THE QUEEN'S BALL.

Magnificent Costumes Displayed by Titled

A London cable says: The first state ball of the season last evening was numer-ously attended. In the absence of the Queen the Prince and Princess of Wales received the guests. The dresses in the large and stately apartments of the fine old palace were seen to the best possible advantage. Myriads of lights were reflected with wonderful effect from many mirrors and a profusion of flowers arranged in banks and masses formed a delightful foreground to a miniature forest of trees. ferns, palms and tall plants with varied and vivid hued foliage. As for the dancers, they looked like a fairy kaleidoscope, in which all the beautiful pieces kept up measure and rhythmical motion, cach bright and delicate color identifying itself with a human form and face. Only in the pauses of the dances could the details of

dress be observed.

Among the grand display of toilets I mention two. The Marchioness of Lansdowne, who made her re-entree in London society, wore a broadly striped silk and satin of pure gleaning white, rendered still more effective by having a silk stripe|subtly interwoven with glittering silver, which shone like diamond dust scattered over snow. The front of the gown was a soft mass of white moussoline de chiffon, cut out at the edges and embroidered with white silk. The embroidery was cleverly arranged so as to fall at the edge of the skirt over a thick ruche of cut out white silk, and to form a fascinating coquille up the left side. The bodice was of striped material, the berthe being of mousseline de

chiffon, which goes into clinging and incomparably soft and becoming folds.

Lady Mandeville wore a dress of bright daffodil yellow satin and tulle. It was most effectively trimmed with antique gold lace dotted over with tiny glittering spangles of polished gold. It was observed that diamonds were more worn than pearls. Jewels have come into fashion again this year. Many dress bodices were dotted over the front with diamond clasps, star and other devices. Diamond necklaces, pendants, praceleta, and tiaras were numerous and in several cases sprays and single stones held in position the folds of the drapery of skirts, more especially where lace was used. There was much latitude in the matter of sleeves, some consisting of a knot of ribbon and a rosebud, while others were composed of lace tule or lisse. Pearl and bead trimmings were lavishly used on both skirts and bodices, but galloons of gold or silver guaze were even more largely introduced as trim-

The Grand Duchess Valdimir gave a ball at St. Petersburg to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the birthday of the Czarevitch, at which all the ladies appeared in white and all the gentlemen in red. The Empress was in white satin embroidered in gold and she literally blazed with diamonds from head to foot. Most of the company wore fancy dresses, the hostess being arrayed in a picturesque English costume of the time of Queen Elizabeth with a profusion of diamonds and pearls. There were also some magnificent Eastern costumes.

SENSATION AT LOUISVILLE.

Temperance Apostle Murphy's Son John

Elopes with a Society Belle. A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: Society here is stirred by the elopement Tuesday night of one of its gayest and prettiest girls with John Murphy, the 21-year-old son of Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer. The lady is Miss Lucy, second daughter of Lawrence Richardson, President of the old Kentucky Woolen Mills, and one of Louisville's wealthiest citizens. She is 10 Louisville's wealthiest citizens. She is 19 yearsold and her debut fourteen months ago was all that wealth lavished upon youth and beauty could make it. She became acquainted with Murphy during the recent temperance meetings here and within a month they were engaged. Francis Murphy arrived here on Monday on his way home to Pittsburg, and stopped over a day at the Galt House. That night Miss Richardson took tea with a friend at the hotel and met her affianced, apparently by chance. By arrangements then made they went to Jacksonville on Tuesday night and were married. When the Richardsons heard of it, to avoid talk, the young couple were taken in hand by the bride's brother and remarried by the Rev. C. R. Hemphill, pastor of her father's church. They left at once for a trip east. Francis Murphy says he knew of the engagement and thought Mr. Richardson consented. He himself was strongly opposed to the mar-riage now, because the young man had no settled business. Neither he nor his wife was present at either ceremony.

Latest from Ireland.

There is alarming and widespread in crease in measles epidemic at Skibbereen. Whole families are stricken down.

Mr. Charles Handcock, cousin of Lord was killed on the night of the 25th ult., by being thrown from his car.

The Lord-Lieutenant on the 22nd ult. unveiled a portrait of the Queen in the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin. The picture is a memorial of Her Majesty's

T. Lydon, merchant, Kilkelly, has been sentenced to a month's hard labor for intimidating and interfering with the tolls and customs of Kilkelly on fair day, the

The Land Sub-Commissioners gave

65 cases in which tenants have applied to ranging from 15 to 50 per cent., and averaging 33 per cent.

As two gentlemen from London were ascending Mourne Mountain, county Down, on the 23rd ult, one of them, named Davis fell a distance of thirty feet over a precipice and was picked up in an unconscious state. He is in a critical condition.

