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TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

Mr. H. Rabeau, a Montreal pilot, was killed by a G. T. R. train at Lachine.

Winnipeg Board of Trade is calling a great convention of business men for February 4.

Patrick Benaud, a Montreal laborer, was blown to pieces by an explosion of dynamite.

Water from Lake Huron was brought into Petrolia through the new waterworks pipes Friday.

The certificate of Captain Williams of the wrecked steamer Memphis has been suspended for six months.

Fred Palmer, aged 35, of Winnipeg, attempted suicide in his room, while temporarily insane. He will recover.

The four-year-old daughter of Mr. John Draper, of London, was terribly burned through her clothes catching fire.

The new House of Refuge built by the County of Perth and City of Stratford was formally opened by Hon. E. J. Davis.

A movement is on foot in Ottawa for the establishment of a new daily paper, to be the official Liberal organ in the capitol.

Mr. A. C. Fraser, Liberal, was elected by a majority of 10 in a bye-election for the Manitoba Legislature, held in North Brandon.

The Tariff Commissioners concluded their work in Montreal on Saturday for the time being, but will return after the holidays.

The Dominion Government inspection of the upper section of the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound railway was begun Saturday.

Fire broke out in the Wellington street warehouse of Hunter, Rose & Co., Toronto, on Saturday evening, doing $10,000 damage.

While Lord Aberdeen was in Winnipeg a sneak thief entered his private car and stole his fur cap and other articles. The thief was arrested.

There is good reason for believing that the Dominion Parliament will be summoned for the despatch of business the first week in March.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade is preparing 1,000 invitations to be sent out for a business men's convention, to be held on February 4.

Mr. Alfred Baylis, a grocer, keeping store at the corner of Bay and Cannon streets, Hamilton, committed suicide by taking strychnine.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Weese, of Earnestown, were struck by a train near Kingston and seriously injured. Mr. Weese cannot recover.

Mr. T. O. Davis, Liberal, was elected in the bye-election for the Commons in Saskatchewan. His opponent was Mr. McPhail, also a Liberal.

George Jones, 35 years of age, committed suicide at Owen Sound by shooting himself in the head with a British bull dog revolver. He was a butcher by trade.

Mr. W. E. Weeks, of Brantford, fell from his chair while in attendance at a Masonic lodge and died after being removed home. Death is attributed to an epileptic fit.

Joseph Dumas, who was arrested charged with the murderous assault on Mrs. Snook, the Dover Township widow, has confessed his crime and says his motive was robbery.

Angus McDonald, who escaped from the Kingston penitentiary a couple of years ago, has been sent back on another charge for five years, and will now have eleven years to serve.

A serious fire occurred at Brighton, destroying Mr. Thomas Webb's block, also Mr. Nesbitts' grocery and storehouse. A number of smaller offices in the Webb block suffered total loss.

Official returns prepared by the Department of the Interior show that the number of immigrants who arrived in Canada last year was 21,341, against 21,-333 for the year previous.

Hon. L. H. Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, reached Winnipeg on his way home from the Pacific Coast. He expressed himself very enthusiastically over the prospects of the west.

A house was wrecked and Mrs. Joseph Glaves and two brothers named Hiles, of Wainfleet, were badly injured by an explosion of nitro-glycerine, which they were thawing out in a stove.

The steamer Germanic, which arrived in New York Friday, had a very rough passage. Miss L. S. Sayre, of London, Ont., was severely hurt by being thrown against a writing desk.

Mr. Charles Allan, an ex-Councillor of Woodstock, has been away from home since October 10, and has not been heard from since November 3. His absence is causing his friends considerable anxiety.

City Solicitor Meredith, of London, has informed the Council that, in his opinion, the corporation has no power to pass a by-law prohibiting the sale of milk within certain dates—that is, to stop Sunday milk-peddling.

Among the passengers on the mail steamer Vancouver, which arrived at Halifax from Liverpool, were 24 Armenians. They were forwarded to Canada by the Salvation Army, and will go to Toronto to be taken care of at the Army farm.

The Ottawa civic Finance Committee has adopted Sir Oliver Mowat's curfew bell legislation, and on and after January 1st children under sixteen will be warned to leave the streets at 8 p. m. in winter and 9 p. m. in summer by the ringing of bells.

Amongst the probable Government measures at the next session of the Dominion Parliament are bills to give the two Controller Ministerial status, to revise the Franchise Act, to amend the Civil Service Acts and to provide for a plebiscite on prohibition.

About six o'clock on Saturday morning the son of Joseph Atkinson, general merchant of Inwood, Ont., was awakened by hearing the report of a pistol in his father's room. On opening the door he found his mother dead, shot by her husband, and his father dying.

The Department of Agriculture of Manitoba has issued its final crop bulletin; but the estimated yield of grain of all kinds, as given in the August bulletin, has not been realized. The total grain crop was 30,149,553 bushels. The acreage for next year is much in excess of this year.

The result of the bye-election in Cornwall and Stormont on Saturday was a victory for Mr. Snetzinger, the Liberal candidate, who defeated Mr. Leitch, Conservative, by about five hundred majority.

UNITED STATES.

Six men were accidentaly killed in a mine at Red Cliff, Col.

Buffalo is caring for 447 more families than at this period last year.

Prof. Hermann, the magician, died at Great Valley, while en route to Bradford, Pa.

