she employs about 150 men.

A little six-year-old of Point Edward, The Post says, was told by his school teacher that there was smallpox in Sarina and that he would have to be vaccinated. He ran home to his mother and exclaimed:—"Mamma, they've got the little box in Sarina and if you don't baptise you'll catch it and die."

The "Cleveland Leader" remarks:—"It is strange that the British Colonies of Canada and Australia should beat the United States, and the Mother Country as well, in rowing. They have only 8,000,000 people against 100,000,000, but O'Connor, Searle, Kemp, Beach and Haalan, three Australians and two Canadians, could probably not be matched by any other five oarsmen in the world to-day."

Manistee, Mich., baby which ate an eight-grain dose of morphine was given several antidotes, but it became unconscious and was given up for dead. About 16 hours later, however, while the friends stood around and silently admired the beauty of the corpse the babe awoke, and smilingly demanded a drink of milk.

Says an English paper:—"The first inventor of the sewing machine turns out not to be Howe, but a man named Thomas Saint, who took out his patent in 1760, sixty years before Howe produced his machine. A machine made according to Saint's specification is now being exhibited at the exhibition of sewing machines and domestic appliances at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington."

A Western medium has interviewed Adam on the question, "Is marriage a failure?" "I don't exactly say that marriage is a failure," remarked the materialized first man, as he sat down on a materialized log just outside of the Garden of Eden, and looked hungrily at the fruit on the other side of the wall, "but if I had remained single this wouldn't have happened."

Several glass factories now out the large cylinders of window glass by encircling the cylinder with a fine wire, which is then heated to redness by an electric current, and a drop of water being allowed to fall upon the hot glass, a perfectly clean cut is obtained. The old method was to draw out a fibre of white-hot semi-molten glass from the furnace by means of tongs, and to wrap it round the cylinder.

Squaring the circle is generally looked upon as either sheer lunacy or unprofitable figuring. It appears, however, that Mr. W. J. Barnwell, a wonderfully clever mathematician and the organist of the East Hundred in Berkshire, England, has really hit upon some feasible scheme, which he has laid before the French Academy of Sciences. His formula consists of eight figures, which, in a concrete shape, form a perfect cyclometer. The discovery has taken fifteen years' hard work.

Forgery and embezzlement are evidently no longer looked upon with the indulgent leniency with which courts of justice in the United States once regarded them. The sentence of twenty-five years' imprisonment pronounced upon James E. Bedall should have a tendency to discourage these crimes, at any rate in the State of New York. The judgment of the court is generally approved of by the community in New York, who have come to the conclusion that criminals of this class can no longer be trifled with.

A DESPERADO DOGGED.

And Finally Captured by two Baring Detectives.

A despatch from West Virginia to the New York Herald gives the following account of the capture of another member of the notorious Hatfield gang of murderers.

Another of the murderous Hatfield gang has been dragged in manacles from the rough mountains, where the desperadoes have so long defied the law and slaughtered as they chose.

The bloody border war that has strewn the shores of the Tag River with graves is being rapidly brought to a close by the iron-nerved detectives who are prowling through the great wilderness to which law has so long been a stranger.

It takes a man with a lion's heart to go into the strongholds of the Hatfields now. Every trail over the mountains or along the creeks leading to the Hatfield settlement is croaked by ambushed murderers, who would kill without mercy any man they suspected.

These desperadoes are going through experiences such as one reads in dime novels. It seems hard for a man who hears their tales to believe that such things can be in a civilized land.

Ellison Hatfield, alias Mounts, the brute who was captured after a desperate struggle in the mountains with Detectives Gibson and Cunningham about three weeks ago, made a full confession. He implicated Alexander Messer as one of the slayers of the McCoy boys, who were shot to death in August five years ago by a merciless tribunal of the woods headed by "Devil Ance" Hatfield.

Messer is known as one of the most desperate ruffians on the border and was a conspicuous figure in Breathitt county trouble in Kentucky a few years ago. It is said that he killed five or six men in that county and boasted that he had killed twenty-six men since the war.