A very painful tragedy occurred on the 26th ult. on the Clare coast. While a farmer named Lynch and his son and daughter, and another farmer named O'Bea and his son, were gathering seaweed on the shore, a great tidal wave rushed upon them

and carried them away. On the 19th ult. a daring bank robbery was committed in Dublin. Mr. Douglas, a city merchant, was about to lodge a deposit at the Royal Bank in notes and gold, when he was asked, by one of two men standing by, the way to the Hibernian Bank. He directed the men to the locality, and turning round, missed the large sum he had placed on the counter. He immediately gave the alarm, but the thief had escaped.

A San Francisco, Cal., despatch says The British bark Balaklava arrived yester day from London after a remarkably long voyage of one year and seventy-four days. Her misfortunes were many. There is not a sailor aboard who shipped on her from England. Ten sailors were washed overboard and drowned in a storm off Cape Horn. While at Valparaiso for repairs the remainder of the crew deserted. The bark was again caught in a storm after leaving the port and lost two more men.

"John," said his wife—they were in a sleeping car berth—"for goodness' sake, wake up!" "Wha-what's the matter?" "You are snoring so people will think we're off the track."

Nola Twigg, a servant girl of Portland, say that they always thought she had a rather "distangay" air for a domestic.

YORK HERAID.

VOL XXX

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1888.

WHOLE NO 1,558 NO. 51.

OLD-TIME SCIENCE.

Some Natural History, of the Fabulous Order, of Former Generations.

The "Speculum Mundi; or, a Glass Representing the Face of the World," which was published in 1670, before the advent of real science, contains some very curious statements in natural history, says the Popular Science Monthly. "The bigness of the whales," it says, "equalizeth the hills and mighty mountains." Indeed, bills and mighty mountains." Indeed, some authors mention "far greater whales than these." Above all others, mermen and mermaids are considered "the most strange fish in the waters." A fine specimen of mermaid, which was said to have been caught in Holland, "suffered herself to be clothed, fed with bread, milk and other meats, and would often strive to steal again into the sea, but being carefully watched she could not. Moreover, she learned to spin and perform other petty offices of women; but at the first they cleansed her of the sea-moss which did stick about her." The ostrich is said to be compounded, as it were, of a bird and a beast. For making a drunkard loathe his beast. For making a drunkard loathe his liquor a prescription is given for breaking owls' eggs and putting them into it. Birds of Paradise "have no wings, neither do they fly, but are borne up into the air by the substility of their plumes and lightness of their body." The unicorn is described as being like a two-year old colt, with a horn growing out of his forehead, "a very rich one, being a horn of such virtue as is in no beast's horns beides, which, while some have gone about to deny they have secretly blinded the eyes of the world from their full view of the greatness of God's great works." The gorgon is a "fearful and terrible beast to look upon. He causeth his mane to stand upright, and, gaping wide, he sendeth forth a horrible and filthy breath, which infecteth and poisoneth the air." The cockatrice or basilisk is called the king of serpents, not only on account of his size, but also "for his stately pace and magnanimous mind." His poison scorches the grass as if it were burned. The "beams" of his eye will kill a man. The dragon is found chiefly in India and Ethiopia. "His wings will carry him to seek his prey when wings will carry him to seek his prey when and where occasion serveth." His teeth are very sharp and set like a saw, but his prodigious strength "resteth in his tail." The amphisbena has two heads and no tail, "having a head at both ends." Africa

The King of Color.

'aboundeth" with them.

It is a curious circumstance that red the unseen color of so many, is the favorite color and may be called the king color of the normal eye. It was especially so in ancient times. If we examine the Bible we shall find that the Hebrews scarcely we shall find that the Hebrews scarcely ever use color as an epithet, as we do when we say "the blue sky," "the purple hills." The say, indeed, "the Red Sea," but blue is scarcely mentioned as seen in nature, only in the "blue and purple and scarlet" of the tabernacle hangings, or the high priest's robes, or the pavement of the king's palace of "red and blue and blue and state." prickt's robes, or the pavement of the king's palace, of "red and blue and black and white marble," in the Book of Esther. Yellow, excepting as a sign of disease, is mentioned but once or twice: "Her feathers like yellow gold." But red is largely spoken of, as in later times, and perhaps as incorrectly, for we did not invent, we only inherit the expressions, "red gold," "red wine," one of these being merely orange and the other a raddy pur

Latest Scotch News.

General Gordon's statue is to stand in front of Robert Gordon's College, Aber-

The only towns in Scotland to which the title of city is now generally given are Edinburgh, Glasgow, Perth and Aberdeen. The Queen has expressed her intention to visit the Glasgow Exhibition soon, provided her other arrangements will permit. Rev. Principal Rainy, of Edinburgh, was

on the 24th ult. presented at Inverness Free Assembly with a testimonial amountng to unwards of £5,000.

