

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The Art of Photo-Lithography Destined to be Revolutionized. A discovery that is destined to revolutionize the present method of photo-lithography has been made by Mr. Isaac R. Wood.

Mr. Wood's discovery is the result of several months' patient study and experimenting; it is wonderfully simple, and the results attained are positively marvellous. In the presence of a small company of journalists, especially invited to test the invention, Mr. Wood exhibited the entire process which he has perfected.

THE CATERPILLAR PLAGUE.

Ravages of the Army Worm Among the Vegetables. There is more cause to fear the ravages of the black caterpillars, which are at present devouring the thistles, than was expected.

The English Language in Scotland.

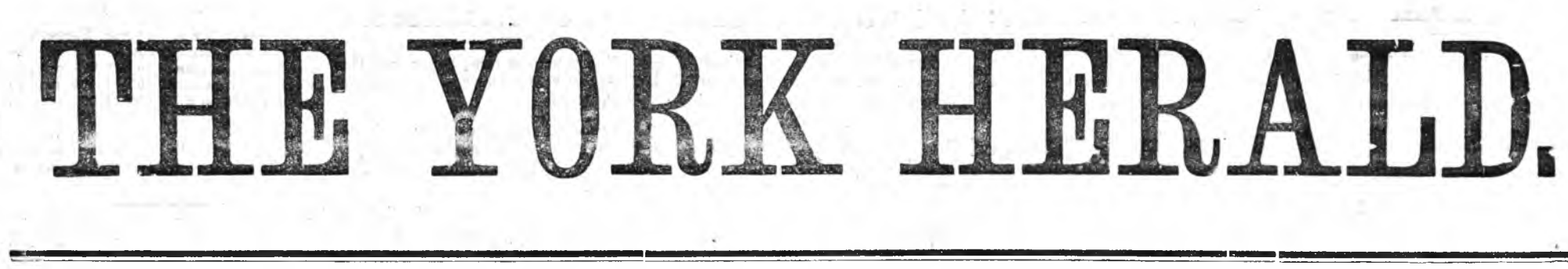
No one can tell exactly when the English tongue became the national language of the Scottish Lowlands. It was in use in the Lowlands from the sixth century, but it probably spread into the Highlands as early as the eighth, but in all likelihood did not wholly supersede the native Gaelic before the growth of towns in the twelfth century.

Tamale.

They are sold steaming hot on the streets of San Francisco daily, and are very relishing, especially to the Spanish and Mexican population. The genuine "tamale" is of exclusive Mexican manufacture, and when ready for the market weighs about half a pound, and in appearance resembles a small ear of corn, lard and all.

A Black Frog known as the Michigan frog.

and weighing two pounds, was found recently in the centre of a large oak tree at Louisville, Ky. At his jubilee Mr. Spurgeon said very naively that he did not depend upon advertisements for any of his weekly or monthly income, but \$10,000 a year—simply on prayer.



JUVENILE DEPRIVITY EXTRAORDINARY.

Two Boys Carry a Child in a Dust Bin, and Run Away for a Reward for His Death.

Stephan Murphy, 9 living in Wood street, Pease, was charged at Luncheon Court on Saturday with being concerned with George Steeden, aged 9 (now under restraint), living in Maple Road, Pease, in assaulting a child named Henry Douglas, about 3 years and a half old, by putting him into a dust-bin at Laurel Grove, Pease, thereby endangering his life.

ROYAL MINIATURES.

The Royal Collection of Miniatures preserved at Windsor Castle. The collection as it now exists owes its preservation to the wisdom of the late Prince Consort, who, seeing these priceless historical treasures scattered about on the walls of the different palaces, exposed to every kind of danger from damp, sunlight or neglect, brought them all together and deposited them in the royal library, where both he and the Queen took the keenest delight in arranging them in due order in the drawers of a cabinet specially constructed for their reception in the room known as the picture gallery.

For and About Women.

An American girl has just been admitted to the special school of architecture in Paris.

Charitable ladies of London are in the habit of going to the racetrack.

The female members of the Connecticut Salvation Army wear jerseys, upon which is the inscription "Dead to the world."

