HEALTH

Children's Teeth.

"Let good digestion wait on appetite and health on both," says Shakespeare. Health will fail to "wait" on either if parents will allow their own and their children's teeth "to become a mass of decay" at an early age.

There is no one point on which people are so careless as the proper care of children's first teeth, and those of the second set that erupt between the fifth and seventh years of age.

There is no one condition that tends in a greater degree to produce good health and vigorous growth of the body than a good sound set of teeth.

People do not relish the idea of being told they are careless or worse; but it would seem that a subject of such vital importance would receive the most careful attention.

Incalculable harm is done to both the health of a child, and to the integrity of the second set of teeth, in allowing the temporary teeth to become decayed and abscessed, carrying pain and suffering and frequently indigestion and all its accumulated evils.

The number of children who have decayed teeth, and in many cases, a part of the first set gone and the second set badly broken down, is too great.

"Neglect is the mortal enemy of the teeth." If the first set of teeth is lost before the proper time, the second sets suffer much from their loss, and in some cases does not erupt at all. If decayed, the first should be filled with plastic filling material and let remain until their places are ready to be taken by the second teeth.

But a great deal of good can be accomplished by keeping the teeth brushed and cleaned. The patient should be taught to brush his own teeth and use the pick after every meal. It will do the parent no harm to practice the lesson occasionally himself.

In this manner one can save more teeth, using no instruments but the brush and pick (and, by the way, one should use nothing but a quill tooth pick) and silk thread, than all the dentists can by performing their usual dental operations.

It must not be inferred that we can, by any means, always or in every case avoid the necessity of filling children's teeth. But when cared for properly the defect would be detected at so early a stage that the operation for repair (filling) would be painless, not tedious, involving but little expense, and its durability beyond question.

If not filled then, while decaying, the mouth will be foul and unhealthy, the lips and tongue will be irritated, often severely, by the rough and ragged edge presented, the decay will be likely to reach the pulp, causing excruciating pain, the death and premature loss of the tooth and lasting injury to the jaws and position of the incoming set.

The child will not and cannot chew on sore gums and teeth. The food will be put down and out of the way as soon as possible without the proper preparation of it for the stomach, and the result is early dyspepsia with its train of horrors. The one point of paramount importance which follows logically, that the teeth should be kept clean from their first appearance through the gums, no matter how young the child may be, even if born with teeth, as some are.

They should be kept as scrupulously clean as the cheeks, the eyes, or the ears, for they will suffer more from neglect, even though milk be the only food for the younger years. The brush is only thing that will accomplish this.

Hurried Dinners.

It is a mistake to eat quickly. Mastication performed in haste must be imperfect even with the best of teeth and the admixture of the salivary secretion with the food cannot take place. When a crude mass of undegraded solid material of any description is thrown into the stomach, it acts as a mechanical irritant, and sets up a condition in the mucous membrane lining that organ which greatly impedes, if it does not altogether prevent, the process of digestion. When the practice of eating quickly and filling the stomach with unprepared food is habitual, the digestive organ is rendered incapable of performing its proper functions. Either a much larger quantity of food than would be necessary under natural conditions is required, or the system suffers from lack of nourishment. The matter may seem a small one, but it is not so. Just as a man may go on for years with defective teeth, imperfectly masticating his food, and wondering why he suffers from indigestion, so as man may habitually live under an infliction of hurried dinners, and endure the consequent loss of health, without knowing why he is not well or how easily the cause of his illness might be remedied.

Don't Shut up the Windows.

Where the body is not overheated the draught caused by the ordinary incoming of air through an open window will do minutely less harm than the impure air caused by closed windows. The way to enjoy fresh air in cold weather is to turn on the heat when the room gets cold, but to shut up the windows. If the room becomes too warm, don't turn off the heat, but open the windows. By this means a person who knows any thing about ventilation can have an equable, summer-like atmosphere about himself winter long. The necessity of open windows is doubly apparent where tobacco smoke is indulged in, as the smoke is dangerous to the breathing apparatus and makes it liable to lung troubles.

Health Hints.

If anything gets into the eye remove it as soon as possible, using the folded corner of a clean fine linen handkerchief for the purpose. The eye should not be rubbed or wiped too hard, for that will cause further irritation.

Bathing or baths of any kind should not be indulged in when the stomach contains food, neither should they when one is tired and exhausted.

Plenty of sleep at the right time is an absolute necessity for almost all women. This sleep should be taken during the night, and should not begin later than ten o'clock, that is, one should retire at or just before that hour. To make up for the lack of sleep in the morning hours after seven A.M., will not compensate for the sleep which one loses before midnight. The object is the conservation of one's strength by early sleep rather than the making up for lost sleep and strength.

