Be Patient With the Living. Sweet friend, when thou and I are cone

Beyond earth's weary labor, When small shall be our need of grace When small shall be don't need of grace From comrade or from neighbor, Passed all the strife, the toil, the care, And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained, Alas! by simple dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to seo
Shall no defects discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I Ere love is past forgiving, Should take the earnest leason home— Be patient with the living! To-day's repressed rebuke may save Our blinding tears to-morrow; hen patience, e'en when keenest edge May whet a hemeless sorrow.

'Tis casy to be gentle when Death's silence shames our clamor, And easy to discern the best Through memory's mystic glamor, But wise it were for thee and me, To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

— Good Cheer.

One of the Ottawa Ministers: (As photographed by an expert.) I am a statesman great and good, I always do as statesmen should. never sell my vote for pelf-

But still, do I neglect myself?
Of course I don't; why should I? When now and then a chance I see To serve my country, and serve me Myself, while I am serving her, Do I object? Do I demur? Of course & den't; why should I?

I watch my fellow-members' course In silence: Speaking makes me hoarse; But when there's something to be done Do I lose sight of Number One? Of course I don't; why should I?

My sleeping and my waking droams Are filled with schemes and schemes an All patriotic ventures, too. Do I devise them just for you? Of course I don't; why should I?

When some contractor's got a job That makes his heart with rapture throb,
And I have helped him hook his fieb,
Do I refuse a small commish?
Of course I don't; why should I?

Oh. I'm a statesman great and good, always do as statesmen shower sell my vote for pel I never sell my vote for pelf— But still, do I neglect myself? You bet I don't; why should I?

> Caught by a Thread of Hair. As Alice and I walked out one day.

In March's windy weather,
A gust blew one of her curls astray,
And we were close together. A single thread, east loose by the air, Around my button twisted, The more we tried to untwine the hair,

The more the hair resisted. And somehow our fingers got entwined; Hor cheeks grow hot with blushos; I said, "Let's never the hair unwind;" And the March wind stirred the rushes.

All this was many a year ago, But still, that day, I bless it; Her hair is silver, while mine is snow— Her answer—you all can guess it. That single hair proved a band of steel, To bind us to each other;

ogether we share our wos and weal, And, though wed, I am still her lover.

WEAR HATS ALL THE TIME.

A Curious Custom of Some Persians No Attended with Baldness.

From time to time I have noticed the ries setting forth the chief causes of bald ness, such as abnormal heat from the head cover, and "constriction of the blood vessels of the head by tight hats." Prof. T. of this trouble is in nervous strain." Al these theories may have something to do with the loss of hair. During several years' residence in Hong Kong, in my professional duties, I had to do with a goodly number of persons, representing a large variety of nationalities, and in my study of these people I found that many theories deduced from local experiences at home were, in some cases at least, hardly broad enough to cover all facts found at large in nature and bearing upon the specific points of investigation. Familiar with some of the popular theories as to the cause of baldness, I was surprised to find men who always wore a covering to their heads, and during business hours and who always when out of doors wore a very tight hat, were never bald and possessed wonderfully strong, thick head of hair. refer to the Parsees (Persians). There is a sacred, religious law among them that no man shall go with his head uncovered. When the Mohammedans invaded Persia, the major part of the native Persians who were not exterminated fled farther east into India, found protection and a welcome home among the Hindoos, a peopl of castes, and in order that these strangers should always be identified, also knowing that their religion obliged them to wear a head covering, a law was passed to compe all Parsees to wear a certain style of ha whenever exposed outside of their own private home. The hat prescribed as tall as an American silk hat with no brim; it truly might be called a "stove-pipe."

This hat is worn inclining backward on the head from 35 to 40 degrees, and, in order to keep it on its place, the brim is made to cling very close to the head; being so tight and so constantly worn that quite a deep depression is caused substantially around the head; it seemed as if the skull might be involved, but, not having the opportunity of examining one, I was not able to fully determine. Whenever this hat is removed, a skull cap immediately takes its place. In my professional duties these hats often had removed, and it appeared to me as curious fact-if some of the popular theories were altogether true—that these people should never be bald. Therefore, I instituted a series of strict inquiries. Many of these gentlemen spoke English intelli gently, also French, German, Persian and their local Hindoo dialect. Some of them kindly allowed an examination of their and also assured me that they never knew one of their race that was bald.-Popular Science Monthly.

The Mystery of the Comb. It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to so simple an act as that of combing the hair. Yet we learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or Bishop was thus combed several times during divine service by one of the inferior clergy. The comb mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass when sung by a bishop, and both in English and foreign cathedrals they were reckoned among the costly possessions of the church. Some were made of ivory, some were carved, others gemmed with precious stones. Among the combs specially known to history are those of St. Noet, St. Dunstan, and Malchias. That of St. Thomas the Martyr of Canterbury is still to be seen in the Church of Sepulchre, at Thetford, and that of St. Cuthbert at Durham Cathedral. From sundry references in old legends to the use of the comb in divination, and from its appearance in combination with pagan emblems on rudely sculptured stones in various parts of Scotland, it seems proba ble that this was one of the objects of pagan veneration which early Christian teac deem it prudent to adopt, investing it with some new significance.—The Century.

