ealthy
Horses

erves Man's Best Treatment
s there is nothing better than
Remedies, made from the purest
under a positive guarantee
cheerfully refunded by dealer.
Gall Cure is the quickest and
safest remedy for sore shoulders,
collar galls. Cures while working.
Balsam Fine Healing Oil for
bruises, burns, cuts, scalds is a
marvellous remedy. It soothes
and cleanses.
Colic Cure gives immediate
relief and should always be handy
It will save many a horse.
Carboline. Antiseptic means
clean stables.
LE STOCK FOOD.
Food Company, Limited,
nto, Ont.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

ch anything that is greasy,
some water. The alkali turns
into soap, which will do
in cleaning.
hes boots and shoes may be
ed and kept from cracking by
rubbed well with castor oil.
should not be used for about
hours afterward.
ts or other insects are trouble-
sprinkle the floor and shelves
equal parts of powdered sugar
eaks. They eat so much of the
mixture that the borax poisons
d pure unsalted lard on a bit
rag and place this on a cut
bandage with a linen bandage.
ter that the injured part must
d in lukewarm water first,
is really clean.
may be removed by
en with powdered blue,
rubbing them up with an
handkerchief. The frames
carefully dusted and wiped
clean water, as this keeps
ring the sickroom cover the
ow while doing it; let down
ow at the top, swing the
d's feet quietly backwards
wards for a few minutes. It
will jump the bad air out
n the fresh from the win-
way of cleaning white fur
a nickel's worth of clean
from a carpenter and a pint
line, rub well into the fur
row the sawdust away as it
dirty. When the fur looks
with dry sawdust, hang
and beat with a cane. If
work out of doors on ac-
the gasoline.
frames which are not quite
quality a good thing is a
clear parchment size over
as this prevents the
ed discoloring of the gold
dows of the frames being
ed over occasionally with
Sponge, this being al-
dy itself.
ded up with a pad of
ers keep in beauti-
To change them if
a cloth in methylated
then in precipitated whit-
this well over the glass,
however, not to touch
it or to let it get
as this is not easy
When dry rub up well
either or a pad of
newspaper.

TO THE GIRLS.

d be taught to girls
12 or 11 years old,
rudimentary principles
them when they
stage of life.
make a mistake in
the housekeeping
help in the child.
dough making pie
If the mother
time and patience
child's desires right
would not have diffi-
the child to take on
school duties, but she
away and play and
and so gradually he
directed elsewhere
travailing to work.
two children in a
knows how to pre-
the house and
morning to find
to attend to
great confusion
emergency the girls
the meals and
gets from the kit-
burnt toast and
smelling coffee,
hungry with the
and fate.
when she has
girls to cook? They
the science and art of
meal and with no as-
so it becomes necessary
a cook, when had
the house been edu-
in the homely arts,
regulations would have
during the un

USE OF SPONGES.

they should be
they are sure to
and most unpleasant
require periodical
some borax or
water, and let the
in it for an hour
and then rinse
water. Many people
of putting their
the window after
in order that they may
in readiness for the next

NEW STYLE OILCLOTH.

losing its shining
made to last longer
new once more by
oil or milk. Wash
thoroughly and let it
night when the train
to cover it with
glued in glue-
dry for it and
will be quite
new-looking.
be prepared
by put-
glue in a
water and setting on
until dissolved.

you try the chicken salad
the boarding-house
tried it yesterday,
replied the witty judge,
chicken proved an alibi."

CURRENT TOPICS

The gyroscope, which is a familiar toy of boyhood and which still presents a number of unfinished problems to the mathematician, has recently come into credit for its practical uses. It furnishes the mechanism by which torpedoes are made to take a straight course through the water to their destination, and presumably it is also used in the new "aerial torpedoes" devised by a Swedish officer, concerning which but imperfect information has yet reached this country. Now it is suggested as the successor to the compass in the most important work which that ancient guide of the navigator has to accomplish.

The trouble with the compass is that it suffers under too many variations. It varies with time and with locality. It varies with magnetic changes in the earth and with magnetic changes in the vessel itself, and in these days of steel ships the latter is a very important factor. At the best, running by compass alone, a vessel cannot come within many degrees of keeping its true course in a voyage as long as that across the ocean. Now on a big, fast ship this is an important consideration. Despite all that can be done to correct the variations of the compass, a ship will zigzag enough to cause it to cover from 2 to 5 per cent greater distance than it should between port and port. And this means a greater expenditure of coal. And coal is money. If the gyroscope can help a ship to keep a straighter course than can be kept with a compass, it has a future before it.

