Several Men Cremated and 809,600 Gallons of Oil Burned.

A Philadelphia despatch of yesterday says: About 4 o'clock this afternoon an explosion occurred in the tank stamer Hans and Kurt lying at the Atlantic Oil Refining docks at Point Brezee. The vessel was ruined, and 800,000 gallons of oil together with considerable wharf property, including a brick storage building, were destroyed by the fire which resulted from the explosion. There had been no fire about the vessel, and no cause for the explosion is known unless it be spontaneous combustion. Joseph Quinn aged 36, a shipping clerk, was covered with the burning oil, and so badly injured that he died soon afterward. Harris Schonholtz, aged 37 years, a hoseman of engine No. 4, was overcome by heat and the inhalation of smoke, and is believed to be dying. John Karlwerrit, aged 42, the steamer's captain, was badly wounded and had his arm dislocated. His condition is serious. Henry Gempen, aged 40 years, was badly burned. He is in a serious condition. John E. Storey, Wm. Quinn and Henry Spond, employed about the works, were more or less seriously burned by the flying oil. Robert Poetet, cook of the steamer, had both feet burned. Samuel Linn, engineer of No. 1 company, was scalded about the body. James Davine, engineer of No. 11 company, was badly scalded. Wm. Black, foreman of engine company No. 1, had both bands burned. A seaman named Blairman was A seaman named Blairman was was burned by the cil. In all thirteen were injured, of which number Joseph Quinn died, one is dying, and the injuries of two more may prove fatal. All of those who were seriously injured inhaled the smoke and the fumes of the burning oil, as did some of the less seriously injured.

A DISASTROUS EXCURSION.

Seven out of a Party of Eight Pleasure Seekers Drowned.

A Boston despatch says: About o'clock Sanday morning eight young men storted on a fishing excursion in a sailboat. When they were about a mile from the Thompson's Island, in Dorchester Bay, the boat was struck by a squall and capsized. All but one were swimmers, but instead of trying to swim ashore they tried to climb on the hoat, which was so heavily ballasted that their weight would force her beneath the surface, leaving them strug-gling in the water. In this manner the strength of the men was exhausted, and they sank one by one until but one was left. The survivor, Walter Quinlan, had sunk for the last time, when the boat rising, came up under him, lifting him above the He floated unconscious for some lime, when the boat was seen from the shore by employees of the gas works at Cow Pasture point, who went out, brought him to shore and resusciated him.

A special from Weston, a village seven miles below Underwood, Neb, says the best part of the town is under from five to fifteen feet of water. Corn oribs containing 100,000 bushels of corn will probably be a total loss. Heavy losses of cattle and sheep The track and bridges of the Rock Island and Milwaukee roads are The less about Weston will reach

Advices from higher up the valley, at Neola, and as far as Persia on the line of the Milwaukee, say the storm raged with savage effect. The indications are that Mosquito Valley for a distance of 30 miles is submerged. The track of the Milwaukee & Rock Island is washed out for a distance of 20 miles. The bridges also are gone. The entire damage is variously estimated at from \$250,000 to \$300,000. No loss of life is reported.

John Bull Cornering Yankee Mills.

A Minneapolis despatch says: The Tribune says the English syndicate controlling the Pillbury and W. D. Washburn mills have lessed the C. C. Washburn mills, A, B and C, thus adding to their present capacity of 14,500 barrels per diem over 8,500 more, making over 22,000 barrels as a total capacity of the English syndicate per day. All these mills will be under the direct management of Charles A. Pillsbury. The syndicate have the right to purchase the mills during the lifetime of the lease. President Bell, of the Washburn Crosby Company, who are now operating the C. C. Washburn mills, says their company will seek new fields, either Duluth or Buffalo, after the expiration of their lease on September 1.

Blaine's Bullying Tone.

A London cable says: The Times de clares that the order to despatch American ornisers to Behring Sea smacks too much of the methods of the first Napoleon in dealing with weak statesmen, and that if the order is executed British men-of-war must follow. "We can only imagine," the Times continues, "that pressure from Irish Americans has induced Mr. Blaine to with draw from his apparent desire for a diplomatic settlement. We believe Eng land will agree to a close time for seals in the open sea, but such an arrangement must be international, and cannot be imposed upon the world by American gun-boats at the bidding of Mr. Blaine."

Where is Our War Minister?

A special from Arichat, C. B., says: " A large number of American seiners are on the coast, but there is no sign of the Gov ernment cruisers yet. They will make their appearance after the seiners have driven the mackerel out of our bay and ruined the prospects of good spring fishing, as they have done the last two years. Meanwhile the Minister of Marine, with power as absolute as that of the Czar of Russia, has his minions harassing the poor lobster fishermen and fining the packers by the enforcement of an absurd law regulat

Built a Hotel to Suit Everybody.