The Last Man Who Ought to Complain. Bald-headed Man.-Here, waiter, this is an infernal outrage. Here is a hair swimming around in the soup.

Waiter.—Wall, don't make such a fuss

about a trifle. Hair is what you need most,

It is said that there are over 100 cases of fever in Petrolea. The bad water is the principal cause of the trouble.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES,

But the Sterner Sex May Find Pleasure in Reading.

Eccentricity of the Phonograph. A curious fact revealed by the phonograph is that people generally do not know their cwn voices. The husband will recognize the wife's voice in a phonograph, and the wife will recognize the husband's, but neither will recognize their own speech This must be mighty disappointing to the man who thinks himself a silvery-tongued

Scene in a Shoe Shop. She walked into a shoe store and said to the polite clerk: "You may show me a pair of walking-boots, No. 4. I used to wear 3s, but I go in for solid comfort now," says an exchange. The clerk tried the boots, but they would not go on. "Strange," she murmured; "it must be rheumatism. Try 4s, B width. I know I can swim in them, but my feet are so tender." While them, but my feet are so tender." While the clerk was getting them on she said: "I used to have a beautiful foot; not small, but such a good shape. I never had a small foot, but I wore 2½ sizes for years, until I walked so much and grew heavier." Your foot is a peculiar shape; the inster is so high—that is why you require a large size," said the clerk, who had no fear of Ananias before his eyes. "I've heard," she said, "that the Venus dee Mederchy wears No. 5, and she is a model of true proportion." "Exactly," said the clerk, growing red in the face as he pulled and tugged to get them on. He had nover neard of "dee Medecchy," but he was up to a trick or two himself. "After all," he said, "these are too large. You'll find the 4s these are too large. You'll find the 4s just right." He was only gone a moment, but in that time he had erased a 5 E from the inside of a pair of shoes and substituted 4 B. "There, I thought it was strange," she said, when they were on and paid for; "why, those are just as easy as my old ones. I believe I could just as well have had 3s after all." And the young-man without a conscience went back to his duties with the air of one well satisfied with him-

self.—New York Sun. Jottings. The autumn fashion will show among really well-dressed people a modification of the much-discussed "bustle," not the much-discussed abandonment of it. If women would learn that being "well dressed" does not mean a fortune upon the back at one time, what stride art and elegance would make Diamond earrings with a tailor-made gown is a first-rate example of being badly

Sashes will be worn with almost all cos tumes and in every way—back, front, or at either side, to the taste of the wearer.

Miss Elizabeth Farsan was recently elected Principal of the largest public school clected Principal of the largest public school in Chicago over a number of male competitors. She is a very popular lady, and the people living in the ward in which the school stands—the richest and most popu lous in the city-are delighted by the ap pointment.

Tartans in Style

A New York correspondent writes: Sons of Scotia and daughters, too, will learn with pleasure that the coming winter brings withit a "rage" for the clan-tartane They are shown everywhere. The Roya Stuart, the Gordon, with their bright colors are thrown off against the sober but ric and handsome black and white of the Mac Pherson (Cluny), while the Mackenzie, the Seventy-first." and the Campbell are al in demand. Little tots of children are al attractive the costumes are. Rough materials, too, are popular, and a bright cardinal red in bonnets and ribbons is seen.

again. Gossip Around the Work Basket. Rich Mrs. Crocker has given \$19,000 to the Young Women's Christian Association o

Red cloaks are to be worn largely as wraps

San Francisco. This, presumably, is a fair specimen of a bonanza widow's mite—a mite which many a widow would think a moun-A new dinner-table wrinkle, according to the foreign gleaner in the New York Sun, is a dish of dark-colored jelly, in the centre of

which is an electric light. The effect of its sudden illumination is said to be magni "The college hat, or mortar board," says the New York Sun, "is becoming fashionable for street wear by London

women. Leather belts of great size and coarseness, with steel buckles, are also showing up." Denial is made of the much-talked-of engagement of Joseph Chamberlain to Miss Endicott, who is said to be the betrothed of

'a young lawyer of Massachusetts."

The Comtesse de Paris has ordered 1,500 small gold roses to present to some of the most faithful adherents of her husband's

Pampas plumes sell at 5 cents each, and the farmers of Santa Barbara county clear more than \$1,800 an acre raising them.

Of the fifteen students sent by the Gov. ernment of Siam to receive professional training in England, four are young

A lady in Jersey City wears the bloomer ostume in the street for the comfort of it. Mrs. Lyman Beecher has given \$80,000 to Baldwin (O.) University, which in turn

Too Much Mcdesty.