So frightful were the deeds of this man that he was feared even by the Hatfields, to whom the shedding of blood is commonplace. Governor Buckner, of Kentucky, offered a reward of \$350 for Messer's body, and Gibson and Cunningham have been on his track night and day since they captured Ellison Hatfield. As he had left the Hatfield settlement soon after the murder of the McCoy boys, fearing the vengeance that Kentucky would wreak, the two detectives found it hard to locate him. It is worth a man's life to ask too many questions or to pry around too much in the region where they had to go.

Finally they struck the desperado's trail and learned that he was living in a log hut, on Ugly Creek, in Lincoln county. On last Wednesday they met a man in Chapman's store in that neighborhood who answered to Messer's description. Fearing to make a mistake, the detectives maneuvered. After a short talk with them the man invited them to his cabin. The detectives accompanied him, and when in his home he mentioned his name, Gibson at once whipped out his revolver and covered the assassin. In another moment Messer was handcuffed. His fury was beyond description.

The captured murderer was brought to this city and taken from here to Charleston, Ky., where he is now in jail. He is about fifty-one years old and has a wife and six children. He was formerly a deputy sheriff in Perry county, Ky. Messer declares that he would never have surrendered and would not have been captured only that the detectives got between him and his gun. He admits having lived with the Hatfields at the time of the murder of the McCoy boys, but denies that he killed either of them. He is the seventh of the Hatfield-McCoy murderers arrested by the detectives.

Gibson, who made the arrest, is the youngest member of the force, but one of the most fearless detectives in the United States. Single-handed he went into the McCoy settlement and captured two of the McCoy gang, brought them to this State and received the reward offered for them. In company with other detectives about two weeks ago he made a raid on the Hatfields, capturing one and shooting the forefinger off Tom Chambers' hand, also shooting him through the side. On that trip Gibson lay in the woods three days without any thing to eat except what chestnuts he could find among the leaves.

Cheesine.—A Yankee Product.

A new name has been coined for an American substance which has been for a long time on the American and British markets and which is alleged to be eatable. It is now called "cheesine," indicating that it is first cousin to those disreputable counterparts, "butterine" and "oleomargarine."

"Cheesine" is doubtless cheese made from milk the natural fat of which has been extracted at the butter factory. To the skim milk cheese any very cheap animal fat is added. The product is sometimes called "lard cheese." The combination of words is quite as insulting to the hog as it is to the cow. Of course anybody who wants to eat a combination of skim milk and the fat from "died" animals is at liberty to do so, but Legislatures everywhere should step in and compel all such commodities to be sold under their correct descriptions. In Canada we have not yet arrived at "cheesine," and in the interest of our immense dairy export business it is desirable that the Dominion Government should prohibit the manufacture of the stuff unless it can be absolutely prevented from going upon the market under a false name.

Tongue Testers.

The popularity of Peter Piper's celebrated peck of pickled peppers will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would fain be agile; but that test has formidable rivals. The following short sentences, as their authors maintain, do wonders in baffling the ordinary power of speech:—

Gaze on the gay gray brigade. The sea seetheth, and it suffeth us. Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show? Strange strategic statistics. Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig-whip. Sarah in a shawl shovelled soft snow swiftly. She sells sea shells. An cup of coffee in a copper coffee-pot. Smith's spirit flask split Philip's sixth sister's fifth squirrel's skull.

The Marquis of Queensbury and his rules are in New York. A miniature balloon of pearl, entwined by a serpent studded with small diamonds, forms the head of a gentleman's scrip.

Saint Nicholas.

Saint Nicholas was the most popular of the saints in the Middle Ages. No other whose name is in the calendar was applied to by more people, or by those who were more unlike in character and circumstances. He was made the patron of the common people, of laborers, of prisoners, of slaves, of travellers, sailors, butchers, robbers, clerks, scholars, and in a very special manner of good girls and of boys. He has been made the patron saint of Russia much in the same way that St. George is the patron of England.

