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MARKDALE STANDARD.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

Thirty seven failures are reported in the Dominion last week as against 45 the corresponding week last year.

Apples are plentiful in all the Western States, and in many parts of Ontario. New York reports indicate that the yield will be much lower than last year.

Considerable new wheat is offering at Ontario points. Sales are reported at 74 cents and for August delivery at 72½ cents. Oats are plentiful and weaker.

The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of July shows a total of $9,085,000. The losses for the same month in 1893 were $12,118,700 and in 1894, $16,807,000.

Sales of wool at the three chief markets for the week were only 6,972,450 pounds, of which 3,613,700 were domestic against 9,336,400 in the same week of 1892, of which 5,637,900 was domestic. Prices have scarcely changed during the week, but are stronger in the interior than at the seaboard, as they were before the rise began.

The Mark Lane Express, in an article upon the wheat crop in Great Britain, says that reports from the various districts in England show the yield this year to be 78.4 per cent of the average. The yield in Wales is 80 per cent., making the entire crop for Great Britian 22 per cent. behind that of last year. The harvest is now in progress, but the weather is unfavorable.

Our commercial advices from the United States, supplied by the two principal business agencies on this continent, report a general good run and maintenance of business for the time of year. There is here and there a relaxation resulting from the ordinary lack of midsummer trade, but there is no reaction. Employment is daily increasing. Strikes and impending strikes are being amicably settled, and wages in various leading lines are tending strongly upwards. Prices for iron and steel products are higher, but Bessemer iron is a shade weaker. There is a steady improvement in the various trades in which iron and steel are employed. Some cotton goods have advanced in price. Failures for the week in the United States are 225, as compared with 261 in the corresponding week a year ago.

Here and There.

Mrs. Potter Palmer says that she doesn't like the new woman. Does anybody?

The last thing an ambitious literary aspirant learns how to write usually is a check.

The people who haven't read "Trilby" are absolutely sure that they will not have to now.

Water is so scarce in London that it is selling for three-pence a bucket—or, as we would say over here, six cents a pail.

Woman bandits are on the increase in the West. If one must be robbed it is perhaps preferable to be robbed by a woman.

Horseless carriages may be as fashionable before long as earringless horses used to be before the advent of the bicycle.

A story in the Argonaut is entitled "The Liar." It begins: "I never loved but one woman." Evidently the title is appropriate.

A society for the suppression of scandal has been organized in Germany. It will certainly have some heavy work to wrestle with.

Chronic Derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Blood, are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The Pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills.

Wheels in His Head.

"And now," shouted the exhorter, "what is to be done when a man is rushing headlong, with lightning speed, along the road to destruction—"

Deacon Jones (between snores)—Reduce size o' your sprocket! she's too high gear.

Pectoria, Pectoria, Pectoria.

Are you suffering from cough or cold on your lungs. Ask your druggist for Pectoria, and take no other. Just try and see for yourself how soon Pectoria will cure you. Send to Allan & Co., 53 Front St., Toronto, Proprietors. 25 cents a bottle.

A bicycle factory was recently established in the state prison of Michigan, and is now turning out an average of eighteen machines a day. No doubt the prisoners would like to make trial trips on them.

As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes: "I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Biliousness and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for some time."

A Correction.

It is astonishing what misapprehension exists regarding the treatment for alcoholism at Lakehurst Institute, Oakville. Many believe that the Cure consists in dosing everything the patient consumes—food, drink and medicine, with whiskey, until disgust and nausea are produced. Such illogical methods never have and never will cure a liquor appetite. The Lakehurst method consists in the scientific application of remedies which neutralize the alcohol in the patients' system so completely, that the awful craving for intoxicants is lost—forgotten. No other method can avail. Medical science can suggest no sounder method of cure. Full information, 28 Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

More Terrible Than Bloomers.

Maude—How did you manage to stop your brother from making fun of your bicycle dress?

Marie—I threatened to take a photograph of his new plaid bicycle leggings.

The preliminary step now in a well-conducted political campaign is for the aspirant for office to first declare that he is not a candidate.

Prince Bismarck is determined never to grow bent. When taking his daily walk, he carries a stout cudgel across his back, held between his elbows. This helps him to keep himself erect.

Use words of Saxon rather than of Latin origin whenever it is possible to do so, thus gaining terseness and vigor rather than a large number of syllables with diminished force.

What Happened to Him.

"Tommy," said the visitor, who was very properly endeavoring to impress a moral lesson on the young man's mind, "have you read the books in your Sunday school library?" "Some of them," he replied, rather doubtfully. "Can you tell me what happened to the boy who went fishing on Sunday?" "Yes. He caught three catfish and an eel." "How do you know that?" "Cos I was him."—Washington Star.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS.

Interesting Items and Incidents, Important and Instructive, Gathered From All Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Belleville's rate of taxation is 20 1-3 mills.

Petrolea is advocating a new oil exchange.

The debenture debt of Watford is $32,973.24.

Chatham is talking electric radial railway.

Cape Vincent's water-works will cost $23,000.

The hay crop below Quebec is a partial failure.

The Belleville electric railway is now in operation.

All the twine manufactured at Kingston has been sold.

St. John, N.B., is purchasing a new park for itself.

The extension of Collingwood's waterworks is finished.

Chippewa Bay recently was visited by a severe hailstorm.

The nursing staff of the Berlin Hospital has been increased.

Kingston's dry goods stores close at noon during August.

Brockville will have an immense celebration on the 20th.

Bush fires on the Manitoulin have caused great damage.