The grand total for the sixteen days up to May 25th, during which the Glasgow Exhibition has been open, 588,469 have visited it, or an average of 36,779 per day. When the Queen arrived at Ballater on

the 22nd ult., en route for Balmoral, the station was laid with crimson cloth, and the public were excluded from the building. under the patronage of the Countess of Aberdeen, with the object of bringing Shetand wool under public notice.

Lord Rosebery's visit to Inverness has been fixed for the 14th of June, and it is understood that he will proceed to Wick on the following day to receive the freedom of the burgh.

A committee has been formed to prose cute the erection of a memorial tablet over the grave in the Grange Cemetery of the late Mr. James Smith, of Edinburgh, the author of "Wee Joukydaidles."

Mr. Donnelly, artist, has received a commission from Sir James King to paint the scene at the Central Station, Glasgow, Wales, Lady King presented a bouquet to

the Princess.
Mr. Thomas H. Cox, who promised to endow a chair of anatomy in University College, in connection with the proposed establishment of a medical school in Dundee, has given £600 in addition to the £12,000 formerly intimated.

The Earl of Aberdeen has sent three important family portraits to the Exhibition which is to be opened at Melbourne. They are all by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and they are the portraits of the fourth Earl, of his Countess, the Lady Anne Douglas, and of Viscount Melville.

Colonel J. Macdonald Leith, C.B., died on the 22nd ult. at Gibraltar. A native of Edinburgh, he had served thirty-one years with the 79th Highlanders, and commanded that regiment during the Egyptian campaign and the Nile expedition.

Rev. Donald Cook, in Dundee Presby.

ery, while declaring himself against pecuniary compensation to the publicans, suggested that there ought to be a time compensation. He would give a fair limit f years, five or ten, in which to wind up the concern and realize the goodwill.

A Unanimous Opinion.

'Twas a glorious night and two loving folks sat upon the cliffside, with the eterral ocean flowing at their feet with a calmness and placedity that were almost appalling They were looking at the stars above and he turned to his girl and said, tenderly Ore., has fallen heiress to a fortune of "My darling, I don't understand what you \$200,000 in England. Portland peoplenow oan see in me to love me so." She replied: "That's what everybody says." The silence was greater than ever.—Tid-Bits. FARM AND GARDEN.

Jottings that May Be Studied with Profit at the Ingle-Nook.

Manures consisting of potash, phosphoric acid and ammonia, or nitrates, appear competent to grow large crops of wheat

continuously.

An E: lish authority has computed that in the last three or four years more pigs have died in the United States from cholera The Massachusetts Cattle Commissioners, after due investigation, report that hog cholcra in that State is fed by feeding swill containing germs of the disease brought from the west in fresh pork.

It is scarcely possible to have land free from weeds; seeds of the common weeds seem to be everlasting, and are so numerous that the plants still continue to appear after many years of most persistent de-

It has been found in California that a cold air blast dries fruit in the most satisactory manner. Samples of fruit dried in this way-prunes, apricots and apples-two years ago are still in a perfect state of preservation.

A correspondent of Orchard and Garden has bagged many clusters while in blossom to protect them from rose bugs, and the uniform result has been that they have produced no grapes unless the blossoms were ready to drop or already off when bagged. The value of any kind of farm stock is

very largely determined by its feeding the first year of its life. Breeding counts for much, though every successful breeder knows how greatly the character of a young animal is changed by innutritious or improper food.

There is no quicker or handier way of

disposing of refuse, soda, muck, weeds, etc., than to rot them down in a compost heap. Surely dead animals are best dis-posed of in this way. The most common fermenting agents used in the compost heap are stable manure and night-soil.

Professor Arnold has said: "The sooner

the minds of dairymen are disabused of the idea that the ripening of cream and the development of high flavor of butter lie only in the souring of the cream the better will it be forther than the cream the better. will it be for their reputation and their pockets, and also for the consumers." Begonias grow well in a light, sandy

loam with a small addition of leaf mold. They are quite at home in the shade, aut require a moist, warm temperature to fully develop the beauty of the foliage. They do tolerably well as room plants, but the dry air robs the colors of their brilliancy. Nevertheless, they are still handsome and nteresting plants in rooms.

When hens learn to eat eggs they never

forget the trick, and should be killed before they could teach others the habit. Eggs should be gathered twice a day during cold weather, and only glass or porcelain nest eggs should be left in at night. By noticing which hens try to break these imitation eggs the gulty fowls can sometimes be discovered.

Improved plants are like improved ani

appetites. Pigs that are kept where they can reach fresh soil will often eat it, and there is no doubt that it is good for them. It has been asserted that a given amount of food and attention will produce as many pounds of chicken flesh as it will of hog flesh. If so, why cannot farmers make poultry-raising profitable and eat nutritious chicken meat instead of so much bacon? A pound of fowl flesh will produce more

pound of fat bacon, but there are many people who do not believe it.

