THE MINER

"Am I My Brother's Keeper? The following verses by Mr. R. W. Hume we find in the Paterson Labor Standard. Their author says the problem presented to the present age is not to provide ways and means by which schemers can live or the labor of others while themselves lead ing a life of uselessness, but to improve the condition of the useful workers who contribute their labor to the requirements of

modern civilization: Deep beneath the firm-set earth
Where volcances have their birth,
Where, engraved on leaves of stone,
Are pictured ages past and gone,
Far from God's own blossed light,

Not for him the painted mead, Sacrificed to serve man's need. Not for him the sweet perfume Of flowers in their spring tide bloom;

First, a father tending well, Next, a youthful sentinel; Careful, watching day by day, lose to keep his guar Close to keep in sourced way
When his lamp, with fitful blaze,
Tells of "ch ke-damp" in the ways!
Or, when flickering, it proclaims
Gas is oozing from the voius,
To be diligent on guard,
And wita care keep watch and ward!
Tracer next, a human soul ed to a car of coal; Last, a miner bold and brave, Kin to Cnrist, but Mammon's slave!

Look upon him as he stands, Picking coal with grimy hands. Think, in all this world of strife Not for him the joys of life; Yet his labors, stern and dire, rnish us with needed fire! His to to for us, in turn,
All his wants and woes to learn?
Is it not our duty true,
His hard path with flowers to strew?

With a shrug or with a sigh Let the Pharisce reply; "Ignorant, and low and mean, Man or beast, or step between, So he does his duty true, What's his lot to me or you? He was to the manner born, Let him to his task return!"

Man, beware the murd'rer's sin. Have you your duty done by him?
Have you your duty done by him?
Ha for us has wrought his best,
Let him in his turn be blest.
Soverighs crowned with right to rule,
Free from despotism's school,
Here we know no great, no small,
"All for each, and each for all!" Not forgotten in our plan Any one who works for man!
Therefore, mark! In such as he Lies our nation's destiny;
And, as such our cares engage,
We solve the problem of the a,
And, on basis firm and grand,
Plant the future of our land.

They call me a flirt!
It's meaner than dirt!
I never could stoop to such folly. Let other girls say
Of the "fun" what they may,
What's naughty can never be "jolly.'

There's Mary Ann Brown, She's the talk of the town, The way she behaves is just horrid;
Should I laugh and tee-hee
On the streets as does she,
Ma's temper, I guess, would grow torrid.

And then there's Sue Joyce, And then there's Sue Joyce,
Who raises her voice
To draw men's attention, the ninny!
It makes me so mad!
I'd almost be glad
If Sue could be banished to Guinea.

And only just think
Of a girl who will wink
At a fellow who isn't her brother!
I've seen Kitty Grimes
Do that thing twenty times—
It's lucky that ma ain't her mother!

And then I have found Some girls who look round Some girls who look ro To see if a fellow is looking; Then giggle away
Because the fool may
His own spinal column be crooking

I never could see What sense there can be Or what satisfaction in firting I can't understand
Why girls call it "grand"
Or why they should think it diverting.

I yow! did you see
That fellow?—tee-hee—
Why, what in the world are you thinking?
You say 'twas my ways
That attracted his gaze?
You dare to accuse me of winking?

TO A DAISY. (From the July Century.) Wee, little rimless wheel of Fate, With silver spokes and hub of yellow, What gentle girl in accounts mellow, Has sought your aid to find a mate?

Who snapt your slonder spokes apart, Each one some near acquaintance naming? And who was he—the loved one claiming The choicest chamber in her heart?

O tiny hub of golden hue,

You died between her finger-tips Sweet gypsy maid of wisdom magic; Pray, is it worth a death so tragic To hear the music of her lips?

CONTENTMENT. Why should I hug life's ills with coldreservo, To curse myself and all who love me? Nay! A thousand times more good than I deserve God gives me every day.

And in each one of these rebellious tears, Kept bravely back, he makes a rainbow shir Grateful I take his slightest gift; no fears Nor any doubts are mine.

Then, vex me not with chiding. Let me be.
I must be glad and grateful to the end.
I grudge you not your cold and darkness—me
The powers of light befriend.

Pretty little maiden, Eyes of hazel hue, Hair of darkest color, Tresses not a few.

In the hammock sitting,
"Cupid's arrow" there;
Any one to enter,
Legend says beware. Moonlight brightly shining

River murmurs near Pretty maid, reclining, Says she has no fear.

