L L A
THA
LEAD PACKAGES
25, 30, 40, 50 & 60 cents.

inting, the selection of the paints
overned by the article to be
ed. For house painting, buy
very best paint you can get,
the paint best known in
da, stood the longest test
s the highest standard is

AMSAY'S PAINT

to exact proportions. It
the best of any, wears long-
ooks, brightest and saves you
money than any other. Send
or our BOOKLET "K" FREE
autiful homes telling all about

RAMSAY & SON,
PAINT MAKERS,
MONTREAL.
1842.

APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to
CO. Limited, Cor. West Market and
Colborne Sts., Toronto.

PLAUSIBLE THEORY.

—Do you believe that dogs
etimes used in making saus-

m—No, but I suspect they
important ingredient in hash.
—Why do you think that?
—Because when people are
t, a few days they begin to

Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

ept. of the population of the
Kingdom speak Gaelic, *in*
660,000 in Ireland, 350,000
, 230,000 in Scotland.

Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

people are murdered yearly
e, Italy holding the record
02. Belgium has the fewest,
and Switzerland 88.

Liniment Cures Dandruff.

HIS SAD FATE.

Mosqui'o—Yes, Buzzer was
st as, he was about to bite
Mosqu.to—Goshness! It's
thing to die hungry.

of Ointments for Catarrh
that contain Mercury
will surely destroy the sense of
completely derange the whole system
ring it through the mucous surfaces.
es should never be used except on
s from reputable physicians, as the
y will do ston fold to the good you
y derive from them. Hall's Catarrh
ufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co. To-
ntains no mercury, and is taken in-
cting directly upon the blood and
rfaces of the system. In buying
rrh Cure be sure you get the genu-
ken internally, and made in Toledo,
. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials
Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
mily Pills are the best.

COMPROMISE.

gue—Does Guzzler drink be-
als?
e—Well, he occasionally
meal between drinks.

W. P. C. 1079

VERT'S
CARBOLIC
OINTMENT.
r all skin ailments.
rt & Co., Manchester, England

ass Band
ents, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
OWN CAN HAVE A BAND
ices ever quoted. Fire catalogue
ions, mailed free. Write us for any
sic or Musical Instruments.
oyce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

RK TWELVE HOURS A DAY
ages when you can double your
, still stay at home by writing to
P. & CO., tea importers, London.

g! Cleaning!
n very best send your work to the
ISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
agent in your town, or send direct.
, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

on Line Steamships
l to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool.
ortland to Liverpool. Via Queens-
ast Steamships. Superior accommodation
of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms
Special attention has been given to in-
n and Third-Class accommodation. For
e and all particulars, apply to any agent
y, or
s & Co., D. Torrance & Co.,
St., Boston. Montreal and Portland

& PHOTO ENGRAVING
E. JONES ENG. CO.
ADELAIDE STW. TORONTO

tisement is
Tea
merits a trial
All Grocers

LIFE IN THE GREAT CITY.

Strangers Spend the Days in the Stores and in Sight-Seeing.

A despatch from Washington says: Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "And Solomon numbered all the strangers that were in the land of Israel."—2 Chron. ii. 17.

If, in the time when people travelled afoot or on camel-back, and vacillation from city to city was seldom, it was important that Solomon recognize the presence of strangers, how much more important now, in these days, when by railroad and steamboat the population of the earth are always in motion, and from one year's end to the other, our cities are crowded with visitors. Multitudes of them come into our morning and evening services. I am conscious that I stand in the presence of many of them tonight. I desire more especially to speak to them. May God give me the right word and help me to utter it in the right way.

There have glided into this house, those unknown to others, whose history, if told, would be more thrilling than Booth's tragedy, more exciting than Nilsson's song, more bright than a spring morning, more awful than a wintry midnight. If they could stand up here and tell the story of their escapes, and their temptations, and their bereavements, and their disasters, and their victories, and their defeats, there would be in this house such a commingling of groans and acclamations as would make the place undesirable.

