LATE FOREIGN NEWS

Brussels is to have an elevated cable road.

Tasmania has discovered silver mines far richer than any in Australia.

The Amsterdam diamond cutters are deploring the restrictions upon the output of diamonds effected by the South African diamond trust.

St. Malo has an omnibus conductor who is a marquis; a count who earns his living by making mouse traps, and a bathing man whose title is Count Raoul de la Begace Marquis de Chambery.

In a game of cards near Trenton, Texas, Charley Banks put up his pistol in lieu of chips. A dispute arose, and in the struggle for the pot the pistol went off, shooting Banks through the head.

Over the door of every house in the large village of Gojumura, Japan, is the motto, "Frugal in all things. Liquors prohibited." That town believes in local option, and as every one has joined the ranks of total abstainers no spirits of any sort can be bought in the place.

One result of the spread of the Mohammedan religion in Africa is to make tribes that formerly disposed of their captives by cannibalism save them and sell them for slaves.

A Baptist missionary in Burmah is proud to say that he numbers a Bud[illegible] priest among his converts. [illegible] that a priest of the Buddhist faith abandons his religion. [illegible] with a Christian [illegible] tract from his hands. [illegible] ed since his conversion [illegible] his sacred robes, taken a wife, and settled down to a [illegible] while preaching on Sundays.

Thirty-two [illegible] Russian peasantry are now [illegible] Barinoff, and will [illegible] There are some [illegible] self-denial in the [illegible] Karsokoff, the [illegible] families in Russia, [illegible] bread, as an [illegible] other landed proprietor [illegible] property to the [illegible] have taken [illegible]

Robert Shaw [illegible] to sleep in a [illegible] he awoke he was [illegible] county; [illegible] and carried it aw[illegible]

The superstitious [illegible] tical as [illegible] will [illegible] strength [illegible] of the Steamship [illegible] Puget Sound, by which [illegible] right and five [illegible] had been a gospel [illegible] contribution [illegible] es.

A Pasteur Institute [illegible] rabies has been in [illegible] Ayres three years. [illegible] have been treated, including [illegible] of persons who [illegible] actually mad as [illegible] The results have [illegible] as only eleven [illegible] recorded.

[illegible]

The largest [illegible] Island [illegible] handled in a [illegible]

The first [illegible]

More letters [illegible] from Salatiga [illegible]

It is said that [illegible] in one of the [illegible] in Guatemala [illegible] vaccination [illegible] Guatemala [illegible] ing Central America [illegible] society [illegible] subject and [illegible] Government [illegible]

The reports that [illegible] from Russia by way of [illegible] be prohibited [illegible] of Sweden and Norway [illegible] Minister of Foreign [illegible] Minister answered [illegible] about the export [illegible] brace the ports [illegible] as the shipping [illegible] ceed its normal proportion.

The Ministry of [illegible] been informed that [illegible] gulations, [illegible] mines in the [illegible] sides the [illegible] under the ground [illegible] which they are [illegible] accidents more [illegible] set of laws [illegible] which in Russia [illegible] countries, except [illegible] prohibited from [illegible] heavy fine imposed [illegible] them at such work.

A St. Petersburg [illegible] panic in Europe [illegible] crops this year [illegible] tions, the European [illegible] purchase grain [illegible] America to the value of [illegible] immense sum will have to be paid in gold, and the drain most [illegible] in the market. Only Russia, which has a stock of 300,000,000 marks in gold in its treasury, and France, which, besides a sufficient stock of gold, [illegible] of grain and produce [illegible] sail through the panic.

The Mormons who fled to Mexico about five years ago are flourishing [illegible] new homes. They are settled in the [illegible] Sierra Madre Mountains, in about 30° north latitude, where the fertile Casas Grandes valley gives them plenty of rich land to till. Some of these settlers made homes further east, but they are migrating to the larger settlements near the mountains, where the climate is better and crops are easier to raise. Polygamous marriages, it is said, are contracted with impunity.

Kennedy Smith, a veteran sportsman and guide of the Dead River district in Maine, has a highly prized relic in the form of a powder horn which he found in an ancient deserted house near Dead River. The horn is elaborately carved, being completely covered with designs of birds, fish, deer and ships, and bears the inscription: "John Shannan, his horn. Made at Ticonderoga, Sept. ye 22, 1760." Old bullets have recently been picked up near the house where the horn was found, and it is supposed that the articles are relics of Benedict Arnold's expedition to Canada.

[illegible] before his tent, weeping and crying for mercy, their faces uncovered in token of deep contrition. They asked the Sultan to have mercy on their husbands, their brothers, and their children. The next day they continued their piteous wailing, and in the evening the Sultan bade them return to their homes and send their husbands into camp. He comforted them with the assurance that if their tribe obeyed him and refrained from highway robbery he would not attack them again.