Stayner's rate of taxation is 22 mills and Collingwood's 25.

Cattle in Grey County are being fed on the leaves of trees.

Typhoid fever is prevailing in the western part of Ontario.

The Quebec Government will soon remove the "business tax."

A wealthy citizen of Berlin will erect a Y.M.C.A. building there.

There was a burglary in the Catholic church of Sarnia last week.

The oil well at Verona is attracting the attention of capitalists.

Many Chinese are passing through Canada in bond bound for Cuba.

The Berlin Water Company has struck an excellent well at 150 feet.

A branch of the Nova Scotia Bank is to be opened at Calais, N.B.

Fishing about Killarney is a failure, on account of poaching by nets.

The catch of Canadian seals this year is far below that of last year.

Orange and Masonic lodges will probably be established in Westport.

The C.P.R. shops at Sault Ste. Marie will probably be opened in the fall.

A 12-pound channel catfish was caught in the Thames near Byron lately.

Stratford has a 24-year-old midget 3 feet 9 inches high, weighing 45 pounds.

Forty-one prisoners have just been released from the Kingston penitentiary.

A Listowel firm last week shipped $10,000 worth of wool to the United States.

"Babies reduced to $2 a dozen" is on a photographer's sign in Nova Scotia.

A Kaslo by-law collecting $50 license from each barber is likely to be quashed.

A new flax barn was raised near Hensall recently measuring 100x45 feet.

The Ontario travelling dairy will visit a number of places in Prescott next month.

On account of the drought cattle at Tilsonburg are being sold for from $3 to $5 each.

One day last week 1,000 men gathered at the Montreal Labour Bureau looking for work.

Windsor will use natural gas as fuel to run its electric light works and pumping station.

Vessels with 6,000 total tonnage have been chartered to take canned salmon to Great Britain.

Point Comfort is the name of a new post-office near Thirty-one Mile Lake, on the Gatineau.

Incorporation, $200,000 capital, will be sought for a company to operate Tillson's mills, Tilsonburg.

Ottawa's electric railway and new park will be formally opened on its civic holiday, August 19th.

The G.N.W. Telegraph Company is appealing against the assessment of their poles at Port Stanley.

A Montreal paper urges the construction of a canal to join the upper lakes with the Ottawa valley.

London's mayor has been enjoined not to sign the contract with the Buffalo Barber Asphalt Company.

The balance to credit of depositors in the Dominion Government Savings Bank on July 1 was $17,644,95.

Delhi's tax rate this year will be lower than that of last year, though $20,000 is added to the assessment.

Bruce County's rainfall in June was only three-quarters of an inch, while the general average there is four inches.

The other day an American firm bought $20,000 worth of logs from Hale and Booth logs taken from the Spanish river section.

It is not believed in Ottawa that there is any truth in the alleged cases of pleuro-pneumonia in Canadian cattle recently landed at Deptford.

The customs collections at Brantford during the month of July were $7,408.35 as compared with $3,748.22 for the corresponding month last year.

The Ontario Government has decided to farm out the Toronto Central prison binder twine factory, which has hitherto been conducted as a Government undertaking.

Bridgetown, N. S., has a lady resident aged 83 years who has one hundred and thirty descendants living; nine own children, seventy-three grandchildren, and forty-four great grandchildren.

At the Tyendinaga Reserve there are at present 24 white women who have married Indians and become full members of the band, while twelve Indian women having married out, according to the Indian Act, lose all the rights but the annuities of the band.

Can Recommend It.—Mr. Enos Bornberry, Tuscarora, writes; "I am pleased to say that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it."

Some Dental Advice.

Dental floss, to be procured at any first class drug store, is recommended by dentists for regular use after each meal. Nothing can so effectually remove any foreign substance from the teeth. It is likewise advised that the teeth should be brushed up and down—not sidewise as is the common custom.

A Thorough Business Man.

Optician (to his new shopman)—When you send out the price lists, write the addresses as small as possible so that the customers may see that it is time they began to wear glasses.—Lustige Blatter.

The Eternal Woman's Hair.

After all there is nothing better for the growth of the hair than thorough brushing. Of course, it should be washed often enough to keep the scalp perfectly clean without hurting the natural oil. How often this is must be studied by each woman for herself. But aside from this, she will find that giving each side of her head a brisk brushing of even only fifty strokes each night and morning, will soon produce a new growth of short, strong fuzz springing up all over her head—that is, unless there is some diseased condition existing. This new growth has been seen too many times as a direct consequence of the hard brushing not to be implicitly relied upon to put in an appearance.

UNITED STATES.

The estimated annual consumption of ice in New York is 3,000,000 tons.

Every state and territory of the United States has an experiment station, the total number being 55.

A negro and a Chinese woman were married in Lawrence County, South Dakota, a few days ago.

George Frederick Root, the well-known American composer and teacher of singing, is dead, aged 75.

Medical students at Harvard attend a cooking class to learn how sick room delicacies should be prepared properly.

The Maine mackerel fleet has had bad luck this year. The Portland seiners took but 6,000 barrels of fish, as against 26,000 last year.

Mrs. P.T. Barnum, widow of the great showman, was married in New York on Wednesday to Demetri Gallias Bey, a wealthy Greek.

Miss Remie Londonderry, of Boston, the 'round-the-world bicyclist, has declined over 150 offers of marriage. She says she has saved $1,500.

The Railway Conductors' Insurance Association has paid out in cash to widows and orphans over $1,000,000 and $450,000 to disabled conductors.