By repeated cropping with the same crop soils are more quickly exhausted than where a rotation is practiced. The rotation is also useful in avoiding diseases and insects which attack vegetation. It would appear from recent experiments with electric light upon the growth of plants that this light is capable of replacing sunlight, but whether this can be done economically

has not as yet been proved. Staggers are the result of congestion of but too often man and wife, are weak the brain, due to overfeeding. Pigs are enough to indulge. "Ownest own," more often overfed than any other animals, "lovey," "duckey" and "dearey," are and it is the source of nearly all the diseases to which they are subject. It affects the nerve centres in the brain and spinal cord. Give the pigs no feed at all for fortyeight hours, but only water, then begin feeding very lightly, and give the food in a shallow trough, so that it can be taken up

only slowly.

To prevent the work of the borer on peach trees the Farm and Homerecommends that all the earth around the tree be cleared away for a foot in diameter on each side of the trunk and down to the roots. Kill any borers that may show evidence of being present, and then paint the tree to eight inches above the ground with a mixture composed of three pints fish oil, three pints soft soap, two pounds whale-oil soap, and two pounds sulphur and return the earth to the roots.

The Magnet gives the following as an inthe Magnet gives the following as an infallible preservation of eggs: "Take a teacupful of salt and lime the size of an egg, and pour boiling water on them. When cold, drain off the liquor and put it on the eggs. If too strong there will be a crust on top; if so, add more water. This is for two gallons of liquor. There is no receipt that beats this, and it can be relied upon. Eggs put down in August and used in April st as fresh and make just as nice

frostings as newly laid ones." One benefit which the farmer who surrounds his home premises with artificial groves will realize, and which should by no neans be lost sight of, is that such groves invite the insect-destroying birds, which are the farmers' best friends, in protecting fruit or other crops from the ravages of destructive insects. It is true that some of them claim a share of the small fruits, but not a larger portion, we think, than they are justly entitled to as remuneration for their work in destroying insects. Then, again, they are so companionable that their presence on the premises is worth a great

"Enny good butter?" inquired an old lady of the grocer. "There is never any flies on our butter, madam." Then the old lady, whose knowledge of English is limited, said: "Well, if flies won't eat it 'taint good 'nough fer me," and she went across the way where only the choice brands are sold. FASHIONABLE SLANG.

Its Absurdities Set Forth by an Able Writer.

SILLY SENTENCES RIDICULED. The late Dean Alford once wrote:

"There is no greater nuisance in society than a talker of slang," and we must honestly confess that we agree with him. The good Dean went perhaps too far to the opposite direction in his love for pure and simple Saxon. "The the essient words in opposite direction in favor of pattern in simple Saxon. "Use the easiest words in their commonest meaning," was his motto, and he was almost ready to maintain that though all are not gentlemen by birth, all might become such by modesty of language, by avoiding singularities, and by, in fact, talking as sensible men talk. Without talking as sensible men talk. Without adopting this as a sufficient definition of a gontleman, yet we can cordially agree with the late Dean of Canterbury in his reverence for the Queen's English and his abhorrence of senseless slang. Cantphrases and slang terms have been in use in one shape or another since the Tower of Babel, and it cannot be denied that without them much that is expressive and facilitie in our language and in that of other countries would be lost. But then it should be borne in mind that slang is essentially ever changing, and that, unlike the patter of the gipsies and the secret languages of all na-tions, if it is without point it is utterly valueless. And yet how little can be said for the fashionable slang of to day! Take for instance, the word that will come uppermost in most men's thoughts—
"awfully." Can anything be more supremely ridiculous than the uses to which this much abused adverb is just now put in polite and semi-polite society Everything is "awfully" nice, pretty, joily or funny, as the case may be. One canno even render a service to a fairly well-bred woman but she repries, with a smile, "Oh thanks awfully," or

" HOW AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU."

A more idiotic abuse of the word cannot possibly be imagined. It was Carlyle, if we remember right, who once, vainly at-tempting to illustrate this, remarked to a young lady who had been beautifully besprinkling her conversation with awfullys," suddenly remarked what a "——" fine day it was, and when she appeared horrified, gravely pointed out that it was in no respect worse than her silly slang. It seems hardly possible that educated men and women, who would ad-mit of course, that the word "awful" is properly applied to the Deity, can yet fail to see how mappropriate it is when prefixed to every idle phrase. Herein would be well-bred people are at a discount as compared with the costermonger, for his slang, if it is coarse, is to the point, and has a plain and intelligible meaning. In the masher or the dude we do not expect to find brains, and consequently their vapid slang saying may very well pass unneticed but that otherwise sensible people should adopt certain foolish Improved plants are like improved animals; their very improvement makes it necessary that the care by which they were produced should be continued. When this is not done they may not do nearly as well as an old kind, habituated to some extent very much," instead of the simple "Thank you." Why should you be thanked very better thanks are bardening. It is a fact that scrub red gold," "red wine," one of these being merely orange and the other a ruddy purple. "Red hair" is a modern, or rather mediaval, inaccuracy; "red cow" we get from the ancients. These epithets all appear to show a certain fancy for calling things red as the more kingly and costly color.—Jean Ingelow in Good Words.