Many sensible women face their dresses with a sort of glossy, waterproof cloth which can readily be washed or sponged off after it has been through the mud to look as fresh as when new. A brand of this material is stitched around the bottom of the skirt inside, and such a skirt is of a walking length which gives glimpses of the ankles. Some women use a sort of mackintosh cloth and sew it on the outside as well as the inside of the foot of the skirt. Short petticoats can be worn with a skirt thus finished, as it does not get wet and clog disagreeably to the ankles and feet.

Change of air occasionally is an absolute necessity to most persons, indeed it is good for everybody. Farmers understand the necessity of change of pasture for their animals better than for their wives and children, and give them the change. Change of air necessitates change of scenes and conditions, and these are as good for health as the change of air. Persons whose permanent home is near the sea should go to the mountains, and *vice versa*. Persons who live inland are usually benefitted by crossing the ocean, or by living near it for a time.

A Tale of Two Cities.

It is so seldom that an honest expression of Toronto's greatness comes from a Montreal source, that we are tempted to quote a portion of an article in a recent issue of the *Witness* of that city, in which the two cities are compared. In this case simple justice is done Toronto in the comparison. The *Witness* says:—"It came out through the recent census that Toronto and Montreal are about the only places in Canada which are really prospering; and Toronto much more than Montreal. Owing to the wise policy of the railways in arranging cheap trips between the two cities during exhibition time large numbers of Montreal ers have just visited Toronto. Their interest in that city had been awakened by reports of startling progress, and their eyes were wide open, not only to see the evidence of that progress but to learn the causes of it. If what Toronto has added during the last five years could be placed by itself it would form a large and singularly beautiful city. Regions have recently been built up in the expansive and fan-like outskirts of Toronto which are probably not excelled in beauty of architecture by any city region in the world. There are many things in which Toronto outdoes Montreal. Her retail trade is, in some lines at least, of a superior class and more competitive. The people of Toronto, though much smaller in number, have a larger purchasing capacity than those of Montreal, and when we take into account the surrounding country the difference is very much increased in favor of Toronto. It is too soon to make comparison between the Toronto exhibition and that of Montreal, but it is acknowledged on all hands that Toronto has enormous advantages over Montreal in the enterprise of getting up an exhibition, being the centre of a very much larger exhibition, superior exhibition grounds where entertainment is offered fit to be talked of for twelve months to come at ten thousand rural firesides. Why is Toronto gaining on Montreal at such a rate? Various reasons are offered in reply. One says that Toronto has been booming tremendously; it is all the result of advertising herself, but the time of collapse is coming, or has come. It must be acknowledged, however, that there is a pretty substantial residuum from this boom in the shape of buildings which will stand for a century, and if too many houses have been built they will be sold or let the cheaper, and so, even in spite of high taxation, offer new temptation to a crowded population. Another says that Toronto has simply been bleeding the whole of Ontario by the centralization of its manufactures as well as of its retired citizens while Montreal has nothing to bleed except Quebec and that is already bled white. But why has this tendency been so strong toward Toronto and not so much toward Montreal? The question answers itself. The people who can retire with money, or who are carrying on manufacturing enterprise, like Toronto better, because it is not to them a foreign city, and because they have more confidence in its public management, that city not having to an equal extent the depressing elements from which Montreal suffers. The management of the two exhibitions is, perhaps, a characteristic means of comparing the conditions of the two cities. Liquor has never, in past years, been allowed upon the Toronto exhibition grounds, nor have gambling devices ever found a foothold there. Montreal exhibitions in the past have been large grog-shops, and the wheel of fortune has usually been in full swing close to the grounds.

WIFELY DEVOTION.

The Heroism of a Russian Woman—She Follows Her Husband to Siberia.

A "Queer Story from Russia" is given in the current issue of the *Christian World*. It is concerned with the ill fortune of Boris Pliaskin, editor of *The Schools*, and his wife. The offending article was an indignant article about the tyranny exercised by the authorities of Moscow University. The sentence of the Court was that Boris Pliaskin should be sent to Siberia for life, and that he must spend ten years in penal servitude in the mines. When this happened Pliaskin had been married a little over two years. His wife was a delicate, dark-haired, large-eyed girl, full of romance and poetry, passionately attached to her husband. After

THE TERRIBLE SENTENCE

had been passed Anna Michaelovna was stricken with brain fever. Three months passed before she was able to get about, and she then announced her fixed intention of joining her husband in Siberia. In early December Anna Michaelovan left Moscow, and in three days arrived at Ekaterinenburg at the confines of Siberia. The railway went no further, and the only mode of transit now at her disposal was the Siberian sledge. The dauntless girl—she was only twenty—passed day after day, week after week, in her sledge, snatching now and then troubled moments of sleep. From Tiutsk it was two weeks' journey to Nertchinsk, where the silver and lead mines are, 4500 miles from Moscow. She arrived worn out with sleeplessness and fatigue, suffering agony from frost-bites on face, hands, and feet. She at once made inquiries as to the mine in which her husband was, but until she bribed the officials, whose duty it was not to give her this information, she could obtain no clue to his whereabouts. She lost no time in reaching the lead mine where Pliaskin slaved, but as she now knew that no official permission would be given her to see her husband she determined to accomplish her desire by strategy and bribes. The inspector for the district she was now in would at first give no information, but Anna Michaelovna at last persuaded him to tell her exactly where her husband laboured.