The hotels of this country for beauty and elegance are not surpassed by the hotels in any other land; but those that are most celebrated for brilliancy of tapestry and mirror cannot give to the guest any costly apartment unless he can afford a parlor in addition to his lodging. The stranger, therefore, will generally find assigned to him a room, without any pictures, and perhaps any rocking chair! He will find a box of matches on a bureau, and an old newspaper left by the previous occupant, and that will be about

ALL THE ORNAMENTATION

At seven o'clock in the evening, after having taken his repast, he looks over his memorandum book of the day's work, he will write a letter to his home, and then a desperation will seize upon him to get out. You hear the great city thundering under your windows, and you say: "I must join that procession," and, in ten minutes you have joined it. Where are you going? "Oh," you say, "I haven't made up my mind yet." Better make up your mind before you start. Perhaps the way you go now you will always go! Twenty years ago there were young men who came down the Astor House steps and started out in a direction where they have been going ever since, and ten million years from now, if you should meet them on the highway of eternity, you would find them going in the same direction, only faster.

"Well, Where are you going?" says one man. "I am going to the Academy to hear some music." Good. I would like to join you at the door. At the tap of the orchestral baton, all the gates of harmony and beauty will open before your soul. I congratulate you. Where are you going? "Well," you say, "I am going up to see some advertised pictures." Good. I would like to go along with you and look over the same catalogue, and study with you Kensett and Bierstadt and Church and Moran. Nothing more elevating than good pictures. Where are you going? "Well," you say, "I am going to the Young Men's Christian Association rooms." Good. You will find there gymnastics to strengthen the muscles and books to improve the mind, and Christian influence to save the soul. Where are you going? "Well," you say, "I am going to take a long walk up Broadway, and so turn around into the Bowery. I am going to study human life." Good. A walk through Broadway at eight o'clock at night, is interesting, educating, fascinating, appalling, exhilarating to the last degree. Stop in front of that theatre and see who goes in. Stop at that saloon and see who comes out. See the great tides of life surging backward and forward, and beating against the marble of the curbstone, and eddying

DOWN INTO THE SALOONS.

What is that blotch on the face of that debauchee? It is the hectic flush of eternal death. What is that woman's laughter? It is the shriek of a lost soul. Who is that Christian man going along with a phial of anodyne to the dying pauper in Elm Street? Who is that belated man on the way to a prayer-meeting? Who is that city missionary going to take a box in which to bury a child? Who are all these clusters of bright and beautiful faces? They are going to some interesting place of amusement. Who is the man who shoots across Broadway from alley to alley? He is the murderer! He has whetted his knife until it will cut a hair, and it jingles in his filthy pocket. Who is that man going into the drug-store? That is the man who yesterday lost all his fortune on Wall street. He is going in for a dose of Belladonna, and before morning it will make no difference to him whether stocks are up or down. Who is that young man hastening along? He is going to rob his employer's till, if the coast be clear, and no Christian young man meet him and take him off in another direction. I tell you that Broadway, between seven and twelve o'clock at night between the Battery and the Union Square, is an Austerlitz, a Gettysburgh, a Waterloo, where kingdoms are lost or won, and three worlds mingle in the strife.

How many men there are who know how to keep the Lord's Day away from home. A great many who are consistent on the banks of the St. Lawrence, or the Alabama, or the Mississippi, are not consistent when they get so far off as the East River. I repeat—though it is putting it on a low ground—you cannot financially afford to break the Lord's day. It is only another way of tearing up your government securities, and putting down the price of goods, and blowing up your stores. We have friends who are all the time slicing off pieces of the Sabbath. They cut a little of the Sabbath off that end, and a little of the Sabbath off this end. They do not keep the twenty-four hours. The Bible says: "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." I have good friends who are quite accustomed to leaving Albany by the midnight train on Saturday night, and getting home before church. Now, there may be occasions when it is right, but

GENERALLY IT IS WRONG.

How, if the train should run off the track into the North River? I hope your friends will not send to me to preach your funeral sermon. It would be an awkward thing for me to stand by your side and preach—you a Christian man killed on a rail-train travelling on a Sunday morning. "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." What does that mean? It means twenty-four hours. A man owes you a dollar. You don't want him to pay you ninety cents; you want the dollar. If God demands of you twenty-four hours out of the week, he means twenty-four hours and not nineteen. Oh, we want to keep vigilantly in this country, the American Sabbath, and not have transplanted here the German or the French Sabbath. If any of you have been in Paris, you know that on Sabbath morning the vast population rush out toward the country with baskets and bundles, and toward night they come back fagged out, cross and intoxicated. May God preserve to us our glorious, quiet American Sabbaths.