"Cupid's bow" uplifted, Arrow quickly flies, And her heart is rifted, As she softly sighs.

I heard of a nurse the other day, a Caithness woman, who spat after some one plained, to avert the "evil eye." In the Hartz district of Germany if the cows are driven before the door of a witch the herd must spit thrice (Grimm). Fishwomen spit for luck on their hansel (Grose). A boxer, even now-a days, spits on his hands, and a smith shoeing a refractory horse takes the same precaution Scott, in his "Discoveries of Witchcraft," recommends spitting into the shoe one's right foot to insure safety from magic. * * * I find some instances magic. * * * I find some instances of this in "Vestiges of Ancient Manners and Customs in Modern Italy and Sicily,' by J. J. Blunt, 1823, page 124; "Human as a charm (Pliny, N. H., x. 52), and was thought particularly efficacious against the venom of poisonous animals. Pliny quotes some authorities to prove that the pernicious power of toads and frogs may be disarmed by this means, and serpents rendered innoxious by spitting into their mouths (N. H., xxviii. 4.) The testimony of Varro is also cited to show that there were people in the Hellespont, near Pasium, who could cure the bite of snakes by their saliva (vii. 2). Now, it is curious that a set of men exists in Sicily to this day, called Giravoli, who profess to heal the wounds of venomous animals by their spittle. They frequent the neighborhood of Syracuse, and annually assemble in num-bers at Palazzuolo on the festival of St. Paul, their patron saint."

It is said that Nebraska has one woman minister, one woman lawyer, six women county superintendents and ten women physicians. Many women are engaged in

MELICENT:

The Mystery of the Veiled Picture.

A NOVEL-BY FAYR MADOG.

"There is such a dear little house near the Hungerfords that I have half thought of taking," remarked Robert. "It is old fashioned, and stands rather back from the street, with a garden in front and behind and some nice fruit-trees. It always reminds me of the houses here. That is why I liked it first, and now I find it will be let at midsummer. But I should feel so lonely in it by myself."

"When you are so near the Hunger fords?" "I can't be with them always. A husband and wife like to be alone sometimes, and

Isabel and John are devoted to each other.'
"I suppose so." "It is so nice to see them together."

"Of course." "It is quite a pretty sight to see them going off to church with the children."
"Have they a nice church, Robert?"

"There is a very nice church close to the house I was speaking of. Of course I go to it, but I don't feel happy. A man looks so stupid in a pew all by himself." You should ask some one in," said

Louisa, archly.
"May I ask you, Louisa?" "Oh yes! And I will come too, when I am staying with Isabel," she said, de-

I suppose you are talking about the two weddings as usual?" said Charles Marrabel, lounging up to them, The new curate was big and heavy-looking. His voice was sonorous, and his manners didactic and patronizing. "For my part I am getting tired of the subject," he said. "I don't care much for weddings, unless I have a personal interest in the contracting par

"But we all had a personal interest in the Du Lyses," said Louisa.

"I alluded to a very personal interest—to filling the chief place," returned Charles, looking at her in a way which Robert thought impertinent. The young lover was jealously suspicious. Was it possible be thought that this penderous rises of

he thought, that this pondorous piece of orthodoxy had made himself attractive to the little sweetheart he (Robert) had loved so faithfully from his childhood? "I also have a fancy to fill the chief

"I also have a lancy to fill the onier place at a wedding," he said pointedly.
"I dare say you will both do so some day," said Louisa, airily.
"Certainly the weddings were useful," observed Charles, pompously. "They gave me an extra-sufficient reason for preaching on the Marriage at Cana.'

"Most kind of you to say so!" said obert. "And pray, how did you treat Robert. the subject?" I must leave some one else to answer that question," replied the clergyman.
"Perhaps Louisa will give me a kind

word. "It was a very nice sermon," said Louisa. "It didn't take away one's breath like poor Mr. Bostock's always did. Pspa

thought you took quite a correct view of the subj And what did you think of it?" insisted the curate.

" I'm afraid I was thinking of something else," admitted Louisa, "You see, Charles, I knew exactly what you were going to say. You are not like Mr. Bostock. We always had to listen to him, for he always said something terrifying, and we had to tell him of it.

Marrable turned away in high dudgeon He was disgusted at Louisa's frivolity, and he sought a more respectful sympathy among his elders. He walked across the room, and joined himself to the little gronp of which old Mrs. Belamour was, as usual, the centre.