"John," she said, as she toyed with one of his coat buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?" "Yes, Mamie," he answered, as he looked fondly down on her golden head, looked fondly down on her golden. that was pillowed on his manly bosom. "This is the year when the proposing is done "The year" "Yes." "I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?"
'Why, Mamie, dear, I never gave a thought -I -er—to—to—tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—" "I'm glad you didn't expect me to propose. I'm not that kind, I hope. No, John, dearest, I couldn't be so immodeet. I am going to let you do the proposing yourself in the let you do the proposing yourself in the old-fashioned way. The old-fash oned way is good enough for me." And the gentle maiden gave her lover a beaming smile; and yet the youth rejoiced that he had found such a treasure of modesty.

A health crank out West is preparing a manual of "Hygienic Donts." Here are a few specimens: Don't drink alcholic or malt liquors. Don't drink coffee, tea or cocos. Don't drink hot water, for it parboils and destroys the stomach. Don't drink cold water, for it paralyzes the digestive organs. Don't drink milk, for it causes consumption. Don't eat bread, either leavened or unleavened; they are both deadly. Don't eat pork. Don't eat raw vegetables or fruit, for they both contain living organisms. Don't eat them cooked, for cooking induces deleterious chemical changes. Don't walk fast, as it uses up your life. Don't walk slow, as it makes the muscles flabby.'

An Overpowering Temptation. "Miss Maud," he said, "I have come this evening to ask you a question, and I have brought a ring with me. Now, before you try it on I want to tell you that if you feel inclined to be a sister to me I will have her hands, and especially in respect of the to take it back, as my father objects to my abusive epithets, such as "old pig!" and sisters wearing such large diamonds. And Mand said she would keep the ring.— Jeweler's Weekly.

Mr. Gladstone was flogged but once at Eaton. So the English papers say in a Personal" current there. He got the gad because he pluckily stood up for a boy who was a little deeper in the mud than Pupil Gladstone was in the mire.

CURRENT TOPICS.

INSPECTRESS ANNA M. PARKS noticed the fulness of the skirts of Mrs. Matilda Bender, a passenger of the steamer Rhaetia, inst arrived at new York. She was requested to step into a private room, and was there searched. Five pairs of satin slippers, three yards of crape, three yards of dress goods, four yards of alpaca and a trousers, which she wore, were

found. Amongst the Cree Indians of Canada the husband lives in the wife's house, but never speaks to his parents-in-law till his first child is born, and, though the father is not a member of the family, his child is, and so confers on him the status of "father which becomes his name the whole being then brought to a logical conclusion by the family ceasing to cut

him. THE kicker is a developer; the croaker is an incubus. The kicker incites to improvement; the croaker to indignation and resentment. The kicker only is heard when he is given one-dollar accommodation at three-dollar rates : the croaker would be just as neisy if he was getting three dollar accommodation and paying nothing. The kicker is a lively, jovial, progressive fellow; the crosker is a dismal nuisance who lags superfluous on the stage.

REFORM in the matter of shirt-collars is lemanded. John Crentz was found dead in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, on Thurs-day night. A thin blue mark over the indpipe led the coroner to declare that the direct cause of the man's death had been a collar two inches high that he was wearing at the time of his demise. copularity of high collars gives an unpleaant significance to this disaster.

Mr. Jackson, the husband of the late amented authoress Helen Hunt Jackson. was married recently, and is now residing at Colorado Springs, Col. He married a niece of his first wife, and there is still, therefore, a Helen Hunt Jackson. The grave of the first Mrs. Jackson, known to fame as "H. H.," is literally covered with visiting cards left by tourists, who climb he mountain near Colorado Springs to visit the last resting place of this remarkable

The eighth annual report of the English Inspector of Retreats under the Habitual Drunkards Act, 1879, for the year 1887 has just been issued. Sixty-six patients in the aggregate were admitted to the seven retreats during the year as against seventy-three in the previous year. Several patients received their discharge for various reasons at the request of the licenses from the local jus-tices before the effluxion of time. Very atisfactory work was reported from all re reats.

THE Forth bridge, which has been styled the "Last wonder of the world," has been under construction six years, and will require another year for completion. The proportion of this vast and costly structure an hardly be realized from the figures There are eleven spans, two of which measure no less than 1,710 feet each making the most majestic arches the world have ever seen. The extreme height of the bridge is 361 feet; the foundations are some 91 feet below the surface of the water, and there is a clear headway of 150 eet for ships of all sizes to pass under.

THE United States War Department ha recently been collecting statistics of the number of horses in several countries of the globe. Russia has 21,570,000 horses; America, 9,500,000; the Argentine Repub-lic, 4,000,000; Austria, 3,500,000; Germany, 3,350,000; France, 2,800,000 and 300,000 mules; England, 2,790,000 horses; Canada, 2,624,000; Spain, 680,000 horses and 2,300,000 mules; Italy,2,000,000 horses; Belgium, 383,000; Denmark,316,000; Australia, 301, 000: Holland, 125,000, and Portugal, 88, the old "Connemara" shape coming up 000 horses and 50,000 mules. THE Queen has granted permission to

Mr. Fred. Kitton to engrave, for his forthcoming collection of Dickens' portraits, the pencil sketch of the novelist now in her possession. This drawing, which was made from life by R. J. Lane, the Associate Engraver of the Royal Academy, represents Charles Dickens as he was in the Pick-wickian days. It was bought by the Queen from Mrs. George Cattermole, widow of the artist, who so ably assisted in illustrating "Master Humphrey's Clock." This interesting portrait is now being engraved for the first time, and will doubtless add considerable value to Mr. Kitton's book.