The people of Afghanistan, groaning under the heavy taxes their ruler imposes, are skipping over the border at a lively rate. The last census shows that the population of the Candahar district has decreased 10,000 as compared with the census taken in the time of Shere Ali. Many Afghans have sold their possessions and gone to British India and Beloochistan. In the northern part of the country the exodus has been still greater, the people emigrating to the Russian possessions. In Tashkurgan, for instance, where, when the present Ameer ascended the throne, there were 16,000 occupied houses with tenants. The Ameer's country used to be called the land of men and stones but an Indian journal suggests that if the present flight continues it will become a land of stones alone.

Mr. W. S. Caine, a prominent ex member of Parliament, said recently in Edinburgh that England had forced intoxicants upon the people of India and by her liquor policy had spread terrible ruin and misery among the native population. The British discovered a hundred years ago that absolute prohibition was the attitude of the old native Governments, he said, and the people of India were by habit, tradition, and still more by religion, total abstainers from intoxicants. Forty years ago an excise system was introduced under which the Government farmed out ardent spirits to the bidder who took the largest quantity, and in addition, acquired and now holds, a monopoly in the sale of opium and bhang, the latter described as the most maddening intoxicant in existence. The system has spread ruin and desolation among the natives. Something may be learned from the fact that the temperance reformers have recently secured the closing of over 10,000 liquor shops in Madras alone.

Manx Humour.

In the Isle of Man, as in Scotland, much of the humour, says a writer in the *Saturday Review*, depends upon odd turns of expression. "If aver I get to heaven, pass'n [parson]," said an old parish clerk, "I'll be under your patronage." The notion here is funny enough, giving a vivid glimpse of the future state as depicted by a man who had seldom been outside his own parish. Or the humour may consist merely in the unexpected use of some particular word. A queer old character who had been given a new muffler and kept it carefully wrapped up in paper instead of using it replied to all remonstrances, "I'm not goin' fur to make a heck of it at all." Upon another occasion he remarked to a visitor who had been much benefited in health by residence on the island, "You iss a much batter gentleman now till you wass when you came" with which may be compared the courtly minister's "who putteth her ladyship's trust in Thee." To those who took his words literally another expression of his would sound amusing. Describing a former mistress he said, "We wass fallin' out reg'lar the first two years, but after then I could manage her." Yet all he meant by the last phrase was that matters had run more smoothly. Some funny stories are told about the marriage service. One of them relates how an old man brought rather unwillingly to the altar could not be induced to repeat the responses. "My good man," at length exclaimed the clergyman, "I really cannot marry you unless you do as you are told!" But the man still remained silent. At this unexpected hitch the bride lost all patience with her future spouse, and burst out with—"Go on, you old toot! Say it after him just the same as if you wass mock'n him." The same difficulty occurred in another case. The clergyman, after explaining what was necessary and going over the responses several times without the smallest effect, stopped in dismay, whereupon the bridegroom encouraged him with—"Go ahead, pass'n, go ahead—thou'rt doin' bravely!" Upon another occasion it was, strangely enough the woman who could not be prevailed upon to speak. When the clergyman remonstrated with her, she indignantly replied, "Your father married me twice befoor, and he wasn't axin' me any of them imperent cuestions at all!" Sometimes, as here, this unconscious humour is apt to be a little disquieting to the person to whom it is addressed. A certain author, having explained the nature of his occupation to an old Manx woman, was hardly prepared for the comment, "Well, well, what does it matter so long as a body makes his livin' honestly?"—the words being evidently meant to put him on better terms with himself. But worse still fared an English clergyman for some time vicar of a Manx parish and, from ignorance of the people and their ways, not a very popular one. Having received preferment elsewhere he started on a round of farewell visits, but without hearing a single regret that he was going. At last one old woman told me she was "mortal sorry." In his delight the vicar let curiosity outrun discretion, and he asked for her reason. "Well," said she, with touching candour, "we've had a lot o' pass'ns over here from England, and each one has been worse than the last; and after you've gone, I'm afeard they'll be sen'in' us the devil himself." The vicar left hurriedly.

AWFULLY MIXED.

Gen. Forsyth's and Dr. Bache's Relationships Through Their Coming Marriages.

It is stated by a society paper of the east that Gen. "Tony" Forsyth is going to marry the daughter of Dr. Dallas Bache of Philadelphia. The doctor, not to be outdone, is going to marry the daughter of Gen. Forsyth. It is to be hoped, says the Kansas City *Times*, that the four people most concerned in this matter appreciate thoroughly the curious complications in relationship that are bound to result from such unions. A 15-puzzle is an easy problem beside it.

To start with there is Gen. Forsyth, who will find himself tied up as follows:

1. He will be Dr. Bache's father-in-law.
2. He will be Dr. Bache's son-in-law.
3. He will be the husband of his daughter's step-mother.
4. He will be the husband of his daughter's step-daughter.
5. He will be the husband of the daughter of his son-in-law.
6. His own daughter will be his step-mother-in-law.

The relationship might be carried out ad infinitum as it stands, but if children should result from both unions the family tree will be in trouble. Gen. Forsyth's children would be the half-brothers or sisters of their step grandmother; their own grandfather would be their brother-in-law; their father would be—but there is no use in carrying out the relationship further. It becomes too complex.