farmers succeed best with scrub stock and scrub rough farmers succeed best with scrub stock and scrub rough scrub rough farmers succeed best with scrub stock and scrub rough scrub rough scrub rough farmers succeed best with scrub stock and scrub rough scrub rough scrub rough scrub rough farmers succeed best with scrub stock and scrub rough scrub r not so superfine. Aguest in America would probably be asked, "Mr. Brown, sir, do you feel beef?" There is no doubt that French idioms

are very largely drawn upon to furnish English fashionable slang, and it is RATHER A CURIOUS FACT that as fast as they come generally into use here, so are they quickly dropped by our polite neighbors. Such words as tapis, beau monde, chaperon, and the like, are never used by Frenchmon in the sense in which we apply them, and we doubt if any other civilized nation has in its vocabulary any word equal to our "arranged," when announcing an approach ing marriage in high life. It has become the fashion to make use of it, but it would be difficult to show on what ground its use can be justified or even tolerated. Matrimony reminds us of a flood of silly slang, in which not only engaged couples, not nowadays reserved only for strictly private occasions, when at least they may e indulged in without offending listeners but they float around you in the draw ing-room or the ball-room, and the speakers thrust themselves before you in such a manner as to say, Don't you envy us cooing doves beautiful language of love? known writer has very justly observed, "A man may as well suck his thumb all his life as talk or allow to be talked to him such drivelling nonsense." Dr. Johnson had a just horror of it, and was never tired of denouncing the practice in society in his day of lugging in French, Italian and Latin phrases, as though our mother tongue was incapable of expressing the extra superfine feelings of the men and women who rejoiced in rouge, powder and ruffles. Another provoking form of slang is "You don't say so," "Dear me," probably derived from the Italian Dio Mio, or "How unny"-remarks which are thrown a you at every interval in conversation, as :

hey were the most original in the world and bore a strict relation to the subject of discourse. As a matter of fact, they are used partly from a pernicious habit and partly to

HIDE THE NAKEDNESS OF THE LAND in those who have recourse to them. But perhaps the very worst description of what we suppose we must call fashionable slang, as compared with vulgar idioms, is that indulged in by strictly religious people. An old-fashioned clergyman used to refer to his pulpit as the 'clack loft," and very offensive clack it very often is. The extreme High and the extreme Low Church are the gravest offenders in their use of religious slang, and the phrases in which their followers indulge are, as every one knows, so far removed from anything arproaching to piety or reverence as to make

the religion they profess to illustrate an easy mark for the scoffer.

The most foolish colloquial craze that ever the fashionable world gave way to is the "utterly utter" rubbish indulged in by the asthetic school. It is to be hoped that this style will soon be numbered with the things of the past, and that it will only be remembered as exemplifying to what depths of degradation indulgence in slang will lead people. Had not a fashionable ence to his old love letters.

theatre marked it for its own, and heaped upon it through "Patience" an avalanche of ridicule, it is possible that the "too too," "consummate" school might be "living up to" their teapots even to the

present day. So true it is that there is no folly so great that the "mostly fools," as defined by Carlyle, will not adopt, if only it be fashionable. The sham artistic slang in which Mr. Whistler and his limp crew indulge is so utterly ridiculous as hardly to be worth serious comment. When pictures are catalogued as "Notes," "Harmonies," and "Nocturnes," surely

we have

TOUCHED BOTTOM AT LAST. It is hard to imagine any one out of Bed-It is hard to imagine any one out of Bed-lam entering a picture gallery to look for a "Variation in violet and grey," a "Note in flesh color and orange," a "Little grey note," a "Caprice in blue and silver," a "Nocturne in grey and gold," and so on. Compared to such twaddle as this, the nurse who says to her little charge, "Will Georgy porgy ride in a coachy poachy?" is a classic. There may be some excuse for the gibberish with which infants are rethe gibberish with which infants are regaled by their elders, although even this form of affectionate slang may be pushed too far, but there is none for the wilful appear that he told his relatives the story manufacture of the Original Relative shallow in the story of the designation of the design too far, but there is none for the wilful appear that he told his relatives the story murdering of the Queen's English in which of his daughter's love-making. murdering of the Queen's English in which some men and women delight, partly for the vulgar pleasure of gaining notoriety and partly because they think to feel silly, and to be silly, is a sure sign of good breeding. When will society learn that slang to be bearable must be pointed and have a meaning, that unmeaning phrases, or worse, those with society learn that share the latter from the informing him of her whereabouts, and suggesting a plan of campaign. Levey left Abergavenny and presented himself to the lady's relatives as a cousin of Miss Williams. They suspected unmeaning phrases, or worse, those with an utterly distorted meaning, are as sure a sign of poverty of intellect as they are of a vacant mind? We can excuse a young man at Oxford who speaks of his friend as his "Chappie" or his "Johnny;" of his the ras his "Governor" or his "Relieving the first train to Leamington, The bride owns a large estate in North. Officer;" or who tells you he has been "Spicrised" when he has been having his hair cut by Spiers in High street. His failing in this way is one perhaps of the least harmful of the follies of youth. But we have nothing but contempt for the grown men and women who wantonly outrage their native tongue that he or she may attract attention as an "awfully jolly person who hates nothing so much as simplicity, "don't yer know."—London Evening Standard.