THE Pittsburg Dispatch recently said 'The faith-cure people seem to avoid Jacksonville, yet they have a chance there to make the best possible test of their theories." This challenge to the faith-healers lid not long remain unaccepted. John L. Willetts, of Salem. O., writes to the Dispatch that a woman in his congrega-tion is ready to go to Florida, provided the doctors will promise not to meddle with the patients intrusted to her, but leave them entirely in her hands. She thinks that not s single one will die under her treatment. Mr. Willetts believes that three-fourths of his congregation would follow him to Florida on the same terms, but it is said that in the present critical condition of affairs the authorities are not willing to countenance any experiments.

THE two hundredth anniversary of the death of John Bunyan, "The Glorious Dreamer," as he has been called, was recently celebrated. Large numbers of people, among them many Americans, visited the grave in Bunhill Fields, now tastefully enclosed and planted with trees and flowers graveyard where lie the remains of Thomas Bradbury, Cromwell's sons-Richard and Henry-Daniel Defoe, Dr Isaac Watts, Dr. Waugh, one of the found ers of the London Missionary Society, and many others of earlier and later renown. At the Bunyan Meeting House, Bedford Dr. Brown, the pastor, and the biographer of Bunyan, improved the occasion by preaching from the words, "He was a burning and a shining light" (John v. 35), to a

Dr. Bening, a German Government official, professes to have discovered a new derivation for the name England, or the English. The word, he contends, does not originate, as has for a thousand years been supposed, from the Angles, or from the dis-trict of Angelu, in Schleswig, but from the Engern, a numerous and very powerful Saxon race, formerly living near the banks of the Weser. He bases his theory partly on the statements of the old British monk Gildas. He lived considerably earlier than Bede, and speaks only of the Saxons who colonized Britain. Dr. Bening points out that, in Schleswig, Engelland is very small, and now has barely eight thousand inhabitants; moreover, it lies on the Baltic, not on the North Sea, like the country of the

THERE is a humorous as well as a serious side to the law. The old-fashioned way of leaving a shilling to the legatee with which to buy a rope to hang himself has been improved upon. Probate was granted last week of the will, dated 18th June, 1887, of a testator who died recently in London and eft all his residuary estate to two grand daughters, having appointed as sole execu-trix a daughter to whom he bequeathed £25, and to his wife one farthing, which he directed the executrix to forward to her by post, unpaid, as an indication of his disgus at the treatment which he had received at abusive epithets, such as "old pig !" and others, which she used in circumstances which he explained, but did not think justi fied such opprobrious language. The has evidently been carefully drawn although not apparently by a solicitor, and is engrossed in a clerk-like manner, and duly executed by the testator.

And now Amelia Rives-Chanler is troubled with insomnia.

EIGHT YEARS WITH A BROKEN BACK

Strange Case at Black Rock that Has Puzzled Physicians—A Wife's Devotion. (Buffalo News.) "It is one of the strangest cases on re

cord; he has lain on a water bed for eight years with a broken back," was said by one who knew George West, who died at Black Rock on Menday.

"The devotion of his wife cheered him all through those years of pain, and it was her tender care that prolonged his life,"

was also said, and it was true. Exactly eight years and six months be-fore he died George West, a young, hearty, well-liked railroad man, stood on the top of an Eric car in the yard at Black Rock. He was employed by the road. By an accident for which another employee was to blame he was hurled from his place and was picked up insensible. He was carried home to his young wife and a physician summoned. The latter declared that West's back was broken, and that he could live but a few days at furthest. But West bung on to life. Dr. Marclay, who was called into the case, decided that the injured man could not live. He wrote to a famous New York surgeon, detailing the facts, and asking if there was anything that could be done.

" Nothing can be done; the man must die," was the reply of the skilled New York

A. P. Laning, the famous Buffalo awyer, partner of Hon. D. H. McMillan and James Frazer Gluck, undertook to prosecute a claim for damages. For weeks and months West was expected to die, but he hung on with marvellous tenacity. The railroad people offered to settle, but were refused. Then Laning died, and a settlement was made by Mrs. West receiving her husband's salary for two years. That started her in a little cigar and stationery business next to the Sherman House, beside the International Bridge. She made a living for herself and crippled husband, and has taken care of him all the time, although he was unable to be of the slight-est service to himself. He lay on a rubber bag filled with water, and gradually wasted away. He had no children.