Experiments to this end recently made in Germany have been very successful as far as they have gone. It has been found that a wheel turning at the rate of 3,000 revolutions a minute will keep true to its plane, despite all disturbances in the vessel. The firing of heavy guns will not make it vary, nor the most violent speed of the ship, either from within or from within. It has, indeed, been possible to make corrections by it in observations made with the aid of the compass under the most favorable circumstances for the latter instrument. What the gyroscope will do for a stretch of a few hours is known. It remains to be seen whether it will accomplish results without variation for a steady week at a time. The prospects are that it will relegate the compass to uses in which a lesser degree of accuracy is satisfactory.

Sweden and Norway have settled their troubles. Terms upon which the dissolution of the union can be peacefully and quietly consummated have been agreed upon by representatives of both nations in a meeting at Karlstad, Sweden. The signing of a treaty is all that the separation involves. A revolution by reason has been accomplished.

Peoples of both countries and observers in general cannot fail to rejoice at the news of this peaceful ending of what for a time appeared to be a possible source of much trouble. Norway should secede and that without force would bring about a union with Sweden was inevitable after the action of the Norwegian parliament in deposing King Oscar. This step was taken only after long deliberation on the part of the Norwegian ministry, and a peaceful return to the old regime was impossible after it. The substantial majority with which the Norwegian people voted for a dissolution of the union showed how well the masses agreed with their leaders. Swedish opinion of one class resented Norwegian action with a vehemence that might have brought on serious trouble had they been in absolute power. But preparations were made on both sides. The Swedish nation at large, however, refused to indorse the feeling of their war leaders, and no precipitate action was taken. On the contrary, negotiations for a peaceful settlement of the questions under dispute have gone steadily forward.

And through these negotiations Swedish and Norwegian leaders, and the people, have shown a spirit that places them before the world in an amiable light. They have been sane and rational. Their counsels have been thoughtful and reasonable. By effecting the agreement at Karlstad they have given the world a shining example of how national complications may be settled without resort to arms. Norwegians and Swedes in their country and in the fatherlands have this day good reason to be proud of their countries.

To prevent further scene the best man at this point would drag the old man away to a hotel. Returning later to the wedding party the best man would picture the rage of the elderly father and his efforts to pacify him, winding up with an assurance that in a little while the old man would come around all right with the parental blessing and a handsome income for 'Joe.'

A visitor to a certain town was trying to convince an inhabitant of the honesty of the town he had come from, but, failing to make him believe that it was more so than any other place, thought to prove it by relating the following incident. Said he:—"A lady friend of mine on one occasion hung her diamond bracelet on a lamp-post in our town, and left it there for about two hours. When she returned, it was still there." "The bracelet was?" queried the friend, with an incredulous smile. "No; the lamp-post!" replied his visitor.

GREAT NATIONAL PERIL

Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis Draws Lessons From Insurance Exposures.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., says: Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text: Think you that those upon whom the tower of Saloam fell were sinners above all those who dwelt in Galilee?—Luke.

For weeks the whole city and country have wakened and slept upon the insurance expose. Night comes, the day dawns and lo! each new morning discloses some new form of dishonor and secret misuse of trust funds.

Having recovered from the first shock, conservative business men content themselves with confessing that there has been a shameful wasting of insurance funds. But all those interested in professional ethics understand that the republic has suffered its greatest injury in the lowering of the standards of honor and the influence of an evil example upon the young men of the nation. To the honor of the generation be it said that the people have been slow to believe evil of those directors and have been convinced against their will. At last, however, men sadly acknowledge that Browning's poem on "The Lost Leaders" has a meaning.

Names that were but yesterday written high are now written low, lie close to the ground and are bespattered with mud. Some who believe that familiarity with evil is injurious to the morals of children and youth can but regret this daily uncovering of evil in the courtroom. What a scene is this that each day witnesses! One group of attorneys coaches a witness in the art of concealment and evasion, showing him how to throw a cloud and fog over

SECRET TRANSACTIONS,

while over against this group stands the legal Sherlock Holmes, running down every scent, prying up the financial boards, pouncing upon the secret as the terrier pounces upon the rat. Little wonder that one of these tortured men thinks that "cross-examination lends a new terror to life."

Some years ago a speculator bought stocks on margin, depositing collateral with his broker. The stock went down, the margin was swept away and the collateral sold. A speculator to the core, the man sued the broker, claiming that the collateral belonged to his wife.

When the cross-examiner fronted the man on the witness stand he began by saying, "This collateral belonged either to you or to your wife, did it not?"