A telegram from New York to Australia has to go near 20,000 miles. 15,000 of which are by submarine cable, and it is handled by 15 operators.

Two sturgeons, one weighing 300 pounds and the other 150 pounds, were caught at one haul of the net by a fisherman at Putneyville, N.Y., last week.

A Scotch newspaper refers to Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, as "one of those strange men, found frequently in America, who write under a feminine nom de plume."

A pet dog belonging to John Sheehan of Pottsville, Pa., swallowed $11 the other day. Mr. Sheehan straightway killed the dog, but the money was not to be found.

The Pacific coast trade in printers' ink is almost monopolized by a woman, Mrs. M. Tracey, of San Francisco, whose stock in trade is her secret process of manufacture.

A number of women are making a good income in Philadelphia designing and drawing pictures for illustrating the newspaper advertisements of a big retail mercantile establishment.

The proportion of foreigners and their children to natives is greatest in North Dakota, where over four-fifths of the entire population are either foreigners or native born children of foreign parents.

Among the graduates from the Haskell Institute for Indian children at Lawrence, Kan., last Friday were seven pupils representing five tribes—the Shawnees, Chippewas, Wichitas, Sioux and Cheyenne.

W. T. Hornaday, who has made a close investigation of the matter, says that there are now only 200 wild buffalo alive in the United States—150 in the Yellowstone Park, 20 in Colorado, and 30 in Texas.

Lewis Pierce, of Batavia, N. Y., was wounded twice in the last war, and has been struck by lightning once, twice shipwrecked at sea, and smashed and crushed in several runaways. The other day he had a finger crushed.

Two little boys called at a bank at Owensboro', Ky., and, presenting a $1,000 bond, one of them said: "Say, massa, please gib us change for that." They were arrested. They had stolen the bond from a merchant's safe.

The "bloomer" costume was not named after the inventor of the dress, but after Mrs. Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, N.Y., who was publishing a periodical at the time, and approved of the divided skirt. She died recently in Ohio.

An unfinished seven-storey building at West Broadway and Third street, New York, collapsed Friday morning carrying with it to the ground eighty-two men. Two men were killed, and more than a score received injuries.

Prof. Hunicke, of Washington University, St. Louis, has a process by which he claims $10,000 worth of gold can be obtained from sea water at a cost of $1, every ton of water yielding from two to four cents' worth of gold.

James Foster, a remarkable old negro, of Allen county, Kentucky, is dead at the age of 87. He never asked for one cent of credit, never owed a dime in his life, and when he died owned 300 acres of land unincumbered and plenty of stock.

The Washington elm, at Cambridge, has been estimated to produce 7,000,000 leaves, which would make a surface radiation of about five acres in extent, and give out every fair day in the growing season seven and three-quarter tons of moisture.

Rev. Dr. John Hall's example in contributing to charity what would have been his income tax has inspired an unknown New York woman to give her income tax, $1,000, to the Foreign and Home Missions of the Episcopal church of that city.

A woman drummer for a Western vinegar manufacturing house is touring the states of Missouri and Illinois on a bicycle and in Parisian bloomers. She sends postal cards in advance to the grocers saying she "will wheel into town about next week," and asking them to hold their orders for her.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

"Bloomers will furnish a wide and fertile field in which advertisement writers may display their ability," prophesies the Dry Goods Reporter. Heaven forbid!

The Mosquito In England.

It will be new to many readers that the mosquito is now firmly established in London. It is to be found in certain large hotels which are the resort of visitors coming from the continent, and the supply seems to be maintained by constant importations from abroad. Visitors who are familiar with the noise and bite of the mosquito assert that it is the true pest in its worst form, and there is no reason for doubting their experiences.

A ludicrous mistake in identity on this point recently occurred at a large colliery in the north of England. The men in a distant part of the mine complained that the workings were full of "mosquitoes" and refused to enter the gallery. As it takes something worse than a mosquito to frighten a collier, the manager went down to explore and discovered, much to his amazement, that the workings were full of huge hornetlike, yellow banded flies, whose larvæ were hatching out from the wooden props which supported the roof in the warm atmosphere of the pit. The buzz and rustle of wings were indeed formidable, and the bite of the supposed "mosquitoes" would, by analogy, be something very terrible indeed.—London Spectator.

Three years ago a man called Jurjung Tain, a district commissioner for the Russian government at Grahigivsk, in the northeast point of Siberia, imagined he was a god. Subsequently he declared himself to be the chief divinity in the Yakutskan pantheon. Divine honors were paid to him, and he was carried through the settlement daily. On special occasions he was accompanied by a wonderful procession, when he was carried by eight richly dressed men, seated in a richly ornamented chair, which was adorned by the wings of partridges, bells, horses' tails and ribbons, while before him was a band of dancers. His career, however, was a short one, for he was soon arrested by the military authorities and sent to Vladivostock, where he is now confined in a lunatic asylum.—Boston Globe.

The Value of Etiquette.

Nice manners are invaluable. The charm of politeness cannot be overestimated. True etiquette is inborn, and must be inherited as well as acquired from one's parents. It is rarely acquired in mature life. Old men and women who try to become gentlemen and ladies have some sad lessons to learn. Only born gentlemen and born gentlewomen realize the importance of good manners at home; every day and on all occasions. Boys and girls reared in a family where company manners prevail all the time, and where each is considerate of all the other's feelings, and thinks of his own comfort last, will never outgrow them.

PEOPLE ARE VERY LIKE FOLKS.

An Interesting Discussion of Two Women Who Have Little Time.