The prolongation of West's life has been

marvel to many physicians. Extraordinary Adventure in a Train. The wife of a forgeman named Wilkinson, who resides in Warrington, England, has just been the victim of an outrage which she alleges was perpetrated by a fashionably-dressed "lady" while travelling between Warrington and Norwich, on the London & Northwestern Railway. Mrs. Wilkinson tells a most extraordinary story, from which it appears that on Tues day evening week she left Norwich, having en on a visit to some relations, and took train home to Warrington. She occupied a seat in an ordinary third-class compart-ment, in which sat another woman with two children. They were at that time the only occupants of the compartment, but immediately before the departure of the train a young "lady," fashionably attired jumped into the carriage and took a seat opposite them. A few moments after the train had been in motion the stranger passed a few general observations and at the same time rose and changed her seat for one between the two women. was nothing in her manner to excite the suspicions of the occupants of the compartment, but the "lady" had not been long reseated before the women and children became unconscious. On returning to consciousness some little time after wards the women missed their stylish traveller, who seems to have quitted the her the contents of the purses of both women, amounting to nearly £2. Singular to state the four unconscious occupants of

the compartment came to their senses simultaneously. The women on looking round found that their purses had been abstracted from their pockets, and were lying empty on the seat. Mrs. Wilkinson tates that her purse contained £1 1s 61d while the other woman, who comes from Runcorn, had in her possession about 17s, part of which had been given to her to make some purchases for a relation at Northwich. The matter has not been reported to the police as the parties appear to think that the probable arrest and prosecution of the "fashionable lady" would

nvolve them in considerable expense. Our Sanity Never Secure.

Each mind feels a certain wave of un appiness when it looks in upon its ks how many wheels must be in perfect order to secure what is called sanity. In such moments of introspection the thought comes that not only is the thinker crazy, but all men and women are not a little crazy; that perfect sense is impossible. professor in a Chicago collego walked into a canal in broad day-light. He was thinking of something else than the canal and of nis good black suit of clothes. He enjoyed his scientific reverie, but he got wet. He had to retire to his home and change the external wrappings of his wise, pompous soul. The man who was telling this story of the unfortunate professor walked out a railway car at the next station and left his valise in the rack to go on and on and and never to be found. Thus, while the canal wet the clothes of one rational being, the railway carried away all theclean shirts of another. A third man got off at the first station to wait for the next train to bring him his railway ticket and his bunch In an hour the ticket and keys came, but his big value had been left be hind and the trunk was not locked. The persons designated as insane are a

little less rational than the average, but in each person in the circle of nations there is going on a perpetual struggle between what is called the vital principle and the millions of atoms—the atoms being liable to stam-pede like a herd of wild cattle.—Professor David Swing in Chicago Journal.

A Novelist's Arithmetic.

In Dickens' Christmas number, "Dr Marigold's Prescriptions," one of the tales, "To Be Taken in Water," describes the adventure of a clerk who was travelling through France in charge of "a quarter of a million" in specie. He had it "in two iron boxes, inclosed in leather to look like samples." The French porters seemed to have noticed that the boxes were heavy, but managed them well enough, two porters to each box. My copy of "Dr. Marigold has a marginal annotation by an impatient reader. "Bosh! A quarter of a million in gold would weigh upward of two tons." The calculation does not seem to be quite accurate, but it would weigh about one ton seventeen hundred weight, avoirdupois. A thief who got at the boxes is described in the story as stopped in making his way out of a window with a carpet-bag half full of sovereigns. The annotator reckons again, from the description of the bag, that it must have weighed 500 pounds. wonders that errors so easily noticeable escaped the sharp editorial eye of Charles Dickens-Notes and Queries.

A Sequence in Courtship.

A surburban Boston poet has discovered that the order of sequence in courtship is first to get on good terms with the girl; second, with the dog; and third, with the parents.

Rural Crops. There is an apple tree near Kentville.

S., which last year produced 25 barrels of luscious gravensteins. St. Helena (Cal.) public schools were closed some days ago for three weeks, to allow the pupils to pick the grape crop.

Prof. Kolransch has recently estimated the quantity of electricity in a flash of lightning. He finds that from 7 to 35 lightning. He finds that from 7 to 35 flashes would be required to keep an incandescent lamp burning an hour.

SOLD HIS WIFE FOR \$50

An Extraordinary Matrimonial Transaction Before a Hoboken Justice. Amos Snyder, a baker, of North Bergen

N.J., on Monday caused the arrest of his wife, Julia Snyder, and his hired man, Charles Wilkins, on a charge of undue intimacy. Snyder married his wife about three years ago, and a year or more ago hired Wilkins to work in the bakery. It was not long before Mrs. Snyder began to show a strong liking for Wilkins. Snyder was not fully convinced that Wilking was paying marked attention to his wife until Saturday last, when he accused his wife of being unfaithful to him, and a quarrel was the result. On Sunday, while Snyder was way from home in New York, his wife drove away from his house in a buggy in the direction of Guttenburg. When Snyder returned home he searched for his wife without success. On going to his bakery he discovered that the safe in his office had been opened and that \$900 in cash had been extracted therefrom. On the counte was the following note in his wife's hand-

DEAR AMOS—My love for you has died since I saw Charlie. I have gone with him, JULIA.
P.S.—Have taken some money. Snyder hurried to the office of Justic Seymour, in Hoboken, and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the eloping couple. When confronted by them in the court-room he offered to withdraw the complaint if his money were returned to him. His wife thereupon handed him over the cash which she had taken from the safe. Snyder then startled the court by offering to sell his wife to Wilkins for \$50. Wilkins promptly accepted the offer and counted out \$50 in bills to Snyder, which the latter pocketed with a serene smile and left the court-room. Wilkins and Mrs. Snyder went away together, and were last seen boarding a train for Pennsylvania.-New York Press.