A well known young man of this city, who will recognize himself as the hero of this thrilling tale; a few days ago shot and mortally wounded a large and expensive pierglass in his father's parlor. He came in very late (after an unsuccessful effort to unlock the front door with his umbrella) through an unfastened coal hole in the sidewalk. Coming to himself toward daylight he found himself—spring overcost, silk hat, "jag" and all—stretched out in the bath-tub. With some little difficulty he reached his room, and was just about to light the gas with his night key, when he heard a suspicious sound on the lower floor. Convinced that it was burglars he wended his somewhat tortuous way to a table near by and took from the drawer his loaded revolver. He made enough noise going downstairs to have announced his coming to a deaf man, but finally reached the parlor door and crept through the doorway on all fours. In the middle of the room he rose to his knees, then to his feet. A dark figure rose simultaneously in front of him. As the young man raised his pistol the morning twilight flashed on a gleaming weapon in the hand of the other. "Hol' on, mic! m'fren!" the young man exclaimed. "I've gic! got sh' drob on you!" The pistols flashed simultaneously; the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house rang with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the house range with a loud report, and a the washingtonian Home, Chicago, thus the two washingtonian Home, Chicago, thus the washingtonian Home, Chicago, thus th startled family reached the spot the brave scient of the house of — sat on the floor amid the debris carefully examining him. self in search of wounds, while a smile of righteous triumph shone in his face. "I bic! broughd 'm down!" he murmured. When he discovered that his deadly bullet had obliterated his own reflection in the big parlor mirror his triumph grew beautifully less, and he then and there swore off, "for good and all," he says .- Albany Journal.

Rag-Gatherers of Paris.

There are in Paris more than 30,000 people who make their living out of rag-gathering and burrowing in the ash-bins of the city, and many more who are dependent directly on the rag industry. They are rganized and knit together like any co-operative or industrial society, and are divided into two great classes of workers diurnal and nocturnal.

The nocturnal breed begin to ply their work at about 11 o'clock. They may be seen going from street to street carrying a huge basket on their back, and with a lantern in one hand and an iron hook called a crochet in the other. They walk smartly along the gutter, looking keenly about their pandering to the naturally morbid craving feet, and now and then pick up something for spirits in Africa and other lands. To with the crochet and pitch it into the hotte

ransacking it to their heart's content, proceed on to the next. The weaker and younger members of the fraternity work at home. The rag-gathers have regular beats They stop at every dust-box, and, after

on the streets. When a chiffonier wishes to retire he sells the good-will of his business to his successor before he gives up his medal. Every master-chiffonier has a number of pickers attached to him. He pays them by piece-work. The daily carnings of the eraft vary from 25 to 40 cents .- Youth's

Mummies Made to Order. A gentleman who has just returned from

an extended foreign tour was asked yester-day why he had not brought home from Egypt, among other curios, a mummy. Ho said there was a great deal of fraud in the mummy business. Persons purchasing mummies, of course, like to get them as well preserved and natural-looking as possible, and these are found generally in a more or less dilapidated condition, venders having engaged in the manufacture of bogus mummies. They bargain with tramps, beggars and such people for their defunct carcasses, paying therefor a sum and learned that a man living in the sufficient to make their remaining days vicinity had trained two bird dogs to enter short and sweet. These fellows are preserved and pickled and then smoked till owner waits at a safe distance with a bag, they are good imitations of the genuine mummy. Whole rows of these articles raid. can be seen in smoke houses at once. When sufficiently dry they are wrapped in mummy-cloth and sold, to Americans chiefly, bringing a high price.—Portland Oregonian.

Wife (club night)—"Will you be home early, John?" Husband—"Ye'es, I think so; but don't keep breakfast waiting for

If a man sued for breach of promise were

THE COACHMAN AGAIN.