AT DEAD OF NIGHT

she made her way to the mine, and by wonderful good fortune managed to elude the sentries and overseers. She feared nothing. At the head of the shaft there was a windlass and a large basket. She knew this must be the machinery for descending to the mine, and with ready fingers she adjusted the ropes, and, entering the basket, let herself down into the black hole yawning beneath her. At the bottom of the shaft she looked around and noticed the glimmer of a solitary lamp. Mad with excitement, she hastened to the end of the narrow damp gallery, and falling at the feet of a wretched crouching figure there she moaned "Boris, Boris," kissed his chains, and fainted. In the morning the inspector with his guard of soldiers going their rounds noticed that the gear of shaft No 73 was missing, and suspecting something wrong they descended. Boris Pliaskin and his wife were found locked in one another's arms, uttering incoherent words of love, and crying and laughing in turns. The woman was forced back to Irtutsk, whence after weary months of petitioning she was ordered to return to Moscow.

Manitoba's Harvest.

Under date of Winnipeg, Sept. 21, a correspondent writes: "I have now completed the circuit of the principal wheat-producing districts of Manitoba and some points in Assiniboia, N. W. T. I have found that the stories of the great harvest of the West were not exaggerated. No language could be too strong to describe the marvellous growth of this year's crop. This harvest has demonstrated more clearly than ever the extraordinary fertility and magnificent capabilities of the Canadian Northwest as a wheat-producing country. In numbers of cases I have seen crops harvested which would staggle eastern farmers by their luxuriance—crops which by ordinary rules of farming could never be expected to grow; sown from poor seed, scattered carelessly over land which already had grown two crops without ploughing, scratched over once with harrows and left to take chances. Many settlers have reaped amazing success. In sharp contrast to the growth of these crops comes the question of their ripening and the danger of frost, which at present is the most serious drawback to the development of the country. Farmers contend that one good crop compensates them for their loss and yields good profit for every two lost. With that established it is easy to see what enormous profits farmers would reap if the danger of frost was overcome. The question, therefore, is of paramount importance and must receive attention before all others. The frost in Manitoba this year was not so severe as in others, but was sufficient to cause very considerable loss to the country. The full extent is not yet definitely known. The story of the harvest will be told in threshing. Until then any estimate is liable to be wrong. At the worst I personally do not expect there will be more than very little unmarketable, while full 50 per cent. should be magnificent sample No. 1 hard. A good majority of the remainder will be good for milling purposes. Regarding the yield, so far all returns are very encouraging, wheat running from 35 bushels to as high as 42. Yields like that will go far to compensate my loss from frost.

How a Woman's Strike was Ended.

On Friday, says a St. Petersburg correspondent, a sudden strike took place of 1000 workwomen employed in the well-known tobacco and cigarette factory of M. Bogdanoff, in consequence of a rumour that the proprietor intended to lower their wages. The rumour, it seems, turned out to be false, but the noise and excitement among the large crowd of rebellious women and girls was only put an end to when the hard visaged and much-feared prefect of the capital, General Grosser, appeared on the scene, surrounded by his police officers, and administered a most awe-inspiring reprimand to the obstreperous females.

The bright glare of noonday does not favor reflection. Poverty, the frustration of one's purposes, ill-luck, as we call it, all these favor a contemplative state. They are the dark walls against which all our better feelings reveal themselves. They are the dark chambers from which are developed such clear pictures as that one of prison reform which was evolved from the brain of John Howard.

Men and women, to lead worthy lives, must have a just respect for themselves and a just respect for others. Whatever tends to realize and to strengthen these promotes human welfare.

Adam was the first odd fellow, but when he took Eve into partnership he ceased to be of the independent order.

LATE BRITISH NEWS.

A TERRIBLE FALL.

TRAGEDY IN NORTH WALES.

A Strange Elopement.

In view of the serious disappointment to guests at the dinner tables of total abstinence people on finding that there is no wine, a total abstinence hostess in London now writes her invitations with "no wine" at the bottom.

Boiler examinations are not conducted very well in England either. The boiler at a brewery in Bolton has just been examined for the first time in twelve years.

