

LAUGHLETS.

A leading question—Dispute as to who goes first.

A sweet thing in crockery—The sugar-bowl.

A check for his baggage—Her marriage certificate.

The lawyer and the saloon keeper are great at a bar-gate.

The plumber never says: "It's a cold day when I get left."

If ignorance is bliss some people must be supremely happy.

A doubtful state—Wondering whether she will accept him or not.

Large ears are said to denote generosity. The mule is very generous with his heels.

A descriptive writer said of a pompous man that he looked as if he knew so much that it made him unhappy.

Wheeling, W. Va., must be a great place for carriage-smiths. This is the remark of a wag on the subject.

A Southern editor asserts that angels are blondes. It is suspected that he married a brunette.

A Chicago clergyman recently couped two cars (in marriage) in that city and escaped without being squeezed.

"My poor fellow," asked a man of the living skeleton at the Dime Museum, "where have you been boarding?"

The *New York Journal* is advertising a serial story, "A Cry in the Night." It is well the paper waited until the green cucumber season was over.

There is said to be no certainty about the fishing in Labrador. This does not differ materially from the fishing anywhere else.

A Florida judge descended from the bench and whipped a lawyer. An able man. He should be elected Governor of the State.

It is hopeless for a short man to ever expect to be a tall man, but a tall man can easily become a short man. This fact is so obvious that it is scarcely worth mentioning.

"He laughs best who laughs last." Therefore the man who catches onto a joke after

everybody else has got through laughing over it is the best man.

A colored barber in New Orleans spoke of a distinguished Senator on whom he waited as "one of de mos' extinguished obituaries ob de place." He had heard of distinguished habits, and wished to reproduce it.

A Chinaman has run away with a Chicago man's wife. "That's the degraded meanness of a Chinaman," observes Robert J. Burdette; "he will steal any thing rather than walk up and ask for it."

An exchange has an elaborate account of the newest wrinkle in stockings. It omits, however, to mention the original wrinkle, which still continues to carry on business at the old stand under the heel.

A son of Emerald Isle was carrying a duck along the street the other day by the legs, and "quack, quack," naturally came from the mouth of the biped. "Walk, walk, will you?" said Pat. "Indade thin you'll not, for I'll carry you."

Bob Burdette, the humorist, always waxes his moustache before he begins to lecture. The *Morning Journal* says "he does this to enable his audience to see the points." We thought perhaps it was because he didn't want people to call out: "Down in front!"

"Is salt necessary?" queries an agricultural writer. Well it is no use to ask the hired girl this question. Sometimes she thinks it is and sometimes she thinks it isn't. Anyway, she always differs from the views of those who have to eat the victuals.

Lankson, who looks older than he is—By the way Plumpton, there is about a year's difference in our ages, isn't there?

Plumpton, who looks younger than he is—A year! Why when I was a little boy and you used to pass our house I remember my father saying; "There goes old Lankson."

A teacher in one of the Sunday schools was lecturing a class of little girls on the influence of pious instructions in the formation of youthful character. "Ah, Miss Caroline," said he to one of the class, "what do you think you would have been without your good father and pious mother?" "I suppose, sir," answered Miss Caroline, "I should have been an orphan."

BEDLAM IN A VAN.

Scenes Attending the Transfer of Patients of an Insane Asylum.

"We are all going to heaven, girls; come on; get in quick."

A big furniture van stood in the yard of the old Essex county insane asylum at Newark yesterday afternoon, and the remark was made by one of the patients as she sprang in and took a seat. The other female patients caught the infection, and, to the great relief of the doctor and attendants followed like a flock of sheep until the van was filled. Then the van was driven to the new asylum buildings, on South Orange avenue, near the limits of the city. About 150 women and 100 men were removed, and although excitement ran high among the inmates of the asylum from the moment the change was announced, the only trouble experienced was with one woman who insisted that she owned the old building and refused to leave it. A dozen trips of the van accomplished the removal of all the inmates. With some of them a great deal of persuasive talking was required to get them into the van, and one of the male patients would get in only on being told that they were going to church. Then he said, "Good, I'll go, and I'll pray for Newark once more. Newark needs praying for." One old man took command of the forces as "Gen. Grant," and endeavored to marshal his companions into line. The curious scenes were repeated when the patients arrived at the new building, and the greatest tact was needed to keep down the excitement. Some of the patients screamed the names of their relatives with delight when they saw the new structure, and evidently thought they were returning to their old homes. One woman looked around curiously and then, putting her hands on her lips, said: "This will do very nicely. This is my house and I want it distinctly understood." Some of the patients were delighted with the elevator and wanted to stay in it and ride up and down, while others shrank in terror from it and had to be taken up the stairs.