Another Young Heiress Marries Her

On a recent morning a cab stopped at Brown's Bar, Leamington, and a highly dressed woman of 25, carrying a bunch of gardenais and maidenhair fern, accomgardenais and maidennair fern, accomplic slang proced to the office of the Superintendent Registrar of Marriages, where they were "made one" by special license. The bridegroom signed himself James Albert Levey, groom, Cubbington, and the bride described here were the street of the street was a surely set to the darkter of the street was a surely set to the darkter of the street was a surely set to th self as the daughter of Hanbury Williams,

a large landed proprietor at Abergavenny.
Mr. Williams visited Leamington to find
to his dismay that he was too late to preapparently won the affections of his mis-tress in a very short time, for love pas-sages had been noticed betwen them for six or seven months. To separate the two and put an end, as he thought, to the

the first train to Learnington,
The bride owns a large estate in North
Wales and inherits a good sum in the funds.

Levey is a dapper young man, about 20 years of age, and nearly two inches shorter than his wife.—Manchester Courier.

Temperance Notes.

New Zealand rejoices in the fact that there is not a distillery within its borders. Great Britain has 15,000 temperance organizations. Atlanta, Ga., has a prohibition club with

2.000 members. An association for the suppression of impure literature has been formed by some omen of Paris.

According to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, the criminal courts daily more thoroughly establish the intimacy between liquor and

lunacy.

During the past year over 200 members have been added to the W.C.T. Unions of Utah, 75 to the young people's societies and over 600 to the Loyal Temperance Legions. The work has been presented before the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational associations, many short addresses given before schools and Sunday schools and over 20,000 pages of literature distributed.

"I cannot understand the English peo-ple," said the late Rajah of Travancore.
"They say it is very wrong to send opium to China, to demoralize the Chinese. But is it not also a very wicked thing to en-courage the sale of intoxicating liquor in India for the sake of revenue? Is it not just as criminal to degrade Hindoos as it is to degrade Chinamen? Why is it not as wrong to send brandy and whiskey to Calcutta as to send opium to Shanghai or

inmates of the home as necessary to a complete restoration of the physical needs of the body from the whiskey habit are: Total abstinence, nutritious food (hygienically used), sleep and cheerfulness. Add to the above a total abstaining from narcotics of all kinds, and a thorough moral development and the battle is com-paratively easy—in fact there is no battle to fight. This is a pointer for those outside of reformatory institutions to reform them-

selves, permanently, if they will."

For many months a large and influential committee of representatives, who number among them members of Parliament, as well as delegates from missionary, temperance and other philanthropic societies, has been sitting in London to investigate the question of the destruction which for so long has been going on among the native races in almost all parts of the world, owing to the importation of ardent spirits distilled in Europe. The amount of evidence tending to prove the extent of the evil before the committee is terribly significant, and proves that upon France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Portugal many, Great Britain, Holland, Portugal dotes regarding the confusion and mistakes and Swaden lies the grave responsibility of that have been caused by the similarity of such an alarming extent has this increased of late that in some remarkable cases the African natives themselves have petitioned

Unfair to the Preacher.

The innocence of childhood was never more strikingly illustrated than at an evening party recently held in the neighborhood of this city. Several clergymen were present, and one of them, who is especially noted for his austerity and piety, was offered a glass of water. An infant daughter of the host, who overheard the tender of the drink and remembered her father's entertainment of others, astounded the whole company and "laid up" a whipping for herself by remarking in a loud voice of surprise: "Why, papa, don't you give the minister some beer?"—Albany

Dogs Trained to Steal.

Policeman Morehouse, of the Second police precinct, Newark, N. J., has dis-One night recently, while on duty in Wake man avenue, he saw two dogs, each with a fat chicken in his mouth. He investigated in which he deposits the proceeds of the

No Doubt of It.

In school: Teacher-Supposing that 8 of you should together have 48 apples, 32 peaches, 59 plums and 16 melons, what would each of you have? Pupils (in chorus)—The stomach-ache.

The recent Pennsylvania tornado picked up a church steeple, carried it a quarter of a mile, and put it down as squarely as if it had been built there. In the meantime, the to set up the defence of temporary insanity had been built there. In the meantime, the nounced. He returned the next night and he would certainly prove his case by reference rear end of the storm made shingles of the not only secured it but a suit of clothes

Mr. Weatherly on the same subject.
Yes; the land of little people is a lovelier land than ours.
With its mine of new-found treasures, mossy glades, and fairy bowers;
Earth her robe of choicest beauty spreads to woo the tender feet,
And the augels whispering round them thrill the air with accents sweet.
Memory brings no pang of sorrow, troubles lightly pass away,
Hope's horizon is to-morrow, and the sun is bright to-day;

Hope's horizon is to-morrow, and the sun is bright to-day;
Every moment has its blessings, sweeter thoughts and fairer flowers.

Yes; the land of little people is a lovelier land than ours. But from o'er the silent river comes to us a puror Purer even than the sunbeams that the little

"The Land of Little People." The following poem appears in a volume of verse by Mr. Cooper Willis, entitled "Tales and Legends in Verse." It is an answer to a poem of Mr. Weatherly on the same subject.