By official reports we learn that more than one-third of the whole value of houses and tenements in England and Wales and more than one-fourth of the entire United Kingdom are found in London. The rent for London last year was $170,000,000.

At Doncaster, on Monday, John Routledge was committed for trial for wounding Elizabeth Holmes while he was drunk on 18th July. Routledge went home, pulled Holmes out of bed, kicked her, and thrust a redhot poker into her body.

A London journal is trying to increase its popularity by publishing itself on scented paper.

English hunting men are importing foxes from Norway. One Swedish breeder has sent over 600.

The Lords of the Admiralty have decided upon extra pay for officers qualified to act as interpreters.

Tobacco smoking is growing rapidly in England. During the last fifty years the consumption per head of population was nearly double.

Dalziel's Berlin correspondent says that a labourer was stung to death by wasps on Saturday morning while working in an open field. The nest had previously been stoned by boys.

At the conclusion of the army autumn manoeuvres the 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards, which recently came back from Bermuda, will return to their old quarters in London.

There are at the present time over 17,000 total abstainers in the army in India, and the number is steadily increasing. There are ten regiments with between 300 and 400, and eight others have from 400 to 600 abstainers in their ranks. The Middlesex regiment contains the greatest number of all.

At Blandford, on Tuesday, a police-constable named James George Snelling was sent to prison for three months for stealing a pound of butter from a tradesman whose premises he had entered with a false key. The prisoner had been eighteen years in the service.

At Stanningly, between Leeds and Bradford, a wall at the steam crane works fell on Wednesday morning without any warning. Two children, Lily Fowler, aged four, and Nelly Brayshaw, aged five, who were passing at the time on their way to school, were crushed to death, and two other children were injured.

A remarkable elopement was reported to the Cardiff police on Monday morning. A girl, aged 15, left home on Saturday morning for the purpose of going to business. As she did not return inquiries were made, and elicited the fact that she had eloped with a man with a wooden leg. They were seen together at the railway station on Saturday, and it is believed they have gone to Liverpool.

A movement is on foot in Dublin to hold an International Exhibition or World's Fair, and it is receiving large support. The promoters anticipate that it could be a pecuniary success, and very beneficial to Dublin. It is maintained that, with two full years to prepare, from January next to May, 1891, Dublin would have such an exhibition as would excel those of Manchester or Glasgow.

Hannah Wilson, aged 40, Churchgate Bolton, went early on Tuesday to Bolton Infirmary and stated that during the night, in her sleep, she had swallowed the artificial teeth in her lower jaw. The doctors examined her, but could find no trace of the missing molars, and she went home protesting that there was no mistake about her swallowing them, although the doctors thought she was labouring under a delusion.

The body of a man unknown, and so shockingly disfigured as to render identification almost impossible, was found on the bottom of Lord Durham's coalpit at Houghton-le-Spring, on Friday week. The depth of the shaft down which the man had fallen is nearly 1890ft. There is a high fence round the pit over which it is almost impossible to climb, and this leads to a suspicion of murder. An address at Trindon Grange was found in a pocket of the clothing, but no name was discoverable.

A coroner's jury investigated a sad case at Swansea on Monday. Mary Russell, an elderly woman, it appears, was found dead in her bed, and her son, a half-witted fellow, was found alongside of her in a dying state. Both the deceased and her son were in a shocking condition, the former having died of starvation. The medical evidence showed that she had not received a sufficiency of proper food for a sick person, and the jury found that death resulted from natural causes. The son died after removal to the union, and in his case a similar verdict was returned.

An awful tragedy occurred on Monday morning at Geragem, a little village near Llanfairfechan, North Wales. No one appearing at the cottage occupied by Nathan Owen, the house was broken into when both Owen and his wife were found with their throats cut. Owen was dead, while Mrs. Owen is suffering from a fearful wound. She had been rambling in her mind for the past few days, and the terrible crime is thought to be her act.

A mysterious death was brought under the notice of the Deal police on Wednesday the body of a young lady named Naomi Day, of Walmer, being found in the sea in the morning off Deal. The girl, who was about eighteen years of age, lived with her mother at Crompton Terrace, Walmer, and had been missing from her home since the 1st inst. The body when found was fully dressed, even to gloves on the hands. The event had created considerable sensation at Deal and Walmer, and the police are instituting inquiries.

The Largest Steamship Company.