Now you are in this hotel, and it is Sabbath morning. You wake up and say to yourself: "Whatever others may do, I am going to have a day of rest for my body and for my soul." Go out and find a church somewhere. You will find something just suited to your taste in architecture, music and preaching—something certainly between St. Alban's and the plain Quaker meeting-house. Go in. If the sacrament is spread, without being asked, if you are prepared, sit down at it. My children, coming into the dining-room, never ask me whether they can sit at the table. They know they have a right to sit there. And when my father spreads a table, I have a right to sit at it. It is my table as much as his. Join in the singing, that is if the choir will let you! And listen to the preaching and feel at home. Christ on the banks of the East River is just the same Christ as on the banks of the Rio Grande. And then having found the Sabbath day the best day in the city, find the Sabbath night the best night of all the week. I think it is. Saturday night is a good night. We come home and put off our coils, yet the limbs ache and

THE HEAD IS HEAVY,

but by the time sabbath night has come, we are rested. We have been all day in Christian society, and elevated thoughts have been going through our mind, and when the evening service comes, and we assemble in church, there is not a great deal of difference between earth and heaven, and the angels of God flying to and fro can hardly find the boundary line between the two worlds, and our departed kindred seem to come down through the twilight, and we all clap our hands in glee and say: "It is good; it is good to be here."

And so men come to the verge of city life and say: "Now, we'll look off. Come, young man, don't be afraid. Come near, let's look off." He looks and looks, until after awhile Satan comes and puts a hand on each of his shoulders, and pushes him off. Society says it is evil proclivity on the part of that young man. Oh, no, he was simply an explorer, and sacrificed his life in discovery. A young man comes in from the country bragging that nothing can do him any harm. He knows about all the tricks of city life. "Why," he says, "didn't I receive a circular in the country, telling me that somehow they found out I was a sharp business man, and if I would only send a certain amount of money by mail or express, charges prepaid, they would send a package, with which I could make a fortune in two months; but I didn't believe it. My neighbors did, but I didn't. Why, no man could take my money. I carry it in a pocket inside my vest. No man could take it. No man could cheat me at the faro table. Don't I know all about the 'cue-box,' and the 'dealer's-box,' and the cards stuck together as though they were one, and when to hand in my checks? Oh, they can't cheat me. I know what I am about." While at the same time, that very moment, such men are succumbing to the worst Satanic influences in the simple fact that they are going to observe. Now if a man or woman shall go down into a haunt of iniquity for the purpose of reforming men and women—if, as did John Howard, or Elizabeth Fry, or Van Meter, they go down among the abandoned for the purpose of saving souls, then they shall be God-protected and they will come out better than when they went in. But if you go on this work of exploration merely for the purpose of satisfying a morbid curiosity, I will take twenty per cent off your moral character. O strangers,

WELCOME TO THE GREAT CITY.

May you find Christ here, and not any physical or moral damage. May coming from inland, from distant cities, have here found God and found him in our service. May that be your case to-night. You thought you were brought to this place merely for the purpose of sight-seeing. Perhaps God brought you to this roaring thundering city for the purpose of working out your eternal salvation. Go back to your homes and tell them how you met Christ here—the loving, patient, pardoning and sympathetic Christ. Who knows but the city which has been the destruction of so many may be your eternal redemption. A good many years ago, Edward Stanley, the English commander, with his regiment, took a fort. The fort was manned by some three hundred Spaniards. Edward Stanley came close up to the fort, leading his men, when a Spaniard thrust at him a spear, intending to destroy his life; but Stanley caught hold of the spear and the Spaniard in attempting to jerk the spear away from Stanley, lifted him into the battlements. No sooner had Stanley taken his position on the battlements, than he swung his sword, and his whole regiment leaped up after him and the fort was taken. So may it be with you. O stranger. These city influences which have destroyed so many and dashed them down forever, shall be the means of lifting you up into the tower of God's mercy and strength, your soul more than conqueror through the grace of him who hath promised an especial benediction to those who shall treat you well, saying: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

THE KING AS A CRICKETER.