Priver even than the subbands that the lives people know;
And the love-song of the heavens steals upon the wearied ear,
Sweeter than the angels' whispers that the little people hear;
And the wanderer, overstriven, humbled as a

little child, Knows the past is all forgiven, and his God is reconciled.
When around his faltering footsteps comes the blessing of the dove.
From the fairest world of any, from the home of peace and love.

Can't Get Too Much.

There was a bridal couple coming in on the Bay City train the other day, and the passengers in that particular car were on the grin most of the time over their antics. the grin most of the time over their antics. The bride had got the man she loved, and she didn't care a copper who saw her pillow her head on his shoulder. The bridegroom had got a farm with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her gum-drops or squeeze her hand whose business was it? A little old man, dried up and bareheaded, sat directly in front of the couple, and he looked around so often that the young husband finally explained:

band finally explained :
"We're just married." "I knowed it all the time," chuckled

"And we can't help it, you know."
"No, you can't—I'll be darned if you in!"

"I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the hus-

band. "Does it! Does it!" cackled the old fellow as he bobbed around. "Wall, you bet your life she doesn't. I've been right thar three times over, and I'm now on my way to Canada to marry a fourth! You orter see me a week hence. I'll hug and squeeze and fondle at the rate of forty miles an hour, and darn the skunk that laffs at me! Silly! Why, children, its parrydisc biled right down."—Detroit Free

Semi-Humorous Short Notes.

A Pennsylvania school-boy recently defined the word "barnacle" as "a tramp who sleeps in a barn."

A French paper speaks of "Mr. Powder-horn, President of the American Knights of Labor." A Montana man had a valuable mare

stolen from his stable. In advertising his loss he says: "I will give the mare and \$50 cash for full and reliable particulars regarding the funeral of the thief. An ingenious New York truck driver has

taught his terrier to ride horseback, in order to guard the team and prevent any familiarities with the horses. A piece of carpet is thrown over the horse's back, so that the small dog may secure better footing, and the rider balances himself well and seems to enjoy his ride.—Boston Jour-There is a burglar in St. Louis who has

a decided sense of humor. He has been robbing residences in the west end, and in each case has perpetrated some joke when his work was finished. In one instance he set the table in the dining room and ate a hearty meal; in another he made a "dummy" out of the clothes of the man of the house and left it on the kitchen floor. His fun was stopped last week, for he was captured while trying to get off another little joke, and an unappreciative jailer has him now in charge.

A teacher had a small class in easy physiology. They had several lessons on the ear, and had been thoroughly drilled several questions and receiving prompt and correct answers, she said: "What is the name of the canal in the ear?" The child hesitated a moment and then spoke up loud and plain: "The Erie canal." Another teacher asked one of her scholars the meaning of the word "vicissitude. "Change," was the reply. "That's right," said the teacher, "now give me a sentence with the word vicissitude in it." "My mother sent me to the store to vicissitude a dollar bill."-Detroit Free Press.

A novelty in the way of entertainments was a twin party, which was given in St. Louis one evening last week. It was a gathering of twins, old and young, to enjoy themselves. It was devised by the Morrill twins, young men of 21, the sons of a former Baptist clergyman of St. Louis, and who are to enter the Theological School at Rochester this week. There were fourteen pairs present. A musical and literary programme of exercises was rendered exlusively by twins, but one of the most interesting features was the recital of anec-

The Bride's Name was Anna!

twins.

I heard a lovely story the other day of a vedding which took place in South Africa. The bride's little Sunday school scholars came to witness the ceremony, and clustered around the door to witness the ar rival of the guests. When the bride's mother arrived, resplendent in satin and lace, they evidently thought that some demonstration was due from them, and summoning to their aid their courage and their Bible teaching, they gave a big of "Hosanna! Hosanna!" I am a they failed to perceive why they were promptly suppressed.—London Figaro.

Nobody Took It.

Moses Williams, of Brooklyn, wrapped a newspaper around \$5,000 in greenbacks and left the parcel on a chair in a New York hotel for three hours. Those who noticed it seemed to think it was an old shirt, and several persons were quite put out when Moses rushed in and told what it contained.

To Relieve Her Eyes.

Conceited Young Man-I wonder why that beautiful young lady over there looks at me so much. I guess she is trying to

make an impression.

Sarcastic Young Lady—That is not the reason. She has weak eyes, and the doctor has told her to relieve them by looking at

Preparing For Him,

Young Featherly (waiting for Miss Clara)—And so your sister expected me to call this evening, did she, Bobby? Bobby—Yes, sir, I guess she did. I heard her tell ma that she had set the clock an hour ahead.

--Who says that advertising does not pay? A Chicago burglar overlooked \$80 in a bureau drawer, and the papers so announced. He returned the next night and