Alexander Taylor, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Union League Club, New York, is dead.

A Louisville special says the Republicans will contest the election of Kentucky's single Bryan elector.

Hon. H. L. Pierce is dead, aged 71 years. He served two terms in Congress and was twice Mayor of Boston.

Mr. DeBarry, the Buffalo Immigration Inspector, has decided not to deport the Canadian nurses who are working in the city.

James Smith, a mulatto, was hanged at Upper Marlboro, Md., Friday, for the murder in July last of Miss Margaret ...

Western roads have received a request from Denver to furnish rates for a party of 800 men from Denver en route to Cuba to a Gulf of Mexico port.

The daily application list for relief in Buffalo is steadily growing, and the department is now caring for 447 more families than for the same period last year.

The United States Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has ordered a favorable report on Mr. Cameron's resolution recognizing the independence of Cuba.

On the passage of the Cuban independence resolution by the Washington Foreign Relations Committee Friday there was a sensational break in the price of New York stocks, and the market closed with declines ranging up to $5 a share.

Mr. Burton, of Ohio, introduced in the United States House of Representatives a joint resolution, directing the President to conduct negotiations with Great Britain to secure, if possible, the abrogation of so much of the treaty of 1817 as forbids the building of warships on the great lakes.

FOREIGN.

The Hamburg dockers by ballot have decided to continue their strike.

The Duke and Duchess of York are to spend a month in Ireland next year.

The French National Library has 72,-000 books on the French revolution.

Trieste recently had a rainfall of six and a sixteenth inches in twelve hours.

It is reported that the Duke of York will be promoted to be rear-admiral on New Year's day.

Figures show that the shipbuilding trade of Great Britain is remarkably prosperous at present.

Four additional battalions of Spanish troops embarked on Thursday for the Philippine Islands.

A Liverpool glass manufacturer has a chimney at his factory 150 feet high built entirely of glass bricks.

The Baroness de Hirsch has signified her intention of erecting and endowing a home for Jewish consumptives.

M Deucher, of Thingau, has been elected President of the Swiss Republic, and M. Ruffy, of Lausanne, Vice-President.

The Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark started on Saturday for Copenhagen, where they will spend several months.

Wall street stocks had a rally extending to two dollars a share on Saturday, but the market was nervous and unsettled.

Harry Frizell, aged 19, at Portsmouth N. H., shot Mrs. Edith C. Young, aged 38, and then attempted suicide. Both will die.

The French Chamber of Deputies adopted the credit asked for to meet the expenses of the visit of the Czar and Czarina to Paris.

United States Ambassador Bayard was present at a luncheon in the Bristol Grammar school, and presented the prizes. He made a very felicitious speech.

The Executive Council of the Liberal Federation at a meeting held in Liverpool, rejected a proposal to make the situation in Armenia a Liberal party question.

The libel suit brought by the Rev. George Brooks, the prince of begging letter writers, against London Truth, has resulted in a verdict for Mr. Labouchere, with costs.

The Pacific Cable Conference, which has been holding meetings in London, has adjourned for the holidays. The evidence is all in, and the report is being considered.

Private letters from Manilla, the capital of the Philippine Islands, state that the Spaniards are resorting to torture to extract confessions and information from captured insurgents.

There is good authority for stating that the French Embassy in London, which will shortly be relinquished by the Baron de Courcel, has been offered to M. Ribot, ex-President of the Council.

Mrs. Emma Hare, of London, who has given birth to twenty-seven children, has formidable rivals in three sisters in Kingston, Jamaica, who between them have sixty children, all living.

The French Chamber of Deputies rejected the proposal to devote $800,000 to the aid of the unemployed, and later voted in favor of a credit to meet the expenses of the recent visit of the Czar.

Margaret Frances Munro, of Washington, D. C., is only 14, but her verses are already appearing in print. She is a daughter of a patent lawyer and has been writing verses ever since she was six.

England suffered Friday from a severe earthquake stroke. The earth tremors were experienced in every shire from Durham to Surrey and from London to the Welsh coast. Many public buildings were damaged.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, who between the first and last volume of his work on Sociology has considerably changed his opinion on the interposition of Providence in mundane affairs, claims the right of mental evolution.

Bonus By-Law Voted.

Carleton Place, Ont., Dec. 2.—The by-law to grant to the Canadian Pacific railway the sum of twenty thousand dollars towards the erection here of permanent and more extensive workshops was carried yesterday by a majority of 493, equivalent to an unanimous vote.

Uses of the Trolley Car.

The utilization of electric cars for special purposes other than the mere transportation of passengers presents one of the most interesting features connected with the operation of electric railways. The availability of these cars for picnic and theater parties was soon discerned, and to meet the popular demand for such facilities, specially built cars were provided by many railway companies. The theater cars on some lines are models of luxury and art in car construction, and many gay and festive private parties avail themselves of these select means of enjoyment. It is not long since that we gave an account of a trolley car party on one of the prominent Brooklyn lines. The special uses of trolley cars are, however, not confined to the pursuit of pleasure alone. Thus we find in some cities trolley funeral cars, built expressly for mournful service, and appropriately furnished and finished. Among other uses of specially built cars are the carrying of mail matter and express packages, and yet the list is not complete. The latest idea in this direction comes from the Brooklyn grand jury, recommending trolley prison vans to carry prisoners from the courts to the jail and penitentiary. A glimpse into the future reveals the trolley restaurant and cafe, trolley beer saloons, cigar stores, barber shops and various other trades on wheels. The twentieth century business man will demand household facilities on wheels. He will receive his shave and breakfast while going to business in the morning, dine and be amused while returning home in the evening. Truly there are great possibilities in the trolley.—Electrical World.