A lady at Newberry, S. C., the other day found a gold ring in a potato which she set out in two for dinner.

London society papers are shortly to have an increase made to their number by the issue of one devoted to marriages, the title being "Oration Blossoms: a Marriage Chronicle and Social Review."

The general tendency among Eastern nations to regard women as soulless animals does not aid the effort for their education.

A lady at Plant City, Fla., went out to gather some plums, and while picking up fruit from the ground was bitten on the hand by a mosquito which conveyed the virus.

A vacation school for girls has been opened in Boston. The sessions, which will be held every day, excepting Saturday, will be three hours long.

A pyramidical mass of eighty roses and fifty rosebuds, thirty heliotropes and as many violets can be bought in the city of Mexico for 25 cents.

A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

Interesting History of a Mysterious Newspaper "Personal."

Several months ago an advertisement appeared in the personal column, nearly at the lower part of the country, nearly the St. Louis Call of a recent date. It peculiarly worried and the length of time that it was kept before the public caused considerable speculation as to its authorship and what history lay concealed thereon.

There was absolutely no dew by which the writer of the personal could be traced; the cashier of the St. Louis paper in which it was inserted only knew that it was accompanied by money to pay for its insertion without the address of the writer; and but for chance, which brought a reporter in contact with the interested parties, the secret of the mysterious personal might have remained forever undisturbed.

CLIMATIC PECULIARITIES OF THE COUNTRY.

Writing from Logan, summit of the Rockies, recently, a correspondent says: 115° W. longitude and 52° N. latitude was reached by the Canada Pacific Railway about the 15th of August last year. It is situated between the Bow and Elbow Rivers, is 3,100 feet above the sea and 84 miles west of Winnipeg. Thirty-five miles further west is Morleyville, a village pretentiously situated, and containing 200 souls, half whites and half Indians.

THE VILIN WHO DOES NOT SMILE.

It is true, my son, a man may smile and smile and be a villain. But it is equally true that a man may never smile and still be a villain of the kindest hue. I know it is quite the thing with a certain class of people to smile and be a villain. I refer to the villain who smiles and is not smiling. He will smile and be a villain. I know that some people bid you beware of the man who is always smiling. But you should also beware of the man who always greets you with a glare. If I am to be beguiled by a villain I prefer the smiling villain.

The new Cholera Mixture.

Now that it has been ascertained that the cholera has appeared in Europe, prescriptions are in demand by correspondents, who write to the editor as if he were a personal friend and family physician. For more than forty years what is known as "The Sun Cholera Mixture" has stood the test of experience as the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised.

Hot love is soon cold.

Hot love is soon cold. Poets are thick where love is thin. Where there is a love leaves. Love and a couple won't hide. Sweet is the love that meets return. The heart's letter is read in the eye. Love and lordship make no fellowship. Love lies in outages as well as in courts. The remedy for love is to let it be. Confidence, love, and love begets love. Absence sharpens love, presence strengthens it. Love can hope where reason would despair. In the husband, wisdom; in the wife, gentleness. Nothing is more tender, nothing more violent, than love. The science of love is the philosophy of the heart. Love cannot be bought or sold; its only price is love. Solid love whose root is in us can no more die than virtue itself. A trust love is consecrated by the Divine Love.

The new uniforms of the Russian army.

The new uniforms of the Russian army are so severely simple that they are almost ugly. Even the time-honored metal button is discarded, the fastenings being hooks and eyes, hidden from sight.

C. P. R. AT THE ROCKIES.

The Great Pass Through the Mountain Ranges.

The English deerhound, following the course of the Irish wolfhound and the early English terrier, is becoming extinct from want of use.

The Prairie Farmer finds in Le Fermier.

A French agricultural paper, a description of a new process for making bread, which has proved successful in one of the largest bakeries of Paris. It consists simply in dissolving a certain quantity of glucose in the warm water with which the dough is mixed. The dough rises rapidly and makes a very light and palatable bread.

Sacrilege in Westminster Abbey.