"I always said Mr. Fremaine and Melicent Du Lys would make a match of it," the old lady was just saying. "Every one could see with half an eye that he admired

"But I fancied, Mrs. Belamour, that you

"But I fancied, Mrs. Belamour, that you used to think Mr. Fremaine would marry that odious Mrs. Gardner," remarked Mrs. Mathieu, somewhat maliciously.

"Never, my dear Mrs. Mathieu," returned Mrs. Belamour, loftily. "What I said—if people had listened—was, that Mrs. Gardner intended to marry Mr. Francisco. Gardner intended to marry Mr. Fremaine if she could. But he was not to be caught."
"I should have liked Melicent to marry younger man," observed Mrs. Phillote Some one like poor Sir Oliver Clintononly he is dead, and he was married

"Mrs. Fremaine is much more fitted to grace Delysmere than to be a young man's slave," said Mrs. Mathieu. "Mr. Fremeine adores her, and she will be as happy as a queen."

Peace—which it is to be hoped may be eter; nal—appears at length to have been established between the Du Lyses and the Fre-maines," said Mr. Marrable. "The Capulets and the Montagues are no longer at strife. A better ending to the long discord could scarcely have been anticipated, or even desired. Mrs. Fremaine will be the sweet mistress of Delvamere all the days of her life, and then the whole property will naturally transfer itself once more to the

Du Lyses."
"Don't be too sure," said Mr. Philland "Mr. Fremaine may have a son. I keep my opinions to myself, but I have an idea that that is what he counts on."

"Well, you are a lawyer, and you ought to know." said Mrs. Belamour. "But I hope not. I would rather Rene Du Lys had a son to inhert the whole property."
"I agree with you, Mrs. Belamour," said Mr. Marrable. "It would rejoice my heart, if-before I close my eyes in death-I could see a justifiable prospect of a restoration of the Du Lyses to wealth and prosperity." "The children ought to marry each other," suggested Mrs. Phillote. "That

would settle the affair comfortably, and my husband says cousins may marry. "But this would be a case of an aunt and a nephew," remonstrated Mrs. Mathien. "An unheard of event! You forget Fremaine's daughter will be

Mrs. Du Lys's sister !'' "Would it be legal, my dear?" inquired Mrs. Philland. But Mr. Philland did not reply. He had just stepped out of the group

to speak to Mrs. Marlay.
"It is the most confusing thing that has ever happened in Delysford," remarked Mrs. Phillote. "My husband always says the Delysford marriages give rise to very intricate births."

"People ought not to marry out of their generation," said Charles Marrable. "My dear boy, kindly bear in mind that you are speaking of the marriage of our beloved Miss Du Lys," said his uncle, in mild reproof.
"My husband often says people will

marry," said Mrs. Phillote.

"And quite right, too!" said Mr. Philland, resuming his seat. "The good old twins married—eh, Mrs. Phillote?—and here are we in consequence. Of course Rene Du Lys will have a son. A Du Lys has never been known to fail yet.'

"I thought, Mr. Philland," said Mrs. Belamour. "that it was you who warned us that Mr. Fremaine might have a son? "And so he may, my dear Mrs. Bela mour," returned the unblushing lawyer 'He may have a son, and his son may die Or he may not have a son. In either case young Rene Du Lys would be the heir."

"Well, perhaps you are all right," said Mrs. Mathieu. "Mr. Philland is a lawyer, and of course he ought to know all about the laws of inheritance and succession. And I dare say," she added, with some degree of venom—for Fremaine employed a London solicitor—"that he knows everyand all the family arrangements. But I red to me that, if you were able to see the must say I have always hitherto under-

stood—and, for my part, I have observed, moreover—that these things are entirely in the hands of the Lord, and that what He wills He brings to pass, without respect of persons. I am an old woman, but I never yet heard of sons and daughters being born to order. L'homne propose, et Dieu dispose," concluded she, in the delicate French socent on which the Delysfordians prided themselves.

"You are quite right," said Charles Marrable. "It is most presumptuous for man to make his own private reckonings on a thing which is—clearly and scripturally—the heritage and gift of the Lord." "Mr. Philland was hardly presumptuous," explained Mr. Phillote, who had entered the room a few minutes since. "He merely surmised. Lawyers and doctors are permitted to hazard conjectures on the events of life. You must not be hard upon us, my dear Charles. We had to upon us, my dear Charles. We had to lace ourselves up pretty tight, I can tell you, during Mr. Bostock's reign; so you must excuse us if we have a little fling now. Poor Bostock! One day he told me he had never met with such unscientific people as the Delysfordians. 'My good sir,' I replied, you have paid us the highest possible compliment! But science was second But science was second nature to him. I have understood since that some of his relations were acquainted with Darwin."
"I don't know anything about science,"

announced the new curate. "But I do know the word of God."
"Well, anyhow, I hope they will all be

happy," said Mrs. Phillote, irrelevantly but with with motherly tenderness towards the newly-married.