Mrs. Tittle—Oh, I'm so glad you called. What a pretty wrap that is! Won't you take off your bonnet?

Mrs. Tattle—It's such a bother, you know and I've got only a minute to stay!

Mrs. Tittle—That's you right out. You're always in such a hurry. I declare, as I was telling my husband, you have so many friends and so many places to go to that you're no sooner in the house than you're out again! So different from Mrs. Mark, for instance. She comes in and stays and stays and stays until I'm nearly dead. And then she's such a gossip! She knows everybody's business. I can't bear her.

Mrs. Tattle—Neither can I. I never meddle nor make. I just let everybody attend to their own affairs, and I attend to mine. By the way, did you hear about Mrs. Grimes' husband?

Mrs. Tittle—Mrs. Grimes' husband? No. For mercy's sake, what is it? I just stay here at home and drudge, drudge all day long, and all the world might be dead and I not know it. But what is it about Grimes? I always did have my suspicions of that man. He has such a look, you know; kind o', kind o'— Oh, I can't describe it. But you know!

Mrs. Tattle—Oh, yes. I've noticed it hundreds of times. Well—but you won't repeat it? I wouldn't for the world have it go about as coming from me.

Mrs. Tittle—You needn't be afraid. You know what I am.

Mrs. Tattle—I wouldn't breathe it to another living soul, that's a fact. Well, he came home the other evening in a terrible condition. Mrs. Grimes pretends that he was only sick, but I know better than that. Men don't go away in the best of health in the morning and come home sick at night unless there's a reason for it.

Mrs. Tittle—Of course not. Did he strike her? You couldn't have blamed him much if he did, she is such a disagreeable person, you know.

Mrs. Tattle—I can't say that he did, but he might, you know. At any rate she was seen crying when she sent for the doctor.

Mrs. Tittle—Then you may depend. Send for the doctor, did she? Just to blind people's eyes! What an artful thing she is! But was he terribly intoxicated?

Mrs. Tattle—The doctor says he wasn't. I ran out to ask him what the matter was—or rather he said Grimes was a very sick man; that's the way he turned it off, you know. Of course he wouldn't say. But I have my suspicions.

Mrs. Tittle—And well you may have. Isn't it awful? But, really, must you be going?

Mrs. Tattle—Indeed I must. I've half a dozen more calls to make this afternoon. Goodby, dear. Now be sure and come around just as soon as you can.

Mrs. Tittle—I will; but, land, don't wait for me! I've so much to do, you know. Goodby.

Mrs. Tattle (on sidewalk)—What a woman she is to pry into others' affairs! If it wasn't for the looks of the thing, I'd never go near her again.

Mrs. Tittle—H'm! Came here just to show that new wrap! It's nothing to brag about anyway. And how she did run on about the Grimeses! It's positively shameful! I do hate a gossip, there!—Boston Transcript.

Speech and the Power of Work.

Any one who observes the movements of his tongue in speaking will find that there occur no cases in which the adjustments must have an exactness corresponding to the extreme power of discrimination which the tip possesses. For speech this endowment is useless. Even were it useful it could not be shown that it has been developed by survival of the fittest, for though perfect articulation is useful yet imperfect articulation has rarely such an effect as to impede a man in the maintenance of his life. If he is a good workman, a German's interchanges of b's and p's do not disadvantage him.

A Frenchman who in place of the sound th always makes the sound of z succeeds as a teacher of music and dancing no less than if he achieved the English pronunciation. Nay, even such an imperfection of speech as that which arises from cleft palate does not prevent a man from getting on if he is capable. True, it may go against him as a candidate for parliament or as an "orator" of the unemployed. But in the struggle for life he is not hindered by the effect to the extent of being less able than others to maintain himself and his offspring.—Herbert Spencer in Contemporary Review.

Rheumatism Secondhand.

"Well, exclaimed Mr. Queercase, "you can talk as you like about physical affliction, but the largest that ever struck me was when I had the rheumatism in my brother."

"Rheumatism in your brother!" exclaimed his auditors in concert. "What are you telling us?"

"I'm just giving you a case of stalwart affliction that ought to bring your sympathy out by the roots," was the reply.

"The kind of rheumatism that he had was the kind that hangs over the edges and treads on the adjacent martyrs. Why, the way he'll yell and keep me awake at nights and have me tying on bandages and rubbing joints and smelling all sorts of lotions, and the way he would kick me out of bed when his other leg hurt him too much was energizing. Primary rheumatics is bad enough, but to have to take it in a secondary form is petrifying."—London Tit-Bits.

Co-operative Copy Reading.

Folks who are ambitious of writing for the magazines and are not discouraged when a manuscript has been rejected two or three times will learn with pain of a confession made by a young man employed as copy reader on a popular magazine.

He owned that he and a man holding a like place on another magazine had a private mark which was intended to advertise to each that the other had passed upon and rejected the manuscript.

He insisted that his mark was placed upon only such manuscripts as were hopelessly bad, but the possibility of co-operative copy reading must strike terror to ambitious young writers.—Boston Globe.

Cunning Women Inebriates.

As an instance of the cunning with which female inebriates gratify their appetite for liquor the following story is related: Some women in a retreat asked for curling tongs—a very natural request. Next they wanted methylated spirits with which to heat the irons, and finally they wheedled hot water, sugar and lemon juice out of one of the maids. Out of these liquids they contrived a concoction to satisfy their craving for alcohol.—Exchange.

A Correction.