A Whale on an Anchor.

The crew of the whaler Judson are in great glee over an unexpected catch recently made by them in a hurricane. Their vessel was riding at anchor when the storm came up, and so terrific was the wind that the anchor dragged. A whale, seeing it, supposed it to be a great submarine monster, and proceeded to fight against its supposed enemy. At the first attack the whale's tail was severely injured, and the great fish, whirling about, opened its jaws and snapped at the tremendous bit of iron just as a trout snaps at a little hook, and with the same result.

The sharp fluked arm of the anchor caught the whale firmly, and held him fast. The next morning, when the anchor was pulled up the whale was found, still struggling to get away, but without avail. The great creature was quickly killed, towed to the side of the vessel, the capstan, run by steam, greatly assisting in the operation, cut up, and the oil secured. Altogether, this is said to have been the most marvelous catch of recent years.—[Harper's Young People.

An Immense Honey Bee.

An immense honey bee has been imprisoned in one of the rooms of the University of Pennsylvania. It is fully four and a half feet from sucker to sting, and measures nearly six feet from tip to tip of the wings. This is the largest bee ever seen in this part of the country, at least, and if it could feed on clover blossoms would make necessarily a great honey-producer, for its honey bag is big enough to store away a whole comb. But there is little danger that it will escape from imprisonment to the fields, as it is made entirely of papier-mache, says the Philadelphia Record. This huge imitation has been purchased for the use of the students in the biological department of the university. It was manufactured in Paris by an ingenious artificer, Emile Deyrolle, who is famous for being the unique constructor of such biological working models.

The big shiny bee is perfectly articulated molded and jointed together; true to the busy little "yellow-breeched philosopher" of the fields, after whom it was fashioned. Wings, head, thorax and abdomen can all be disjointed by the simple surgery of thumb and finger. the head may be trepanned, displaying the small brain and physiological machinery within, the thorax separated, and the abdomen disemboweled. Every organ, artery, vein, fold, sinew, tissue, has been carefully reproduced in exact proportion with a delicate fidelity half lost sight of in so large a model. Dean Charles S. Dolley intends that the pupils of his department shall dissect this big bee and study it until they become experts in bee architecture. A huge snail and leech, each about three feet long, have also been secured for the biological department, and a whole museum of gigantic insects is to be gradually acquired.

PERSONAL.

The Emperor of Austria has conferred the Order of the Iron Crown upon M. Pasteur, who is now entitled to style himself Baron von Pasteur.

Queen Victoria prolongs her stay at Balmoral Castle well on into the fall. She will probably remain there until the latter part of November. The bracing air at the Scotch castle suits the Queen far better than the more relaxing climate of the Isle of Wight, where she usually passes the Christmas holidays.

The Nihilist Sophie Gunsberg, who was recently privately executed in a Russian prison, was said to be beautiful, and possessed a fascination few people could resist.

Francis Wilson, the comedian, is said to leave the cares of the theatre all behind him when he goes home, and to devote himself exclusively to his wife and two little daughters. When he is not on the road, he is generally in his beautiful home at New Rochelle. Here he has, on the top floor, a theatre capable of accommodating 150 people, where his children delight in giving recitations. The younger, Adelaide, is reported to show already signs of having inherited her father's talent. Mr. Wilson's own private "den" is furnished with odd bits of furniture he has picked up in his travels, and the floor is covered with a rag carpet which Mr. Wilson shows with great pride as the work of his mother and little girls. He declares himself a farmer, as he keeps a cow and raises chickens. Mr. Wilson is of Quaker parentage.

Since retiring to Hindhead to finish the work of his life, Professor Tyndall has been subjected to annoyances from disobliging neighbors which might try even a philosopher. First, to preserve needed seclusion, he was forced to buy a large piece of land which a speculative builder advertised in building lots as "overlooking the grounds of Professor Tyndall." He left the property open, however, and picnic parties and wild-fruit gatherers have made free with the heath. More recently an adjoining tenant started to build a stable close to the professor's favorite walk and in full view of his study window, and persisted in doing so, although he was offered a different site free of cost and $500 in money to change his purpose. To protect himself against the offence to his vision, if not to his nostrils, the philosopher had to erect a screen of larch poles and heather, and now carping critics speak of his act as ungenerous and churlish.

John Ruskin has made a record as a hydraulic engineer by solving for the inhabitants of Filking, a small town in Sussex, England, the problem of obtaining an adequate supply of drinking water. As an evidence of their gratitude the people have erected a tablet "to the glory of God and in honor of John Ruskin."

David Christie Murray, the English journalist and novelist, who has recently made his debut on the London stage, is about forty-four years old and six feet tall. He ran away from Oxford to enlist in a cavalry regiment, where he distinguished himself as a rider, fencer, and boxer. When he tired of soldiering he became a newspaper correspondent, and was at the front during the Russo-Turkish war.

A train on which Jay Gould was recently riding over the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad made a run of eight and one-half miles in five minutes, an average of one hundred and two miles an hour.