"Yes."

"If it belonged to you the broker would lose it; if it belonged to your wife you knew that she would lose it?"

"Certainly," was the answer.

"Now, will you tell the court who you intended to rob in the event of loss—the bank or your wife?"

That question brought the cold sweat out on the brow of the witness. And there have been questions asked in the last few days that have cut both ways, like a two edged sword, in the legal dueling between one group, determined to conceal things, and the other group of investigators, determined to ferret all things out.

But this upheaval will mean nothing to the morals of the people unless it leads to personal scrutiny and personal searching of heart and testing of motives.

Think you that these insurance directors are sinners above all who dwell in New York? What about the beef men, now convicted and fined for secret rebates in Chicago? What about the Iowa judges, not to mention the judges of other states—judges who ride on passes and occasionally have the use of private cars? One western judge recently gave a decision against the railroad; and he was promptly requested to return his "mileage" for his family.

And here is the new volume of impressions of America by a foreign traveler. He tells us that graft is in danger of becoming universal; that he paid for his meal, but the waiter would not serve him

WITHOUT A TIP;

that when he asked to have his trunks meet him at the station an hour later the baggageman thought it was impossible to get there unless he had an extra fee; he bought his sleeper ticket, and found that it had been sold a second time to someone who had paid a fee rather than sit up. This man either exaggerated the facts or had a very peculiar experience. Some of us have traveled over the country for years and never discovered this state of things.

Nevertheless, we need to deal sternly with ourselves and confess that things are bad enough. The lesson of the hour for every man is the importance of lighting the candle, searching out the garret and cellar of his being for hidden thoughts, secret sins. Blaming certain public men, every individual should reflect that those upon whom fall the bolt of popular indignation are not sinners above all they that dwell in the city.

Long ago our city outlawed close plumbing. Now along comes Mr. Hughes and Mr. Jerome advocating open plumbing insurance. This investigation has developed a multitude of practical problems for young men.

Just how grievous and perilous some of these questions are is illustrated by a letter from a young clerk, writing from New York. He says that he works for a certain large firm, that his hours are, not long—from 9 to 6 o'clock—but, while young, he has a large family and a small salary. But the heart of his letter is this: He is doing some work on the outside for one of the competitors of his own house. Now, he asks for some standard of professional ethics as to the reception of a retainer's fee.

Twenty years ago no clerk could seriously have asked such a question. Plainly, no man can serve two masters, either in morals or in commerce. The test of every fee is this: "Am I willing to have my employers know the full story?"

THIS RULE ALONE IS SAFE.

Let your employer pass on the thing in hand. He has bought your time and your ability. If you do outside work, do it for a firm not in your own line of business. For yesterday and to-morrow and to-morrow it ever was and will be wrong to sell one's time and ability to one firm and secretly be conserving the interests of the employer's competitor.

This is the whole lesson of this insurance investigation. These directors, as trustees, pledged themselves to conserve the funds through wise investments of estates of widows and orphans, and to make these investments solely in the interest of those who trusted them. Then came the devil unto them, saying: "Invest the funds so as to make some money for the depositors and some for yourself." The law said "No trustee must derive profit from trust funds." Selfishness said: "Oh, the depositors are getting enough; a little slice won't count."

Then came public scrutiny. The representative of the law lighted a candle. Justice went peering through the cellar for the secrets of high finance. And, lo! henceforth neither time nor events nor future fidelity can ever wipe away these black stains.

But this is not a time for recrimination—it is a time for self-scrutiny. Great good can come from this upheaval if all men exalt the standard of personal honor and fidelity. Lord Bacon's conviction for bribery reacted for the whole nation's welfare. Let every youth determine to be more faithful to the trusts committed to him. Let him beware of the double life. Clear away all lies. Build no stubble, hay or wood into the temple of character. If the past holds any error, any wrong against your employer, remember that the pathway of peace is the way of confession and restitution. Dealing sternly with others, deal first sternly with thyself. The rock-bottom of character is honesty and truth.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 15.

Lesson III. Returning From Captivity. Golden Text, Psa. 126.3.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note—These Word Studies are based on the text of the Revised Version.