It is astonishing what misapprehension exists regarding the treatment for alcoholism at Lakehurst Institute, Oakville. Many believe that the Cure consists in dosing everything the patient consumes—food, drink and medicine, with whiskey, until disgust and nausea are produced. Such illogical methods never have and never will cure a liquor appetite. The Lakehurst method consists in the scientific application of remedies which neutralize the alcohol in the patients' system so completely, that the awful craving for intoxicants is lost—forgotten. No other method can avail. Medical science can suggest no sounder method of cure. Full information, 28 Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

Wheels in His Head.

"And now," shouted the exhorter, "what is to be done when a man is rushing headlong, with lightning speed, along the road to destruction—"

Deacon Jones—(between Snores)—Reduce size o' your sprocket! she's too high gear.

As Practical as Usual.

Poor Man—Well, did you buy that book telling all about how to economize in the kitchen?

Wife—Yes, I've got it.

Poor Man—That's good. What does it say?

Wife—It's full of recipes telling how to utilize cold roast turkey, but we haven't the turkey.—Amusing Journal.

The Last Dance.

He—May I ask you for a dance?

She—Certainly, the last one on the list.

He—But I'll not be here then.

She—Neither will I.—Exchange.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Early Arrivals at the House of Commons The Royal Commission.

London, Aug. 12.—The preparations for the assembling of the House of Commons commenced at an early hour this morning. One member arrived at 5 o'clock in the morning and waited outside until the House was opened at 6 o'clock, in order to win the distinction of being the first member to enter. The other members came in later, until by 10 a.m. 30 places were secured by the Government side of the House, while only six seats had been taken on the Opposition side.

As generally expected, Mr. William Court Gully was re-elected Speaker when the House assembled this afternoon, without opposition. There was a large attendance of members. The Government benches at an early hour were crowded to excess, and many members were compelled to take refuge on the cross benches. The Liberal and Irish benches were not crowded early in the day. Among the Irish members of Parliament present was Mr. T. M. Healy, who sat between Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Mr. Edward Blake.

At 2.15 p.m., the Usher of the Black Rod appeared at the bar of the House, and all talking was immediately hushed. The members were then formally requested to attend the House of Lords and hear the reading of the Royal commission opening the new Parliament. Thereupon Sir Reginald Francis Duce Palgrave, K.C.B., Clerk of the House of Commons, followed by a number of the members, proceeded to the House of Lords, where the Royal commission was read. On their return, Mr. A. J. Balfour and Sir William Vernon Harcourt entered the House, and were loudly cheered. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who followed, was received with loud Irish derisive cries.

Sir John Robert Mowbray, bart., then moved the re-election of Mr. William Court Gully as Speaker of the House of Commons, and congratulated the House upon being able to open its proceedings with such an act, and without a dissenting voice. The Liberal whip, Mr. Thomas E. Ellis, seconded the motion, and complimented the Conservative leader, Mr. Balfour, on the course he had taken in this connection. Mr. Gully then thanked the House for the honour done him, which, he said, he did not think he owed to personal considerations, but to the manner in which he hoped he had acquitted himself during his term of office. The Speaker was then conducted to the chair, amid loud cheers from all parts of the House.

Mr. Balfour congratulated Mr. Gully upon his re-election in a few words expressing confidence in his impartiality. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, on behalf of the Liberals also congratulated Mr. Gully. The House of Commons then adjourned until to-morrow.

The Times estimates the strength of the Irish party as follows:—Dillonites, 39; Healyites, 36; Doubtfuls, 2.

CHATHAM NEWS.

Fierce Struggle With a Burglar—Scene at a City Council Meeting.

Chatham, Ont., Aug. 13.—About 12 o'clock on Friday night, the occupants of Louis Weltzel's house, corner of Grey and Queen streets, were disturbed by a midnight prowler. John Weltzel, who lives in the house during the absence of his brother, rose after the man had made a racket at the window and met the intruder just as he had forced his way into the kitchen. Weltzel at once grappled with the fellow, and a fierce struggle followed. The housebreaker proved to be a powerful man, and succeeded in getting away, but not without leaving part of his coat and shirt in the hands of his antagonist. He scaled a fence and reached Lorne avenue, along which he ran and finally disappeared. Weltzel, who sustained several severe bruises during the encounter, made his way to police headquarters and apprised the officers on duty, stating also his suspicion as to the identity of the prowler. As a result, Pat Kenny, a well-known character, was arrested on Saturday and remanded till Monday on the charge of housebreaking.

At Tilbury, Frank, son of Thaddeus Bono, met with a serious accident while working in the bush. A large basswood limb dropped from a tree and struck him fairly on the top of the head. Dr. Ferguson was called and found the patient suffering from severe concussion of the brain, although, fortunately, there was no fracture of the skull. He will probably recover.

Mark Daniels, Wellington street, on Friday night, with his trusty revolver, frightened away a burglar from his residence, which, in the absence of his wife and family at the lakeside, he is occupying alone.

J. H. West, while brushing chips from a buzz saw in Hadley's planing mill, lost a finger on Friday.

The Inaugural Day Committee will fully conclude the business of the occasion by a grand supper on Wednesday night, at which the Mayor and Council will be present.

At the City Council on Friday night charges were hurled at Alderman Henry Smyth, ex-M.P., by Alderman Carpenter, ex mayor. Alderman Carpenter alleges that the Board of Works pay roll, for which Alderman Smyth, chairman of the committee, is responsible, is faulty, men being entered for pay for services which they did not perform. The charges created some little commotion, but the matter went no farther after Alderman Smyth's indignant denial. Alderman Carpenter declares he will follow the thing up.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Fined for Shooting at Bathers—Fears That the Crops May be Damaged by Frost.