Unpleasant Proof.

Younh Softleigh (who is going to take his best girl out for a ride with the intention of proposing on the road, and will want the free use of both arms)—I suppose the horse is gentle—one of those horses you can drive with—er—your—er—feet, if necessary?

Stable-keeper—You can do anything with him. Just ask your young lady; she has been out behind him with half the young men in the town.

The man who wagered a lady that he could thread a needle in less time than she could sharpen a pencil won in 10 minutes, at the end of which time the lady had whittled up her pencil.—Boston Gazette.

THE CAR WINDOW.

It Resisted the Efforts of the "Strongest Man," But—

They were talking about car windows. It was in the smoking car of one of the Atlantic City express trains, and the man with the Trichonopolis had just sat down, after a ten minutes' wrestle with a blind that wouldn't budge the sixteenth of an inch, despite his frantic efforts. The man with the five-cent straight had just finished telling the story of how he had broken his wrist one day last summer in trying to oblige a lady who wanted her window raised, which, he said, was why he always rode in smokers now, when the man with the Spanish hand-made broke in and said: "I'll never forget the time I was traveling through Wisconsin last winter. It was a trip full of incidents, and one of the most impressive of them all was the battle a half-dozen of us had with a shade in one of the car window frames. It was an innocent-looking, harmless sort of thing, and it had the delicate appearance of a sickly child. Yet there wasn't a man in the crowd who could pull it down to shut out the blinding sun. We yanked it, and jerked it, and banged it until we were thoroughly enraged and exhausted, and it never budged. Finally one of the number said he'd fix the blamed thing, and he went out into another car. Presently he returned with a big, thick-set man with a determined air, whom he introduced as Herr Rooks, the famous strong man. This athletic gentleman walked up to the shade and, placing one hand upon it, gave a firm pressure. It didn't move and he put the other mighty hand upon it. Still it remained intact. Then he looked surprised and gave the thing a vicious tug. But it seemed to be a component part of the side of the car, so firmly was it imbedded in its frame. Well, this strong man pulled and hauled until the perspiration rolled off him in a stream, and the wooden shade didn't seem to mind it a bit. He asked a few of us to go into the baggage car with him, and we did. He unpacked a big box there and rolled out a lot of iron chains and balls, and big dumb-bells. With the assistance of some of the train hands we got these into the car. The strong man fastened his chains onto the obstinate shade, and with a mighty effort attached one of the dumb-bells to it. It didn't move a speck. Another and another of the weights he fastened to that delicate-looking piece of pig-headed cabinet work, until, gentlemen, would you believe it, 1,100 pounds were pendant from the thing and yet it didn't show a sign of the strain. We took the weights off and, just about that time the colored porter came along. We told him we'd give him $5 if he'd have the shade pulled down or torn out, and, you may believe me or not, but, gentlemen, he walked over to it, put one finger on it, and down it came as smooth as wax. How do I account for it? Well—"

But just then the conductor yelled "Atlantic City!" and the explanation was lost in the scramble to get out into fresh air.—Philadelphia Record.

Joan of Arc's Strategy.

At this epoch, when the art of war was in a rudimentary state, when hazard was counted the chief element of success, Joan was to discover and practice strategic measures as new to her times as were those which gave Bonaparte victory over Austria at the time of the Italian campaign. First of the warriors of the middle ages, Joan appreciated the advantages to be gained by reiterated attacks on an enemy already shaken and demoralized, without leaving him the time between action to recover and reorganize. And this was not the effect of happy accident; during the entire campaign, in every circumstance, she again and again gave proof of the superiority of her intelligence; and this despite all difficulties, in the face of the ill-will of her officers—jealously indignant of being superseded by a mere girl of low origin—hampered by the indolence of the king and carrying on her frail shoulders the weight of all decisions and the responsibility of all initiative effort. To the chiefs who sought to make decisions without consulting her she proudly asserted, "Hold your counsel together; I will hold mine with the Lord God, and His will prevail." The ardor of her prayers moved at last the coward indolence of the king, and she succeeded in making him share her enthusiasm, warming his cold heart at the fire which burned within her.

A Mosquito Candle.

The mosquito thus far has survived all attempts to get rid of him. For centuries he has baffled the scientists. Mr. Oscar Roelecke, an artist, is the latest would-be exterminator of the ancient pest. Mr. Roelecke, in his leisure moments, having studied the peculiarities of the mosquito, observed his aversion to camphor. He straightway made a candle lamp, but impregnated the wick with enough camphor to make its odor perceptible to the mosquito nostril.

Result no mosquitos. He added to the obnoxious odor by adding a few oils, and with these ingredients he believes he has hit upon a mosquito cure for which the human race has been waiting, until now, in vain.

The Folly of Unbelief.

