

### SMALL SHAVERS.

"Papa," asked Josie, "what makes people sea-sick?"  
 "Way, dot, riding over water."  
 "Then why doesn't the man who drives the street sprinkler get sea sick?"  
 Papa gave it up.

Little Jack—"Tell me a story, auntie."  
 Old Maid Aunt—"What kind of a story?"  
 "Oh, just a story without any moral to it, and without any instruction either. I don't like the kind my governess tells."  
 "Well, let me see. Oh, yes, when I was a girl—"  
 "Oh, I don't like that kind."  
 "What kind?"  
 "Stories about ancient history."

A Cincinnati school boy thus began and ended Patrick Henry's famous speech: "Mr. President, it is natural for a man to indulge—to indulge—to— Mr. President, it is natural for man to—to indulge."

During the thunder storm of last week, Blossom, with her mother's scissors in her hand, wandered to the window.

"Come away from the window, darling," said mamma; "the scissors are steel and you may get struck by lightning."

Presently Blossom went to the window again, and, looking into the street, called out:

"Oh, mamma, here is Lottie Steele in the street; won't she get struck by the lightning?"

The dressmaker recommended that a shirring be put upon some portion of Dot's new dress.

"Mamma," said Dot, "what is a shirring?"

"Well, my child, a shirring is—a gathering."

"Oh, yes, mamma; I had a shirring in my ear last winter."

### Amending the Verdict.

The train was just entering Erin, Tenn., when we heard the sharp toot! toot! toot! of a whistle, and such passengers as looked from the windows saw an aged African with a bundle on his shoulder, straight ahead on

the track. The whistle was blown and the bell rung, but he paid no attention, and all of a sudden the cow-catcher picked him up and flung him fifty feet to one side. A gang of men brought the body to the depot, and among the dozen of us who stopped off at the village a coroner's jury was selected. It seemed a plain enough case. The man came to his death by being struck by a locomotive on the L. & N. Road. Such was the verdict read red, but no sooner was it announced than the Coroner observed:

"Gentlemen, return and amend your verdict. You haven't said anything about carelessness."

We returned to the room and amended by adding that the engineer was blameless in the case, and the Coroner received us with:

"Very good, gentlemen, as far as it goes, but the man was probably deaf, and it would be as well to amend the verdict accordingly."

We went back and amended to make the victim as deaf as a hitching post, but we were not through yet.

"You haven't got the name of the county in your report, and you don't say whether it was a freight or a passenger train," observed the Coroner.

We returned to the room for another tussle, and were just congratulating our lives on having everything ship shape, when the Coroner put his head into the doorway and called out:

"Gentlemen, amend your verdict! The confounded nigger has come to life!"

And when we rushed out to the freight house he was sitting up on end and asking if anybody had seen his bundle.

### Plantation Philosophy.

De pusson what doan' talk nothin' but slang, doan' think nothin' but slang. Folks sometimes growls 'bout de very source o' dar fortune. De farmer often complains o' de heat.

Sudden plesures is always de keenes'. Dar ain't no apple so sweet as de one we accidently fin's in de grass.

All de eddication in de worl' won't make some men wise. All de co'n in de crib won't atten de stump-suckin' hoss.

### Origin of Some Curious Sayings.

"Not worth a rap." The want of small money in Ireland had grown to such a height in 1721 that counterfeit coins called raps were in common use, made of such bad metal that what passed for a halfpenny was not worth a farthing. Hence the cant phrase, "Not worth a rap." The name in all probability, is derived from rappen, a small Swiss coin, value about half a farthing.

"Walk your chalks." A very simple explanation of this expression may be given English ale-house frequenters, when they have been drinking long enough to make a boast of being sober, and to dispute a point with each other, will chalk a long line on the ground and then endeavor one after the other to walk upon it without swerving to right or left. Tosses who succeed are adjudged to be sober—i. e. to have "walked their chalks."

"Cooking your goose." According to Notes and Queries "cooking your goose" is thus explained: "The King of Sweden's Goose—The King of Sweden, coming to a town of his enemy's, with very little company, his enemy, to slight his forces, did hang out a goose for him to shoot; but perceiving before night that these few soldiers had invaded and set their chiefs hold on fire, they demanded of him what his intent was. To whom he replied: 'To roast your goose!'"

"Scot free." Scot, according to Cowell (Law Dictionary), signifies a certain custom or tollage. The right of voting in the boroughs in England was formerly in those who paid scot and lot. "Scot-free," therefore, is free from such custom or tollage.

"Strain at a gnat." The Moorish soldier when he drinks unfolds the end of his turban and places it over the mouth of his boots, drinking through the muslin to strain out the gnats, whose larvae swarm in the water of that country.

"I'll go through fire and water to serve you." The Bishops of Rochester possessed the manor of Southfleet, in Kent, before the conquest, and, as not unusual in ancient times, had a power of trying and executing felons. The jurisdiction extended not only to acts of felony done in the village, but also over criminals apprehended in another country. An instance of this kind in the year 1200 is mentioned by T. Blount in his "Ancient Tenures."