A Good Kind of Face to Have. Memory of events .- This is shown by a

wide, full forehead in the centre. Reasoning power. - A high, long and well defined nose and a broad face exhibits this great faculty.

Moral courage.—This faculty manifests itself by wide nostrils, short neck and eyes set directly in front.

Language.—This faculty is exhibited in many parts of the face, particularly by a large mouth and large, full eyes, opened

Self-Esteem .- This faculty shows itself in a long and deep upper lip. Large self-enteem gives one dignity, self-control and

Firmness.—The presence of this faculty when very large, is indicated by a long, broad chin. Firmness is synonymous with willfulness, perseverance and stability.

Perception of character.—This is indicated by a long, high nose at the lower end or tip. This faculty is very useful, if not indispensible, to a Judge in the exercise of the functions of his office.

Powers of observation.—The situation of this faculty is in the face just above the nose, filling out the forehead to a level with the parts on each side of the nose. It is a faculty which enables one to concentrate the mind upon the subject being discussed.

Conscientiousness.—This is shown in the ace by a square jaw, a bony chin, prom inent cheek bones and a general squareness of the features of the entire face. To be conscientious means that one has a sense of justice, honesty of purpose, rectitude of character and moral courage.

Give It to the Preacher.

The exodus of young men from New Brunswick is so great that Rev. Mr Mowatt, a Presbyterian minister in Frodericton, felt called on to refer to it in a cermon one Sabbath recontly. It was the exodus from his own congregation that impressed him with its serious aspect. He said he was appalled at the number of the young members of his congregation who had called upon him during the year for church certificates and to say good-bye. The great majority of the exodians went to the United States. Referring to Mr. Mowatt's remarks, the Fredericton Gleaner says: "It is too true that too many are leaving us. And is it not time that our people should take some serious thought of the exedus? It is no thought of the exodus? It is no empty wish to leave their cheering firesides and friends that impels the young men and young women of our circleswhere. It is not that they have our city to go a dislike to our city and its people. simply force of financial circumstances which impels them thither. * * * * Is not the fault with our own people? We admit that the restriction trade policy of the Dominion Government is sapping the very life from our industries and general business; but when we have the oppor-tunity to make our voice heard and its power felt we somehow or other forget our duty and vote for the continuance of the very evil we at other times so loudly com-plain of." It will now be in order for the Tory organs to charge Rev. Mr. Mowatt with "disloyalty," "running down the country," etc." He has stated what he knows to be a fact, and that is sufficient reason in the eyes of the average Tory newspaper why he should be denounced. Montreal Herald

Rough on the Dudes.

The other night, says the New York Star, three dudes, dressed in the height of fashion, who were returning to their homes n Brooklyn, amused tnemselves by over turning ash barrels. Their actions were watched by an officer standing in the shade of a near-by tree. As they passed under the spreading branches of the tree the policeman came from his ambush, and stopping the trio, said: "This is nice gentlemanly conduct. No doubt to you it's rare fun. Now, if you want to avoid dis-grace and the loss of \$10 each you must come back with me and I'll show you what to do."
"Oh, only a little joke, old man," ex-

plained one of the dudes.

But the officer was obdurate and made the fellows march back to overturned barrel

"Now," said the policoman, " place the barrel in its proper position, gather the ashes and rubbish and place them in the barrel." But surely you don't mean that," exclaimed one of the missing links in horror

"Do what I say, or I'll arrest you," replied the officer. With great reluctance the three took their first lessod in garbree gathering, and the same operation had to be performed until the four barrels which they had up-ect had been refilled. When this had been finished the officer allowed them to go

Did Not Effect Him. "This thing makes me tired!" exclaimed

home.

the farmer, when he caught his hired man sitting on the shady side of the haystack. Mebbe it does," was the reply, don't make me tired. It's the all-fired work that uses me up."

The Smart Small Boy Again. Tom, 3 years old, who has a brother of 3

months, gave as a reason for the latter's good conduct: "Baby doesn't cry tears because he doesn't drink any water; he can't cry milk."

Heroic Treatment, Patient-At times when I eat too much I suffer terribly. What would you recommend, doctor? Doctor—A stomach pump.

Naturally So. Brown—So your girl's father showed you the door? Jones—He did. B.—How did you feel over it? J.—Well, I felt put out. February last.