In view of the prevailing and abiding love of Him in whose hands all power in heaven and on earth is lodged what a folly seems our unbelief! And what a sin and shame our worry. We have but the duty of the present, the provision for the morrow is our Father's care. And because He cares and wills that we should have the help that never fails His trusting children in their hour of need we can put our whole strength into the moment's work, assured that the morrow's task will never be allowed to pass beyond the morrow's strength.

All the principal cities of China are now connected with one another, and with Pekin, the capital, by telegraphy. It seems, however, that telegraphing in that country is a laborious and an expensive process, and the lines are a charge upon the State treasury, instead of a source of revenue.

As the Chinese have no alphabet—their literary characters, numbering many thousands, being partly ideographic, and partly phonetic—it is impossible to invent telegraph signals that would cover the written language. A cipher system, therefore, had to be adopted. The sender of the message need not bother himself about its meaning. He may telegraph all day without the slightest idea of the information he is sending, for he transmits only numerals.

It is very different with the receiver, however. He has a code dictionary at his elbow, and after each message is received he must translate it, writing each literary character in place of the numeral that stands for it. Only about an eighth of the words in the written language appear in the code, but there are enough of them for all practical purposes.

AN EGYPTIAN KING.

CONDITION OF HIS KINGDOM ON HIS ACCESSION.

"Egypt is Desolated and Abandoned to Invasion from All Lands," Was the Picture He Drew—Building Up His Power.

Prof. Flinders Petrie contributes to The Century an account of his discovery of a tablet which gives the first historic account of the oppression of the Children of Israel. Concerning the character of "Pharaoh of the Hard Heart" Prof. Petrie writes as follows: A melancholy prospect he had seen as he grew up. His father had been active in the earlier years of the reign; but after about twenty years he ceased all personal labor, and seems to have sunk in his fatuous pride into a mere despot, devoted to perpetuating his effigies on the monuments, and his family in the harem. The kingdom went steadily into decay year after year, and the old man became more indolent and more fatuous, while none of his sons seems to have been allowed to take up the reins and save the country. "Egypt is desolated and abandoned to evasion from all lands; the barbarians overrun its frontier, the revolters invade it daily, every country is pilaging its cities, raiding its dwellings in the fields and on the river. They abide and settle there for days and months, seated in the land; they reach the hills of middle Egypt. They search for the corn-land, seeking to fill their bellies; they come to Egypt to find provision for their mouths."

Such is the melancholy picture drawn by Merenptah of the state of the country on his accession—a striking contrast to the work of the really great kings of Egypt, of the Amenhotep and Thothmes line, who had handed on the rule of Syria from father to son unbroken. The continuous record that we have of Thothmes III. shows that every year regularly he went through Syria to receive tribute and maintain his power, taking all the young princes to be educated in Egypt before they came to act as vassals in their own country. Until he was over fifty this annual outing was kept up, and his children to the third and fourth generation received this dominion in peaceful succession. But under Rameses all this stability had vanished; a few raids which did not cover half the previous conquests of Syria, a treaty on equal terms with the foe, and the boastful king sunk into an inglorious lethargy, in which even Egypt itself was largely given up to the foreigners.

And this decay was what had eaten into the souls of Merenptah during all his youth and vigor; until he was at least forty nothing could be done by him. It was not until the old king had come to that condition which we can now see before our eyes in the Cairo Museum,—a withered mummy, which seems as if still dwelt in and half alive with the spirit of insensate pride,—it was not until this evil genius of the land was in his tomb that a stroke could be struck for the freedom of the country.

Then began careful preparation. For four years Merenptah was consolidating his power, with apparently one expedition to Syria, up the coast to the plain of Esdraelon and Tyre; this reconquest we have learned of only since finding the new tablet. But it did not do more than secure the principal fortress near the coast, and command the corn districts of Philistia and Esdraelon, which were cultivated by the people of Israel, among others. It is evident that reorganization had been going on, strengthening the resistance of the country, by the vigor with which the great Libyan invasion was repelled, after the country had been long submitting to minor attacks.

At the end of March in his fiftieth year Merenptah had a dream. Ptah, the great god of Memphis, appeared to him, and wanted him to be ready a fortnight hence. This is doubtless a priestly way of putting some warnings from spies or travelers who reported the preparations in progress. Then, early in April the great tempest of foreign invasion burst in from the west, coming just when all the harvests were gathered in, and fields stripped bare, the whole land naked and open, and canals dried up; in short, just when the greatest facilities existed for invasion, and the full granaries tempted the desert peoples. The warning had not been in vain. Merenptah was prepared, and attacked the assembled host with his cavalry; the gods fought with them, and for one long afternoon, from midday till dark, they slew, and slew, and slew, for six hours slaughtering the multitude. The defeat was utter. The king, Maury, son of Dad, escaped, thanks to the darkness; but he did not even secure a horse or provisions, and fled from the fight on foot completely terrified. His wives and his rich equipage, his silver and gold and bronze vessels, the ornaments of his wife, his thrones, his bows, his weapons, and all that he had were a prey to the Egyptians. Some sixteen thousand bodies lay on the field of battle, and nine thousand prisoners were taken.

Never Satisfied.

The reason that he who is striving for wealth or renown for his own personal good or aggrandizement is never satisfied is because there is a want in his nature that is never met, and never will be until he opens his purse or seeks to bless others. That man alone is truly blessed and happy who seeks to gain that he may bestow on others. And finally the great lesson taught us is that God himself only lives and labors to save and bless all his creatures, and that His happiness and the perfection of His purpose will not be attained until every creature will be saved from sin, misery and death.