A Swedish gentleman of wealth, who had spent years in hotels because he was a wide traveller, several years ago determined to test the question whether a hotel could not be built to accommodate everybody. He selected a fine location at a resort near Stockholm, where he created a magni ficent garden in the midst of which he erected his hotel. It was three stories high only. It was so built that there were no "inside" rooms and every suite had ex actly the same accommodations as every other suite, being practically the same size and appointments. He hired a Paris chef, engaged a manager and gave order that guests were to be given whatever they asked for regardless of cost, as his prin cipal object was to see if it was possible to satisfy them. He shut it up after the first year's experiment.

A movement has been set on foot in Chicago by the Italian residents to collect \$50,000 to erect a statue to the memory of

Every tenement window in New York has its flowers and flower-pots nowadays, and yet the city's only flower market is in a dirty, inaccessible place across the street from a garbage dump. Major Job, Mayor of Plainfield, N.J.

has an umbrella which he has had in his possession for thirty five years. He must have kept it in the safe.

Chris" Magee, the Pittsburg million aire politician, has donated \$10,000 to be for the erection of a home for bootblacks and messenger boys in that city.

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WHOLE MO 1.65. NO 78

A SHARP MESSENGER

Escapes With the Swag After Road Agents Stop the Train.

A St. Paul, Minn., despatch says: The Northern Pacific east-bound passenger train, which arrived here to-night, was robbed by masked men near New Salem, N. D., last night. Two miles east of New Salem and twenty-five miles west of Mandan the engineer and firemen were surprised by two masked men climbing over the tender, presenting big revolvers, and ordering the train to be stopped. The summons was obeyed. Express Messenger Angevin, hearing shots fired forward, and suspecting something, hid \$600 in money from the safe, looked the small safe, put out the lights, and ran back to New Salem. The median was fared. to New Salem. The mail oar was first tackled by the robbers. Only one mail agent was in it, and he obeyed orders by turning over the mail matter. A number of registered letters were rifled, and then the robbers turned their attention to the express car. This they found deserted much to their chagrin, and mistaking the fireman for the express messenger, they ordered him at the point of pistols to open the safes. He protested and finally satisfied the robbers that he knew nothing about it. Then the train was allowed to back to New Salem, and finally came on east. The express messenger got on the train as it left New Salem. The passengers were not touched. One put his head out of the window, but was told to get his head back and a bullet whizzed past his head The sheriff and a posse, mounted and armed, left Mandan early this morning on a special train for the scene of the robbery.
The robbers compelled Engineer Kilmartin to break in the door of the postal car. Only four masked men were seen, and suspicions are rife that only two were engaged in the work. In the mail car the mask fell from the face of one man. The district around New Salem is peopled by quiet, law-abiding citizens. The robbery is presumed to be the work of people unknown in that part of the country.

STRUCK A ROCK.

The City of Rome Has a Narrow Escape

from Total Destruction. A London cable says : The Anchor Line steamer City of Rome, Captain Young, from New York, May 31st, arrived at Queenstown at 10 o'clock this morning. The vessel had a narrow escape from destruction at Fastnet. She made land in destruction at Fastnet. She made land in a dense fog at 4 o'clock this morning. She was going slowly and was taking soundings when, notwithstanding the care exercised she struck Fastnet rock about three miles seaward, off Crookhaven, bow on, Her forefoot got on the rock, and but for the promptitude displayed in reversing the engines a great fatality would have been Passengers who were interviewed say the steamer trembled all over when she struck the rook. For a time there was intense alarm on board, the density of the fog adding to the ominous character of the situation. The passengers were finally quieted by the repeated assurances of the commander and other officers of the steamer that not the slightest danger existed. The full extent of the damage will not be ascertained until the steamer is dooked at Liverpool. Her stem is broken at the peak and she shipped a large volume of water forward. The steamer started for Liverpool at 11 o'clock, proceeding at half

It is rumored that the fog gun on Fastnet rock was not fired until after the City of

to day and gives an account of the Indian massacre in the Upper Green River country several days ago. He says a party of In dians, intoxicated with whiskey furnished by ranchmen, came to the camp of the Government surveyors and demanded more "fire-water." It being refused, the Indians attacked the party, killing Chief Engineer Crittenden, in charge of the third division of the Government survey, and chain-bearers E. F. Timberlake, George Woods and Henry Overmeyer. Jesse Lee, assistant engineer, was left for dead, but recovered sufficiently to get to a neighboring ranch, where he lies in a precarious

Jumped the Track and Killed Five Men. A Rockford, Ill., despatch says: The Northwestern passenger train from Free-port, which reaches Chicago at 2 o'clock, jumped the track two miles west of here this afternoon, on account of a broken wheel. A gang of section men were work ing about two hundred feet from the point where the engine left the rails, and before they could get away the train had run them down and toppled over on them. The entire train was wrecked and the engineer and four section men were killed. The fireman, two section men, and some passengers were injured. Engineer Blaisdell who was killed, had been engineer on the Galena division for over 35 years.