Winnipeg, Aug 13.—On Saturday morning F. W. Stobert stood his trial on the charge of wounding two men, Rhodes and Wooley. It will be remembered that Stobert deliberately shot certain parties who went in bathing near his residence at Armstrong's Point. Stobert pleaded not guilty. Chief Taylor found him guilty, and imposed a fine of fifty dollars.

Friday night turned very cold, and great fears were entertained that the crops would be damaged by frost. Yesterday continued cold too, and up to this morning fears were not allayed.

At a conference of Cabinet Ministers yesterday nothing of importance transpired, so the Premier says.

Broken Glass in the Soup.

Stratford, Aug. 12.—It seems as if the broken glass put in the family soup, according to the charge, by "Doc" Erb, who, scenting a warrant, made himself scarce, has taken some effect. His daughter, Miss Mary Erb, is critically ill, complaining of shooting pains in the stomach, as if a knife were being inserted. She is also suffering from inflammation of the bowels. Meanwhile Erb's whereabouts are yet unknown.

The Dog Carries the Drum.

A curious incident connected with the Servian army is the manner in which most of the regiments carry the big drum. It is not, as in most other countries, slung in front of the man who plays it, but is placed upon a small, two wheeled cart drawn by a large dog, which has been so trained that it keeps its place, even through the longest and most tedious marches.—Exchange.

Rheumatism Secondhand.

"Well, exclaimed Mr. Queercase, "you can talk as you like about physical affliction, but the largest that ever struck me was when I had the rheumatism in my brother."

"Rheumatism in your brother!" exclaimed his auditors in concert. "What are you telling us?"

"I'm just giving you a case of stalwart affliction that ought to bring your sympathy out by the roots," was the reply.

"The kind of rheumatism that he had was the kind that hangs over the edges and treads on the adjacent martyrs. Why, the way he'll yell and keep me awake at nights and have me tying on bandages and rubbing joints and smelling all sorts of lotions, and the way he would kick me out of bed when his other leg hurt him too much was energizing. Primary rheumatics is bad enough, but to have to take it in a secondary form is petrifying."—London Tit-Bits.

FATHER AND SON CURED.

THE VILLAGE OF WHITECHURCH DEVELOPES A SENSATION.

The Father Attacked, With Rheumatism and the Son With St. Vitus Dance—A Story that Can be Vouched For by All the Neighbors.

From the Wingham Advance.

Mr. Joseph Nixon is the proprietor of the only hotel in the village of Whitechurch and is known to the whole country side as a man who thoroughly understands his business, and a jovial companion as well. It is well known in this part of Ontario that Mr. Nixon's hotel was destroyed by fire, but with that energy which is characteristic of him he quickly set to work to re-build. His story, as told a reporter of the Wingham Advance, who recently had occasion to visit his hostelry, will prove of interest. "I was helping to dig out the cellar," he said, "and in the dampness and cold I contracted rheumatism which settled in my right hip. It got so bad that I couldn't sit in a chair without doubling my leg back at the side of the chair, and couldn't ride in a buggy without letting the affected leg hang out. I suffered a great deal more from the trouble than anyone who has not been similarly affected can

"I was helping dig out the cellar."

imagine. How I was cured is even more interesting. One day I saw a neighbor whom I knew had rheumatism very bad, running down the road. I called him and asked him what had cured his rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he promptly replied, and that determined me to try the same remedy. Well the result is Pink Pills cured me, and that is something other medicines failed to do. I don't know what is in them but I do know that Pink Pills is a wonderful medicine. And it is not only in my own case," continued Mr. Nixon, "that I have reason to be grateful for what the medicine has done. My son, Fred, about twelve years of age, was taken with an attack of cold. Inflammation of the lungs set in and as he was recovering from this, other complications followed which developed into St. Vitus dance, which got so bad that he could not possibly stand still. We gave him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with the result that he is now thoroughly cured, and looks as though he never had a day's sickness in his life, and if these facts, which are known to all the neighbors, will be of benefit to any one else, you are at liberty to publish them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

The "rib-roaster" is the name of the latest blow in the pugilistic world. Every fighter claims to have invented it. It is really an old timer. It isn't in it, however, with the cranium crusher, where you strike your opponent a sledge hammer blow on the top of the head and either kill him or make him bowlegged for life.

Take Notice.

I, Malcolm McBain, merchant tailor 81 Queen St. West, do certify that Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters cured me of dyspepsia. I believe it to be the best medicine for all Stomach and Liver troubles. At all Druggists price 50c.

"The old time custom of the clergyman who performed the marriage ceremony saluting the bride with a kiss has gone entirely out of favor and fashion," says the Ladies' Home Journal. Do the ministers get any larger fee by way of compensation?

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

It has been ruled in Washington that an imported artificial leg is not dutiable when it arrives attached to the owner's person, and is necessary to his comfort. Look out for a boom in foreign legs from now on.

And the Ghost Walked.

Watts—Shakespeare knew a lot, but nothing about bicycles.

Potts—It was my impression that Hamlet had a wheel.

Rash.

He—Is your father in? I'm going to ask him for you.

She—What, to-night? Why, you came on your bicycle, George.

In the Dark.

Teacher—What is the moral of the Ten Foolish Virgins?

Dick Hicks—They had no lights on their wheels.

The original bearded woman is reported to have been arrested for intoxication. Thus do male appendages lure to male vices and little else could be expected.