The new building is an imposing structure extending three hundred feet on South Orange avenue, with two wings of nearly equal extent. Over the main doorway is the word "Retreat" carved in relief on the capstone in massive letters. The old building on Camden street is a rambling frame structure. It is proposed to use it as the city hospital. —[*New York Herald*].

WEALTH IN THE GUTTER.

The Pickers up of Unconsidered Trifles in the Street.

Notwithstanding some drawbacks and occasional periods of stagnation the rag business of the United States, particularly of the west, appears to be flourishing, and has reached wonderful proportions both as to quantities handled and in value. The miserable creature with bag or basket in hand collecting what can be found in the alleyway does not seem much in the world's concerns, but to the wholesale dealer the ragged, bent old collector is a much more important item in the business community than many might suspect. In these days of vast figures we are not apt to be very much surprised when we hear of a wholesale dry goods or hardware firm doing a business aggregating \$1,000,000 a year, but that a mere dealer in rags and wastes could under any circumstances reach that figure does seem a little startling. It is nevertheless the case, and is but another illustration of the wonderful business spirit and possibilities of the great west.

There is one firm of rag and waste dealers in this city doing a business amounting to \$1,000,000 a year, and the business is constantly increasing. There is another firm of paper manufacturers in this city whose business, exclusive of what it supplies to its own mills in Wisconsin, exceeds half a million dollars annually. There are several houses dealing exclusively in rags whose business ranges from \$100,000 to \$500,000 a year, while there are several smaller ones whose custom is by no means contemptible, but, on the contrary, in most cases quite up to the average volume reached by the more assuming retail dry goods, hardware, boot and shoe, clothing and grocery stores, a great many of which think they are doing remarkably well if they have a business of from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year. There is not a rag dealer in the city, and there are thirty-six of them, according to the directory, that does not control a business of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year, and a noteworthy peculiarity of the trade, they claim, is that there is hardly ever, if ever, any one in it who fails or compels a compromise with cheated creditors, although they have to pay cash for their goods every time, carry a stock ranging from \$1,000 to \$100,000 or more, and sell on two, three, four and six months' credit.

It is estimated the total amount of this business done in the city exceeds \$5,000,000 annually, even at the unusually low figures at which some grades of rags are held in the market at present. The number of hands employed is not less than 5,000, including 1,000 set aside as the quota engaged, bag or basket in hand, gathering up what they can and where they can throughout the city and its suburbs.

Will Blood Stains Wash Out?

To the present day the superstition is rife that blood stains cannot be washed out. During the French Revolution eighty priests were massacred in the Carme chapel at Paris, and the stains (called) of their blood are pointed out to-day. Sir Walter Scott, in his "Tales of a Grandfather" declares that the blood stains of David Rizzio, the Italian private secretary of Mary Queen of Scots, who was stabbed in Holyrood Palace by certain Protestant leaders of her court aided by her husband, Darnley, are still to be seen. In Lancashire the natives show a stone called the "Bloody Stone," which was marked show Heaven's displeasure at some of Cromwell's atrocities at Gallow's Croft. In "Macbeth," act 5, scene 1, Shakespeare alludes to the idea: "Yet here's a spot." The truth about blood not washing out can easily be explained. In the first place, if that of a murdered person, it is not often attempted. In the next place, blood contains oxide of iron which sinks deep into the fibre of wood, and proves indelible to ordinary washing. Thus it is true that stone of porous nature and wood not of the hardest kind are susceptible to the stain of blood produced by the oxide of iron which the blood contains. But the blood of a pig is as good as that of a murdered man.

SOMETHING ABOUT SHOES.

Common Sense Suggestions About our Every day Foot Gear.

Nothing can be so injurious to a growing girl's foot as to put it into a shoe pointed at the toe, thereby turning the great toe inward and producing one of the greatest plagues of life—corns, or, worse still bunions. Young children should invariably wear straight shoes, with "elastic waists," as they are called, giving play to the muscles, and which in adults permit the wearer to walk long distances without fatigue. If heels are used at all they should be low. There are three kinds of boots and shoes—those that are made purely on hygienic principles, without any consideration as to fashion; those that are purely fashionable, and the happy medium that combines the two. There are some new inventions in waterproof soles, some new-pegged soles for running shoes, and many for the riders on bicycles and tricycles. The cyclist shoe combines all the merits required, for it prevents slipping and gives a powerful grip on the treadle, enabling the wearer to ride up hill with comparative ease. An excellent invention is the damp-proof boot sole, which consists of a light metal plate or skeleton frame provided with solid projections or teeth, which are forced into and through the outer sole from the upper side, and are thus permanently imbedded in the leather. It is an inexpensive article and suitable for all descriptions of boots and shoes, and perfectly pliable to the motion of the foot. The sole is prevented from running over and the upper kept in shape without the inconvenience of heavy nailed boots. They are light and indestructible.