Railway Offices Take a Tumble.

A Wheeling, W. Va., despatch says: It is just learned that an Ohio River Railway more & Ohio Railway officials, en route to Wheeling, went through a trestle between here and Parkersburg. The disaster is said to be appalling, but the officials of the road can give no information. A special would interfere with him. Mrs. Cowles, here are considered and self-respecting way as a maiden in perpetuo rather than marry a man whose deterioration through the alcohol and mice. train with surgeons and an Associated Press reporter on board has just left the Cowles turned to his wife and exclaimed, depot.

Kissing Going Out of Fashion.

In the rural regions of our country, as ment at a social gathering of young perons is, or until recently has been, a succession of "kissing games" wherein the most modest girl of the company was saluted by every swain who chose, with as little embarrassment as if he had been her mother. But even in the rural districts this sort of thing is passing away, and the permitted realm of the kiss is narrowing day by day.—Mrs. Frank Leslie.

The recent northeast gales have packed miles out.

Here are some interesting opinions from Mr. Gladstone: "The three handsomest men of their time were the late Duke of Hamilton, Sidney Herbert and Cardinal Manning; the three most the Sacred Heart Convent, a stone's throw naturally eloquent speakers of their day, from where the shooting took place. Some the Duke of Argyll, the late Lord Elgin Bishop Wilberforce. Lord Beacons-

TRAGEDY IN A

Shoots His Brother-in-Law in Defence of

His Sister's Life. THE INSIDE OF A CLEVELAND SCANDAL. A last (Sunday) night's Montreal depatch says: A terrible tragedy arising out of domestic trouble was enacted here this afternoon. The victim, Eugene H. Cowles. of Cleveland, was shot in the neck by his wife's brother, and to-night lies at the point of death at the General Hospital. story of the trouble that led up to the tragedy is a most romantic one. Cowles is a son of the late Edwin Cowles, the celeorated editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer He was engaged in business in Cleveland, and about ten years ago was married to Miss Alice M. Hele, daughter of a wealthy Cleveland banker. The marriage was a most happy one, and the union was blessed with a little girl. For some years Cowles led an exemplary married life, and everything went well until he fell in with woman named Clara Liennschlon, who gained complete control over him. Cowles' business used to take him a great deal to Lockport, N.Y., and his visits became more and more protracted. Then he took several trips to Europe, and it was subsequently discovered that he was accompanied by the woman Clara, and that they lived as man and wife at a number of the leading hotels in Europe. While on one of these trips Cowles was taken dangerously ill, and believing himself about to die, he sent for his wife, admitted his fault and was for given. But no sooner had he recovered than he resumed his old course of living and went to the United States with the woman. This continued until last November, when, through the efforts of friends, another reconciliation was effected between husband and wife, who took up their residence in Buffalo. It was not long ago Mrs. Cowics discovered that her husband was still unfaithful. He made frequent visits to New York, and it was discovered by means of detectives that he was again keeping the woman Clara in that city. Cowles then decided to write to Cowles' father. The latter was thunderstruck at his son's conduct, and at once wrote to Mrs. Cowles advising her to loave him and inviting her to stay with him. So great was the blow that Mr. Cowles' death soon followed, but few imagined the real cause of the celebrated editor's demise. After his death it was found that he had executed a will by which he provided that one fifth of his valuable estate should be divided into two parts, one of which he left to his wife and her little girl Florence and the other part to his son Engene, for use during his lifetime, but it was expressly provided that it should go to the wife and child after the hueband's death. Young Cowles was enraged at the terms of the will and did everything in his power to break it. Mrs. Cowles in the meantime went to live with her mother with her young daughter. Last Monday Cowles wrote to his wife, stating that he was going to leave the country, and asked for a farewell interview with his daughter, which was granted. The young girl saw her father at old Mrs. Cowles bouse, and agreed to return in the afternoon, which she did, in company with her mother's sister. Cowles invited them to go to the depot with him, and the upshot was that he boarded the train with his daughter. He took the train to Connaught, and proceeded by way of Buffalo to St. Catharines. Mrs. Cowles in the meantime engaged detectives, who gave chase and came up with Cowles at St. Catharines. Cowles told the detectives that he intended to keep Holl, purchasing agent for the Importing sister Mrs. Cowles, accompanied by her countries of Wyoming, arrived here and Judge J. E. Ingersell at the Co. C. Hale, to day and gives an account of the Mrs. Cowles, accompanied by her sister Mrs. Boulton, her brother C. C. Hale, and Judge J. E. Ingersell at the contribution of the Mrs. Cowles, accompanied by her sister Mrs. Boulton, her brother C. C. Hale, and Judge J. E. Ingersell at the countries of the mother. up to the mother. Word was sent to Cleveand Judge J. E. Ingersoll, at once started for Canada. At Buffalo they learned that Cowles had left for Toronto, where he put up at the Quen's Hotel with his daughter. The pursuing party at once proceeded to Toronto and put up at the Rossin House. They then engaged the great legal firm of Blake, Lash & Cassels, of which Hon. Edward Blake is the head, and they prepared the papers to submit the case to the courts. Cowles placed his case in the hands of Dalton McCarthy, Q.C., but before the case could be brought before the Toronto courts he left hurriedly for Montreal. He arrived here on Friday night and registered at the Windsor Hotel He then sent word to his lawyers in Toronto, saying that he wished to see his alone, and that unless she agreed to this he would place his daughter in an institution where she would be kept until she was 21 and that her mother would not be allowed to see her. Indee Ingersoll for the wife. replied that the interview would be granted Cowles then sent word that unless the mother would agree to forfeit half of the estate he would, as legal guardian, place the child out of her reach. Mrs. Cowles at once took the train for Montreal and arrived here this morning with Judge Ingersoll. They proceeded to the Windsor Hotel and asked for an interview with Cowles, but it was refused. Cowles left the hotel early in the morning with his daughter and returned about noon. After several unsuccessful efforts to see Cowles the parties met in Mrs. Cowles' room. At Cowles' request, all but his wife withdrew and they had a long interview together.