The British India Steam Navigation Company appears to be the largest in existence possessing, as it does, a fleet of 102 vessels with tonnage ranging from the *Morpu*, 244 tons, the smallest to the *Golconda*, 6,036 tons, the largest. The names of the vessels of this magnificent fleet commence with twenty-two out of the twenty-six letters of the alphabet and, with the exception of eight, the name of each vessel ends with the letter "a." Fifteen of the largest craft of the fleet are regularly running on the trunk lines from London to India and Queensland. The gross tonnage of the Company's fleet is enormous, amounting nearly 400,000 tons. The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company comes next, with a fleet at the present time numbering fifty-four vessels, the aggregate tonnage of which approximates 200,000 tons, with an effective horse-power of about 190,000. The capital value of the Peninsular and Oriental fleet represents the sum of six millions sterling, the working expenses for a year amounting to nearly two and a-half millions. According to the estimate prepared by the "Bureau Veritas" of the merchant navies of the world for the present year, the total number of steamships is 9,638, showing a tonnage of 8,286,747 net, of which the United Kingdom has 5,106,581 tons net, with 5,312 vessels.

Another Engagement.

She was rosy and piquant and slender;
Her beauty was wine to my heart
As she leaned o'er the banisters dreaming,
While watching the last guest depart.

Her roses were wilted and fragrant,
And under her sortie-du-bal,
Her shoulders gleamed white 'mid their laces
In the soft mellow light of the hall.

Her soft eyes grew wistful and tender,
And suddenly trembled a tear
On her drooped lashes; purely it glistened,
And I kissed her, the ravishing dear!

Oh lyon needn't look quite so astonished,
I'm entitled to that sort of thing,
For she gave me her heart there that instant,
And the tear I've had set in a ring.

The Teacher.

Experience is a teacher, and the experience of all who have ever used it, is that for bruises there is no remedy the equal of St. Jacobs Oil. It is the best in use.

LIFE IN GULF WEED.

All Sorts of Curious Animals That Journey With the Gulf Stream's Current.

It is surprising what curious creatures live in gulf weed. Not the least extraordinary of these inhabitants of the floating algæ which are transported by the current of the Gulf Stream is a little fish that makes its nest in the weeds. For its own protection from enemies, it is made so like the weeds themselves, being orange colored with white spots, that one cannot detect the scaly animal without actually taking a handful of the vegetable stuff in which it seeks shelter and scrutinizing it. The fish builds its nest by binding together bunches of the gulf weed with long, sticky, gelatinous strings. Its eggs are not laid in a cavity but are distributed through the mass. Its very fins are finger-shaped, counterfeiting the form of the weed fronds. They are here like hands than fins, and are actually employed for walking through the seaweed, rather than for swimming. The fish utilizes them also in putting together its nests.

The great Gulf current, in its course northward along the Atlantic coast and around the great circuit that forms with its eddy the famous Sargasso Sea of marine grasses, carries along with it an endless stream of life in connection with the gulf weed which floats upon it like a "windrow." The weeds, of varied kinds, bring with them from the tropics creatures multifarious conveyed by the mighty river of warm water through the midst of the colder ocean. Most of them die when the cooler latitudes are reached, and this is happens that the larvæ of many forms are found on the shores of Nantucket and elsewhere in places to which the adult animals are unknown. They never live to grow up.

The floating gulf weed is literally crowded with life. One cannot pick up a piece that does not carry man shrimps or prawns of different kinds as passengers. There are crabs, too, small and bigger, which mostly imitate the grasses in their coloring. Of smaller crustacea there are numerous species, such as the so-called "sea fleas" and barnacles. Barnacles are crustacea which have undergone a "retrograde metamorphosis," as it is termed, having been free swimmers in the early stage of their existence. They, too, take passage on the seaweed rafts and voyage to the land of nowhere, seeking their fortunes.

In the gulf weed, also, is an infinite number of mollusks, some with shells, and others without any. Among the latter are the "sea slugs," resembling the garden slugs, devourers of vegetables, and true mollusks also. Another mollusk often picked up among the gulf weeds is the beautiful argonaut, a cephalopod, a mytlic story. It is only the female argonaut that is interesting; the male has no shell, and is very small comparatively.

There are lots of curious marine worms among the gulf weed, such as the "sea centipedes," abundant in the West Indies which have long detachable bristles that sting the hand like nettles when the animal is incautiously grasped. These worms hide in crevices of floating driftwood. The latter goes until destroyed by the boring of the shipworms that attack it, meanwhile affording a lodgment for barnacles and little crustacea. Small fishes follow the pieces of driftwood as they are carried along by the current, feeding upon the crustacea and barnacles, while many seabirds skim about, depending for their meals upon the same small animals. There is a species of crayfish, too, found in the weed that makes a curious clicking noise with its claws.

What most people call the "fruit" or "seed pods" of the gulf weed are simply little aerocysts designed for the purpose of keeping the interesting vegetables afloat. Microscopic creatures called "bryozoa" weave around the air chambers a delicate lacework, which often remains in shape after the vegetable matter has decayed away and disappeared, thus forming exquisite fairy mentos capsules. However, these are only a few of the possessions that journey by the path of the Gulf Stream on rafts of drifting weeds.