"Oh, there's no doubt of that." said Mrs Belamour, cheerfully. "Rene Du Lys and Miss Fremaine made no secret of their affection, and never was a Du Lys yet who did not make a good husband. And as to Mrs. Fremaine—well, in my opinion, she has been attached to Mr. Fremaine all along. She is dignified and undemonstra tive, and would never say as much or show as much as little Mrs. DuLvs: but it is just the sort of thing such a stately creature would do-fall in love with a courtly mid dle-aged man like Mr. Fremaine. No one can dispute that he has very fine manners. "He is our dear Miss Du Lys's husband, said Mr. Marrable.

"And he has been a good father," said Mrs. Philland. "It is getting late," cried Mrs. Mathieu.

"I must go home."

"And you must really allow me to be your escort," said Mr. Marrable, rising.

"Positively, I will take no denial. My dear Mrs. Mathieu, I do insist upon your consenting to my accompanying you to vour door.

Every one smiled, and Robert Phillote. who had overheard the remark as he stood disconsolately aloof from the rest of the party, once more drew near to Louisa. "Are we going to spend all our days like old Mr. Marrable and Mrs. Mathieu?" he said.

"I'm sure I can't tell," replied Louisa rather haughtily. "I imagine not, as you have chosen to go off into Yorkshire, and are going to take a house and live there. "Oh, Louisa dear, don't tease me!" cried the young man. "I can't go on beating about the bush forever. I must know for certain. Will you come and share my house?—just for a few years, till I come back and take my father's practice?" he implored. "Will you?"
"Well, perhaps I will," she said, hesita

tingly. "I don't quite like you to sit in your pew all alone." tingly. "So you will come and sit there with me, Louisa, dear?''

"Well, yes—by-and-by."
Then he ventured to take her hand, and she did not withdraw it.

"I was afraid you was going to marry Charles Marrable," he said. "Charles Marrable!" she cohoed.
'That prig! That clephant! He makes "Oh, Louisa, my sweetheart! how happy

you make me!"
"Don't be too sure!" she replied, saucily. Wait till we have shared the same pew for a few years. You may tell a different story then." "Never my darling!" he oried.

Did he kiss her then, in the gathering bit he kes her then, in the gathering twilight? No other man can say, and a lover does not betray herself. But a moment later Louisa looked shy and rosy, and Robert seemed taller and more manly. "Go and open the door for Mrs. Mathieu and Mr Marrable," she said, and he left her obediently.

"Good-evening, Mr. Marrable," said the young man, when he had helped his old friend into a warm great-coat. "You will hear some news to morrow."
"News!" cried Mrs. Mathieu, who was

waiting on the door step. "What news?"
"Oh, Mrs. Mathieu! I can't tell you to night," replied he. "Louisa is in the secret. She will tell you to morrow. Good-night."

Then the two old people went out into the mild spring evening, arm-in-arm, and walked slowly in the direction of Mrs. Mathieu's narrow and quaint little house, "I should surmise," observed Mr. Mar-rable, "that the childish fondness which has so long existed between Robert Phillote and our young friend, Louisa, may have ripened into a warmer and a permanent feeling."

"Very likely," said Mrs. Mathieu.
"It may be that the news which Louise will communicate to-morrow may relate to he connubial state."

" I shouldn't be surprised." "My dear Mrs. Mathieu, should you consider it an unpardonable vandalism to

place a teapot on a dinner-table?" said the old gentleman. "Not exactly--not altogether," replied the old lady.
"You do not think it would be an insu-

perable obstacle to a domestic harmony? pursued Mr. Marrable. "Not insuperable, certainly," returned she.