The amusing pictures of people in London society which have appeared for so many years in *Punch* are not caricatures, the artist, George du Maurier says, but faithful representations of the ridiculous side of society life as he has seen it. Bishops and flunkies, he admits, are his favorite types for illustration, and many of the absurd situations which he has depicted are actual occurrences. The gowns and bonnets he draws are traced to the fashions of the times, and are copied from those worn by his wife, and three daughters. Mr. du Maurier lives on the top of a great hill, at the edge of Hampstead Heath, in a house full of works of art. A little grandson and his dogs, who often appear in his pictures, are among his companions. Amid these homelike surroundings, this man, who has drawn fun for the English reading public during the last twenty-seven years, leads an ideal life.

William C. Wyncoop, of Colorado, is to head an expedition soon to be sent to Africa from London by a company of English capitalists in search of King Solomon's mines. They do not rely entirely upon Haggard's romance, but go on the supposition that the mines from which much of King Solomon's wealth was drawn have never yet been discovered. They depend upon legend and tradition for locating the mines of Ophir.

Mr. Walter Pelham has revived what has been almost a lost art, and some beautiful specimens of his taste and skill have elicited high praise from critics and connoisseurs. Certificates of marriage and of baptism, on creamy vellum, illuminated in gold and colors by Mr. Pelham's brush, possess the softness and delicacy and something of the exquisite charm of manuscripts and missals treasured in old monasteries, and patiently wrought in the Middle Ages.

Mrs. Elizabeth Beatty, once a maid of honor at the court of George IV., died in Elizabeth, New Jersey, a few days ago, at the age of eighty-eight. She was formerly the wife of a British officer.

The most popular patroness of athletic sports in France is the Duchess d'Uzes, who is herself a fine sportswoman and horsewoman. She also dabbles in literature, plays the organ, and shows a good deal of talent as a sculptor.

A number of royal European ladies are addicted to the use of tobacco, if all reports be true. Queen Margherita of Italy smokes constantly when she is alone as does the Czarina, who has a pretty boudoir, copied from an apartment in the Alhambra and filled with palm-trees, which she uses as a smoking-room. The Empress of Austria, the Queen Regent of Spain, the Queen of Portugal, Queen Natalie of Servia, and the Queen of Roumania; all smoke cigarettes.

A Railroad Manager.

Ohio and Mississippi Railway, Office of the President and Gen'l Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A., Nov. 15, 1886. Gentlemen: Recently while in the act of alighting from my car I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground with a severely sprained ankle. Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into the car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail. Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be secured, two bottles of it were bought and the application resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had become well nigh unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days. W. W. Peabody, Pres't and Gen'l Manager.

"Hardening Children."

Great care should be taken, says Dr. Joll, not to expose the upper part of the chest in order to "harden" children, as nurses will tell you. A few children may resist the hardening process, but the majority will not, for the power of resisting cold in young children is very feeble, and the fact of a few being sufficiently strong in constitution to resist such exposure is no argument in favour of such a mischievous practice. Some children grow healthy in spite of, rather than in consequence of, such treatment. It really does not much matter what is the shape of young children's clothes, provided they are sufficiently warm, and all parts are adequately and uniformly protected from external cold. They should never be in any way heavy or cumbersome, and care should be taken to make them loose, so as to afford perfect freedom of movement.

A new way to Propose.

He—Can you keep a secret?

She—Certainly I can.

He—Then I'd like to tell you that I want to get married.

She—you don't say so!

He—Yes, and I don't want anybody but you to know it.

It takes a woman with the strongest possible kind of self-control to stay in the back of the house while a lot of men are unloading a new suite from a furniture van, and carrying it into her next-door neighbour's house.

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,

Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, every ingredient being strictly pure, and the best of its kind it is possible to buy.

It is prepared by thoroughly competent pharmacists, in the most careful manner, by a peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process, giving to it curative power

Peculiar To Itself

It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, Cancerous and all other Humors, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all difficulties with the Liver and Kidneys.

It overcomes That Tired Feeling, Creates an Appetite, and gives mental, nerve, bodily, and digestive strength. The value of,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is certified to by thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country whom it has cured of diseases more or less severe. It is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

N.B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Ransomest Cheese.

One day recently an Austin grocer received a new stock of goods, and among them was a case of axle grease put up in small wooden boxes.

While unpacking it, an old negro entered the store, and after watching the grocer for some time, he asked, "What yo' got in dem little boxes, boss?"

"That's cheese."

"How yo' sell dem cheese?"

"Oh, I'll let you have a box for ten cents, uncle."

"Will yo' fro in some crackers with it."

"Yes, I'll give you some crackers with it."

"Well, I b'leves I'll take one, boss."

The grocer gave him one of the boxes and a handful of crackers, and he went back to the rear of the store and sat down on a box to eat them. He was gone but a few minutes, and then came sauntering back to the front of the store.

"Well, uncle, it didn't take you long to finish your cheese," the groceryman remarked.

"No—sa. I'll tell yo', boss, dose crackers wuz fine—dey wuz mighty fine; but dat wuz de ransomest cheese dat I ever struck."