A Russian Bear Story.

Grain Annihilates a Whole Family.

A St. Petersburg paper reports the following bear story, which is characteristic in all its details. About two years ago a Russian peasant in the neighborhood of Vilna was fortunate enough to kill a bear and to capture one of her young. He took the baby bear home and tried to tame it. He succeeded to his satisfaction, and Mimi became his pet. Whatever Mimi did was amusing and gave him pleasure. He destroyed several barrels of honey, the crop of a whole season of his master's estate, and the master regarded it as a good joke. He became fond of fowls, and, as he could not easily capture them, he devised a really clever trick to attain his object. He would climb up into a tree with his mouth full of gravel, and throw the gravel likes seed to the ground. The foolish fowls thought it was real seed, and run together from all parts to pick it. Then Mimi would suddenly fall upon them and kill them literally by the score. His master enjoyed the trick, and let the perpetrator go unpunished until there was hardly a chicken left on the whole estate. Mimi once entered his master's parlor, and, noticing his own figure in a large French mirror, conceived a dislike for it. He tried to fight it with his paw, and his master enjoyed the fun without interfering. The next time he damaged the expensive frame of the mirror in his effort to get at his imaginary enemy behind the glass, and his master observed his capers with delight. When finally he came to the place with a stone, and, throwing it at his *alter-ego* broke the mirror in splinters, his master did nothing but ordered his domestics to clear up the room, remarking that "the pleasure of seeing Mimi act so funny was worth a hundred price of the mirror." Once Mimi got punished but his offence was of a very serious nature. His master's carriage came before the door. The driver alighted to fix something on the harness. In a moment Mimi climbed up to the driver's seat and took the reins in his paws. The horses got frightened and ran away. The driver got badly hurt, the carriage was dashed to pieces, and one of the horses was killed. Mimi escaped with the loss of his tail only. This caper cost the master dearly, for he had to pay a severe chastisement, and Mimi behaved well for some time.

Finally Mimi's master took a notion to get his pet used to brandy. Mimi was indeed funny when drunk, but he became the terror of the whole neighborhood. A few weeks ago one of the domestics of the mansion took Mimi to the village inn kept by a Jew named Rabinowitch, and treated him to a glass of brandy. Twice afterward the bear came to the inn of his own accord, and got drunk at the innkeeper. On the third time, Aug. 21, he came, and, not finding the host behind the counter, Mimi unceremoniously rolled out the barrel of brandy on the floor, and tried to break it. Rabinowitch came in, and, noticing what the bear was about, made an effort to take away the barrel from him. A severe struggle ensued. The peasants, who were sitting around in the inn at the time, watched with delight the fight between the Jew and the bear. A son 15 years old and then the wife and a young daughter of the unfortunate innkeeper came in to his assistance; but the enraged beast overpowered them all. When the peasants saw that the innkeeper fell with a lacerated throat they ran away to alarm the village. When assistance came the whole Jewish family was dead, and the bear, reeling drunk, feasted on their bodies. Yet no peasant dared to lay hand on the pet of their nobleman until the latter came himself and shot his "darling Mimi."

Gain in Growing Draft Horses.

No farmer, from his own choice, breeds the "scrub" as now defined, but many lack confidence in themselves to make the start in stock improvement or breeding. It required some business tact in a farmer of limited means to patronize the best draft sizes; but, barring accidents, he cannot fail of success from the start, for draft horses are as salable usually as fat stock. And with tact, the skill to handle and dispose of driving teams, and the peculiar fitness for training, one may achieve more than ordinary benefit in breeding coach horses. More capital, however, is required; that, if able to make a specialty of buying and mating fancy carriage teams for city use, one can do better in the line of breeding. Yet remember that in this case half, and often three-fourths, of the selling price is for exercised skill, from start to finish, in preparing the team for market. To do this requires months of careful handling backed by years of judicious treatment, thus making the perfect family horse almost human in his acquaintance with mankind and the affairs and ways of the world. Unto many wealthy men a family horse is worth at least one-fourth his weight in silver. Certain profits always follow the right start in breeding the service of a choice sire upon as good dams as one can afford. The majority of farmers will find silver gains in growing draft horses, as this requires less special knowledge and fitness for the work.

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and tonic powers, soon

Restores Harmony

to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel well.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

HYDROPHOBIA.

How the Chinese Treat Victims of the Awful Disease.