His Majesty King Edward VII. Takes a Great Interest in the Game.

A very pleasant incident, recalling the King's early cricketing exploits, occurred a year last July during his visit to Edinburgh, when the gatekeeper at the chief entrance at his host's—the Duke of Buccleuch—residence was summoned to the palace for an interview with the then Prince of Wales.

Mr. Walter Mitchell, who is the gate-keeper in question, was naturally delighted to find that the Prince had not forgotten the game of cricket on Dalkeith lawn in which they had together taken part, many incidents in connection with these games being recalled by the Royal player, who, although he was the proprietor of Kennington Oval, which property forms a portion of the estate of the Duchy of Cornwall, never attained, probably from want of practice, to a very great proficiency in the game.

There is, we believe, only one occasion recorded in which the King took part in a formal match, namely, when in 1866 he assisted I Zingari to defeat the Gentlemen of Norfolk, at Sandringham, and was bowled by the first ball he received.

Early in the sixties, when the professional cricketer attached to Eton College was the, at that time, well-known Cambridgeshire player, F. Bell, he was not infrequently summoned to Windsor Castle to bowl to the Prince of Wales and the other young and Royal members of the household. But, alas! it has to be recorded that on his return from one of these expeditions he made the

DIREFUL ANNOUNCEMENT,

that he "couldn't make a job of 'em at all."

The Duke of Clarence and York have both taken an active interest in the game; the latter, indeed, who as a "middy" used to indulge in the game on the deck of the Bacchante, at the conclusion of one day's racing at Goodwood a couple of years ago played in a match in Goodwood Park that was got up between the guests at Goodwood House. The team included his Royal Highness and an eleven captained by M. Cannon, the famous jockey. The former is credited with having possessed one of the most expensive bats in existence, the blade being of walnut, and the bat being mounted in silver. A peculiarity with regard to the King's favorite bat, by the way, lies in the fact that high up on the blade on either side of the splice appear the famous three feathers that form the crest of the Prince of Wales.

The late Queen witnessed more than one cricket match, but never one that may with accuracy be described as a first-class fixture. On August 3rd, 1866, the late Queen, together with the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family, witnessed a very close game at Osborne between the Royal Household at Osborne and the officers and men of the Royal yacht, which was won by the former by the narrow margin of twelve runs. The match was particularly interesting for the reason that the late Prince Leopold undertook the duties of scorer, whilst fighting on the side of the sailors we find the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, one line of the score-sheet reading:—

H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, b Head, 10; c Cole, b Archer, 2.

HOLD TIGHT ON THIS TRAIN.

The train had stopped at Cowlairs Station on its way to Glasgow, and a troublesome old lady, who had asked at least half a dozen questions of passing railway officials at every stopping-place, called out to a porter:

Can you tell me, my good man, whether this train is quite sure to stop at Queen Street Station?

Weel, mum, was the reply, if she disna, get ready for the awfu'est bump ye ever had.

The dear old lady did not know that Queen Street Station was a terminus.

HAD LAIN AWAKE TO SEE.

Mrs. Wiggles—You know my husband talks in his sleep.

Mrs. Waggles—No, I didn't. Does he?

Mrs. Wiggles—Yes. After a pause. Well, he never says anything worth hearing.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 16.

Text of the Lesson, Rev. i, 9-20—Memory Verses, 17, 18—Golden Text, Heb. xiii, 8—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1901, by American Press Association.]

9. "In the isle that is called Patmos, for the word of God and for the testimony of Jesus Christ." We should be very grateful to have two lessons from the book of Revelation; more would have been better, for it is the only book of all the 66 that has a special blessing pronounced upon those who read and keep it (i, 3; xxii, 7). It is a revelation, not a mystery: a revelation is the unfolding of a mystery. It is the revelation of Jesus Christ. So if we love Him we shall be desperately in love with this book, even though we be in some sense sent to some Patmos for it, and we shall be very apt to if we make much of the great topic of the book as stated in i, 7; xxii, 7, 12, 20.