Paid in Their Own Coin.

They had been telling fish stories, and the quiet, unobtrusive man looked weary.

The idler who spends his time in thinking up foolish questions broke the silence to inquire:—

"I wonder what finally became of the whale that swallowed Jonah?"

"I don't know," replied the quiet man, "but I have an idea as to some of his movements."

"What is it?"

"I don't doubt that he hunted up a party of other whales and bored them nearly to death telling them how the largest man he ever caught wriggled loose and got away."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

By Faith and Earnest Action.

If you advance in the Christian life at all it must be by a live faith and most earnest action. Every power must be brought into exercise. Speak, sing, work, pray, agonize if need be. Make a business of your religion, and a pushing, aggressive business, too. Eternity will reveal the fact that God's true service is the best that man ever engaged in.

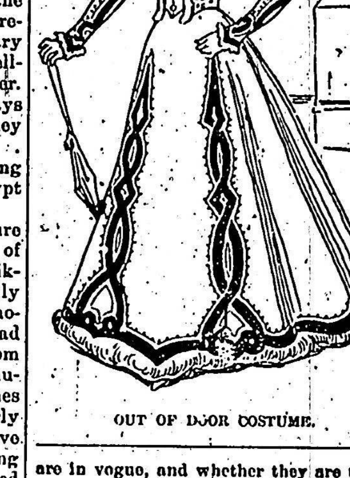
WINTER MODES.

Mother Hubbards for Children—Coats and Redingotes—Fur Garments.

The sailor costume continues to be the favorite for very little boys and is worn by them in all its varieties. The regulation long trousers, wide around the feet, are considered the most fashionable. These, made of white goods, with a dark blue jacket and a wide sailor collar, form a picturesque costume for little boys just out of petticoats.

Mother Hubbard gowns, with wide collars of various shapes, much trimmed are the standard attire for little girls from 2 to 6 years old. After this age they may wear skirt and bodice gowns with chemisettes, revers and similar adornments.

Long coats fitted at the back and straight in front will be worn this winter. Redingotes of all kinds, indeed, are in vogue, and whether they are tight or not depends upon individual taste.



OUT OF DOOR COSTUME.

Velvet being so fashionable a fabric at present, it is seen in all varieties and colors. Costumes of pale toned velvet are among the richest of the winter wardrobe and the most easily defaced. Light pink, blue, mauve, straw and gray velvets compose many elaborate toilets for dinner and evening wear, the decorations being of the most expensive kind. Jeweled and beaded embroidery and lace are considered especially suitable ornaments.

Fur, that much prized trimming, is ubiquitous, adorning outside garments, wrappers, house gowns and reception and evening toilettes. It is mixed with gauze, lace and flowers, not to mention ribbons, with which it has always been more or less associated. Effect more or less striking is what is now sought for in dress, and it is usually found, whether for better or worse. Mention has already been made of the excessive fondness displayed for fur this season. The illustration shows an out of door gown of slate blue cloth trimmed with mink, a very happy combination of color. The skirt is trimmed with applications of wide and narrow braid, which surround the foot and form quilles on either side of the tablier. The edge of the skirt is bordered with a band of mink fur. The short, close bodice is braided to match the skirt and opens over a vest of white cloth fastened with gold buttons. The bodice has a high, flaring collar bordered with mink, the fur extending down each side of the vest. The blue cloth sleeves have puffs draped by braided motifs, and the lower part of the sleeve is also braided. The hat, of beige felt, is trimmed with blue beige changeable ribbon and beige plumes.

Flannel Jacket for Breakfast Wear.

The breakfast jacket this season has taken the place of the breakfast gown. It is made of a variety of materials and is worn generally with a skirt to match. The most inexpensive are made of flannelette, and the most costly of silk.

Some of the elaborate ones, with a skirt to match, are almost as expensive as a party gown. The silk skirt is trimmed with lace ruffles, and the jacket made with a lace bolero. But for every day wear the breakfast jacket of flannelette is the most serviceable.

One dainty French model recently seen was of pale violet flannelette, trimmed with baby ribbon in deep violet. The jacket was made with a full loose front and a bolero of coarse cream lace. The yoke was striped with lines of the baby ribbon, which, in the center, were fastened in a knot with many loops. The collar was a high frill of violet silk, edged with three rows of the ribbon velvet.

The sleeve was made with a short puff at the shoulder, which was finished with five rows of the ribbon wound about the arm and then tied in a bow. The deep cuff of the sleeve was made of two lace frills and headed by rows of baby ribbon. The skirt to be worn with this jacket was made of flannelette of the same color. A deep flounce of violet silk finished it at the bottom. The flounce was almost entirely covered by rows of the baby velvet ribbon in the dark shade of violet.

Cashmere breakfast jackets trimmed with lace are also very pretty. They may be worn with a skirt to match, or one of silk. One seen recently was of bright scarlet cashmere trimmed with black lace insertions and narrow black velvet ribbons.

Wedding Anniversaries.