For the third time a new head has just been placed upon the carving of Major John Andre in the beautiful fresco upon his tomb in Westminster Abbey. Exactly six cases of sacrilege have occurred at this tomb. The heads of George Washington and of Major Andre, both being prominent in the fresco, have been three times respectively. Americans are fond of taking the heads of what they see in the old country, and the tomb of this unfortunate English general has, it is supposed, especially suffered in this way.

Wheat Culture in New Zealand.

Mr. J. C. Frith, the proprietor of a great wheat, sheep and cattle raising farm, containing 55,000 acres, in New Zealand, has been so successful in his work that he would be compelled to stop cultivation and discharge all his hands, owing to the low price received for wool and wheat. "It does not pay," he says, "even with the best of labor-saving machinery, to farm in New Zealand. Yet he uses steam ploughs and traction engines imported from England, in addition to the best harvesting machines and other agricultural implements from the United States. This is a very important statement, and the New Zealand press admits that it is an unpleasant truth. It seems that the chief cause of it is the high price of farm labor now prevailing in that country, from \$1 to \$1.50 per day and board being the customary farm laborer's pay."

Greatly Surprised.

A few days ago a gentleman was watching the graceful motions of some goldfish, displayed in a window on Washington street, when his attention was attracted to a son of Erin whose clothes showed that he had but recently set foot on these shores, and whose actions betokened a frugal indulgence in the "crasher." The Irishman gazed at the fish in open-eyed and open-mouthed wonder, and finally turning to the gentleman, exclaimed: "Bogoras, air, did yez ever see any red herrings alive, an' did yez ever see any red herrings laid?"

A Relic of the Sea.

About twenty-seven years ago the ship Lord Ashburton, Capt. Hampden, was wrecked on the Murr Ledges, on the voyage between Liverpool and St. John, and all hands perished. The other day a Grand Manan fisherman picked up, off Peel Point, the ship's bell. It was in a good state of preservation, and the flunder sold it on the island for \$12.—Charlotte Harbor Patriot.

MANITOBA AND NORTHWEST.

Calgary wants a public hospital. Strawberries are \$1.50 per quart at Nelson. Gooseberries are reported plentiful in the rural districts.

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

An Insane Engineer Terrifies His Passengers. James Street, whose residence is on Anderson street, was until last Thursday a locomotive engineer on the Lehigh & Susquehanna Division of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company.

The Rat Portage Progress is responsible for the following:

"Coming through the Devil's Gap on Thursday evening, Mr. T. Curran caught a fish measuring thirty-three inches in length. The yacht struck a calm shortly after, and Jake Hennessy says the fish towed it in to shore."

The English deerhound, following the course of the Irish wolfhound and the early English terrier, is becoming extinct from want of use.

The wealth of the United States is \$50,000,000,000, or \$500 to each inhabitant; that of Great Britain is \$40,000,000,000, or \$1,000 to each inhabitant.

James Watt's workshop is preserved at Heathfield Hall just as he left it, his ladle and bench standing at the window. His tools scattered about, and his old leather apron hanging across the vice.

I saw Mr. Gladstone first when he was about 60 years of age.

Happening to sit very near him at a dinner party, I had a good opportunity of examining his appearance, and of making mental notes of his conversation. I had heard him called "a sloven," but it struck me that he was even scrupulously neat in the arrangement of his already thinned locks to that of the small bouquet in his button-hole, and during the years that I had the good fortune of seeing him from time to time the same care was always apparent.

My father-in-law, Mr. Gladstone, the extreme development of the superlary ridge giving his dark eyes doubly the appearance of being deeply set.

I had seen many photographs of the statesman, in all of which the likeness was striking, but all of which more or less exaggerated peculiarities and gave the impression of a remarkably plain, almost a repulsive person, who in the period to which I refer he was really a handsome man; the women all thought so, and with their hero-worship there mingled a good deal of personal admiration.

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ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Its Track From the Far East to the Pacific Coast.