"SPACE COSTS MONEY."

Some Plain Words to Those Who Can

Fit on the Cap. The Galt Reformer publishes the appended remarks to its patrons, and as they apply—happily only to a few in this city they they are reproduced for their special bene

"We again call the attention of the

public to the fact that our space costs us

money, the same as a merchant's stock costs him, and they have no more right to expect us to give it to them free than they would have to expect a dry goods

man to give them so many yards of cloth or a grocer to give them so many pounds of sugar. We have given dead head notices

of sports and entertainments in consequence

of which they were very successful. We have given dead-head notices of church services, in consequence of which there wa a good attendance and large collections We have given columns of reports, and the promoters of these events have thought we were well paid and under a compliment to them if they sent us a few tickets gratis One gentleman even told us that he thought there would be no necessity of getting any well. Yet had we suggested that there was no necessity of paying him a salary if he would just do the work required of him gratis, this same gentleman would not have thought it was the correct thing.

Fortunately for the printer these are only ming of the same valuable lace. Her veil, was hills for an entertainment if we wrote it un the exceptions, most people recognizing the fact that any printing they got was done at a reasonable rate, and was full value in itself, and that the advertising should be paid for; that the complimentary tickets were an invitation for a reporter to be present and take cognizance of what was going on; that this in the majority of cases was an inconvenience to the reporter himself who would naturally rather be attending to his tisement is another, though there is more or less news in all advertisements. Many readers consider the advertisements the most important part of the paper, because from them they get the information desired, but if all the advertisements were put in

more for their papers than they do now. Latest Scottish News.

free there would soon be no paper, or else

subscribers would have to pay a great deal

The Helmsdale fishermen have met and passed this resolution: "That this meeting passed this resolution: "That his meeting adopt the Plan of Campaign, and that the harbor dues collected be paid into the bank and kept there until satisfactory improvement be made in the Helmsdale harbor."

Ex-Provost A. Corner, Wick, died at his residence, Willowbank, the other day. He was one of the original members of the Wick Chamber of Commerce, founded in 1836, and held for over a quarter of a century a seat in the Town Council.

An event of uncommon occurrence hap penod at Stonehouse, Lanarkehire, recently Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Hamilton, New street, celebrated their diamond wedding having been married for the long period o 60 years. With the exception of elever years spent in the neighboring parish of Lesmahagow, the old people have lived all their days at Stonehouse. Although both are in their 80th year, they are hale and hearty and pursue their daily avocations with as much spirit as if they had only seen half their years. They have brought up a family of twelve, eight of whom are living. At a meeting of the Clyde Defence Com-

mittee on Sept. 13th, a report presented by the Joint-Conveners, Mr. John Burns and Sir Donald Matheson, was adopted. It exresses approval of the scheme of defence submitted by the Government, but proposes that in addition a first line of defence should be established by the erection of fortifications on Garroob Head and the

Rev. Mr. Douglas, of the Abbey Parish Arbroath, Forfarshire, at whom severa shots were lately fired through his study window, has received a threatening letter igned "Your Assassin." in which the write ntimates that "I yet will have your life before the year is gone."

The annual Argyllshire Gathering took place at Oban on Sept. 12th and was largely attended. Among the visitors were Prince Henry of Battenberg, Baron Von Pawel Rammingen and the Marquis of Lorne. A ball was held in the evening.

An archway erected at the foot of Blackford Hill. Edinburgh, in memory of the late Sir George Harrison, for some time Lord Provost of the city, was on Sept. 12th formally inaugurated by the Earl of Rose Winks—Her little brother is playing in bery and handed over to the custody of the the front yard. If there was any one there corporation.

Diabolical Crimes in Hungary.

Two fearful crimes are reported from Pesth. In one case a tailor, named Gnadig poured through a funnel melted lead into the right ear of his eleeping wife. Finding she was not dead the wretch then proceeded to strangle her, but was interrupted by the arrival of the neighbors, who found the unfortunate woman still alive, but in a desperate condition. The murderer is still at large. The other case is that of s butcher, who fired a revolver at his brother-in-law, and, believing he was dead went home and killed his victim's child. baby 10 months old. He then attempted to commit spicide.

It is not Disputed

That Nerviline, the new pain remedy, is good article. Some indeed claim that the old fashioned preparations are just as good but any sufferer can satisfy himself by expending ten cents on a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline, that nothing sold can equal it for internal, local or external pains. Always speedy in effect, prompt and certain in every cure. H. S. Webber Orangeville, writes: "My customers speak very highly of Nerviline as a remedy for toothache and neuralgia." All druggists and country dealers sell Nerviline. Try it to-day.

An Old Time Wedding.

"My wife wore a white dress and a pair of white cotton gloves when we were married," said General Alger, of Michigan, the other day. "We took our wedding trip in a buggy from Grand Rapids to a little settlement called Grandville, about seven miles distant. I wore not even cotton gloves, and i'il tell you why; I didn't have money enough to buy 'em."

Value of Advertisements.