Are you well posted on the etiquette of wedding anniversaries? Sending out invitations, accepting them and celebrating the social functions in the proper manner call for strict attention to details. The first anniversary is the cotton wedding; second, paper; third, leather; fourth, book; fifth, wooden; sixth, garnet; ninth, topaz; tenth, tin; twelfth, silk and fine linen; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth, silver; thirtieth, pearl; thirty-fifth, sapphire; fortieth, ruby; fiftieth, golden; seventy-fifth, diamond.

Tutti Frutti Cake.

Cream one teacupful each of sugar and butter; and with a teacupful of milk two and a half teacupfuls of flour sifted with two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, one pound each of raisins, figs, almonds and dates, and a quarter pound citron; followed by the whites of seven eggs. Blanch the almonds and shred them in fine pieces. Bake in a slow oven.

Steaming the Face.

An occasional steaming of the face, combined with gentle massage with the palm of the hand during the process of steaming, will do much towards keeping the pores clean and free from dust; it should be done twice a week at bedtime for a quarter of an hour. Steaming, although a most excellent thing, does not suit every skin; therefore the practice must not be followed blindly, but be left off immediately if it is found to be doing no good.

Another thing to be remembered is never to wash the face immediately before going out or just after coming in, or at any time when feeling at all heated. Always wait until the blood is cool before washing it. Indeed, if it can be avoided, it is never well to wash the face more than twice a day—in the morning and in the evening.

Voiceless.

"Yes, sir," said Mabel proudly, "when a young man kisses me I scream."

"Mabel," said Reginald, with a sudden anxiety, "why is it you are so often hoarse when I call on you?"—Truth.

A new medicine cabinet indicates time for giving each dose to the patient, also the kind and quantity of medicine. A clock and extra dial with movable hands are also placed in the cabinet.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

Probable exports of gold at an early date from New York are being discussed. Sight sterling is strong at $4.87, and if the high rates for money in London continue, gold is likely to be exported in January. The supply of gold in New York, however, is large, and a good deal can be spared.

Stocks of beet sugar in the United Kingdom have declined still further to 185,000 tons, but the situation here remains unchanged. Refiners show no disposition to push purchases of raw grades, and jobbers seem in no haste to secure refined sugar.

Business in the wholesale circles at Toronto is moderately active. There is some improvement as compared with last week, which is very encouraging, but generally speaking it is not very marked. A good business is noted in fancy goods and notions for the holiday trade. There is also a fairly satisfactory trade in woolens, groceries and hardware. The leather trade is reported in better condition. A number of merchants are taking stock. The year just ending has not been a very satisfactory one to the dry goods trade. The changed conditions brought about by the large departmental houses have been ruinous to merchants of limited means. In groceries and hardware there is a change for the better, but it cannot be said that 1896 is a year of large profits. Business is cut down very fine, and the merchant who has come out ahead may consider himself fortunate. Prices of the leading staples are unchanged this week, and remittances are fair. The money market is easy with prime paper discounted at 6 to 6½ per cent. Call loans in limited demand owing to restriction in speculation.

The trade conditions at Montreal have undergone but little variation within the week. The lack of snow in most parts of this province, and Eastern Ontario, is proving a serious drawback to country trade, though, strange to say, there has been some fair sleighing to the South, along the United States border. Collections are on the slow side. In city wholesale circles trade is seasonable quiet in most lines. Groceries show a moderate sorting distribution principally in the finer lines of holiday goods, but the demand for staple lines is not very brisk at the moment. Metals, oils, paints, glass, etc., are all momentarily dull; the feature of the hardware trade is the reduction of 45 cents a keg in cut nails. Hides are easy at last week's decline, with light enquiry, and there is not much present trading in leather, but boot and shoe manufacturers report good spring orders, considerably in excess of last year it is stated. The colder weather of the past few days has helped sorting business in dry goods and clothing, but the fall as a whole has not been favorable to the furriers, and continued unfavorable reports of the European and American markets for raw furs are causing buyers of these goods for export to operate very cautiously. In the money market the ruling rate for call money is still 4½ per cent., but there is probably not the same amount of funds available, and we hear of one pretty large bank calling in their loans.

Here and There.

Somebody is advertising in a paper for the return of a six-toed maltese cat. Some people don't know when they are lucky.

Quebec is right in doing all she can as a province to induce her people to develop her resources, rather than try chances in far-off Brazil.

It is possible to admire the enthusiasm of the Spanish people in subscribing for the new war loan, but it isn't easy to commend their judgment.

Prince Louis in addition to his many other exemplary qualities possesses a virtue, once common, but now largely obsolete. He is said to be bashful.

Any one who doubts that bustles are coming in again, needs only to watch the crowds of protesting women who are buying them every day in the big stores.

Philadelphia is still talking about filtering the Schuylkill water, but it is not made perfectly plain whether the chief object is to get fertilizer or drinking water.

A barrel of apples was exchanged for a dozen eggs in Machias, Me., last week. Maine schoolboys are said to be using apples this season as they would snowballs. It is to be hoped that they are sound.

The fact that Du Maurier left a personal estate valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars, indicates that sometimes high-class literary work is almost as profitable financially as newspaper reporting.

The New York woman who sued for separation from her husband because he snored has lost her case. The judge, foresaw that it wouldn't do to establish a precedent that might abolish ... age relation generally.

Since Cornelius Vanderbilt's right side became paralyzed, he has learned to sign checks with his left hand. The handwriting is said to look very amateurish and "scraggy," but he would be a very fastidious man who would refuse to accept Vanderbilt's check on account of his handwriting.