Catharines street. On nearing the convent,

shoot you." At the same moment he drew a pistol and pointed it at his wife's head.

where it was found that his wound

daughter, who is only 9 years of age,

of the leading lawvers in the city have been

engaged for Hale's defence. Cowles is re-

a revolver and Cowles fired. Co

ON TEMPERANCE.

The Advice of Several Well Known

Speakers on the Subject. Last evening, notwithstanding the heat and consequent discomfort in a crowded auditorium, a large audience assembled in Gore Street Church, the cocasion being the delivering of addresses by several well-known temperance orators. On the platform were Rev. John Kay, Brantford, President of the conference; Rev. William Kettlewell, Oskville; Rev. D. W. Snider, Merritton; Dr. Lowrey, of Brantford, and Rev. J. Pickering. The platform and pulpit were profusely decorated with flowers and quoted insurance statistics in sup-port of the contention that the life of a total abstainer was longer by twenty years than that of a moderate drinker. By the same means he proved that total abstainers procured insurance cheaper by this longevity. He also thought that the liquor traffic was not, comparatively speaking, an employce of labor. The annual returns of a large labor. The annual returns of a large brewing company in England showed a while they were of "no value," they might be given to the nation. The seller replied for labor. A boot and shoe morehant of that, as the nation had never given him London had proved that in his business to produce the same profit it would require the outlay of £324,000. The speaker thought prohibition meant a large increase collection. in the national wealth. He then went on to find the liquor traffic guilty of innumerable orimes, such as theft, arson and murder. In urging upon those present the necessity for total prohibition he stated that in this country annually

\$6,000,000 is lost to the people through the ourse of intemperance. Dr. Lowry, of Brantford, then addressed the meeting at some length, confining his remarks ohiefly to the legisla-tive side of the question. He said: "As far as the Scott Act is concerned, it was discouraging the way they carried it, it was dispiriting the way they enforced it and it was disgusting the way the people repealed it." (Laughter.) The speaker repealed it." (Laughter.) The speaker then criticised the various arguments of the Anti-Scott Act party against the temperance measure, and called on temperance people to vote on principle and not for party. He said: "Governments will give us tons of legislation and but ounces of performent. But we have hed decreased. enforcement. But we have had some good legislation, however. The Crooks Act is one of the finest and best licens laws in existence, and the amendments introduced at the last session have largely a ded to its at the last seesion have largely a seed to use efficiency. Although the Ontari Government is one of the best Government the sun has ever shone on, still there to com for improvement. I think that the latter of has ever shone on, still there com for improvement. I think the lution of the great problem o

like Great Britain did the slave-desiers. Rev. W. Kettlewell was then called on. and made a very eloquent appeal to the audience to stay home and not vote for either party to-day, as they were both supporters of the license system. He then gave a graphic portrayal of the various ills attendant on the love of strong drink, and particularly in reference to the repeal of the Scott Act.