Reform Garments for Ladies.

I am in receipt of numerous inquiries relating to reform garments. Collectively responding to several, I may describe a new sort of sanitary clothing as consisting of tight-fitting stockingette undergarments, made of pure undyed wool, fastened over the shoulders, and of double thickness over the breast. The jacket is double-breasted, buttoned well up to the throat, contains no lining or padding unless of wool, and is

either undyed or treated with uninjurious fast dyes. The same rule applies to the drawers, inside of which is a contrivance, which, fastening tight around the leg, prevents up draughts; for cold, rheumatism and lumbago are caught by the sudden rush of cold air to one particular part of the body, and not by the gradual cooling of the entire system. The feet are clad in pure woollen socks, with divisions for each toe, while the upper part of the boot is made of felt, the lower part also of felt or of porous leather, and the inner soles consist of perforated leather and layers of felt. Thus the boot is thoroughly porous, and the feet are consequently kept as clean and as pure as the hands. Part of the theory is that, by doubly protecting the front of the body, where the blood-vessels converge, these are stimulated, and as an even temperature throughout is maintained, the necessity for heavy outer garments is obviated, rain or damp having little or no effect, for in every case gradual and even evaporation is insured.

Setter Jack's Intelligence.

A gentleman from Socorro has a setter pup named Jack that is gifted with almost human sense. Jack daily accompanies his master to the butcher shop, where a piece of meat is bought for him, and which he carries home before being allowed to eat it. The other morning the package was too large to admit of a passage with it in his mouth through a hole in a fence the dog was accustomed to go through, but the intelligent animal laid the package at the hole jumped over the fence and pulled it through lengthways. Another time, while carrying a paper sack of peaches, the sack became torn and a single peach dropped out. Jack set the peaches down, went back and got the one that dropped, and replaced it in the sack.

OUR DISTRACED CONTRIBUTOR.—"Here the editors ask a fellow to write only on one side of the paper, and then they go and complain of too much one-sidedness!"

EATON'S

GREAT SALE, BIG REDUCTIONS

ALL DEPARTMENTS

Extraordinary Bargains

MANTLES, JACKETS, AND DOLMANS.

The exceptionally warm weather and open winter is a decided advantage to the general purchasing public. To meet this warm weather we have put our whole stock of mantles and dolmans at extraordinary bargains.

Ladies' ottoman cord dolmans, long and short, trimmed with fur, seal, astrachan or fancy trimming.

Ladies' Russian circulars in ottoman cord and brocade at bargain prices.

Ladies' extra long, close-fitting jackets, in ottoman and brocade, at bargain prices.

Ladies' silk plush and seacote mantles. Ladies' silk brocade mantles, quilted silk linings.

Note.—These goods are all tailor made, and some most decided bargains are to be had in them.

Bargains in old ladies' jackets.

Bargains in ladies' jackets and coats.

Bargains in tweed ulsters.

Bargains in jerseys.

Extra bargains in children's coats and girls' ulsters.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

New styles, fresh stock to hand every week. This week we show the contents of two cases of new French felt hats and bonnets.

Bargains in feathers, clearing out lines of feathers at immense reductions, in all colours.

CLOTHS.

Bargains in cloth department. Black ottoman cloth, coloured ottoman cloth, in myrtle, brown, and bronze.

Bargains in check tweed ulsterings, clearing one line of 20 pieces at 75 c. yard, former price \$1.50. Four colourings.

Now is the time to visit EATON'S if you want to get Bargains at CASH PRICES.

T. EATON & CO.,

190, 192, 194, 196 YONGE STREET.

GRAND DISPLAY

NEW FALL GOODS

PETLEY'S

Rich Mantle Velvets,
Rich Dress Velvets,
Rich Mantle Plushes,
Rich Dress Plushes,
Rich Black Silks,
Rich Colored Silks,
Rich Dress Satins,
Rich Dress Goods,

Also a Magnificent Stock of Elegant MANTLES from the Best Manufacturers of London, Paris and Berlin.

Silk Plush Mantles,
Silk Seal Mantles,
Brocade Silk Mantles,
Brocade Velvet Mantles,
Brocade Cloth Mantles,
Jersey Cloth Mantles,
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Jersey Cloth Jackets.

We beg to call Special Attention to our display of MILLINERY, which is very Choice and Attractive, and worthy of the attention of the most fastidious.

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