10. "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day and heard behind me a great voice, as of a trumpet." Being in Patmos did not hinder his being in the Spirit; possibly led to a greater fullness of the Spirit by whom alone we can see or understand the things of God or hear to any purpose the voice of God. Some think that "the Lord's day" in this verse means the first day of the week, while others think that it is the same as the oft used phrase in the Old Testament, "the day of the Lord." We should be in the Spirit every day, for only thus can we see clearly the significance of the great day of the Lord or of any other truth or live the life of Christ.

11. "I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last." Compare i, 8, 17; ii, 8; xxii, 13; Isa. xliv, 6; xlviii, 12; Col. i, 17. He is all that can be told of God with all the letters from a to z, for in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily (Col. i, 19; ii, 9). By Him all things were created, and in Him all things shall be consummated. It will be well for us when in our daily life all things are begun, continued and ended in Him, when we begin nothing that we cannot begin with Him and when He is with us first and last.

12. "And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And, being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks." What a good thing that he turned to see, else we might have missed what follows! It was when the Lord saw that Moses turned aside to see the burning bush that God called unto him and spoke to him (Ex. iii, 4). There may be many a burning bush in our path and many a voice calling us which we think we have no time to turn aside to see or stop to hear, and therefore miss many a revelation of God.

13. "And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of Man." In verse 20 we are told that the seven candlesticks are the seven churches, the seven mentioned in verse 11, the same to whom the seven epistles of chapters ii and iii are addressed, representing all the gatherings of the saints then and now and till He come. The great thing to notice is that He is always in the midst of His people, whether in their gatherings, in ordinary life or in the furnace for Him (Math. xviii, 20; John xx, 19, 26; Dan. iii, 25). He is our Great High Priest, as garment and girdle indicate, and a previous lesson tells us something of the meaning of this.

14-16. The white head and hairs suggest intense purity, or possibly "the ancient of days" (Dan. vii, 13), for He is one with the Father. His eyes, as a flame of fire, tell us how He searches all the thoughts and intents of the heart (Jer. xvii, 10; Heb. iv. 12). His feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace, make us think of Him as righteously trampling down His enemies who rebel against and trample under foot His precious blood of which the brazen altar teaches. His voice as the sound of many waters takes us to Dan. x, 6, where we read that the voice of His words was like the voice of a multitude, and to Ezek. xliii, 2, where we read that His voice was like a noise of many waters, and to Ezek. i, 24, where we read that the noise of the wings of the cherubim was like the noise of great waters, as the voice of the Almighty, the voice of speech, as the noise of a host. The stars in His right hand tell us that the messengers of the churches are in His hand (verse 20), the glory of Christ (II Cor. viii, 23). One of the best things I know is to be "in His hand for His pleasure" (Jer. xviii, 6; Rev. iv, 11). The sharp sword from His mouth is explained by Heb. iv, 12, where we read that the word of God is sharper than any two edged sword. And additional light is given in Rev. xix, 15, "Out of His mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it He should smite the nations."

17. "When I saw Him, I fell at His feet as dead." If John, who leaned upon His bosom, was so overcome by the sight of his glorified Lord, how can the unsaved bear the sight of Him whom they have rejected? Chapter vi, 15-17, describes how some will feel and act. What madness not to accept Him now as He offers Himself and His redemption to all who will receive Him! How comforting His words to John as He laid His right hand upon him, saying, "Fear not, I am the first and the last!" He is always the very same Jesus (Heb. xiii, 8), and His "fear nots" from the first one in Gen. xv, 1, until now should dispel all fear and fill us with His peace. If we can truly say, "Unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father" (verses 5, 6), there is no room for fear in such a life.

18. "I am He that liveth and was dead, and, behold, I am alive for evermore, amen, and have the keys of hell and of death." Having all power in heaven and on earth, ever living to make intercession for His people in His place at the Father's right hand and ever with them on earth (Math. xxviii, 18-20; Rom. viii, 34), how strong and victorious His people should be and would be if they would see Jesus only and not people or circumstances! We must allow nothing, neither possibilities, probabilities nor actualities, to come between Him and us, but, like Stephen, look up steadfastly into heaven and see the glory of God and Jesus (Acts vii, 55).