A Well-Made Bed. It is well known that many persons, parularly children, are restle ing. In the morning sheets and bed quilts are askew and the bed in anything but a comfortable condition. And then perhaps the remark is heard, "How I wish the bedclothes were buttoned, or nailed down, or where they belong." But the bed if made properly will always stay right, says an exchange. Turn the lower sheet well under at the head of the bed. Turn under a foot at least. It does not make any difference whether the sheet is tucked in at the bottom or not. The strain on it always comes from the head of the bed downward. Per contra the strain on clothes over a sleeper comes from the opposite direction. Hence they need to be well tucked in at the bottom. Tuck in all clothes, both upper and under, that the under clothes should be well turned in at the top and the upper ones at the bottom. That is the secret of making them stay where they belong, no matter how restless the occupants are. This is the theory and I have often proved it in practice.

A Maid On Marriage.

Miss Francis E. Willard gives her views on marriage as follows: "My theory of marriage in its relation to goodety would give this postulate: Husband and wife are one, and that one is-husband and wife. I believe they will never come to the which they were designed in Heaven, until this better law prevails. One undivided half of the world for wife and husband equally; co-education to mate them on the plane of mind; equal property rights to make her God's own free woman, not coerced into marriage for the sake of sup-Cowles threatened to shoot anybody who would interfere with him. Mrs. Cowles

has invoked. These are the out-looks of future that shall make the marriage sys-Cowles turned to his wife and capture; tem, never a failure after it possible. "You are now within sight of Florry; gamous, and assured a permanent, a paragree to give up half of the estate or I will disaical success."

A Useful Cement.

Like a flash her brother Hale, who was sitting beside his sister, had drawn The following mixture has been used nd pointing it at Cowles fell over with a ghastly bullet wound in his throat, the ball passing right through from left to to resist the blows of a sledge hammer. The right. The streets were crowded at the mixture is composed of equal parts of time with people going home from church, sulphur and white lead, with about one sixth proportion of borax, the three being and there was a tremendous sensation. Cowles was taken to the general hospital, thoroughly incorporated together, so as to form one homogeneous mass. very serious. By almost a miracle the ball application is to be made of this composipassed completely through the neck with-tion it is wet with strong sulphuric acid, out touching any vital point. Hale at once and a thin layer of it is placed between the drove to the central police station and gave two pieces of iron, there being at once nimself up. He was placed in the cells. pressed together. In five days it will be Mrs. Cowles also gave herself up, but she was released on bail. She is completely perfectly dry, all traces of the cement having vanished, and the work having every overcome by the tragedy. The young appearance of welding .- Hall's Journal of is at | Health.

An Australian musician has invented trombone that is played by steam. It's God Save the Queen" can be heard a CHANCE FOR A BURNS CLUB.

Unrivalled Collection of Relics for Sale for £1,000.

Every summer thousands of visitors make pilgrimages to the cottage in which Rober Burns was born, near Alloway Kirk and the Banks o' Doon, says London Truth. They are shown the room in which the poet first saw the light, as well as the original" furniture used by Burns arents. Will it be believed that all the parents. genuinely original furniture of the cottage was sold off by public roup in September, 1843, most of it being now in the possession of a gentleman in Manchester, who wants s plants. Rev. D. W. Snider was the first thousand pounds for the following articles speaker and gave a vivid discription of the evils of the liquor traffice stating that it the poets chair, Pembroke table with was the cause of more sorrow and greater woe than war or pestilence or famine. He work table, chest of drawers, eight day thought the time had come when men had clock, corner cupboard, drinking cup of either steeled their hearts against the wood, ale horn, tea bell, tea caddy, toddy sufferers from the drink traffic or else had ladle, twelve chairs supplied by "the Miller grown indifferent from despair. He Goudie," the sword worn by Burns as an exciseman and the probe he used on his preventive excursions. All these are authenticated by letters from men who had seen them before 1843. The seller throws in five visitors' books-from 1829 to 1843containing 7,000 autographs, as well as He also letter of the post. Here is a chance for was not, some Scotch museum or Burns Club. They were offered for sale to the Secretary for anything, he did not see his way

> THE PANAMA CANAL, The Great Saving it Will Prove to the

World's Commerce. The special Panama Canal Commission has prepared a fresh report on the pros pective earnings of the canal in case it is completed. In this the annual cost of maintenance is placed at 5,500,000 francs. The expenses of administration are placed at 1,800,000 francs annually, and the cost of transit is estimated at 10,000,000 francs annually. The income for the first four years is estimated at 51,250,000 francs. This is calculated on an average annual tonnage for that period of 4,100,000 tons, and the proposed rate of charge per ton is twelve and one-half francs. The commis-sion estimates that after the first four years there would be an annual increase in the tonnage of 250,000 tons until a maximum onnage of 6,000,000 be reached. After the oanal has been in operation twelve years the annual net receipts, all expenses being deducted, are estimated at 67,000,000 francs. This amount would be distributed petween the present and future shareholders in accordance with the terms of a contract o be concluded between the old company and the new.