Of the life of this saint nothing is known with certainty. The most trustworthy account says that he was a native of Patara in Lycia. As to the time of his birth it is less confident. The supposed date is in the third century of our era, and his life possibly extended into the fourth century. He is mentioned most frequently as having lived under the reign of Constantine the Great.

Nicholas was Bishop of Myra in Lycia. About six hundred years after his death his body was removed from that place to Bari, on the Southeastern coast of Italy. He had already become famous at the time of this removal, and his reputation for performing miracles continued to grow rapidly.

As a specimen of what was reported to his credit, Sir Richard Torkington, who made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land in 1517, tells the following:—"We passed the Isle of Seynt Nicholas, where be tooles made of Iron that never lose their edge by miracle of Seynt Nicholas; as they say—I saw it net."

The day which, in the calendar, is dedicated to Saint Nicholas is the 6th of December. It is surprising to find the observance of that day postponed to the Christmas holidays. When the change took place, and how it was brought about, would not be easy to discover at this day. That this observance and our present usage of making presents at Christmas are one and the same practice will be seen from the following account of the custom given by an early English writer:—"From a very early day it has been customary, on the eve of St. Nicholas's Day, for children to put their stockings, shoes, or slippers in the bedrooms of those from whom they expect or desire favors, when, sure enough, next morning their little feet-pieces are replete with sweetmeats, toys, or coins."

The manner of observing St. Nicholas's Eve is described by a poet of two or three hundred years ago at considerable length. Room can be found here for only a few lines:—"Children on the eve do cause to fast; And when they every one at night in senseless sleep are cast; Both apples, nuts and pears they bring, and other things beside, As caps, and shoes, and petticoats, which secretly they hide, And in the morning found, they say, that this St. Nicholas brought."

This shows that at that time in England presents were made on the eve of the 6th of December instead of at Christmas, as now. In the Greek Church and in the north of Europe, however, schoolboys still invoke the liberality of St. Nicholas or Santa Claus, as he is now commonly called, on that night.

How St. Nicholas could become patron to characters so unlike as robbers and good boys is a matter now difficult to understand. There is a ballad relating to his patronage of boys which is one of the most popular ever written. Its story is as painful as that of the "Babes in the Wood." Strange it is that themes most harrowing are most popular.

As to this saint's patronage of robbers, we only know that such was the relation. Highwaymen were called St. Nicholas's clerks. Rowley says, "I think yonder come prancing down the hills, from Kingston a couple of St. Nicholas's clerks."

Max O'Rell on America.

When that eccentric and imaginative Frenchman who is known to the reading public as Max O'Rell gave to the world his amusing skit upon English men and women entitled "John Bull and his Island," our American cousins found his book extremely entertaining and applauded his keen faculty for analysis and his discrimination as a critic. When subsequently he visited America and, with the traditional politeness of his nation, said all sorts of sugary things about Americans and their institutions, no one in the United States questioned his sagacity. But, alas, since his return to Europe, he has been lecturing in London on the United States, and it is now discovered that he is a very unsafe guide to follow, and that his exaggerations are so extravagant as to take away all value from his criticism.

He declared that no man with any self-respect has anything to do with politics in the United States, and that if a senator accidentally gains admittance to a select entertainment the custom of the master of the house is to order that the silver as well as the hats and coats in the hall be carefully watched. In referring to the national predilection for profanity he tells of an American poker party on an English steamer of which each member laid down each card with a new and distinct oath. The same poker party a short time afterwards sang hymns and psalms for two hours. Max O'Rell declares that he has met men in other countries who swore and also, he is glad to say, who sang hymns, but America alone produces men who do both with equal facility.

The completion of the line of railway from St. John to Quebec and Montreal by the St. John valley is causing a golden vision of the acquisition of the export trade of the West to fire the imagination of the people of St. John. A journalist of that city writes:—"This line reduces the distance of Montreal from this city by more than one hundred and fifty miles, and gives us an advantage over Halifax in the matter of traffic from Montreal or Quebec which cannot be overcome except by reducing the rates on the Intercolonial to a non-paying point. Next year the short line will be completed and ready for traffic, and this will bring St. John within 465 miles of Montreal, or nearly 300 miles less than at present by the Intercolonial railway. If St. John is ever to acquire the export trade of the West now is the time to make a beginning. To enable us to obtain this trade we want wharves, and we want elevators and other appliances for handling grain." It is sincerely hoped that St. John will get all the advantages from these enterprises the anticipations.