The Man and the Book.—All the information which we have concerning Ezra, the famous leader connected with Israel's return, is obtained from the books of Ezra and Nehemiah and the apocryphal writings of the Old Testament. From these we learn that he was a priest, a scribe, and a prophet, representing in a way the transition from the prophetic office to that of the scribe. In the capacity of a scribe we must think of him, however, not as a mere copyist, nor yet as the author of the law, but as a diligent student and teacher of the law. Ezra occupied a position of prominence under Artaxerxes, the son and successor of Xerxes, B.C. 464-425. With the permission and under the protection of a special edict of the king, he led a large company of Hebrew exiles back to their native land (B.C. 458). The edict of the king and all that is known concerning the return of the exiles under Ezra and the subsequent work of Ezra at Jerusalem is given in the books of Ezar and Nehemiah. Originally these two books were one, and it is probable that they were put into their present form by the same hand. They give us not a complete history of the restoration, but rather a short sketch of a few important events of that history passing over in silence long periods intervening between the events mentioned. Considerable portions especially in Nehemiah are written in the first person. This first person in Ezra everywhere refers to Ezra, and in Nehemiah, to Nehemiah, though it is not certain that these memoirs written by Ezra and Nehemiah respectively are preserved to us in exactly their original form. Parts of these memoirs seem to have been lost.

Verse 1. Verses 1-3 of the first chapter of Ezra are almost word for word the same as 2 Chron. 36. 22, 23, and it has been supposed that originally not only the books Ezra and Nehemiah formed one book, but this larger book contained the books of Chronicles also; that is, that there was a time when Chronicles-Ezra-Nehemiah in some form or another constituted a single work.

Cyrus king of Persia—Concerning the birth and early life history of Cyrus, king of Persia, there are conflicting accounts handed down to us from different sources. It is probable that he was the grandson of Astyages, king of Media, against whom he later led an army revolt, gaining first control over Persia and then, by the defeat of Astyages (550 B. C.), over Media also. He rapidly extended his authority over one country after the other, until the whole of Asia Minor had become part of his empire. Babylonia was added in 538 B. C. Cyrus reversed the policy of deporation and denationalization of conquered peoples which had been followed by the Assyrian and Babylonian kings preceding him, and gave to the conquered nations the largest possible degree of freedom, both political and religious. The exiles which he found in Babylon and its vicinity he liberated and permitted to return to their own land. He thus became, in relation to the Jewish nation, the instrument in God's hands for the fulfillment of prophecy, that the word of Jehovah by the mouth of Jeremiah might be accomplished. The prophecy referred to is one concerning the seventy years of captivity (Jer. 29. 10): "After seventy years are accomplished for Babylon, I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you, in causing you to return to this place."

Jehovah stirred up the spirit of Cyrus—In an inscription of Cyrus the king himself mentions the fact that he "restored to their homes the exiles who were in Babylonia as well as their gods," and concludes by praying that the gods which he has thus restored may intercede for him before his own gods Bel-Merodach and Nebo.

2. Jehovah, the God of Heaven—Cyrus was not, as might be supposed from this verse, if taken alone, a monotheist; but he recognized the local authority of the deities of subject races, and often implored their favor.

He hath charged me—In Isa. 44. 24-28 and 45. 1-13 is described the divine mission which Cyrus probably unconsciously discharged in relation to the Hebrew people. Some have supposed that Syrus had been shown these prophecies and was influenced in his action by reading them; others have thought that possibly Daniel's influence with the king has something to do about this action, but for neither supposition is there historical evidence.

3. Of all his people—The majority of those who returned with Ezra belonged to the tribes of Benjamin and Judah, but some also of the ten tribes which had been deported earlier may have returned with those of the southern kingdom. Cyrus in less only of the captives from Judah less only of the captives from Judah using this expression thought doubtless God; which is in Jerusalem—"He is the God who is in Jerusalem" (marginal reading, Rev. Ver.).

4. Silver, . . gold, . . . goods—For the journey and the immediate needs of the people after their arrival, besides the freewill offering, which was for the temple.

5. Heads of fathers' houses—Elders, heads of families, and groups of families, to whom, because of the tribal division of the nation, belonged rank and authority.

Judah and Benjamin—The two tribes included in what is generally spoken of as the captivity of Judah.

7. Vessels of the house of Jehovah, which Nebuchadnezzar had brought forth out of Jerusalem—Referring especially to the capture of Jerusalem in 597 B. C., when Jehoiachin, his household, and ten thousand of the better classes were carried off to Babylon. The despoiling of the temple is mentioned in 2 Kings 24. 13: "And he carried out thence all the treasures of the house of the Lord, and the treasures of the king's house."

His gods—The word in the original may be rendered either as singular or plural. Some have considered the singular the preferable rendering because of Nebuchadnezzar's devotion to one god, Merodach, in whose honor the king restored the temple of E-sagila with unrivaled splendor.