How to Keep Your Skin Nice. You want to keep your skin nice all ummer? Well, then, here are some rules

for you: Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when your are traveling, unless it is with a little alcohol

and water or a little vaseline. Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water; give your face a hot bath, using pienty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel : just remember it is not made of cast iron and treat it as you would the finest procelain—gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face; choose instead a flannel one. Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. Instead, give your face a Russian bath every night—that is, bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then a minute after with cold water that will make it glow with warmth; dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles .- New York Sun

Trial by combat was not abolished by

Parliament in England until 1819. Though no part of Great Britain or Ireland was the scene of an actual judicial combat later than 1597 vet in Ireland in 1815 a murderer named Clancy avoided the gallows by a sudden offer of battle which was not accepted, and in 1817 in England, Abraham Thornton challenged the brother of Mary Ashford, whom he was accused of murdering, and thus escaped the death penalty It was this last crime that caused Parliament to act. Mr. George Neilson has collected a great many interesting facts about such legal appeals to the duel by combat in "Trial by Combat," a new book. When trial by combat came into existence is uncertain, but Mr. Neilson traces it back the tribes of Northern Europe before their written history began. The practice held its ground firmly both in England and Scotland for centuries, being fostered in the early feudal ages and by the later chivalry.

Scratching His Wooden Leg.

A good story is told on Justice McDon nell by some of his friends. Johnny has a wooden leg, and one evening recently while standing near the corner of Fife and Hampshire streets, the friends standing there with him were surprised to see him raise his wooden leg and scratch it. When denied the story, but three of his friends insisted that he did scratch his wooden The following mixture has been used leg, and the preponderance of evidence with the greatest possible success for the being against the justice, the reporter decementing of iron railing tops, iron gratings oided against him, and held that Justice to stoves, etc.; in fact, with such effect as McDonnell, during a temporary aberration of mind. did scratch his wooden leg.-

Lack of Symmetry in the Eyes.

When the average man or woman comes to be fitted with the first pair of glasses some curious discoveries are made. Seven out of ten have stronger sight in one eye than the other. In two cases out of five one eye is out of line. Nearly one half the people are color blind to some extent, and only one pair of eyes out of every fifteen are sound in every respect.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Is your husband a very generous man? and Bishop Wilberforce. Lord Beaconsfield was the most interesting political character of this century, not excepting character of this century. "Indeed he is. You remember those nice cigars I gave him for a birthday present. Well, he smoked only one and

THE LOVERS' QUARREL.

(Mrs. Packer Crush's drawing room Although doing one's best to listen to the Hon. Quintus Quorum's synopsis of his last five hour speech, one cannot help hearing Miss Bessie Beauty's clear coprano from the curtain niche near by.)

Miss Beauty (coldly)—"Ah, good evening. Yes, if you choose, but I think I cannot stay here longer. However, there's room enough on this divan, I suppose." Some Young Man (in an indistinguish able murmur)—"———."

Miss Beauty (more coldly)—" Not in the cast. Why should I be offended?" The Young Man (same)-".

Miss Beauty (most coldly)-" Possibly yet one can't judge from seeming. Many persons seem very different—for a time—from what they really are." The Young Man-

Miss Beauty (severely)-" Meaning no one in particular The Young Man-"

Miss Beauty-" You've done nothing-The Young Man-Miss Beauty (feverishly)-" You name is

Mr. Brown' as well as 'Charles,' isn't it 'Well, I prefer the former." The Young Man-" - Miss Beauty-" We were engaged."

The Young Man-" Miss Beauty (judicially)-" Because, sir, I feel that we are far from being a con-genial—(with sudden energy) Because I desire it—because I want to—because that's my wish—because— because—I hate you, Charley Brown!"

The Young Man—"——"
Miss Beauty (passionately)—"Yes, I
will say that—it's what I mean, and I will say it—I hate you, and always did --The Young Man (interrupting)-

Miss Beauty (much agitated)—"Yes, I The Young Man (again interrupting)-

Miss Beauty (same)—"Yes, I always will, I say—always, always—unless (voice breaks)—unless you behave very differently from what you have to night."