There is May in books forever; May will part from Spencer never; May's in Milton; May's in Prior, May's in Chaucer, Thomson, Dyer; May's in all the Italian books.—Leigh Hunt.

The most expensive legislature in the world, is that of France, which costs annually $3,600,000. The Italian parliament costs $430,000 a year.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—The rejoinder by the Dominion Government to Manitoba's reply to the remedial order on schools has been received by Lieutenant-Governor Schultz and handed over to the Manitoba Government. It is understood that a Cabinet Council will be called at once to consider it. Lieutenant-Governor Schultz left for Banff, where rumor has it he is to meet Premier Bowell and Hon. Mr. Daly for further conference on the school situation.

Rev. John G. Gibson, pastor of the Emanuel Baptist church, San Francisco, where the horrible girl murders took place not very long ago, addressed a throng in a public hall last Sunday night in defence of himself against his critics. A hypnotist named Tyndall challenged him to submit to a mesmeric test of his innocence and the pastor refused. The incident created excitement.

Literature of Our Youth.

The real dawn of literary taste is to be found in our nursery classics, the fairy tales of our childhood. No matter how old, how worldly wise we become, the potent spell of those legends never loses its sweet sway over our minds. They are often mercilessly mangled beyond recognition by the modern pantomime manager, their plot obscured by a bewildering splendor and the simplicity of the favorite themes lost in a maze of magnificence, but however much adapted and mutilated and expurgated, childhood has still a literature of its own. We remember that its scope was very limited, and that, far from familiarity breeding contempt, it wouldn't have been half the fun if we didn't know what was coming. How we used to listen times without number to the same old stories, laugh at the same old jokes and cry at the same old points. How we used to sympathize with ill used Little Claus and jeer at the discomfiture of bullying Big Claus.

Then came "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Swiss Family Robinson," after which we reveled in Indian frontier warfare and dreamed of "Headless Horsemen" and "Mohicans" that should have been extinct, but lived to disturb our sleep. Anon we devoured "Jack Sheppard" and "Tom Cringle's Log," made friends with Marryat and Kingston and lived for a time in an atmosphere of seafights, daredevil midshipmen, pirates who had never heard of scruples and bloodthirsty buccaneers. Then was the time that no man could come fully up to our ideal of a hero who had not captured with a single frigate half a dozen felucas crammed between decks with slaves or scoured the seas as captain of a bold privateer with a roving commission, unless he had led a cutting out expedition or run the blockade at midday.

The next age shifts into the gorgeous imaginings of the "Arabian Nights," which fixed on the retina of our memory images of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, who helped the benevolent Genius to bring old Scrooge back to sympathy and friends. But as we grow older the wants of our nature widened, and we found to our anxiety that we were growing out of our books just as we had grown out of our clothes.—Chambers' Journal.

Talleyrand and Hamilton.

In 1794, Talleyrand, ordered to leave England and unable to return to France, visited the United States. His impressions of the country and government were given in a long letter printed in France some years ago and were interesting as the views of a shrewd observer and a keen judge of men. It has never been supposed that he took any part in the course of events in America at that time, or that his relations with Hamilton—a man quite as individual as himself—were of any but a social and friendly nature. A manuscript among the Hamilton papers, however, connects Talleyrand with one of the incidents of Washington's administration, an incident as puzzling as it was interesting—the removal of Edmund Randolph.

Mr. Conway has given the layman's view of the matter, and guided partly by sentiment has sought to defend Randolph at the expense even of the consistency of every person connected with the affair. It would appear that Hamilton laid the intercepted dispatch of Fauchet before Talleyrand and asked his opinion. The result was a statement or critique in Talleyrand's own hand, but unsigned. It is thus the opinion of a trained diplomat, and there is no reason for supposing that it was biased against Randolph. If this opinion reached Washington, it is not strange that he should have cut loose from Randolph, and certainly the Frenchman's opinion makes short work with the skillfully woven but inadequate defense of Randolph made by Mr. Conway.—New York Post.

Agitation in the world of homeopathic medicine has been its very soul of progress, as in politics and religion—the difficulties of opinion and the individualities of men have been parent to the disagreements by which the standard of those bodies have been elevated. So with most of our famous preparations—foremost in illustration of which truth stands the world-famous remedy to general debility and langour "Quinine Wine," and which, when obtainable in its genuine strength, is a miraculous creator of appetite, vitality and stimulant, to the general fertility of the system. Quinine Wine, and its improvement, has, from the first discovery of the great virtues of Quinine as a medical agent, been one of the most thoroughly discussed remedies ever offered to the public. It is one of the great tonics and natural life-giving stimulants which the medical profession have been compelled to recognize and proscribe. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the preparation of their pure Quinine Wine the great care due to their importance, and the standard excellence of the article which they offer to the public comes into the market purged of all the defects which skillful observation and scientific opinion has pointed out in the less perfect preparations of the past. All druggists sell it.

The ox eyed daisy lasts longer when clipped than do most field flowers, and massed in rooms of proper tint the blossoms are highly effective for decoration.

Ivory Ball Making a Slow Process.

It does not look reasonable that 6 to 12 months should be needed to make a billiard ball, but a first class ball cannot be manufactured in less time, owing to the tendency of carved ivory to shrink. If it shrank equally, a ball could be cut and polished in a few hours, but it does not, the shrinkage being greater in the direction of the width than of the length of the tusk. A ball must thus be roughly shaped; then kept for a number of months, until the shrinkage process has been completed, when the fine cutting and polishing may be done.—Chicago Tribune.

Blessed to be a Blessing.