8. Mithredath the treasurer — The Hebrew form of the Persian "Mithradata," familiar to us as Mithridates—a very common name among the Medo-Persians.

Sheshbazzar the Prince of Judah—Sheshbazzar is probably to be identified with Zerubbabel. This has until lately been the commonly accepted view, and has still, as it seems to us, the balance of support in its favor. It was common for men of prominence, even for kings, to have different names, by which they were referred to interchangeably. The laying of the foundation of the temple which in Ezra 3. 8 is ascribed to Zerubbabel is in 5. 16 ascribed to Sheshbazzar. The prophet Hagai (1. 1; 2. 2, 21) refers to Zerubbabel as the governor (Pekhah) of Judah, which title is also given to Sheshbazzar in Ezra 5. 14. Sheshbazzar is called prince ("nasi") in relation to his own people only.

9. Knives—This rendering is uncertain, since the word so translated occurs only here in the Bible. Other suggested translations have been censers, changes of raiment, vessels adorned with network, etc.

11. Five thousand and four hundred—Since the number of vessels enumerated in verses 9 and 10 when added together do not equal this number, it is necessary to assume that only the principal kinds of vessels are specially mentioned.

SAVED BY A TERRIER.

Experiences of a Man Who Was Attacked by Lioness.

The story of how a little terrier saved its master from the clutches of an enraged lioness is told in a letter from Mr. Martin Drew, of M'Putzeni, Matabeleland, Africa, recently published in the Bulawayo Chronicle.

A man named De Beer, of Shiloh, travelling on foot, had started from camp early, leaving his "boy" to pack up and follow him.

He had not gone half a mile when he heard a growl, and, turning, found an immense lioness about fifty yards away, and rapidly approaching. As quickly as possible he raised his magazine rifle. She was within twenty paces when he fired, and the shot broke her jaw.

Her fierce roar mingled with the sound of the second shot, which broke one of her forelegs; and the third shot, fired just as she sprang on De Beer, missed her altogether, and the man was borne down by the ferocious brute.

He was severely mauled and bitten, his left hand being badly injured by the maddened animal.

"He had," says the letter, "a little terrier dog with him, and the dog now fastened on to the beast's ear and hung grimly on. This made the brute shift a little and De Beer was able to get hold of the rifle again with his right hand and shoot the lioness through the chest. She fell dead on top of him—his left hand still in her mouth."

After being doctored by natives, he walked on to M'Putzeni, and was attended to by medical men there.

JAPAN HAD TO MAKE PEACE.

Had About Reached End of Its Financial Resources.

A despatch from Tokio says: Notwithstanding the silence of the Government, the real fact is disclosed that Japan made peace at Portsmouth in fear of a financial breakdown. The war proved more costly than had been calculated, and the rice and cereal crops seemed doomed to failure. Instead of sunlight and warmth during the month of August, when the crops ripen, there was continuous rain and exceedingly cold weather. While some improvement may still be in store, it is certain that the rice crop promises to be from 15 to 20 per cent. below the average and far below last year's crop, when it was marvelously large. Six months more of war would have meant very hard times, for the masses of the people are very poor, and rice is their bread and meat.

Misfortune is sometimes the father of prosperity.

Some men proceed to storm when they are unable to raise the wind.

JOHN BULL'S WEAPONS

CLEVER DEVICES FOR "HOLDING HIS OWN.

A Gun Which Will Fire Ten Bullets a Second—Many Secret Submarines.

Without coal the modern battleship is like a cat with its claws cut—it is at the mercy of Father Neptune as well as an enemy. The British Navy, being the mistress of every sea, it is not surprising to learn that the coaling process adopted by her warships is the finest and speediest in existence.

Every one of our ironclads has its own collier, which accompanies her on all her trips, and this collier is able to supply the big vessel with coal without calling upon her to slacken her speed. When the man-of-war wants fuel a cable-way is run from a jury mast rigged on her decks to a mast of the collier. The big vessel still continues on her journey and the cable not only tows the collier, but carries from the latter ship to the former a cradle capable of holding 2,000 pounds of coal. This cradle is worked by a small engine, and travels backwards and forwards at express speed. In one hour it will put fifty tons of fuel on board the battleship while she is proceeding on her way at a speed of about ten knots.

WHEN A CABLE IS TESTED.

As can be imagined, an ironclad in harbor needs a cable of enormous strength to hold her. John Bull's cables are the best in the world, and at each of his dockyards he has buildings wherein they are tested. At one time our ships' cables were constructed of hemp; but now they are of iron chain. A one inch and a half cable weighs a little over 820 pounds per fathom. The iron from which it is made is soft. Very hard iron will snap at a sudden strain, but soft iron will stretch like rope.