The Young Man (speaks a long time).
Miss Beauty (with great majesty) have no doubt she is a very charming girl, since you say so, although I must confess I've never heard her generally described as such—but even if I did make the mistake of letting another man have your number, yet to cance with her without first speak

The Young Man— ————''
Miss Beauty—'' Oh, the fact that you couldn't get near me has nothing whatever to do with it. Well, you might have been more to biame. Perhaps you couldn't help it. And she's a very charming girl." The Young Man-

Miss Beauty (loftily)—"Oh, yes, I'll excuse you. You might have been more—but no matter. And she's extremely charm-Well, let's drop the whole subject and never montion it again.' The Young Man-"

Miss Beauty (stiffly)—" Why, I don't see what more I can do than excuse you. Let us talk about something else. Don't you think this a pleasant ball?"

The Young Man-Miss Beauty (indifferently)-" Yes, I forgive you. Now, will you take me

The Young Man-"-

nanners)-"I'm afraid we can never again be quite as we used, although I'll try serious thing, and I'm surprised at your calling it a trifle. I hope you will never more be guilty of such an act ... I'm sure I do-and I don't believe I can ever forget Yes, I have forgiven you. don't take my hand. You are forgiven Mr. Brown."

The Young Man,-"-Miss Beauty—"Yes, this is what woman calls forgiveness."
The Young Man—"

Miss Beauty—"Oh, if you don't so regard it I will take it back." The Young Man-"

is—your ring. Good-by.'
The Young Man—" Miss Beauty (without emotion)-" You prefer to see love manifested in something

besides empty words." The Young Man (appeare to adopt some desperate resolution).
Miss Beauty (in rapid gradation from repelling soorn to its diametrical opposite)
—" Mr. Brown! Will you be kind enough
to release me? Your impertinence is—oh,

are you sure no one can see us? I'm just as miserable as I can be—yes, I do love you, Charley, and you know it—oh, I wish I didn't—and yet it's rather nice, too—it was all my fault, every morsel—what a with two ladies, he places himself between little wretch I am l—you ought to have them. When a gentleman desires to speak The Young Man-"-

but joyous)—"Oh, you mustn't say confound anybody, particularly a woman, Charley, for, although I don't positively consider her charming, as you think-

The Young Man—" —— " petually on the outer side by changing sides at every corner. Such a habit savors why did you say you did, then? That of stiffness and is too marked a concession caused the whole trouble. Yes, I began it before, I know, but it was because I knew before, I know, but it was because I knew before, I know, but it was because I knew before, I know, but it was because I knew before the controlled in preferred for them. The Young Man-" was wrong about the dance and that you were going to blame me for it and l had to anticipate you—ha, ha, ha! And though you afterward did right and let me forgive you-ha, ha!-it didn't atone for The Young Man-"-

Miss Beauty (in proud apology)-" You see you don't quite understand all about girls even yet, Mr. Charles!"—Puck.

The Germans in Paris.

Frenchmen are waking up to the fact that the German colony in beloved Paris is rapidly increasing. There are nearly 36,000 of them—in other words twelve persons out of every thousand of the population are Germans. The total has doubled in the last ten or eleven years, and is more than double that of the British, who are just under 15,000 strong. The English have their own quarters, but the Germans distribute themselves over every arrondissement. ment.—Paris Letter.

Philadelphia expects to come out of the cansus conflict with a million inhabi tants. And so does Chicago.

Queen Victoria has ordered the artist

Two lovers went to the baseball game
One afternoon in May.
He was a crank; she never had seen
Professional players play.

He faithfully tried to explain it all, She tried to understand; But the more he talked, the less she knew Why he thought the game was grand.

He cheered, he danced, he yelled " H!! hi!"

She calmly looked about; And if any one made a three-base bit bhe asked if the man was out. She tried her best to keep the score, But when the game was done He found that whenever a foul was hit She had given the man a run.

t dampened his ardor to have her say "Why doesn't the umpire bat?"

And each question she asked diminished his love, Though he wouldn't have owned to that.

Till at last she asked in her guileless way ; Which nine is playing now?" He broke the engagement then and there, And now they don't even bow.

THE HAIR.

Some Good Advice as to Its Care and Treatment.