A Chinese journal, published at Singapore, recently referring to the dangers of hydrophobia from the large number of ownerless dogs in the place, objects to the wholesale destruction of these animals, and says that the best way of dealing with hydrophobia is by medical treatment. When proper treatment is given disease can easily be cured, and as a matter of fact it is utterly unnecessary to raise an outcry against hydrophobia. European doctors, it goes on to say have not yet discovered a good prescription for the disease; therefore, their treatment is not generally successful. When a man, or even his clothes or queue, has been bitten by a rabid dog, he is affected by the poison of the animal. After some time this develops itself, and the patient begins to show signs of madness. At this stage of the disease proper medical treatment should be given, otherwise the patient will imitate the movements of a dog and will smell anything that comes in his way and bark himself to death. In some cases, when a man is bitten, he thinks very little of it. He merely stops the bleeding, applies some medicine to the wound, and when it is healed he believes that the danger is gone. But he forgets that though the wound is healed up the poison has not been extracted, and in some future day the disease will surely break out again. This is the mistake that the European doctors generally fall into. In order to determine whether the disease that a patient suffers from is hydrophobia it recommends that the following method should be adopted: Take a long or any large brass utensil and strike it before the patient. If he is suffering from hydrophobia he will at once show signs of madness; then fan him with a large palm leaf fan, and he will crouch down as in great fear. When the presence of the disease is thus ascertained, the next step that should be taken—a most important one—is to search the hair of the patient. There will certainly be found one hair of the colour of vermillion, and rather stronger and coarser than ordinary hair. This particular hair should be entirely pulled out, not even the smallest part of the root must be left, otherwise the disease cannot be cured. When this has been done a prescription must be prepared, and the drugs used should be of such a nature as will expel the poison from the place in which it is.

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness,

A Ship on a Mountain.

About twenty years ago Commander Gilkeson was an officer on the United States vessel Wateree. One clear and calm afternoon, when about thirty miles off the coast of Peru, an enormous wave was seen bearing down upon the ship. The Wateree was brought about to meet the wave, rode upon its crest, and thirty minutes later was left high and dry upon a mountain ridge miles back from the Peruvian coast and 1,700 feet above the level of the sea, having travelled at a rate of over sixty miles an hour. The loss of life by this tidal wave was frightful, one city alone of 30,000 inhabitants having been overwhelmed. All the vessels in the neighborhood of the Peruvian coast foundered, with the exception of the Wateree and while the crew was safe the ship was a loss, and it had to be abandoned, no way of getting it down from the mountain. Several commissioners and commissions to investigate the catastrophe, but, while they advanced many theories, they never satisfactorily explained the cause.

Girls, it Isn't Always Wise

To be extremely familiar with those at your service at one time and arrogant to another.

To come to the conclusion that stubbornness is strength of will when it is usually strength of temper.

To be very positive that, because you are sisters of very intimate friends, a small question of money makes no difference.

To say a cruel word and then suppose that a kiss hastily brushed over a tearstained face will make everything as it was before.

To "perfectly hate" and "perfectly adore" people without any special reason.

The only time we desire short weights—between the acts.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Etc.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont.

STORY OF A MAN'S VILLAINY.

HOW A CANADIAN GIRL'S LIFE WAS WRECKED.

David Oakes, with a Wife Living in England, Marries a Young Woman From Alliston—He Afterwards Skips to the United States, When Wife No. 2 Learns From the Man's Aged Father That She Has Been Duped.

Seven years ago last April a man named David Oakes and his newly wedded bride arrived in Toronto from Birmingham, Eng. He called on Rev. Mr. Jolliffe, of the Euclid avenue Methodist church, and asked to be directed to some nice, quiet private house where he and his wife could board. They were directed to Mrs. Orr, 185 Strachan avenue, where they engaged board, remaining there together till Mrs. Oakes went back to England, which she did in about three months, her husband promising to follow her as soon as possible, and for certain before Christmas. He did not go to England in the winter, giving out that he had received word of his wife's death. For two years he continued to live in Mrs. Orr's house and about the time he left he visited Alliston, where he met a young lady by the name of Ada Wilson, to whom he paid his attentions for two years, representing himself as one of a family of 15 sons and two daughters, also.

THAT HE WAS A WIDOWER.

having one child, a little girl who was with his father in England. Miss Wilson had refused several of his offers, but at length they became engaged to be married. The marriage was solemnized on June 3, 1889, at her father's house in the presence of numerous guests, by Rev. Thomas Scott, a Methodist minister, who was then stationed at Avening. It had been arranged that the couple should go for a wedding trip to England and fetch out his little daughter, but this was not done, he saying that he could not get away from business for so long.