It was of two women who had stolen some clothes in Croindene (supposed to be Croydon), and the men of that place, having pursued them to Southfleet, they were imprisoned and tried by the Lord Henry de Cobham, and other discreet men of the country, who adjudged them to undergo the fire ordeal, or examination of the hot iron. By this foolish test one of them was exculpated and the other condemned. The two chief species of trial by ordeal were those of fire and water. Both these modes might be performed by deputy; but the principal was to answer for the success of the trial, the deputy only venturing some corporeal pain for hire, or, perhaps, for friendship. "This," says Blackstone, "is still expressed in that common form of speech of going through fire and water to serve another." Hale tells us "In the time of King John, the purgation per ignem et aquam, or the trial by ordeal continued; but it ended with this king."

"By Hook or by Crook." The destruction by the fire of London in 1666, during which some 13,800 houses, etc., were burnt down, in very many cases obliterated all the boundary marks requisite to determine the extent of land, and the sites occupied by buildings previous to the fire. When the rubbish was removed disputes arose among persons as to the position and extent of their property, which promised not only interminable lawsuits, but created the serious evil of delaying the building of the city until these disputes were settled. Impelled by the necessity of coming to a more speedy settlement, it was determined that the claims and interests of all persons concerned should be referred to the judgment and decision of two of the most experienced land surveyors of that day, and in order to escape from the evils which delay must occasion, the decision of these two arbitrators were to be final and binding. The surveyors appointed were named Mr. Hook and Mr. Crook. Hence arose the saying above quoted.

"He's a brick." Plutarch, in his life of Agesilaus, King of Sparta, gives us the origin of the quaint and familiar saying. On a certain occasion an ambassador from Epirus, on a diplomatic mission, was shown by the King over his capital. The ambassador knew of the monarch's fame—knew that though only nominally King of Sparta, he was ruler of Greece—and he looked to see massive walls rearing aloft their embattled towers for the defense of the town; but found nothing of the kind. He marvelled much at this, and spoke of it to the king.

"Sire," he said, "I have visited most of the principal towns, and I find no walls reared for defense. Why is this?"

"Indeed, Sir Ambassador, replied Agesilaus, 'thou canst not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning and I will show you the walls of Sparta.'"

Accordingly, on the following morning, the King led his gueset out upon the plain where his army was drawn up in full battle array, and pointing proudly to the serried hosts, he said:

"There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—10,000 men, and every man a brick!"

"Q. in a corner." This is an expression denoting something not noticed at first, but seen afterwards; something partially hidden, as it were, in an out-of-the-way place or corner. In French law "queue" is the thing by which seals are fastened to legal documents. The seals are fastened in the corner of the document.

### "Glorious" War.

Joaquin Miller is a terrifying iconoclast. He says in the Philadelphia Press that the ancient saying that it is sweet to die for one's country is a pagan lie. His first point is that it is not sweet to die at all. His next, that from personal observation on a dozen battle fields he knows that dying soldiers think and talk of wife, mother and babes, not of country, in the hour of death. But is not the grasping at the grass and other objects, showing that the last desire is to cling to this earth, but a manifestation of the instinct of self-preservation, which overpowers the noblest sentiments? Sometimes soldiers, Miller says, with their last breath, will curse the rulers and men that brought them to such a barbarous, dog-like death. The great epic yet to be written is one that will amply depict the horrible, ghastly, beastly barbarism of war.

### A Ghost in Possession.

The house 562 South Warren street, in Trenton, N. Y., is plain and quiet in appearance, and is in a quiet neighborhood. It was inhabited until recently by Mrs. David Warner and her family. There never was anything remarkable about the place or the people until a few days ago, when Mrs. Warner, on going into a bedroom on the upper floor which she had put in order some hours before, found the bedclothes tumbled about. She made the bed again, and a short time afterward found it again disturbed and the furniture in the room also disordered.

When this had been repeated several times Mrs. Warner's vexation gave place to amazement, and she told her neighbours about it. They promptly decided that some ghostly agency was at work. Mrs. Warner scoffed at the idea, but the neighbours went on to evolve the spirit of a long dead old gentleman which had a grievance about the present occupancy of the house it had tenanted when a mortal, and was bent on driving Mrs. Warner away. The manifestations subsided after a day or two, and Mrs. Warner triumphed over her neighbours until recently. Shortly after noon she sent her seven-year-old boy to the haunted room for her slippers. In a few minutes he came running down stairs shrieking, "Oh, mother, save me!" and apparently nearly beside himself with fright. He had found the bed which he had watched his mother make up in the morning thrown into worse disorder than ever before.

Mrs. Warner summoned the daughter of the old man whose ghost was alleged to be making all the fuss, and together they made an investigation. They found the washstand tipped over. Before upsetting it the ghost kindly removed from it the bowl and pitcher, so that no crockery was broken. The ladies left the room, but returning later they found the articles on the floor changed in position and a towel laid neatly across the pitcher. A committee of Spiritualists sat in the haunted room in a circle, with Mrs. Warner and the ghost's daughter in the evening. Several hundred people watched the house from the outside. About 10 o'clock a great white figure was seen walking across the roof of the house and disappearing somewhere in the next building.