"Don't wash your hair." This is advice given by a woman who has been at the head of a leading hairdressing establish. head of a leading nairdressing essaulishment for the last 12 years. She says further: "I believe the average young woman drowns the life of her hair by frequent washing in hot and cold water. We send out about 20 young women who dress hair by the season, contracting for the entire family. They plan to give each head a combing twice a week, and, by special arrangement, make house-to house visits daily. Not a drop of water is put on the hair and every head is kept in a clean and healthy condition. We pin our faith to a good brush and prefer a short-bristled, narrow brush, backed with olive or plain wood. We use the brush not only on the hair but on the scalp as well. A maid has to be taught how to drsss and care for the hair by object lessons. This instruction is part of my duty. In teaching one novice I operate on the other; the first thing to do when the hair is unpinned is to lossen it by lightly tossing it about. The operation need not tangle, and as the tresses are being aired they fall into natural lengths. Instead of beginning at the soalp the first combing should start at the end of the hair. In other words, comb upward to avoid tangling, breaking and tearing the hair out. This raking of the hair will re-move the dust. After this the scalp should be brushed thoroughly. By this I mean that a full hour should be spent, first brushing the hair and then the head."—New York Times.

The Pride of Matrimony.

In his recently published "Trials of a Country Parson," Dr. Jessop tells some amusing anecdotes picked up in Arcady. As thus: "It is very shocking to a sensitive person to hear the way in which the old people speak of their dead wives or husbands exactly as if they'd been horses always provided theying or dogs. They are always proud of having been married more than once. 'You didn't think, miss, as I'd had five wives, now did Ab, but I have, though-leastways buried five on 'em in the churchyard. that I did—and tree on 'em bewties!' On another occasion I playfully suggested, Don't you mix up your husbands now and then, Mrs. Page, when you talk about them?' Well, to tell you the truth, sir, I really do! But my third husband, he was a man! I don't mix him up. He got killed, fighting—you've heard tell o' that I make no doubt. The others warn't nothing to him. He'd ha' mixed them up quick enough if they'd interfered wi' him. Lawk He'd a made nothing of them!' St. James' Gazette.

A Devenshire Cable Road.

One of the simplest and yet most satisfactory cable roads in existence is that running between the two Devonshire towns of Lynton and Lynmouth, one being situated at the top and the other at the bottom of a cliff. The cliff is 500 feet high, and there are two passenger cars connected to each other by two indepen-dent steel wire cables, each cable passing over the same pulley fixed at the top of the track. Underneath, but attached to each car, is a tank, and water is allowed to flow into the tank of whichever car happens to be at the top, and by its weight causes the car to descend, and at the same time of course causes the other oar at the bottom Miss Beauty (with a mixture of water being allowed to enter the car each canners)—"I'm afraid we can never time to just overbalance the load of passengers requiring to be brought up in the other oar. The passenger cars can be readily detached and run off the platform at either end, thus leaving a plain table for the conveyance of goods.

Running a Coal Steve.

A coal stove should never be filled up with coal higher than the fire brick, and a little lower is better. Never put wood on top of coal if you wish a good, clean fire. Wood ashes rattling down through the hard coal fire are not an improvement. No dead ashes or clinkers should be allowed on the grate or under it either. An ash pit under the boiler, if allowed to fill with ashes, will reflect so much heat against the grate that it will soon wear out and fall to pieces. The same will take place in the hot stove as well as in the steam boiler. If the object to run a fire is to burn out as say so, and you've often said it. But I much coal as possible then fill it full even so that the covers will not go down. arrangement will burn the greatest possi-ble quantity of coal in the least amount of time; to obtain directly opposite results, keep a clean fire in the fire-box about twothirds full of coal.

When two gentlemen are walking with ne lady the one takes the out and the other the inside, thus keeping her between When one gentleman is walking to a lady who is passing, he may if he be a friend and alone, accost her, but he must not detain her. Instead, let him walk Miss Beauty (in a voice much muffled with her in the direction whither she is going, and when he has done, leave her with a bow and smile, raising his hat as he retreats. It is no longer thought needful for a gentleman to keep himself per-petually on the outer side by changing wise, but the outside is preferred for them. -Philadelphia Saturday Herald.

A Woman's Way.

A woman wage-earner who works from 8 in the morning until 6 at night and occasionally finds herself too weary to sleep, takes down her hair at 10 o'clock, brushes it vigorously, washes her face, neck and arms with lukewarm water, takes a crash towel bath and goes to bed, with a hot water bag at her feet. The light in her room is so arranged that she can, after reading for a few minutes some light, cleasant work, extinguish it without rising. and she usually drifts into dreamland in

For the year ended June 1st the toll reeipts of the Brooklyn Bridge were \$1,078,-847.03, being an increase over the previous year of \$113,794.92, or 11.3 per cent road fare was reduced to 3 cents on March 1st, 1885. Promenade tickets were sold at twenty-five for 5 cents after February 1st.

1885. A St. Paul gambler's life was saved from a fatal bullet by poker chips in his pocket. The incident points several morals, none of Angeli to paint for her a portrait of Mr. | them, however, as moral as could be de-