Slavery in the U. S.

An account of a white man being chained to a wagon and publicly sold as a slave in North America these days would naturally be received with incredulity, but this is what happened the other day in the State of Massachusetts. It seems that Charles T. Parsons, a notorious trafficker in immigrant labour, is in the habit of going periodically to New York and hiring all the ignorant men he can find who are unable to speak English. After getting possession of his men he takes them to his home at Northampton, Mass., and sells them to farmers at \$40 or \$50 a head. The farmers use them just the same as they do their cattle. On the 20th instant Parsons drove to Holyoke with one of these immigrants, a Pole, in a wagon. He pulled up at a side street, and went to seek a purchaser, leaving his victim bound hands and feet with a chain, which was fastened to the wagon. The wretched foreigner was found in this condition by the chief of police, who, being of an inquiring turn of mind, brought about an exposure of Parsons' operations. Parsons is now being prosecuted. If this man deserves punishment, what should be said of the farmers who were parties to his transactions? It is to be hoped for the sake of the reputation of the State authorities that an effort will be made to bring them also to justice.

Propelled by Water.

Some fifteen years ago a British war vessel, the Waterwitch, was constructed to be propelled by the force of water ejected from submerged tubes. She was a passable success, but not fast nor economical. A New York yacht designer seems to have applied the same principle in a different but much more effective way. He has constructed a yacht which may be said to have no machinery whatever. It is propelled by the direct reaction of an explosive mixture of air and gas ignited by electricity in heavy steel cylinders, the ends of which open under water. It is as though the yacht itself was a great cannon and the propelling power the recoil from the discharge of the cannon. The boat attains a fair speed. The economy of the plan can be seen from the motive force being produced directly from the fuel, without the loss from radiation, friction, slip and unused steam, that are estimated to use up 95 per cent. of the heat evolved in an ordinary ocean steamer. The gas is produced in the same way as the water gas we burn in Toronto, namely, by a jet of steam and atomised oil passing over a fire. The electricity is furnished by a storage battery.

Execution by Electricity.

The New York State law which provides that after January 1st next all executions for murder shall be performed by the agency of electricity is like to bring about a difficulty which was not contemplated when the legislation was passed. It was taken for granted that the new mode of death would be painless, and that there would be no ghastly preparations to add to the agony of the criminal. The Legislature forgot to specify in what manner the death-dealing shock should be applied, and it became necessary to refer the matter to a committee of electromagnetic experts to suggest a mode of operation. The recommendation made by this committee involves a number of mysterious preliminaries which will, in many cases, inflict agony worse than death itself. The criminal is to be strapped down upon a table or to a chair, then a metal helmet is to be placed on his head, and metal points are to be put in contact with various parts of his body, while warm water is to be applied to his hair and head. So protected and complicated a method of preparing the criminal has aroused much discussion, and exciting strong opposition to the change in the law. Unless some more simple means of electric application can be devised, it is doubtful whether the new law will be carried out.

Putting Down Bribery.

It is satisfactory to find Republicans and Democrats uniting in a demand for stringent laws against bribery at Presidential elections. Of course such laws must be passed by the State Legislatures. A Republican paper of St. Louis says that there were between fourteen and twenty thousand "floaters"—we in Canada call them loose fish—in Indiana alone, every one of them seeking money. It was a ten dollar apiece campaign in that State, and many got twenty dollars for their votes. The plans for raising funds in precincts varied according to the local bosses. In one place the chairman called together secretly the half-dozen men who would in all probability be applicants for the post office, in the event of the party's success. He proposed to them an arrangement which was carried out in this way: Each of the six put up \$50, making a fund of \$300 for that town. Next they drew lots to see who should have the post office. Then the lucky man gave each of the five his note for \$50, payable after he received the appointment as postmaster. All present pledged themselves to abide by the agreement, and in this way that particular precinct was provided for. Indiana was corrupted because, having been a pivotal State, it had been corrupted in previous elections.