"The weddings that have been, and the

wedding that I surmise is to be, seem to make a young man of me again," said Mr. Marrable. "I have been thinking for some time past, my dear Mrs. Mathieu, that is would be extremely pleasant to me-if I might venture to hope that it would not be entirely di-agreeable to you—if we were to pass the remainder of our days in a condition of less remoteness. We are perpetually together, even now, but we are not sufficiently together. It pains me that you should turn out of a warm room at night-I may say, on every night—and I have been reflecting that, if we comented a closer alliance, all our arrangments would be pleasantor. Yet, notwithstanding my wish to arrive at a state of things which i seems to me would be so desirable and so charming, I have bitherto feared that some of our domestic details might not readily combine. My digestion, you are aware, to dine late; your excellen health permits you to take your chief meal at mid-day, and you prefer to drink tea and to sup. For a protracted period our differing habits upon this essential have

seemed to me to combat the possibility of

a nearer and a dearer tie existing between us. But, as I commenced by saythe remembrance of the ing, dings that have taken place, and the thought of the wedding that is probly to be, have rejuvenated me, and, while my desire for your constant companionship has strengthened, my boldness to overcome difficulties has not decreased. My temerity has furnished me with an expedient, from the proposal of which I have shrunk until now, but to the mention of which I entreat you to lend a not too reluctant ear. I have reflected that—if you could permit your tea-equipage to rest upon my dinner-table—if you could support the idea of partakpossibility of entering into my scheme, I is formed.

might even dare to make you a formal offer

of marriage. The old lady was greatly agitated. "I do not esteem the question of tea o dinner to be of vital importance," she said, tremulously.

"You are most good. But can you in deed assure me that it would not disgust and annoy you to enter into such an arrangement as I have contemplated, and as I have endeavored to describe to you?"

"On the contrary, it would give me pleasure to gratify you," she murmured.
"Then my dear Mrs. Mathieu," said he,
"may I solicit the honor of your haud? an would give me nonor for which I have languished during many years, and which—if it should be conferred upom me—will make me the proudest and happiest of men. Will you not disdain me as the future partner of A little later on, Robert Phillote, rush ing out into the gloaming to cool his not and delighted face, almost fell over the

side of Mrs. Mathieu's door. He hurried off, but not before he had overheard Mr. Marrable, in measured sentences, imploring Mrs Mathieu to namo the happy day. "Marriages are fashionable," soliloquized the young doctor. "Well, my Louiss and I will be the happiest couple of the lot. I am glad old Marrable has come to the point at last. But I do wonder which house they will settle in i"

elderly lovers, who were still lingering out-

THE END.

Tell-Tell Lines and Shapes.

The principal lines on the hand are easily remembered: The life line, which runs along the base of the thumb; the line of the head, which begins alongside of the line of life (sometimes joining it), and crossing the middle of the palm; and the line of the heart, which goes from one side of the hand to the other at the base of the fingers. If the line of life is of a ruddy color, long and unbroken, extending nearly or quite down to the wrist line, it foretells good health and long life; if it be broken at any point it denotes severe sickness; if short, early death; if double, it shows remarkable strength and vitality. The lines encircling the wrist number the years of life, one line marking thirty years.

If a character like the sun occurs on the life line, it denotes loss of an eye or blindness: and each cross or knot means some misfortune or difficulty, great or small, according to the size of the mark. little lines are the lesser cares and troubles. Wavy lines in the ends of the fingers or alsawhere foretell death by drowning. A crescent-shaped mark below the little finger and below the line of the heart denotes insanity. A well-defined short line joining the life line indicates marriage If no such line appears, the person will remain single, unless there be a short line or lines on the side of the hand below the little finger, as these also denote the number of times married. The lines extending down between the third or ring finger and the little finger to the line of the heart, number the loves of a lifetime. but a single line is visible, and that is deep and clear, the person will love faithfully and warmly. A long and well-defined line of the head promises intellectual power, but it may be too long; as, if it extends quite to the edge of the hand it indicates too much calcuation, craft, meanness. It should end under the third finger or thereabouts. If it is forked or double toward the end it denotes deception and double dealing, though, in a hand otherwise good it may mean extreme reticence or shyness. When this line is very short and faint it

shows stupidity, foolishness.

If the line of the heart is long, extending from the edge of the hand below the little finger up between the first and second fingers, it indicates an affectionate disposition, and also promises well for the happiness of the possessor. If it sends down short lines toward the head line, it shows short lines toward the hounded upon that affection must be founded upon respect; but if these small lines go upward, lose is more a passion and impulse. When the line of the heart is broken it denote inconsistency. But judgment must not be formed from any one appearance or line of the hand, as there are many things to be

considered. We should look in the left hand chiefly for honors, riches, loves and misfortunes But a and in the right for whatever pertains to and rosy, health and length of days. All lines, if e manly. quality attributed to that line, or the existence of the opposite quality. For instance a pale, wide line of the heart indicates cold ness or even cruelty. When the lines of the left hand are clearest and ruddiest its possessor resembles his mother, both men-

tally and physically.