"Mistress—" Bridget, have you spoken to the milkman about the kind of milk he has been leaving us lately?" Bridget (recently imported)—"No, ma'am. I never spake to strangers until I am well acquainted wid 'em."

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expels them, heals the places they leave and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

He Settled the Debt.

The editor stood at the beautiful gate
In all of his sins and his patches;
Not long did he wonder not long did he wait,
For they gave him a handful of matches.

And they tapped a big bell that was answered as well—
The place with the sulphurous crater;
And in the next minute he found himself in it—
The down-going fast elevator.

And they landed him straightway in furnace fifteen,
Near by a political briber;
When lo! in a halo of brimstone was seen
The old-time delinquent subscriber!

And vainly to hide his emotions he tried—
I would that his face I could show you—
As he drew a huge cart to the editor's side,
Saying: "Friend, here's that wood that I owe you!"

A Toad's Long and Monotonous Life.

While a large fir log was being sawed at the West Shore mills yesterday afternoon Tom Trallinger noticed something very singular. The outside slab and one board had been cut off, and the men were turning the log over preparatory to squaring it, when they were surprised to see a large toad poke his head out of a hole where he was embedded and where he had barely escaped being cut up by the saw. He was completely encased in the wood, with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the third up from the butt of the tree, his position must have been about sixty feet from the ground. There is but one way of accounting for the fact that he was found in the position named. He had grown up with the tree from infancy, and was probably hundreds of years old when the saw awoke him from his long nap.

Shropshire Sheep Breeders.

The annual meeting of the American Shropshire Sheep Breeders' association was held on the 5th. inst. at Buffalo, N. Y. The society accepted 11,335 pedigrees and rejected 8,400 during the year. The election of officers resulted in the choice of Hon. John Dryden of Brooklyn, Ontario, as president; Prof. W. C. Latta of Indiana, vice president; Mortimer Levering, re-elected secretary, and the following elected on the executive committee; W. J. Garlock, Michigan; Richard Gibson, Ontario; R. R. Clough, Ohio; John L. Thompson, Indiana; Frank C. Ward, New York.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Her Party.

She twirled upon her tip-toes light,
Tossed back her tangled tresses bright,
And cried: "I'm truly tired of play;
I'll have a tea-party to-day."
She set the table 'neath a tree,
With tempting tarts, and toast and tea,
Ten tiny cups upon the tray,
Ten plates and spoons in trim array,
Ten twinkling tapers thin and tall,
And then the feast was ready all.

The thrushes trilled and twittered sweet,
The turf was tender 'neath her feet;
Her tidy cap with lace was trimmed,
"Now here am I and here's the treat!"
She cried, "But who is there to eat?
I am very thirsty for my tea;
I think I'll be the company."
And sipping now and tasting then,
She ate and drank for all the ten!

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

A POSTHUMOUS PAPER BY P. T. BARNUM.

Add to your acquirements typewriting and stenography, both of which will be useful to you as employe or employer. I believe the time is not far distant when both will be an integral part of a business education, just as much as arithmetic.

Keep your brain free from the fumes of alcohol, your blood free from its taint. Avoid tobacco as the poison it really is. Keep yourself clean, physically and morally. Give your body the care you would give to any machine of which you require much good work.

Choose carefully the work most congenial, and for which you feel best fitted. If you cannot find it at once, take the best place you can get and do your best in it, whatever it may be. You will be forming habits of industry which will be invaluable to you when you do find the right thing; and you will prove to yourself and to others the capacity for work that is in you.

Do not wait for the place you want in an idleness which will fill you with chimerical ideas of and visionary longings for, impossible opportunities to become rich at a bound. Idle waiting demoralizes the waiter; and nobody wants the man who is content to wait. It is said that "All things come to him who waits"; but it is the manner of the waiting which insures the "coming" of "all things."

If you do your best always for your employer as much as for yourself, you will surely find your right vocation; but until you do, take the advice of the old motto, which was on the fireplace of the Lutterworth rectory of John Wycliffe: "Do the next thynge."

When A. T. Stewart was in the first flush of enthusiasm over his plan of building a model city, he sent for a skilled architect (a relation of mine), of whose ability and honesty he had the highest opinion.

Laying before this man his scheme, dilating on the beauty and sanitation of which he proposed to make his Garden City the incarnation, he ended by saying: "Now I want you to take entire charge of this project and carry it through; make the contracts; see that they are correct and carried out aright; and pay all bills."

The architect heard him through. Then, he said very quietly, "Mr. Stewart, the man you want is doing business for himself."

"Who is he?" inquired Mr. Stewart with quick curiosity, and the evident intention of securing him at any price.

"Any man," said the architect, "who has the knowledge and ability to do what you require, is inevitably at the head of an army of subordinates. Such skill and executive ability never stay in the ranks."

Make strictest integrity the rule of every business act. Do this because it is right, and not solely or chiefly because "honesty is the best policy." If your "word" is always your "bond," it will [illegible] will indicate you to be [illegible] dishonest, you have already [illegible] of the main elements of success.