When a new cable is made it is taken to a testing-house. Down the centre of an immense shed runs a large wooden trough some eighty feet in length, and at one end is a massive drum over which the cable is fastened. A hauling arrangement is opposite the drum, and this is worked by hydraulic power.

When the cable is arranged in the trough the machinery is set in motion, and the cable is given a pull of sixty tons. An ingenious device informs the testers how much the iron chain stretches under the strain. If this test proves satisfactory, a few links are taken from the cable and submitted to a second pull thirty tons greater than the first. If the links withstand this, the whole cable is passed for use.

During testing operations the testers have to retire into another room, for occasionally a cable will snap and fly across the shed.

HOW THEY WILL TALK AT SEA.

Talking at sea is still carried on by means of flag signals, but before very long this old-fashioned method might be supplanted by an electric system. This consists of a large electric banner placed upon the mast-head of the ship, and having nine circles of incandescent lights, each with forty-five figures. In the wheelhouse there is a keyboard communicating with the screen, which is worked after the manner of a typewriter. Any message can be flashed on the screen by touching the keys in the wheelhouse, making signalling both by day and by night quite easy. The invention is a British one, and one day it is believed that it will entirely do away with the flag code, in our Navy at all events.

John Bull has made up his mind to hold his own at land and at sea. For safeguarding his harbors and similar places against the intrusion of a possible enemy he has hidden away in his storerooms some excellent submarine mines. They are like big bombs studded with "strikers." A pressure on any one of which instantly explodes a detonator inside. These mines are attached by a length of chain to a heavy weight, and have only to be dropped into a creek or other water place to be ready for service. The moment an ironclad's ram touched one of the "strikers" the mine would explode and result in the vessel's destruction.

FIRED BY ELECTRICITY.

John Bull's finest submarine mines are, of course, fired by electricity from the shore, and are already fixed for service.

Some little while ago a new gun was placed before our War Office and proved to be one of the most terrible man-killers ever constructed. The inventor declared that it would fire no fewer than 30,000 bullets in sixty seconds. The gun is constructed on the principle of a sling. A disc from which a couple of hands project is set working inside a case at the extraordinary rate of 15,000 revolutions per minute. The bullets are poured into a tube, where they are caught by whirling bands which shoot them through an opening leading to a barrel.

Another gun that Bull has got hold of will kill at three miles, and discharge bullets at the rate of 600 per minute. The weapon weighs a little over one hundredweight, and the gunner has only to turn a wheel to get the enemy with shot.

Experts entertain little doubt that submarine boats will play an exceedingly prominent part in future naval engagements. John Bull, of course, has a goodly number of under-water vessels, but he will probably find that his "monitors," or submersibles, will be of more real service to him in a struggle at sea

IN THE DAYS TO COME.

The chief feature of a "monitor" is a very low "free-board," that is, the hull is very low in the water. When a vessel of this type is at sea only the funnels, the revolving turret for the guns, and a look-out house, for the captain appear above the deck's steel surface. For defensive purposes the "monitor" is one of the finest vessels ever constructed, as it offers but a small target for the projectiles of the enemy to hit.

In times of war telegraph cables under the oceans are often cut. When submarine telegraphy was first introduced in China about thirty years ago, the natives decided to cut the cable. A number of junks sailed about in the shallow water of the Yangtse River, where the cable had been submerged, and succeeded in hauling the steel rope to the surface. They not only cut the cable in two with a hatchet, but carried away half a mile length of it. From the steel wire covering they made nails, and they turned the fine copper threads forming the "core" into wire baskets. Even the gutta-percha insulator was put to good use by the ingenious Chinese. From it they constructed, among other things, boot soles and stopping for decayed teeth!

VESSELS FOR CABLE MENDING.

In the event of one of our cables being cut during war time, John Bull would send out one or two of his "ocean-cable repairers." These take the form of specially equipped ships, and have on board some of the cleverst electrical engineers in the world.

When these men discovered where the cable had been severed, they would haul up on deck the two ends of the steel rope. As it is sometimes impossible to bring exactly together again both ends, a new piece of cable would be inserted. This splicing is a delicate proceeding, and requires a considerable amount of skill. The ends of the copper "core" have to be soldered, then the gutta-percha covering drawn tightly over the joint, jute threads have to be wound around, and, finally, the steel wire protecting covering firmly interlaced. When the gutta-percha envelope is being kneaded into place care has to be taken that no moisture is present. If one drop of moisture penetrates during the process of kneading, the electricity will gradually leak out, and the cable will fail to transmit messages.