In the practice of the art of palmistry some knowledge of physiognomy is of great advantage; indeed, the two sciences go hand in hand, one supplementing the other This is why the shrewd gipsy fortune teller scans the face almost more closely than the hand of her patron. A few set rules in regard to the features and characteristics of the human face may well be added in this connection.

And first of all, the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn with most people with-out having to study it; but a few words in regard to it may not be amiss. Very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their great repose signify self-command, but also great complacency and conceit. Eyes that rove hither and thither while their possessor speaks denotes a deceitful designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge, and is streaked with reddish veius, denote strong passions. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes signify intelligence greenish, falsehood and a liking for scan dal; black eyes, a passionate, lively tem-perament; and brown, a kind, happy disosition.

Of the nose-A Roman nose denotes an enterprising, business-like character; a long nose is a sign of good sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a pure and oble soul, unless the eyes contradict it; nez retrousse signifies a spirit of mischief wit and dash; a large nose generally indicates good mind and heart; a very small nose, good nature, but lack of energy Thick lips indicate either great genius or

great stupidity; very thin lips, cruelty and falsehood, particularly if they are habitually compressed. Dimples in the cheek signify roguery; in the chin, love and coquetry. A lean face is an indication of intelligence; a fat face shows a person in-clined to falsehood. Irascibility is accompanied by an erect

posture, open nostrils, moist temples, displaying superficial veins, which stand out and throb under the least excitement, large, unequal, ill-ranged eyes, and equal A good genius may be expected from middle stature, blue or gray eyes, large prominent forehead, with temples a little

iollow, a fixed, attentive look and habitual inclination of the head .- Belle C. Green.

Poisonous Stockings.

In a communication to the Lancet, Dr. Woodland states that, having had his attention directed to a number of cases involving great irritation to the feet and legs. causing small pustules to arise and the skin to subsequently exfoliate, and suspicion being fastened upon red stockings which the patients wore, he carefully analyzed a namber of the hose, to ascertain the pre-cise nature of the difficulty. He found a tin salt which is used as a mordant in fixing the dye. He succeeded in obtaining as much as twenty-two and three-tenths grains of this metal in the form of the dioxide, and, as each time the articles are washed the salt in question is of course rendered more easily soluble, the result is that the acid excretions from the feet attack the tin oxide, and an irritating fluid

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers Mis Former Strength.

(Waterloo, N.Y., Observer.)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors, possibly because there are fewer specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper mat a menuficult specimen of physical developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper meta magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo, His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest. fest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?"

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.
"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active, and fet that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the was unconscious and remained so for hours, and when I recovered consciousness I vonited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury, and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top, and it pained me on the sine intensely. In six weeks' time I had fairen away from the pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."
"What did the goodn's say about you?"

time I had farien away from Ms pounds to less than 170. I was no a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the dectors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was sufferent physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was sufferent physicians. I could not sit upright, but was obliged to rest in a cramped, ducasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

"One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the cuildren all in bed when the teeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over, and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means, for the doctor, on Leaving town the day following, bade me good-bye saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Iright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next lew days more than twenty friends came to bid me good-bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a reniedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power, it certainly was lacking in hy case."

"And so you did not try it?"

case."
"And so you did not try it?"
"On the contrary, I did try it and to my sur
prise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it
was the most palutable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I resished it.'

was he nost palatable thing I had taken into my nouth for months. I reisied it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's safe Lure."

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Janu Arbor, Michigan, I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good-bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over-exort, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe it is the best inclicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, bu I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above exputience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is but one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

William W. Corcaran, the Washington millionaire and founder of the Corcoran picture gallery, is regarded by Mary Clemmer Ames as "bonigoantly beautiful." He is slightly above average height, of full port, but without corpulence. His features are regular, his gray hair ample and becom ingly cut, and his moustache shows "the are wont to bestow upon this decoration '

toms are common to it and that there is but on way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

** "Figures are not always facts," but the incontrovertible facts concerning Kidney-Wort are better than most figures. For instance: "It is curing everybody," writes a druggist. "Kidney-Wort is the most popular medicine we sell." It should be by right, for no other medicine has such specific action on the liver, bowels and kidneys. Do not fail to try it.

-Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher does not

bear her years so lightly as her husband ER'S ELIXIR OF PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA remars now promptly and uniformly increased appetite and improved digestion follow its use. This is explained by the universal adaptability of the preparation to the most sensitive, irritable conditions of the stomach, which secures its absorption and distribution to the nerve ganglia. Phosphates being par excellence the food of the nervous system, it is casily seen why this elegant compound has proved of such great value in so wide a range of diseases depending on failure of nerve power and blood impoverishment.