Skepticism—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

Danger Ahead.

She (coldly)—I hear, my lord, that you said last night that I was your lost love?

Lord Tomnoddy—Aw, naw. My lawst slove, Miss Gillinggilldy.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Dream and Reality.

Pretty Young Wife—O, my dear, this new hat is a dream, a perfect dream.

Practical Husband—I wish to goodness that this bill which came with it was also a dream.—Detroit Free Press.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Delicious Ginger Wafers.

Ginger wafers may be made by creaming a quarter of a pound of butter; add half a pound of brown sugar, one desertspoonful of ground ginger, the grated peel and juice of one lemon. Beat thoroughly, then add half a pound of flour and a pint of golden syrup; beat thoroughly and vigorously. Butter your pan and spread the mixture in, each as thin as possible and yet perfectly even and smooth. Bake in a rather brisk oven. When they are partly done draw the pan to the oven door and roll each wafer into a tiny cylinder. This must be done very expeditiously. Then return them to the oven until they become crisp and brown.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mr. Hilltop—Well, the sultan really seems to be carrying out his promises of reform.

Mr. Birmingham—Oh, he always carries them out.

"What's that?"

"Yes, he always carries them out; but generally he carries them out and buries them."

A TEACHER'S STORY.

THE HEALTH OF THOSE IN THE PROFESSION FREQUENTLY UNDERMINED.

Thos. W. Crofer, Late Principal of the Alberton High School, Gives Some Valuable Advice to His Former Co-laborers in the Sendentry Teaching Profession.

Mr. Thos. Crofer, late principal of the Alberton, P. E. I., high school, has passed through an experience that will prove interesting to thousands of others engaged in the teaching profession throughout the country, more especially those whose health has been impaired by overwork in crowded and often badly ventilated schools. "Three years ago," says Mr. Crofer, "I assumed charge of the high school at Alberton, and found the pupils in my department in a rather backward condition, as their former teacher had to resign on account of ill-health. When I began work, however, I was in excellent health, and although I was never very fleshy, I was quite muscular and athletic. I was a great lover of out door exercise and sports, and was an enthusiast over the game of football. Anyone who has ever beheld a genuine game of 'old Rugby' will know that it is not at all a game for weaklings. I merely state these facts to show that at the time I took charge of the high school I was capable of undergoing almost any amount of hard labor. During the two years of my service I labored very hard in bringing my pupils to a high state of proficiency, for I wished to have the school in as prosperous a condition as possible under my management. Besides the close confinement in the school room during the day, I generally studied until twelve at night, in order to be well prepared for entering on a college course when my teaching days would be over. The people at the hotel where I boarded used to warn me against over taxing my strength, but I disregarded their kindadvice. Towards the end of my second year, however, I began to feel the effects of my double work. It had imposed upon myself. My eyesight began to fail rapidly, and it was not long until I had to consult an eminent oculist who ordered for me a pair of specially ground glasses. He attributed the failure of my eyesight to excessive night reading, and forbade me read any more by lamplight. But the weakness of my eyes was not all. Insomnia attacked me and I was unable to sleep at night and used to toss about on my bed until morning without getting the slightest degree of rest. When I rose in the morning it may be readily imagined I was in no fit condition to begin my daily work. My appetite was so poor that often I was unable to partake of any breakfast, and this of course rendered my condition all the worse. I became so thin, and emaciated that my friends thought I was doomed to death. At the end of the school year I had become so weak that I resigned my position, and at that time it did look as if my days on earth were numbered. I went to the country to give myself some chance to recruit, and at the urgent advice of a friend I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I remained on my brother's farm for a whole year during which time I used the Pink Pills, towards the end, however, only taking them at intervals. I had not been taking the Pink Pills long before I began to experience benefit from their use, and from the day I first felt benefit I steadily progressed towards recovery. I was able to take sound, refreshing sleep, my appetite became excellent and my weight increased so much that friends whom I had not seen for some time scarcely recognized me at first sight. I am completely restored physically, and I can take heavy lifts or engage in any kind of hard work without feeling the least weariness, and this improved condition of affairs I owe to the excellence of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My eyesight is also gradually returning and I hope ere long to be able to discard my glasses. My story, which I fear has been somewhat tedious, shows how many young men and many young women also have their health shattered by sticking too closely to the teaching profession. However there is an effective remedy within the reach of all. This remedy which I have such pleasure in recommending is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

Duty of Church Membership.

The duty of church membership is plain, and is an obligation ... and love and life service ... is the joy of pardon ... glory, the joy of ... vation. To confess Christ ... His church should be the very first desire of a new disciple. The ... spiritual home and ... brethren, and its work is Christ's service.

Fever and Ague and Bilious Derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

He Had Used One.

Potts—They say the German students are not fighting duels any more with rapiers. They are not bloody enough.

Motts—What are they using, dynamite?

Potts—Worse; safety razors.

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A Dark Night's Work.

By Paul Ingelow.

(CONTINUED.)

Lastly, the impression on the plate revived all the past regarding his strange adventures at Hawthorne villa with a rush that overpowered him.

First wonder, then speculation, then a dawning, thrilling triumph illumined his eyes.