There have been various epochs in the history of the world when the earth has been girdled by the march of a terrible scourge. Taking its rise in the far east, it has crossed the Atlantic, and swept through Asia, decimating the population by thousands; attacked Europe, bestowing its attentions chiefly upon the Mediterranean countries; entered England, destroying thousands of the inhabitants of her metropolis; crossed the Atlantic, and invaded America, tarrying long in her chief cities, and finally disappearing as mysteriously as it came. From the circumstance that this terrible plague has invariably first appeared among the Mussulmans of the east, it has obtained the name of Asiatic cholera. Its ordinary source has been traced to the gatherings of hundreds of thousands of pilgrims at Mecca, where, huddled in equator, deprived of wholesome food, breathing the noxious air and drinking the pestiferous water, crowded with the emanations from the putridy of hundreds of thousands of beasts, slain as sacrificial offerings, have courted the coming of the plague and become its easy prey. A foothold once gained upon the earth, the cholera has waited for its opportunity, seeing thousands of victims in its course. Its course, as explained by Westward it always takes its way. Quarantines and cordons have been as powerless to stay its course as they would be to check the chill east wind. It takes its pernicious march against gales of wind and monsoons, up and down the course of un navigable rivers, and attacks passengers upon ships in mid ocean. Sometimes it follows the great routes of travel; sometimes it goes by circuitous courses; sometimes it passes over one large city lying directly in its course from one city to another. In short, no one can tell its devious ways, its comings and its goings save that it invariably travels westward. It attacks alike the countries of the regions of the north and of the tropics. It selects no special season of the year for its visit, but continues its grim march, through heat and through cold, until its strength is lost upon the Pacific shores. For many years the periodical visits of the dreaded disease have been separated by intervals of twelve years. The last occasion, however, in which the scourge made its appearance was in the year 1865, when the city of Boston was visited, and although the population was not decimated as the cities of the east, still not a few of the citizens fell victims to its ravages. Several months ago intelligence came from the east that once more the dreaded disease had made its appearance after a long interval this time considerably longer than those in the past. At first but little notice was taken of the announcement, and it was not until the disease had crept slowly, but surely, to the Mediterranean coast and the shores of France, that the people of our country commenced to awaken to the fact that once more we are liable to receive an unwelcome visit from the terrible scourge.

THE JUDGE'S LITTLE WIFE.

She Disappears, But He Would not Believe Her Unfaithful.

The young wife of Judge W. H. Stanton, of Kansas City, recently disappeared, and was supposed to have eloped, but the Judge does not believe that she was unfaithful to him. Her disappearance is as follows: Everything is even now, though the Judge's poor darling was missing during the last few weeks, as the result of neuralgia, and she disappeared. She lost a large sum of money that I left with her and it helped to make her mentally more excited. Then after that she went to the city and she got out of the way of some imaginary danger, and she gave away, I may say, not sold, harness, horses, silver sets, tablecloths and all the bed clothes to raise about \$60 to go on this journey and yet no one has seen her since.

A Kiss Not a Legal Consideration.

What is a kiss? The question can only be answered by experience; *scilicet* occidit. But it is not after a decision in the Lambert County Court yesterday to say what a kiss is not. It is not legal "consideration." A surgeon in Lambert kissed a workman's wife; the husband valued the kiss at \$5, and the surgeon gave him an I O U for that amount. A month after date the husband brought a divorce document, but the judge promptly ruled there was no consideration and gave a verdict for the defendant. Perhaps the lady was in court and the judge may have been influenced by that. For even the poets admit that there are kisses and kisses; "the interesting question whether yesterday's judgment was meant to lay down a general principle or whether every case must be decided on its own merits."—Fall Mail Gazette.

Attacked by a Wounded Bird.

One morning last week W. T. Wingate shot a large crane on the lake shore. The bullet passed through the wings of the bird and into the breast. The bird was not killed and he gave it its freedom again. As Mr. Andrews, who lives about a mile from town, was passing along on the railroad track, the bird made a dash at him, and he was for a time uncertain whether he or the crane would be the victor, but at last succeeded in knocking it over the head with a stick, stunning it.—Traverser (Va.) Herald.

Street car drivers in New Orleans not only have to keep their cars clean but are expected to furnish the material for keeping the brasses clean.

A resident of Snow Hill, Md., noticing bees passing in and out of a small aperture under the eaves of his house, concluded that bees were storing honey there. He told a carpenter that if he would remove the box-work under the eaves, he would find the result was the discovery of 500 pounds of honey snugly laid away under the garret floor.