19, 20. "Write the things." Not for himself, but for others, was John seeing and about to see that which God graciously revealed to him. Not unto ourselves, but "unto Him who loveth us," are we expected to live if redeemed by His precious blood. Verse 19 gives a threefold division of this book—chapter i the things John saw, chapters ii and iii the things which are, chapters iv to xxii things

SIR ALFRED MILNER, WHO HAS BEEN CREATED A PEER BY THE KING.

REMARKABLE PROCESSIONS.

Some Curious Parades Which Have Taken Place in Europe and America.

One of the most curious spectacles ever seen in the Emerald Isle took place at Limerick some years ago. A young lady named Helen Brooks had, in consequence of her personal attractions, a large number of suitors, but she rejected all their addresses until at length her affections were fixed upon a man double her own age.

She, therefore, invited many of the unsuccessful suitors to attend her wedding, and to their credit be it said that the majority took their defeat in good part, and not only formed a procession to the church but congratulated the lucky bridegroom into the bargain.

A well-known Liverpool benedict desired that his marriage seven years ago should be unique in every way. His fiancee being possessed of a handsome dowry, while he himself was seriously in debt, he invited all his creditors to attend the ceremony. The knot having been safely tied, these gentlemen formed in procession and adjourned to partake of the wedding breakfast, when each found beneath his plate a cheque in settlement of his claim, with an appropriate note from the bridegroom stating that it was his wish to keep out of debt in future.

Hamburg was startled a few years ago by a procession of washerwomen through the main streets of the city. Altogether

300 WOMEN PARTICIPATED,

and carried with them all the paraphernalia attached to their calling. The reason for this novel spectacle was that a strike happened to be in progress among them, and as they had the sympathy of the populace sufficent funds were realized to enable them to ultimately defeat their tyrannous employers.

A remarkable procession is that held in Ashbury Park, New Jersey, every year. The mothers of infants born during the preceding twelve months bring their offspring in decorated perambulators, the parade being headed by a little boy dressed in policeman's clothes. The procession, which frequently takes half an hour to pass a certain point, was first organized more than a quarter of a century ago, and has been held annually without interruption ever since. Spectators come from all parts of the country, and the money collected is distributed among local charities.

It will be a long time before New York forgets the extraordinary procession of spinsters that wended its way to a well-known hall in that city two summers ago. Mr. John Norden, a Montana millionaire, made it known that he would marry any girl who chanced to strike his fancy, whatever her position might be. In addition, he promised to give her £10,000 on their wedding-day; and in consequence the hotel at which he was staying was besieged by marriageable maidens.

This naturally aroused the ire of the proprietor, who immediately ordered the millionaire to leave. He therefore hired a spacious hall in the vicinity, and announced that he would make his choice from such applicants as chose to assemble there on a certain day. A procession made up of several hundred ladies waited outside the doors more than twenty-four hours before they were opened, and the police were helpless to interfere. In due time Mr. Norden, true to his word, made a selection and entered into a matrimonial alliance forthwith.

BLACK MEN MAY BECOME WHITE

As a rule, the one desire of a negro who lives in a white man's country is to become less black. If he could become white he would be the happiest man under the sun, but that being impossible, he is satisfied if he can make his skin a few shades lighter in colour. Accordingly, some enterprising chemists in South Africa and America have produced a number of preparations intended to bleach the skin. These preparations are known by all kinds of fanciful names, and the bottles usually have a gaudy label, showing a negro with black hands, and the regular woolly hair, but with a face as white as a china doll's. Enormous quantities of these patent washes are sold, and many manufacturers have made fortunes out of them. Another thing that is much in demand is a patent hair lotion that is intended to take the curl out of a negro's hair; and whether it is effective or not, it finds an enormous sale.

PRIZES FOR BEAUTIFYING PARIS.