Ladies fainted, children screamed, and great excitement prevailed until Mrs. Anderson, who lives next door, was heard scolding her young son for wetting a broom and spilling a sheet.

The spiritualists communicated with the ghost, and learned a good many things. They told Mrs. Warner that the ghost was sent to warn her to be careful or she would fall down stairs upon her baby and kill it. The ghost also told them that there was to be a change of the title of the house, and that he would keep on musing up the bedroom until Mrs. Warner moved away. That lady took her family to a relative's for the rest of the night, and next day she vacated the house.

Now the place is dark and deserted, and there has been no disturbance inside or crowd outside. People in the neighborhood shrug their shoulders when asked about the ghost, and remark that there is one small boy in Mrs. Warner's family, and several more in the neighborhood.

### A Little Girl's Scheme to Build a Church.

Hattie Snell is a 13-year-old girl living in St. Johnsville, N. Y. The Episcopal society was attempting to raise money to build a new church, and Hattie took a great interest in the project. She conceived the plan of obtaining aid from the statesmen at Washington, and she wrote letters to everybody whose names appear in the Congressional directory, asking each to contribute a few bricks. Her plan was so novel and her letters were written in such childish ingenuousness that the responses were large. Among the contributors were President Arthur, and all the members of the Cabinet, Gen. Sheridan, Vice-President Edmunds, Speaker Carlisle, many of the Senators, and a large number of Congressmen. Now she proposes to sell the autographs which accompanied the contributions, and will be able thereby to more than duplicate the sum she received.

Generally the party who sings "I would not live always" the loudest, is the one who gets between the feather beds during a thunder storm.

# EATON'S CLEARING July Sale.

Some special bargains to-morrow morning in the dress department.

All wool beige in colours, 15, 20, 25c a yd.

Pure black gross grain silk, 65c a yd. up.

Special line of black silk broche, suitable for polonaise, waists, etc., 24 inch wide, only 75c a yard.

The 5c muslins are making a stir, they open up beautifully. We are clearing out our 12½c muslin at 7½c a yd. Every lady should see these goods.

T. EATON & CO.

Bargains in black kid gloves.  
 Bargains in coloured kid gloves.  
 Bargains in black lace mitts.  
 Bargains in coloured lisle gloves.  
 Bargains in mousquetaire gloves.  
 Bargains in Jersey gloves.

Clearing prices—whole lines being cleared out by the single pair at sale prices.

T. EATON & CO.

### Reductions in Millinery Department.

Fifty cent hats reduced to 25c. Girls' and Misses' Hats reduced, Boys' Hats reduced. Ladies' Bonnets reduced.

### Feathers.

Some beautiful goods in feathers selling at sale prices. Ladies wanting a feather for fall should not miss this opportunity of securing a beautiful Feather at little money.

T. EATON & CO

Trunks, Valises, Hand Satchels, Hand Bags, Jewelry, Belts, Stocking Supporters, Bustles, Laces, Collars, Ties, Fichus, Nets, Embroideries, Insertions, all reduced to sale prices.

### Eaton's Big July Sale.

### Move.

Nothing moves like their 25c Washing Silks. Regular price 40c in all seasonable colors. Send for samples.

### Just Opened.

A fine lot of prints, fast colors, and new patterns at 5c and 7½c a yard—Sale price.

### Mattresses.

We can sell you an All Wool Mattress for \$3.90, (three dollars and ninety cents.) The ordinary price of these goods is \$6.00 our sale price \$3.90—Send for one.

### EATON'S CASH SALE.

**T. EATON & CO.,**  
 190 TO 196 YONGE STREET,  
 TORONTO.

# BIG SALE OF DRESS GOODS!

In order to clear out the balance of our stock of Spring and Summer DRESS GOODS we will offer remarkable value in this department for the next thirty days.

Beautiful Summer Goods at 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 35 and 50 cents, worth from fifteen to ninety cents per yard.

Fine French Muslins at five and ten cents per yard, worth from fifteen to twenty-five cents.

We will also offer at the same time the contents of our large Silk Department at and below cost of manufacture, as we take stock on the first of August, and are anxious to clear out as many goods as possible before that date.

In our Millinery and Mantle Departments price is no object, as the goods must be sold, and buyers can have them at their own figures, as we will not take them into stock.

Ladies will save money by visiting during this month the stores of

**PETLEY & PETLEY,**

128 to 132 King Street East, Toronto.

# BIG SALE OF CLOTHING

Boy's Summer Suits at One Dollar, \$1.50, Two Dollars, \$2.50, Three Dollars, \$3.50, Four Dollars, \$4.50, and up.

Men's Summer Suits in Halifax Tweeds, Serges and Worsteds at \$7.50, \$10, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, and up.

Men's Fine Suits to order in Tweeds, Serges and Worsteds at \$15, \$16.50, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, and up.

**PETLEY & PETLEY**

128 to 132 King street, East.