About a week after they were married the supposed wife happened to discover that he was getting letters which he did not want her to see. He explained the fact that he got no letters from home by telling her that he had loaned his father $4,000 and had asked for some of it, at which the old man had been vexed and would not write to him. For a year he persuaded her that there was nothing wrong, but at length she made up her mind to know for certain what was the reason for all the secrecy which he used. For a time he placed her mind at rest by introducing her to some people in the city who knew Dr. Oakes in Birmingham, and by producing a death certificate of his first wife, but she finally insisted on knowing the address of his people that she might write to them, so he gave her an address which proved to be incorrect, her letter, in the course of time, being returned through the dead letter office. He had commenced to treat her cruelly, it is said, when she first tried to get any satisfaction, and for a year every time she asked him about his people, or tried to find out anything about them, he would

PRETEND TO ATTEMPT SUICIDE

by hanging, invariably being cut down by his wife till one occasion when she told him to "hang till he was dead." Unfortunately he did not complete the job. He flew into a passion one day and choked her very severely, at the same time threatening to take her life. That evening while Oakes was out she packed her things, asked a policeman to watch for him till she was gone, and started for Alliston, where her parents reside. He found out where she was going, caught her at the Queen's hotel and went with her, staying at her home for a couple of weeks. While there he gave her mother a cheque for $26, purporting to be signed by A. M. Ormsby, of 126 Queen street east, as reimbursement for having married Mrs. Oakes No. 2 though her illness when their little girl was born. Mrs. Wilson had the cheque cashed at the Ontario Bank, by which institution she was notified a week later that

THE CHEQUE WAS A FORGERY.

and that she must pay the money back, as well as expenses connected therewith, which she did. Oakes then brought on credit a watch and other jewellery from Kent Haug, a jeweller on Queen street west, pawning the goods to raise money, which he used to settle for the cheque. Mrs. Wilson then had her money refunded, but Mr. Haug has waited in vain for the money for the watch, but it never came. It was at about this time that he skipped over the border to Chicago, where he was when he last wrote to wife No. 2 and told her that he was living a changed life; doing his utmost in the service of the Lord, stating that he was connected with a Baptist church there, the pastor of which was Rev. M. Kelly. He enclosed to her a newspaper cutting, which gave an account of a church meeting on May 15 last, part of the programme of which was as follows:

"Our principles. Are we using them aright." Luke xix., 20-27. Address by Mr. Oakes.

In his letter he also stated that he was working for Mr. A. Smith, a mince maker, South Chicago, which only or may not have been true.

THE VILLAIN'S DISCOVERED.

After he had gone away wife No. 2, got some letters which were addressed to him from his father, telling him to come to England at once, or make some other provision for his wife and little girl, who had been born after his wife went back to England. Mrs. Oakes No. 2 then wrote to the father for information and was told of the first wife and child who had been so cruelly deserted. The father seems to be in some way concerned with the public service in Birmingham, as he speaks of being pensioned off on account of a year or so. Mr. Oakes, sr., seems to be very much depressed over the great depravity displayed by his son. He also informs his son that wife No. 1 is getting ready to go to the Cape of Good Hope to live with her brother there, and in all probability she has arrived there before this time. In his letter to wife No. 2, the man of marriage tries to persuade her that she is in reality his legal wife, claiming that No. 1 was married to him while still living, and wife was yet alive, thus showing that he committed bigamy while in England, and that the first wife was dead before he married the Canadian girl. It is a very plausible story, but the father contradicts it entirely and says that no date was ever tighter or more legally married than

DAVID OAKES TO ANNIE LEE.

The father also says that David is his only child.

While in Toronto city Oakes was employed at different times by the Toronto Furnace Company, where he was a workman in the shop, and by A. M. Ormsby, for whom he travelled about taking orders. In this capacity he was always willing to make promises to do anything so long as he got an order. He not only took orders, but frequently took goods on account, not always making a correct return to his employer. He still owes Mr. Ormsby in the neighborhood of $100.

HE WAS AN AWFUL LIAR.

Among the other romances which he told while in the city was that his name was David Messenger, the son of an extensive manufacturer in Birmingham, that he had enlisted in the 17th Lancers, being present with them at the battle of Ulundi in the Zulu war, where he won the Victoria Cross for valor in the field, a full account of which "valor" on this occasion may be seen in the *Telegram* of June 21, 1889. He also claimed to have the Humane Society's medal for saving the life of a sailor who fell overboard at sea off Bombay. His wife never saw any medals of any kind whatever. On the strength of this story he applied for membership in the Army and Navy Veterans' Society. Mr. Thomas Tyler proposed him as a member and paid his initiation fee, but Mr. Oakes, alias Messenger the Brave, has never appeared since nor has the initiation fee, which was to have been refunded.

Mrs. Oakes No. 2 is still in the city earning a respectable living for herself and her child by her own exertions, but her life has been ruined by the machinations of a villain whose mean career ought to be cut off short.

The Raw, Cutting Winds.

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerveline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain whether internal or external. 25 cents a bottle, at druggists