The Municipal Council of Paris has hit upon a capital idea for encouraging citizens to beautify the city. They give an annual prize to the architect and the builder of the most beautiful building erected during the year, and allow the owner to deduct 50 per cent. when he pays his taxes.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will be Found Worth Reading.

The first balloon ascent took place in 1783.

England spends $2,000,000 a year on blacking.

London imports 4,000,000 parasols and umbrellas a year.

Out of every three persons struck by lightning two recover.

The British Government is the owner of over 25,000 camels.

There are 6,742 locks and keys in the Grand Opera House, Paris.

France has the most expensive Parliament. It costs $1,500,000 a year.

At present each 1,100,000 tons of coal used costs one human life.

Express trains in Russia do not run over twenty-two miles an hour.

There are 132,831 women employed in English cotton factories; only 147,245 men.

Five and a half ounces of grapes are required to make a single wineglassful of wine.

Of all the newspapers published in the world 63 per cent. are in the English language.

Mushrooms are said to contain more nourishment than any other vegetable substance.

Great Britain can build 2,200 locomotives a year against 4,200 for the rest of Europe.

There were 150,000 children at school in India sixty years ago. There are 4,000,000 now.

Two hundred and ten tons of honey worth $35,000 are the yearly produce of Ireland.

Great Britain uses 1,660,000 tons of penny postage stamps yearly, of which she buys 100,000 tons abroad.

A fishing vessel, with twelve men, can on an average $2,200 in a season for cod-fishing.

Forests cover one-tenth of the land of the earth and one-quarter of Europe's land surface.

The United Kingdom uses 290,000 tons of tobacco a year—that is, 18lb. to each habitant.

The last census shows that the population of France has decreased by 12,533 in five years.

It requires more than 100 gallons of oil a year to keep the largest locomotive in smooth running order.

Islington is the most thickly-populated parish in England, having 112 persons to the acre. Bolton comes next.

The public-houses of London if set side by side would reach a distance of something like seventy-six miles.

It is estimated that there are 80,000 barmaids in England, whose hours average fifteen daily for a wage of $2.50 per week.

New Zealand's frozen meat trade with Great Britain now equals about 15,000 sheep a day, or some 6,500,000 per annum.

The largest needle manufactory in the world is at Redditch, Worcestershire. Over 70,000,000 needles are made there weekly.

The English Law Directory contains the names of some 10,000 barristers, but the number of those who practise does not exceed 8,000.

The railway stations in Sweden at which meals are served are known by a sign which bears the suggestive emblem of a crossed knife and fork.

The largest match factory in the world is at Ticsahalm, Sweden. It employs over 1,200 men, and manufactures daily 600,000 boxes of matches.

The most curious paper-weight in the world is said to belong to the Prince of Wales. It is—so report goes—the mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh.

A Parliamentary return shows that the total number of registered electors in the United Kingdom, at the present time is 6,822,583, as compared with 6,730,[illegible] last year.

The Swedish soldier has only two meals a day, and he keeps in excellent condition on a fare consisting of a chunk of dry black bread, a little oil, a clove of garlic, and his cigarette.

A physicist of Zurich has invented an apparatus for taking long-distance photos. He took a good photograph of Sacntis, 120 miles from Yverdon, where he had fixed an apparatus for long.

It is the custom on the birth of a Japanese baby to plant a tree. This is carefully tended until the party is about to be married, when it is cut down and made into an article of furniture for the new home.

AUTOMATIC TICKET SELLERS.

Travellers to Switzerland this summer will find that railway tickets on some of the lines can be obtained from the familiar penny-in-the-slot machines—though the amount to be inserted will vary, of course, in this case with the distance to be travelled. The machine is similar to the ordinary automatic machines, but the glass cases contain the tickets on which are printed the names of stations and the price of the ticket. By dropping in the right amount and pulling a handle the ticket is set free. The machinery is so well constructed that an insufficient sum or any base coin will not work the spring, and there is no danger of the purchaser losing the whole amount.

SEARCH FOR KNOWLEDGE.

Jinks—Hello! Well, I swan! Studying a book of etiquette, eh?

Old Graff—Yep.

Jinks—Want to learn how to treat folks politely, eh?

Old Graff—Naw. Want to find out whether folks are treating me politely.