His companion, startled to silence and curiosity by his strange pose, studied the varying expression of Le Britta's intelligent face with a questioning look. But Dr. Richard Milton's companion was too engrossed in his penetrating survey of the little glass plate to note extraneous occurrences or distracting influences.

"Wonderful!" he gasped at last, and his quick eyes sought out every line and shadow on the negative.

"Providential!" he whispered to himself, almost reverently, a moment later.

Yes, truly wonderful, truly providential was the manifestation of the moment.

For the plate bore a representation of half the table where he had placed his camera the day of his interview with Gideon Vernon, the dead master of Hawthorne villa.

It did something more—it revealed a pile of books, the medicine case of the recluse, and, propped up across it carelessly, the last valid will and testament of the uncle of missing Gladys Vernon.

"Yes, there it was, line for line, word for word, signatures of witnesses, seal, all! Plain as day, accurate as the original instrument itself, the glass plate bore the chronicle of the precious document that baffled all the evil schemes and pretences of wicked Ralph Durand that had been written with tincture of iodine, and, fading out as the schemer had planned, had later presented only a blank, worthless sheet of paper, leaving the plotter master of the situation and censor of innocent, imperilled Gladys Vernon's life.

What did it mean, how came it in the picture in the camera? Of a surety Le Britta had not touched slide, plate or shutter since the hour that he took the picture of pretty Gladys in the vine sparkling arbor, where the evil face of Ralph Durand had appeared except to prepare that same plate in the dark room with his ruby lamp at the Vernon mansion.

His keen memory, however, ... details, stored well with mental ... of the near past, supplied the ... link of augury and conjecture.

He had placed his camera on the table in the sick room, after showing the invalid, Gideon Vernon, the picture that had revealed to the latter the ... of a dreaded enemy. There ... remained during their long interview ... recalled the signing of the will ... remembered how Gideon Vernon ... spread it out for the ink to ... folded it up and delivered it ... keeping of Gladys Vernon ... remembered, too, how Gladys, anxious ... agitated over all her uncle's ... had nervously handled the ... clicking it unconsciously, until ... laughingly warned her that ... loaded!"

She must, then, have touched the button at that moment of ... fumbling with the apparatus ... a strange caprice of circumstance ... will lay just within focus ... ment. Click! snap! the faithful monitor of photography had ... duty, swiftly and conspicuously ... had been photographed!"

The camera had been ... until Le Britta's arrival ... energetic Mandrel had ... carrying out his instructions ... the pictures it contained ... been among them and ... home with a heavy heart ... plications surrounding ... Gladys Vernon, while in ... he unwittingly carried ... weapon against the man ... a mighty triumph as the ... and prince of plotters.

Well might a thrilling ... ceed to marvelling wonder ... Britta realized all that ... meant, he forgot that he had ... to attend to business duties ... work ere he again saw ... Gladys Vernon. He was ... photographer, the friend ... husband, the employer ... and generous instinct ... aroused, he was the ... distress, the rival of ... shrewd, energetic detective ... ested in a complicated case ... and anxious to wield the ... power that flashed ... vivid light, gleaming ... the gloom of a ...

"I have found the ..."

He sprang to his feet ... plate dramatically.

Dr. Richard Milton ... ously. He stared in ...

"I don't know what ... strong enough," he ...

"Eh?" exclaimed ... start, aroused ... roundings. "What ... about?"

"I say that bronchitis ... enough."

"For what?" queried Le Britta.

"For your nerves ... bidding good-by to your ... paring for your debut on the ... stage. I say, Jera, ... the matter with you, anyway ... ten minutes you have ... bit of glass, and ... muttering, and frowning ... Allow me to feel your pulse."

"Oh, I see," smiled Le Britta ... don, doctor, but I ... stunned, amazed. ... place"—

"Put me there," ... doctor, keenly.

"Eh! how?"

"By telling me what ... mind."

"Good! I should have ... anyway. Yes, your advice ... Sit down. I want to tell you ..."

Rapidly succinctly, Jera ... tail every event of his experience ... that mysterious day when ... met the Vernons.

Wonder-eyed, interested, ... sympathetic, unpassionable ... tened. Such a narrative ... greeted his ears, before. ... an orator and an actor ... ing gestures of Le Britta ... intonation of a man deeply ... the case under discussion ... reveal as emotional and ... thrilling scene in a drama ... the mimic stage.

When his friend came to ... of the hour, the doctor ... contain himself for excitement ...

"Jera!" he cried. "It seems ... And you call yourself a ... Why, man you'd make your ... detective!"

"If my efforts can baffle that ... Ralph Durand, and restore to ... Vernon her wronged love, Sydney ... I shall be content to be considered ... you like," responded Le Britta ... ously. "Now then, you have heard the story."

"And I have listened to every word ... it with the deepest interest and wonder."

"Then weigh them carefully."

"I have done so."

"And your advice?"

Doctor Milton shook his head slowly but resolutely.

"I advise you," he murmured, deprecatingly. "No, no, old friend! A man who can do what you have done in this case, needs no adviser, your duty is plain."

"You mean?"

"To go straight back to Hawthorne villa."

"With the plate?"

"With the plate, that proves all you can swear to about the will. Why! with such formidable evidence, what court in Christendom would doubt that Gideon Vernon intended to dispossess that Durand of his power as guardian?"

"But is the photograph of a will valid ..."