John Bull has also appliances for "tapping" ocean cables from board ship.—Pearson's Weekly.

PARISIAN POLICE WORK.

Cleaning up the Boulevards—Number of Men Employed.

Every few months the Prefect of Police, Monsieur Lepine, gives what he calls a "coup de balai," a general sweeping up of the grande boulevards, that is, rids them of the objectionable men and women who crowd them for the purpose of exploiting the passer-by in various ways. Not long ago the army of women became so obnoxious that the shopkeepers along the boulevards made a complaint, and now the police are arresting scores of them every night. Every capital is wicked, but Paris does not take as much trouble to hide its wickedness as other cities, and Lepine, who is a great philosopher as well as a good prefect, who tries to do his work, says that it is hardly worth while to make raids, as the women are sure to come back. What police force is there to protect the peaceful Parisian citizen from harm? Many say that the force is sufficient, and there is no need, as many desire, to increase it. There are 6,820 policemen, called "gardiens de la paix," 946 sergeants, 25 brigadiers, 70 brigadiers, under officers of peace, and 29 principal inspectors. Beside these, there is quite a small army of secret agents, going about in citizens' clothes, who are more dangerous to the evil doers than those in uniform, for the latter does not know them and cannot run away from them. Then we must not forget the Republican Guards, whose business it is to look after those who are arrested, and accompany them to the courts, and watch them, to see that they do not run away; and we must also mention the bicycle policemen, of whom there are hundreds, and who have become almost indispensable, as much as they go so much faster, and no noise of running boots warns the law-breaker. It is costly to send 3,600 delinquents to be punished by law. This year the expense to Paris will be $7,130,723.

SWINDLED MANY WIVES.

English Bluebeard Skillfully Deceived Women.

Great Britain, like the United States, has its George Witzel, the man charged with marrying, and deserting many wives, and who is said to have formed a syndicate for the purpose of carrying out his matrimonial plans. Witzel appears to have been only imitating a famous English criminal now serving a long sentence for his heinous crimes. Having numerous aliases, this Englishman is known to the police merely by his Christian name "Joseph" or "Joe."

"Joseph," said the detective sergeant who last arrested him, "had his own syndicate or corps of assistants with whom he divided his plunder. One always acted as introducer, inserting matrimonial advertisements and posing as a legitimate matrimonial agent. The second was the best man, who told confidential stories of Joseph's wonderful prospects and arranged, if necessary, all the details of a secret marriage, and the third, perhaps the cleverest of the lot, played the part of Joseph's angry father.

"It was the business of the angry father to appear on the scene as soon as the marriage was completed and the pair were leaving the church surrounded by their friends. The sight of 'Joe' and his bride the old man would hobble up—he was always on the point of dying—and shaking his fist would say, 'villian!' So this is where you are, eh? Getting married? Not one single penny of my money shall you ever have.'"

NOT QUITE THE SAME.

A country clergyman vouched for the truth of this story. He had arrived at that point in the infant's service where the infant is conferred, he said:

"Name this child."

"Original Story," said the godmother-nurse.

"What do you say?" he asked in surprise.

"Original Story," she repeated in clear, deliberate tones.

"It's a very odd name, isn't it? Are you sure you want him called by the name of Original Story?"

"Original Story—that's right," she declared.

"Is it a family name?" the minister persisted.

"Named after his uncle," she explained the nurse, getting red in the face.

And so as Original Story the unoffending little fellow was christened. It was some weeks after this event that the minister made the acquaintance of the said uncle whose name was Reginald Story.

NOT WHAT SHE MEANT.

A Brooklyn woman dropped into a neighbor's house the other day. There was nobody at home, and she wrote the word "Slouch" in the dust on the piano. Meeting the poor housekeeper later she said: "I called at your house, but you were not at home." "Yes," replied the neighbor, "I found your card."

Opportunity comes to all who work and wish.

LUCKY SERVANT GIRLS

LOWLY MAIDS WHO MATE WITH TITLES AND RIGHTS.

Cupid Is Never Happier Than When Linking Lives and Bridging Social Gulfs.

Cupid has not often been in a more romantic mood than when, a short time ago, he made Mr. J. G. Phelps Stokes, a young American millionaire and philanthropist, lay his heart and fortune at the feet of Miss Pastor; and seldom has a heart been lost and won in such a strange environment, for it was in the slums of New York, and when bent on errands of charity, that these two lovers first met.