A Fine Fellow.

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice! Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

According to the London Times (Nov. 12) one of the reasons for the hostility of the Queensland people to the appointment of Sir H. Blake as Governor is their desire to have the right of electing their Governors. The Times says:—"Certain agitators have been busy for some time with the suggestion of substituting election for nomination in regard to appointing governors; and no doubt this recent effort of the Queensland Premier to obtain a consultative voice, even if not a power of veto, in the selection of the governor, is to a certain extent an outcome of this agitation." The cable states that Sir Harry Parkes, Premier of New South Wales, has passed an address to the Crown in the Legislature of that colony in favour of giving the colonies the right to pass upon gubernatorial appointments before they are actually made. In the meantime Sir H. Blake's appointment to Queensland has been withdrawn and he goes elsewhere.

A Powerful Prayer.

The following beautiful prayer is said to have been daily recited by the great Thomas A. Kempis:—"Oh, my God! give me a clear understanding against all error, a clean heart against all impurity, a right faith against all indifference and negligence, great patience against all disturbance, holy meditation against every fity imagination, continual prayer against the devil's assaults, good occupation against the tiresomeness and drowsiness of the heart, and lastly, a devout remembrance of Thy holy Passion against the wounding of the soul by vices. Assist me, oh my God, and confirm me in all Thy holy works. Amen."

They "Swore like our Army in Flanders," may be said of many sufferers from biliousness, headache, constipation, indigestion, and their resultant irritability, intellectual sluggishness, ennui, etc. The temptation to thus violate a sacred commandment, however, is speedily and permanently removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—tiny, little, sugar-coated anti-bilious Granules; nothing like them. One a dose. Druggists.

Fancy ornaments of jet are used in profusion upon the winter millinery.

Beauty's Dower.

Where grace and beauty most abound, True happiness will oft be found. Where ruby lips and glowing cheek The gift of rugged health bespeak, The artist, Nature's nobleman, Will risk the treasure of his art, Depicting, deftly as he can, The lines engraven on his heart. Fair maiden, may life's richest joy Spread her bright mantle over thee; May years but gently with you toy, And pleasures sweet, without alloy, With fairest blossoms cover thee; But should, perchance, thy beauty fade, Thou canst call quickly to thy aid Our Golden Medical Discovery. Remember that Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sure cure for all skin eruptions and diseases of the blood.

Ninety thousand dollars' worth of pictures and bric-a-brac which a Baltimore man had collected to adorn his house brought less than \$21,000 under the hammer.

"Woman! be fair, we must adore thee; Smile, and a world is waked before thee!"

But how can a woman smile when she is suffering untold misery from complaints from which we men are exempt? The answer is easy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an infallible remedy in all cases of "female weakness," morning sickness, disorders of the stomach, nervous prostration, and similar maladies. As a powerful invigorating tonic it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. As a soothing and strengthening nervine it subdues nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction.

Tinsel effects are now introduced into all classes of brocades, and both dark and light grounds are figured with tinsel.

The Golden Gate Special.

The Union and Central Pacific Roads and Pullman Company put on Dec. 5, a weekly train of Pullman Vestibule Cars, to run between Council Bluffs and San Francisco. Steam heat, electric light, separate bath-rooms for ladies and gentlemen, barber shop, observation and smoking rooms and a female attendant for ladies and children, make it "THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD." Fare between Council Bluffs and San Francisco, including everything,—ticket, berth and meals—will be \$100.

The Empress of Japan has established a college for women, which is to be ruled by a committee of foreign ladies, two of whom will be Americans.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A real live princess keeps a millinery store on Fifth Avenue, New York.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The optimum habit, depots, the morphine nervous prostration caused by the use of opium, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., preparation of age, loss of vitality caused by over exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubron's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Men. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBRON, 57 Wellington Street East, Toronto, Ont.

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