-Forty-eight of the fifty-two counties in Georgia have declared for local option.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and carriage hire, and stop at the Ghand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The Empress Augusta, of Germany, i suffering from partial paralysis. Bright's Disease, Dinbetes, Kidney, Live

or Urinary Diseases. Have no fear of any of these diseases if you use Hop Bitters, as they will prevent and cure the worst cases, even when you have been made worse by some great puffed up pretended cure. Mr. Parnell has gone to Ireland to be

absent for several days.

Catarra of the Bladder Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." \$1.

Cremation is fashionable among the Indians of Arizona. Flies and Bugs,

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c. Denver newsboys furnish 200 fish-worms for 25 cents.

That Husband of Mine Is three times the man ho was before he begar using "Wells' Health Renewer" \$1. Druggists Orders have been received at Aldershot

to prepare four batteries of field artillery

" IN A DECLINE."

Dr. R. V. Pierce: Dear Sir,—Last fall my daughter was in a decline and everybody thought she was going into the consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and it cured her Mrs. MARY HINSON, Of all druggists.

The South Dublin Union has given consent to the emigration to Canada of 80 workhouse inmates.

Corns ! Corns!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleed-ag corns, bard corns, corns of all kinds and of all izes, are alike removed in a fow days by the use I Putnam's Painless Conn Extractor. Never D. FULKAM STAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. Never laist to cire, never causespain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original liscomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

"I am saddest when I write humorous articles," said a "funny man" to an ac-quaintance. "And I," said the acquain-tance, ,"am saddest when I read them." YOUTHFUL FOLLIES

and pernicious practices, pursued in solitude, are fruitful causes of Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Involuntary Losses and knared evidences of Weakness and Lost Manly Powers. Send three letter postage stamps for large illustrated freatise suggesting u.f-siling means of complete curs. WOMED'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Borrowing is haff-brother to begging, and both ov them are about 4th cuzzins to steal

—"My hands were covered with little dry scabs. They have disappeared and I'm better than I have been for 20 years, from using Dr. Benson's Skin Ourc." A.M. Noble, Solma, N.C.,

The late Duke of Marlborough gave

arge dunor party almost on the eve of his

-Dr C. W. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills are prepared expressly to cure and wid-cure Headache of all kinds, Neuralgia, Nervous-ness and Dyspepsia. Proved and endorsed by physicians. A Yankee editor, observing that "The

ensus embraces 17,000,000 women," asks,

Who wouldn't be a census?' The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Un-equalled for brilliancy and durability. It cents.

Au explosion occurred in a powder mill at St. Petersburg yesterday. Nine persons were killed and two severely injured. Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption,

and kindred affections, cured without physic an Address for treatise, with two stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffelo, N. Y The House of Commons has granted

Capt. Gossett, Sergeant at-Arms, leave to appear in answer to the summons of Brad-laugh, and has also ordered Sir Henry James, Attorney-General to defend Capt *When the fountains of life are not corrupted

*When the fountains of life are not corrupted and ombittered by suffering; when the functions of womanhood are strictly normal, woman's life is like music, with no discord to jar her delicate sensibilities and break the vital and organic harmony. But many who suffer from vital and functional disorders have found immediate relief and a permanent cure by using Mrs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Admiral Pierre, commander of the

French in Madagascar, is suffering from ophthalmia, and confined to his ship. The worst cases of weakness, exhaustion,

impotency and all diseases and weakness of the generative organs can be cured by Magnetic Medicine. Complaints being made against the ex-

obliged to arrest several sailors and officers Two Strange Animals That Are Likely to Kill a Man. "No, madam," remarked the museum

Lancester, at Hamburg, the police were

nan, as a large, portly woman stepped up the egress ain't in there." "Well, sure there's the craytur's name Why don't ye take down the sign if he's

By this time four or five others joined

the group, several insisting upon knowing where the egress had gone, and a man was heard to remark, " that it was only a sh eagle, anyway." as the party went off.
"That's a fair sample," said the ex nausted attendant, mopping his forehead Those two signs, 'exit' and 'egress

A young man has sent us a touching poem, entitled, "Will you Learn to Love me When I'm Gone?" We can't promise that, but we'll bet you a gold mine that you'll learn to hate us if you ever come around here with another poem like that. A lady having ascidently broken her

melling-bottle, her husband who was very

will be the death of me." - New York Sun.

petulant, said to her, "I declare, my dear everything that belongs to you is more or less broken." "True," replied the lady, for even you are a little cracked." The Bethlehem, Pa., steel mill continued in operation yesterday. The union men made no attempt to interfere with the men at work.