Mr. Stokes is the son of a millionaire banker, and springs from a line of Governors of Massachusetts, while Miss Pastor is a "daughter of the Ghetto," had her home at one time in Black Lion Yard, Whitechapel, and earned her living as a cigar-maker before she became social reformer and began to work among the destitute in New York slums. By such strangely opposite and diverse paths these two young people have met; and a few days ago the "child of the Ghetto"—who is a pretty and charming lady—stood at the altar with her bridegroom-Croesus, and with a $25,000 pearl necklace—his gift—round her neck.

Cupid, one may imagine, is never happier than when linking lives and bridging social gulfs in this dramatic way. We need not go outside our own land to point to dozens of penniless and humbly-born girls whom he has mated with titles and wealth; and it has ever been and always will be so with the

MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE IMP.

And if the marriages are not always as happy as they ought to be—well, we can scarcely blame him; he played his part cleverly, and there the matter ends, so, far as he is concerned.

Without giving living examples of this kind of romance, one could easily fill columns with stories of maids of low degree whom Cupid has raised to coronets and wealth; indeed, in his daring moods he has more than once offered a crown in exchange for a lowly maiden's hand, as when he made Peter the Great fall a victim to the bright eyes of Martha Skavronska, the peasant's daughter, and placed her by his side on the throne of Russia as Catharine the Empress.

Sir Henry Parkes, three times Premier of New South Wales, married his cook; John Crossley, founder of the millionaire family of Halifax carpet-weavers, had to wife (and an excellent spouse, too) Martha Turner, a maid-of-all-work; Thomas Coutts, the millionaire banker, married his brother's "general"; and Cobbett (and Robert Phillips (brother of the poet) both mated with servants, the latter after waiting sixty years for her.

Nearly seventy years ago George, fifth Earl of Lasey, married a countess of Catharine Stephens, daughter of a carver and gilder, who as dowager countess long survived her husband as one of the most beloved ladies in the peerage. Eliza O'Neill, daughter of a strolling actor—a pretty Irish girl, with a small touch of the brogue on her tongue; she is very pretty, and so, in fact, is her brogue," so John Kemble declared when—was wooed and won by William Wrixon Becher, Esq., M.P. for Mallow, who, some years after,

WAS MADE A BARONET.

The first Earl of Craven married a coronet to Miss Louise Brunton, daughter of a provincial actor and manager, one of eight children, who was brought up amid the poverty and hardships incident to a strolling actor's life a century ago. Miss Farren, who became Countess of Derby, was the daughter of a poor York apothecary, and spent her early years, after her father's death, in extreme poverty; Miss Mary Foote, the daughter of obscure parents who lived in Long Acre, found a home in the second Lord Thurlow, son of the famous Lord Chancellor, and became the mother of the third Lord while, to give but one more out of many similar romances, Aurora d'Livry, who first made Voltaire's acquaintance as a "poor girl, as much as glad as a beggar," were a crown as Marchioness de Gouyenne for many years before she died.—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT HUNGER IS

Physician Describes the Cause of the Unpleasant Feeling.

Hunger is the sensation felt because of the contraction of the muscularis either of the pylorus or possibly also the entire stomach or of the duodenum, or of the contraction of the muscularis of all these structures. If the contraction is more intense it is felt as a painful hunger. The contraction is slight, then the sensation of the hunger is also of a slight degree. It is evanescent.

Hunger is a lesser degree of pain and is produced by the contraction of the muscularis. This is the reason why hunger pangs come after a certain lapse of time even if no food has been taken. It is supposed that the muscularis has ceased and contraction sets in to relaxation. Absence of contraction, the inability to contract, relaxation, distention—these being the opposite, the reverse of contraction, result in the opposite of appetite, anorexia, provided, however, that such distention is not caused by an over abundance of the irritating solid gases. Anorexia is the sensory symptom of distension of the stomach and upper portion of the intestine by non-irritating gases, accompanied by complete or partial relaxation of the sphincter. This is the condition we observe in chronic pyloritis, chronic gastritis, and chronic inflammatory conditions of the first portion of the small intestine.

COULDN'T GET A COTTAGE.

"Believe me, George, dear, the fact that you are not wealthy makes no difference in my love for you," she said. "I love you for yourself alone. I would choose love in a cottage rather than a union without affection in a costly mansion."

"Darling," he said, "I am glad to hear you speak thus. There is now but one obstacle to prevent our marriage."

"And what is that?" she asked.

"I can't raise half enough money to get a cottage."

It often appears that the less a man knows the longer it takes to tell it.