"Do I believe in advertisements," said a prominent lawyer a day or two ago. "Well, rather; and in the hidden advertisement more than in any other. I remember, one rather; and in the hidden advertisement more than in any other. I remember, one day, reading a very interesting story, that ended in what I took to be a puff for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. I threw down the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and went and bought those same little pills." "Did I find them good?" "Why, yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that has nothing to do with the first question, and I only mention the joke on question, and I only mention the joke on myself to show that advertising does pay.

without news concerning Mr. Ogilvy, of the Geological Survey, who left last sum-mer with Dr. Dawson for the Yukon gold country, and has not been heard of since

MATRIMONIAL

Brilliant Wedding in Scottish Upper Tendom. The great event of the season in the

southeast of Scotland has been the mar-riage of Miss Constance Niebet Hamilton,

the rich proprietress of Biel, Dirleton, Belhaven and Pencaitland, East Lothian, to tion of the Mr. Henry T. Ogilvy, sen of Sir John Ogilvy Bart, of Inverquharity, Forfarshire.
The ceremony took place in the private chapel at Biel House, without any bridesmaids, yet the whole elite of the district, as well as many from a distance, seemed to have turned out, though the hour fixed we nounds of was an early one—8 a.30 m. Bishop Dow-den officiated. Most of the guests left immediately afterwards, as the newly-married couple were not going on any extensive marriage tour, but intended passing the honeymoon at Biel. Though everything was thus gone about in the sensible manner which might have been expected of Miss Hamilton, her bridal dress might have excited the envy of ladies generally. She wore an extremely handsome dress of the richest ivory white velvet brocade, with long train. The petticat was of ivory white satin, and was comwhich was of the same Brussels lace, was long, and was fastened back with large diamond stars; and in her hair she wore a spray of white hawthorn (the Ogilvy badge), myrtle and white heather. She also were a ruby and diamond brooch, a triple horseshoe diamond brooch and two diamond rings, the gifts of the bridegroom; a hawthorn spray in diamonds, the gift of would naturally rather be attending to his own private affairs. Newspapers are now generally giving up the dead head advertisement principle; they find, like the rail-roads, that it does not pay, that in fact they cannot afford it. Labor and paper cost money. News is one thing, an advergand wore rings and bracelets of the same and wore rings and bracelets of the same valuable stones from her family jewels. She carried a beautiful bouquet, composed of white heather and myrtle. The marriage presents were very numerous and valuable.

What Sawdust is Good For.

The uses for sawdust are steadily multiplying, and it is in ever increasing demand. It is used very extensively in packing goods for shipment. For stabling purposes it is used quite largely, being cheaper and cleaner than straw. Many thousands of cords are used yearly in the manufacture of terra cotta. It also enters largely into the construction of apartment houses, for filling walls and floors to deaden sound. These are but few of the uses for which awdust is in demand. Shingle excelsior, when made of cedar, is an excellent moth exterminator, and is much used in packing. Planer shavings are used for all kinds of packing and also for bedding in stables, stook cars and stock yards.—Boston Budget.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS-Moisture; intense itching an stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becomin very sore. Swann's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It equally efficacious in curing all Ski Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Outurn rail can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Put it to a Scientific Test. "My dear," remarked a hueband, as he struggled to pull of his boots, "I (hic) really think I've lost my mind."

copical examination made and find out for

"Well, John," responded his wife, axiously, "why don't you have a micros-

anxiously,

At first a little, hacking cough,
"Tis nothing but a cold,"
They say, "Twill so n woar off."
Alus, the story old!
The hectic check, the failing strength,
The grief that cannot save,
And life's wan fisme goes out, at length,
In a consumptive's grave. If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when irritation of the lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be

an easy matter to avert consumption. Be wise in time.

Young Winks-I think I'll call on Miss De Puyster this evening. There's no one there. Young Binks—How can you tell?
Winks—Her little brother is playing in

he'd be in the parlor back of the sofa. Too well known to need lengthy ad-

vertisements-Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy Dr. W. I. Candee, of Milwaukee, Wis who is nearing the century mark in life, saw the first steamboat ascend the Hudson and rode upon the first railroad built in the United States—between Albany and Shenectady. He was intimately acquainted

with Robert Fulton, the inventor of steam.

MARVELOUS

MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Cure of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading. Any book learned in one reading.

Classes of 1,087 at Baltimore, 1,005 at Detroit
1,500 at Philadelphia, 1,113 at Washington
1,216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia Law
students, at Yale, Wollesley, Oberlin, University
of Penn, Michigan University, Chautaqua, etc.
etc. Endorsed by Richard Procton, the Scient
tist, Hons, W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENAMIN
Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N.Y
State Normal College, etc. Taught by correspondence. Prespectus Prost Free from
PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS TRADERS We want a good man in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. Page, Hyde Park, Vermont, C. S. Address, C. S. Page, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S.

The Shoc & Leather Reporter, N. Y., and Shoe & Leather Review, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the Reporter gives him this endorsement "We believe that in extent of light-weight ray material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country."