Flome Items.

-"All your own fault If you remain sick when you can Get hop bitters that nover—Fail.

—The weakest woman smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good. —Old men tottering around from Rhoumatism kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and freeommend them to my people—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good tor if hop Bitters are not the best family medicine Malarial fover, Ague and Biliousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters --"My mother drove the paralysis and neu ralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."-Ed. Oswego Sun.

 Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bittors
 and you need not fear sickness. -Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each -The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters.

WELLS PICHARDSON & COTS BUTTER COLOR A NEW DISCOVERY. TF For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent art fleial color for butter; so meritorious that it me

h great success everywhere receiving the best and only prizes at both Internationa Dairy Fairs. search we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world. It Will Not Color the Euttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and

Cheapest Color Made, And, while prepared In oil, is so compound de that it is impossible for it to become much.

EDE WARE of all imitations, and of a
other oil colors, for they are liable to become
rancidand spoil the briter.

E-II you cannot get the "improved" write-t
to I now where and how to get it without extr WELLS, REHARDSOV & CO., Berilington, Ve.

KIDNEY-WORT HE GREAT CURE R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M KIDNEYS, LIVER AND ECWELS. It cleanses the system of the aerid poiso that causes the dreadful suffering which paly the victims of Rheumatism can realize THOUSANDS OF CASES

worst forms of this terrible disease deen quickly relived, and in short time

PERFECTLY CURED. PRICE, \$1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

44. Dry can be sent by mail.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR

IT IS A SURE CURE From Mr. R. F. Carter, late Mayor of

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy to all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEU (ALCIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and Department of Rheumatic nature.

Ningara Falls. NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Fob. 12, 1883. N. SUTHERLAND, ESQ.

J. N. SUTTERLAND, ESQ.

DEAR SIR,—It is with great pleasure I am able to inform you that your Rheumatine has completely cured me of the rheumatic pains I have been troubled with for some time past, and has also improved my general health giving a more healthy tone to my system.

R. F. CARTER.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. The Rhoumatine Manufacturing Co ST CATHARINES, ONT. Winer & Co., Wholesale Agent



Lydia e. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman. The Grentest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

ermonizes the organic functions, gives clasticity and rmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the resp, and plants on the palo check of woman the fresh reas of life's spring and early summer time.

The Physicians Use It and Prescribe it Freely 4.1 It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by it; use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex

IF It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and

this Compound is unsurpassed. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will cradicate every vestigo of hamors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 232 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, §1. Six bothes for §5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, §1 per boy for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answern all letters of inquiry. Enclose 32t stamp. Send for pumphlet.

No family should be without LXDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They care constitution, billionard, and torpidity of the liver, 25 conts per box. gradiday all Druggists. 78 (1)

KJDNEY-WORT

KIDNEY DISEASES. Does a lame back or disordered urino indicate that you are a victim P THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Worf at once, (druggists recommend the disease and restore healthy action. For complaints peculiar For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Worf is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

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KIDNEY-WORT P70 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made \$12 Coatly outli free. True & Co., Augusta, Me



caused by Indiscretion or Exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Positive Cure one to three days. Local Treatment only required. No nauseous doses of Cubebs or Copaiba. INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIO, CURATIVE, PREVENTIVE Price \$1.50, including Bulb Syriuge. Sold by Druggists, or sont free by mail securely sealed

FOR INFLAMMATION OF THE URINARY ORGANS

on receipt of price. Descriptive Treatise free Application AMERICAN AGENTS "66" MEDI CINE CO. Windsor, Ont. Sold by all Druggists \$5 to \$20 per day at home Samples worth se free STINSON & Son Portland Me

DOWNS' ELIXIR N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, E Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in oung or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price 25%, and \$1.00 per Bottle. DOWNS' ELIXIR

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vill ro-open on September 1st, 1883. The first badies' College in the Dominion. Has just closed Laddes College in the Dominion. Has just closed a most prosperous year and now offers greater, advantages than ever. Faculty, five Professors and eleven Lady Teachers. Music and Art specialties. For cutalogues address the Principal A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

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NORMAN'S RLECTRO-CURATIVE TRUSS Warranted to hold and be comfortab Circular free

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