Strict integrity can no more be hidden than a [illegible] It commands a price to the labor [illegible] proportion to its excellence [illegible] How rare it is, is perhaps realized by large employers looking for trustworthy [illegible] and rich men seeking [illegible]. There is no such thing as a trading in honesty; but there may be dishonesty for a trifling gain, and many a man has sacrificed his financial future by what he thinks a very slight lapse.

I knew of one man who lost a lucrative place of trust which he had held many years when it was found that he had [illegible] account for cool [illegible] his employer's bill. I myself, discharged a assistant who helped himself to my postage stamps for his own correspondence.

At one time I was about to [illegible] in a business venture of considerable [illegible] with a man who had inspired [illegible] We [illegible] arrangements [illegible] money to pay for himself and [illegible] theatre tickets. Using my name, he obtained complimentary tickets, but kept the money, and let me think he had paid for them. A casual glance at the ticket showed me a manager's private mark, which I (being one of the fraternity) recognized. Inquiry at the theatre confirmed my suspicions and I had no more dealings with a man to whom I had been about to entrust the care of thousands of dollars.

Large employers are obliged to sift carefully their reliable men and reject the unreliable.

The comprehensive and far-reaching quality of unflinching truthfulness and honesty affects all who come in contact with it, and inspires imitation in the negatively good and respect in the most unscrupulous.

One of my employes who has this virtue in its fullest development, I couldn't many apposite and amusing stories. Many men are more brilliant, some are more amiable, but none more valued and liked. On one occasion the Giant Chang, who had lost by death the trusted agent who had travelled with him for many years, was referred to this aid of mine by an applicant for the vacant place. On asking Mr. —— as to his knowledge of the applicant's character and capability, Chang received the astonishing reply: "Have nothing to do with him; he is an unscrupulous rascal, would surely deceive you and steal from you." Naturally, Chang did not engage the man so recommended. Next day the disappointed applicant, in great disgust and vexation, accosted Mr. ——with, "Why did you say such abominable things of me to Chang?" "Simply," said Mr. ——, "because they are true."

It sometimes happens that the canvassmen and their paymasters do not take exactly the same view of salaries due, etc. Oftentimes it has happened that a dissatisfied employe has settled the matter by saying: "Well, I will leave it to Mr. ——; if he says it is right, it is right." The value of a man whose word is taken equally by his chief and subordinate must be apparent to the veriest tyro in business.

Not only to yourself, but to your children, will your good habits, good morals and good name be incalculable blessings.

We know that, unfortunately, goodness is not invariably transmitted from parent to child. We see it every day; and if we were tempted to overlook it we should be reminded of it by pessimistic proverbs, of which we have plenty, such as "Black sheep in every fold," "Clergymen's sons," etc. Your son, however, has just as much chance of inheriting your moral tendencies as he has of inheriting your blue eyes or black hair. His morals may be the duplicate of yours, just as much as his physique. Your name, good or bad, he must inherit and be helped or handicapped by it. You can give him no riches which can compare with a good name and a good example. The men who know what you are will expect the same of your son. Until he has proved what metal he is made of, they will give him the "benefit of the doubt," and he can get a better position and more easily than a young man of whose family nothing, or nothing good, is known. I could give you many instances of this, but one illustration must suffice.

One of my head men has two young sons. A friend of mine who has gained great wealth and world-wide reputation by industry, shrewdness, and that business capacity one great element of which is the power to read character and divine who will serve him best, offered to the eldest son, as soon as he left school, a place in his office. "By-and-by," he said, "I shall want the younger boy also, for I like the stock." The father of these boys, without any extraneous aid, rose in England from poverty to competency. His sons in this land of large opportunities, and with the heritage of their father's good name and the incalculable advantage of his example and training, will become affluent.

P. T. BARNUM.

As all families are not provided with scales and weights, referring to the ingredients generally used in cakes and pastry, the following list of weights and measures may be useful:—Wheat flour, one pound is a quart; butter, when soft, one pound one ounce is a quart; loaf sugar, broken, one pound is a quart; white sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce is a quart; eggs, ten go to a pound; best brown sugar, one pound two ounces is a quart.

THE MIRACLE CITY.

A New Name Suggested For Hamilton.

Another Remarkable Case Which Would Indicate that the Name Would be Quite Appropriate.