"God blesses you that you may be a blessing to others. Then He blesses you a second time in being a blessing to others. It is the talent that is used that multiplies. Receiving, unless one gives in turn, makes one full and proud and selfish. Give out the best of your life in the Master's name for the good of others. Lend a hand to every one who needs. Be ready to serve at any cost those who require your service. Seek to be a blessing to every one who comes for but a moment under your influence. This if to be angel-like. It is to be God-like. It is to be Christ-like. We are in this world to be useful. God wants to pass His gifts and blessings through us to others. When we fail as His messengers, we fail of our mission."

Girl 1—Was he very much cast down after he had spoken to papa?

Girl 2—Yes; three flights of stairs.

Co-operative Copy Reading.

Folks who are ambitious of writing for the magazines and are not discouraged when a manuscript has been rejected two or three times will learn with pain of a confession made by a young man employed as copy reader on a popular magazine.

He owned that he and a man holding a like place on another magazine had a private mark which was intended to advertise to each that the other had passed upon and rejected the manuscript.

He insisted that his mark was placed upon only such manuscripts as were hopelessly bad, but the possibility of co-operative copy reading must strike terror to ambitious young writers.—Boston Globe.

Cunning Women Inebriates.

As an instance of the cunning with which female inebriates gratify their appetite for liquor the following story is related: Some women in a retreat asked for curling tongs—a very natural request. Next they wanted methylated spirits with which to heat the irons, and finally they wheedled hot water, sugar and lemon juice out of one of the maids. Out of these liquids they contrived a concoction to satisfy their craving for alcohol.—Exchange.

Can't Help Themselves.

He—If there's anything I detest, it's a flirty woman.

She—Humph! Why not a flirty man?

He—Oh, well, a man has some excuse. Women are so attractive, you know.—New York Weekly.

FOREIGN.

The catch of codfish on the coast of Labrador is reported to be unprecedentedly large this season.

Advices received in Constantinople from Tarsus, Asia Minor, say that a mob has attacked the American Mission school at that place.

The Canadian-Australian steamship Warimoo went ashore four miles east of [illegible] Point Saturday. The passengers and crew are all safe.

At a meeting of the Republican and Carlist Deputies held in Madrid Saturday the members present pledged the two parties to oppose the payment of the Mora claims.

It is understood that Italy has decided to send an expedition of twenty thousand men to Abyssinia in October.

Elaborate preparations are being made throughout Prussia for the celebration on September 2nd of the victory of the Sedan.

Advices received at Constantinople from Moosh say that the Turkish authorities are placing obstacles in the way of the distribution of further relief by the Armenian committee.

Another effort is to be made by the Scotch breeders to obtain the removal of the embargo on Canadian cattle. It is proposed that the British Government should remove the restriction until Christmas so as to test the matter.

The Japanese Consul at Vancouver, B. C., has received word from his Government that passports will not be granted to any more Japanese to leave the country for Canada unless they have sufficient money to engage in farming or trade.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

For Future Use.

A readiness to apologize for an offense is not worth much unless it is accompanied by a disposition not to repeat the injury.

Johnny and Jenny were quarreling and Jenny began to cry.

"Oh well," said Johnny, "don't cry—I'll take back all the mean things I've said."

"Yes, you'll take 'em back," sobbed the girl, "so you can have 'em just ready to use over again!"

Oh, Rare Ben Jonson!

Ben Johnson is the name of a distinguished Kentuckian who has recently been appointed to an office in that state.

"By the way," said a gentleman who met him, "your name is Ben Johnson, I believe. Do you spell it as did your famous namesake of the other side?"

"Oh, no," responded the colonel, "he was an Englishman and dropped his h."—Detroit Free Press.

Too Familiar.

Countess (to new valet)—Johann, I observed yesterday, to my intense horror, that you clean my husband's clothes and your own with the same brush. I must strictly prohibit any such familiarities for the future.—Bopparder Zeitung.

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COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

(CONTINUED.)

"If you please, miss," says Simpkins, in a patient voice, that signifies he has made the announcement more than once to us, "luncheon is served."

CHAPTER XIX.

We have never quarreled before, Paul and I, never. We have had little disputes about this, that, and t'other; he has been jealous, I provoking; but we have never actually quarreled till to-day.

I was certainly very rude; but what business had he to take up a newspaper and read it right before me, after I had said what I did? I lost my temper then; always an easy matter with me—and my manners along with it, and threw a thin little book at him, and it just shaved his nose.

He looked up and said, "Don't do that again, Nell!" And his cold voice so provoked me that I threw another one and could have wept for shame when it struck his newspaper, and then fell beside the first; for he neither spoke nor moved, nor looked at me.

I always thought men remained children [illegible] knees until they married. I know a good many of them hop up pretty quickly afterward, for the cold plunge of matrimony once taken, they have an awkward knack of remembering Byron's words:

"Love is of man's life a thing apart,
'Tis woman's whole existence."

though I never heard before of a lover being as Paul is doing.

[illegible]

"Do you mean it?" I ask, slowly.

"Most certainly."

[illegible]

"Am I your daughter?" I ask, turning round to look at him with a lovering smile.

"No, miss, but I am your lord and master, and you are bound to obey me."

[illegible]

I don't feel a bit miserable now, or sorry, or ashamed. He is talking to me. There is not a dreadful wall of silence built up between us.

"Do you expect me to tell you I am pleased with you when I am not?" he asks, gravely. "Would you like me to be a hypocrite? I cannot say one thing and mean another, and the same with you. when you are vexed I should like you to speak out and have done with it."