The number of remarkable cures occurring in Hamilton is causing general comment throughout the country. To those who know the inside facts there is not the least cause for wonderment. The remarkable cure of Mr. John Marshall who was known to almost every citizen in Hamilton gave the Pink Pills an enormous sale in the city, one retail druggist alone selling 2,880 boxes in the past six months. People whose cases had been considered hopeless as was Mr. Marshall's, took hope from his cure, persisted in the use of the pills, with equally wonderful results in their case. And what is happening in Hamilton in the way of remarkable cures, is happening in all parts of the Dominion, and every day adds to the grateful testimonials which the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are receiving. Last week the Hamilton Times investigated two more cases, the result of which is told in the following article in the issue of Nov. 7th:—

The account of Mr. John Marshall's wonderful cure, after suffering for years with locomotor ataxy naturally brought to light several other cases of almost equally miraculous cures in this city. Among the many citizens who profited by Mr. Marshall's experience and who have been troubled for many years with the same affliction was Mr. William Webster. For a long time he was in the flour and feed business in the Market Square, and for over ten years while in his office he was compelled to remain in a reclining position on a couch, covered with heavy buffalo robes winter and summer. It was with difficulty that he could make his way, even with the aid of crutches, to his residence, but a short distance from the store. He attributes his trouble to constant exposure at the open door of his store, carrying heavy bags of grain in and out, and when overheated and perspiring sitting over an open cellar-way in order to cool off. About a year and a half ago he found it necessary to give up his business, owing to the fact that he was becoming utterly helpless from his terrible disease. In June last, on hearing of Mr. Marshall's case, he began to take that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and has been greatly benefitted thereby.

Mr. Webster was seen by a Times reporter at his residence, Macnab street north, Saturday afternoon, and was not at all loath to speak about his case. "With the exception of this trouble with my legs," he said, "I have never been sick a day since I was 17 years old and now I am 55. This locomotor ataxy is a terrible disease. For years my legs have seemed as though they belonged to some one else. As I have lain asleep on a winter night, one leg has fallen out of the bed and when I would awaken with the cold I would have to feel around with my hand before I could tell which leg was out of bed. If I were to try to place my foot on a spot on the carpet within easy reach I could no more do it than fly. The pain at times has been terrible. I have lain awake night after night, week after week, alternately grasping each foot in my agony as the sharp pains like knife-stabs shot through various parts of my anatomy. When I was first attacked with pains in my feet some 12 years ago I tried several physicians but could get no relief. Paralysis then set in and immediately consulted a well-known specialist in Buffalo, who told me that I was suffering from locomotor ataxy and could not get better. I came home again and on the advice of friends tried several hot springs, but with no effect, except, perhaps, to aggravate my complaint, finally became discouraged and after two years' doctoring I underwent an operation. I was placed under chloroform, a gash two inches and a half in depth made in the side of each leg near the hip and the doctors put their fingers in the gash and stretched the sciatic nerves in the vain hope that such would give me relief. Since then now over ten years ago, until June last, I took no medicine whatever, and retiring from business, became so helpless that I could not walk a step without my crutches, and sometimes the pain was something awful. About June, however, I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using the first box felt such a beneficial effect from them that I continued to use them ever since with the result that the terrible pains I used to suffer from have vanished, and with the exception of a gentle little dart at rare intervals, I might never know I had ever suffered with them. Since using the pills I get to sleep early and sleep soundly and peacefully as a baby all night through. I can also walk a dozen steps or so without my crutches." And to illustrate, the old gentleman got up and walked across the room and back again to his seat alongside the reporter. "Now I couldn't do that at all before last June," continued he, "and the pills are certainly the pleasantest medicine to take, that I ever tried. I would advise any one who is troubled with an affliction in any way similar to mine, or who is suffering from any nervous disease, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

THEY SELL RAPIDLY.

Mr. J. A. Barr, the well known Hamilton druggist, says that the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing. Last winter he purchased one dozen boxes. This was his first order. Since then he has sold 2,880 boxes of the pills, and every day the demand is increasing. He sells at least two dozen per day. The same story comes from other druggists in Hamilton.

The other day Mrs. Martin, of Ferguson Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., called at Mr. John A. Barr's drug establishment and asked for a box of Pink Pills. She had a little girl with her in a perambulator, and while the mother was in the store the child climbed out over the side of the carriage. The mother laughed over the incident and remarked: "If it were not for Pink Pills my baby would never have been able to do that. To those in the drug store Mrs. Martin narrated the wonderful cure which had been effected by Pink Pills in the cure of her infant. When about a year old the baby became paralyzed, and the anxious parents consulted the best doctors in the city, but their treatment was of no avail. The little one was not able to move hand or foot; and for a time the case was considered a hopeless one. Seeing an advertisement in the Hamilton Times, of the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Martin procured a box and before the youngster had taken all it contained, a marked improvement in her condition was noticed. The paralysis disappeared and the little one's appetite returned. The parents' hearts were delighted with the result. It was while buying the second box that the child scrambled out of the carriage on to the sidewalk. The mother told Mr. Barr that the paralysis had resulted from teething. A representative of the Times who investigated the case discovered that the little girl is now walking around in the best of health.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a scientific preparation used successfully for many years in the private practice of a physician of high standing. They are given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price. (50 cents a box—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

Like Lightning.

The rapid action of the "great pain cure," Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most intense pain, is a matter of wonder to all who have used it. There is nothing surprising in its results, for it is made of the strongest, purest and most efficient remedies known in medicine. Nerviline cures toothache, instantly; cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after two applications; rheumatism is at once relieved by its use; and the same may be said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, costing only 10 cents, at any drug store. The large bottles only 25 cents. Polson's Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers.

A Hint.

Papa (up stairs)—Maude, is that old man gone yet?

Maude—Whom do you mean?

Papa—Cholly Hicks.

Cholly Hicks—I'm not an old man.

Papa—You weren't when you arrived, I know—but times flies, Mr. Hicks, time flies.

Mixed.

A man went to a certain railway station in England to buy a ticket for a small village named Morrow, where a station had been opened only a few days previously. "Does this train go to Morrow?" asked the man, coming up to the ticket office in a great hurry, and pointing to a train on the line, with steam up and every indication of speedy departure. "No, it goes to-day," replied the clerk curtly. He thought the man was "trying to be funny," as the saying goes. "But," rejoined the man, "was in a great hurry, "does it go to Morrow to-day?" "No, it goes yesterday, the week after next," said the other, sarcastically. "You don't understand me," cried the man, getting very much excited, as the engine gave the warning toot; "I want to go to Morrow." "Well, then," said the clerk sternly, "why don't you go to Morrow, and not coming bothering here to-day? Step aside, please, and let that lady approach the window." "But, my dear sir," exclaimed the bewildered enquirer, "it is important I should be in Morrow to-day, and if the train stops there, or if there is no train to Morrow to-day—" At this critical juncture, when there was some danger that the misunderstanding would drive both men frantic, an old official happened to appear, and straightened matters in less than a minute. The clerk apologized, the man got his ticket, and the train started for Morrow that day.

Dr. T. A. Slocum's OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Bronchitis—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The waste basket is mightier than the pen.

Will Praise With Latest Breath

And rejoice, as I got cured, of rheumatism, dreadful, baffled eight doctors, was stiff body and limbs. They carried me as a baby to St. Leon Springs, I bathed and drank 16 days. Got such health, full of action, perfect to this day, such amazing water is St. Leon. L. A. Lantot, Rock Island, P. Q.

To be happy eat plenty of care-a-way seed.

Often imitated. Never equalled. Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all druggists & Confectioners: 5 cents.

It is easier to blame than to do better.

Many women suffer in silence from the troubles peculiar to their sex rather than consult a physician. Let them try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they will no longer feel life a burden.

The mantle of earth is its land's-cape.

Easy to use, pleasant and agreeable is the verdict of all who have used Nasal Balm, and better still, there is no case of cold in the head or catarrh that it will not cure.

Silence is golden for a man's tongue.

Probably no Modern Medicine.

has obtained wide notoriety, within a given time, than the really wonderful SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. To sufferers from lung troubles we say take no other. As all druggists sell it, it is easily obtained. 35 cts. per bottle.

The greatest prayer is patience.

Do you want your daughter to recieve a thorough training in English, Music, Fine Arts or Commercial Science? Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont., offers first-class advantages at comparatively low rates. For Announcement address Principal Austin, B. D.

Humor is the salt of wit of merry greeting.

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM for sale by Druggists. Price 15c.

A. P. 581

Some Children Growing Too Fast become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

Palatable as Milk. AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Salmon Wrapper: at all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

FOR SALE Canadian Patent for "Veterinary Inhaler," And also the Patent Right for Canada for "Steam Engine." Address INVENTORS' UNION, Toronto.

MOTHERS ask for and see that you get Dawson's Chocolate Creams The Great Worm Remedy. Sold by all druggists 25 cents a box.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers unprecedented facilities for acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting in all its branches. System easily learned. Terms moderate. Satisfaction assured. Send for particulars. 63 KING ST. WEST.

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GARFIELD TEA cures Constipation, Sick Headache, restores the Complexion. Set Free Sample. GARFIELD TEA AGENCY, 317 Church St., Toronto.

KOFF NO MORE. WATSON'S COUGH DROPS. Will give positive and instant relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to Orators and Vocalists. R. & T. W. stamped on each drop. Try them.

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It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

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Use the E. P. P. COUGH DROP [illegible]

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OUR NEW BOOK HOUSE AND HOME [illegible]

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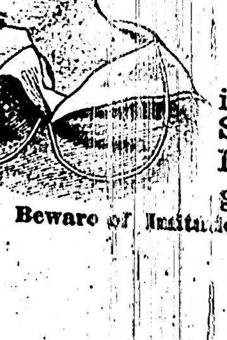

BURTON'S ALL HEALING TAR AND GLYCERINE SOAP is the only reliable and [illegible] Soap to wash your head [illegible] It preserves the hair, makes [illegible] grow; keeps the scalp healthy. Beware of Imitations and always ask for BURTON'S.

DAFF[illegible]

BY LEAH [illegible]

CHAPTER I.

"We must bind
And keep you fast, my Rosalind,
Fast, fast my wild-eyed Rosalind,
And clip your wings and make you love."
—Tennyson.

At an open window in the city of Toronto, sits a young girl dreaming in the twilight of an autumn day. Down below in the busy street, the heart of a great city throbs, but way down to the sunset sky and of the street she gazed, wrapped in thoughts that made her linger there [illegible]

[illegible]