THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"It ar' my painful dooty to announce another death among de members of dis club, said Brother Gardner as the meeting opened. "Unperceived Watson, an honorary member residin' at Griffin, Ga., ar' no mo' on airth. I hev bin notified by letter dat he passed away a week ago. De steward will drape de red stool wid de usual emblem of mournin', an' if de deceased was behind on dues he will draw a blue mark fru de ac-

count. "I knowed Brudder Watson. In his death the world has lost a purty fa'r sort o' man. While he paid his debts to de last cent, [no white man could keep chickens widin' two miles of him. While you could trust him wid a hoss, he nebber lost an opportunity to pick up a pig. He was skeercely eber absent from de Thursday ebenin' prayer meetin', but you didn't want to leave a bone-handled umbrella whar' he could pick it up.

"Brudder Watson was powerful kind to his family, but at de same time he didn't lose sight of de fackt dat his three chill'en war' bow-legged an' his wife cross-eyed. He figgered it down dat some of 'em would be sick about once a week an' dat deir shoes would w'ar out about so often.

"Brudder Watson didn't expeck too much of dis cold world. If he traded mules unsight an' unseen he went out to his stables in de mawnin' prepared to see a corpse. If he put up a dollar on de string-game he wisely figgered dat de odder fellar had eighty-four chances to his sixteen. He realized dat de winter brought chillblains and de summer mosquitoes, an' he sought to put up wid boaf widout complaint.

"I shall pronounce no eulogy ober his remains. While he was anxious to lib on in Sunday mawnings, an' de less wood he'd the wires and the earth, or, in other words, hev to cut to keep de cabin fiah goin'. It | with the height of suspension. ar' needless to pass resolushions of sympathy nebber shall."

MAKING READY.

The secretary then read the following item from the Tribune, of Great Falls, M.

club are to be the guests of our colored fel- and the cost is about one penny per day. low-citizens, who will make a liberal appropriation for their entertainment. It is regretted that the well-known temperance proclivities of the club will prevent them from enjoying all the good things prepared for them.

IT DOES NOT. was then announced:

Bro. Gardner:

of said society, designated at the Boston for a week. When he got to the bait, trap Encampment of the New England Branch of and log were gone. After taking up the Piscatorial Equivocators, of said city of trail, he soon found the remnants of his log Boston, State and county aforesaid, would | chewed to matchwood; the bear, evidently respectfully and conjointly beg leave to re- a large one, had gone off with the trap. He quest to be informed as to whether the said | followed his trail as long as he had light Lime-Kiln Club intends to offer a prize for | but found nothing and had to return to the largest fish said to be caught within the | camp. Next day, very foolishly, he took said waters of the aforesaid United States | the trail again alone, beginning where he during the ensuing summer. We have the honor to be

Your most ob'd't servants, Very truly J. PLENTITUDE WATTS, R. PLANTAGENET BROWNE, AMBIGUOUS DE SMITH, CONSANGUINITY LEWIS, SOLIDTY GALL, INCLINE JACKSON, PROTOPLASM WATKINS, CULTURE WINTHROP BROWNE.

N. B.—The above aforesaid epistle was written and composed by the hand of the aforesaid R. Plantagenet Browne, assistant at aforesaid United States Court Rooms.

"De Seckretary will answer to de effeck dat de Lime Kiln Club does not," replied the President. "De expecience of dis club goes to show dat ten men will lie about fish whar' one will stretch de troof jist a leettle about beef or mutton. Dis American nashun ar' rapidly becomin' a nashun of liars, and nuffin' but gwine a fishin' ar' de cause of it. Take an example among our ing over stones, in order to get the grubs own members. Look at ole Elder Toots and worms underneath, and when we mansound asleep in his cha'r. Observe his white wool-his wrinkled face-his nearness to de grave. Up to a week ago I'd believe him caught a perch two inches long, had two bass bites, an' he cum home sich a liar dat I can't believe him when he says it looks like rain out doahs."

THE LIBRARY.

The Librarian reported that he had finished his inventory of the library, and that the number of works on hand counted up very near 10,000. Over 9,000 of these were works on astronomy, on which the name "Almanac" was printed. He had heard the author spoken of as a very popular writer, and one who was very careful in his statements. He didn't want to seem captious, he said, but he would recommend that the library be provided with three red-plush divans and a silver ice pitcher.

"What's dat !" demanded the President as the Librarian was about to resume his

The recommendation was repeated, but in a very faint voice.

"Oh, you would, eh? You has got done drinkin' out of a tin cup an' takin' your siestas on a ca'pet lounge, has you? Col. Hymila Boxer, some folks can't stan' prosperity. Dar' ar' people who rize up powerful fast when dey git +tarted. Do you wish to withdraw dat recommend?"

"Yes, sah-yes, sah! Of co'se I withdraws it, sah! Reckon I got my speech

mixed up a leetle !"

"Den it ar' withdrawed, an' let dis be a lesson to you! I shall keep an eye on you fur de nex' few weeks, an' if dat red plush divan ideah lingers in your mind you'd better git some carpenter to shingle ober your coat-tails! We will now despond to our home."

so at the peril of her life.

SCIENTIFIC.

THE ENTIRE MOTIVE FORCE OF THE WORLD. From a note published by the Bureau of

teresting figures are taken. Four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been constructed during the last five lustra (25 years).

France has actually 49,590 stationary or locomotive boilers, 7,00 | locomotives, and 1,850 boats' boilers; Germany has 59,000 boilers, 10,000 locomotives, and 1,700 ships, boilers; Austria, 12,000 boilers and 2,800 locomotives.

engines represents in the United States In 1662, as Abbe Casgrain tells us, a young 7,500,000 horse power, in England 7,000,000 man named Nicholas Drouin, from the parish horse power, in Germany 4,500,000, in of Chateau Richer, who was tormented with France 3,000,000, in Austria 1,500,000. In a very greivous form of epilepsy, obtained these the motive power of the locomotives is complete and permanent relief, as the result not included, whose number in all the world of a neuvaine, or nine days' mass, at Ste. amounts to 105,000, and represent a total of Anne. Two years later, one Marguiteer 3,000,000 horse power. Adding this amount Bird, whose leg had been badly broken, on to the other figures, we obtain the total of being carried to the sacred spot, was there 46,000,000 horse power.

actual horses' power; a living horse is equal able dropsy, while receiving the eucharist to seven men. The steam engines to-day felt his sickness depart from him, and represent in the world approximately the sprang up shouting. "I am healed." development,

VELOCITY OF ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION.

fer his wife. She figgers on our sympathy, transmit slowly. While wires suspended while at de same time she doan' reckon on at a feeble height transmit signals at a gittin' a cent of our money. It ar' needless | velocity of 12,000 miles per second, those | or thrilled through his frame. A kind of to resolve dat our loss ar' Brudder Watson's | that are suspended higher give a velocity | ecstasy seized upon him, and in that sugain. He took his chances. We doan' of from 16,000 to 24,000 miles. Wheat preme moment his sores began to heal, his know which way he went, an' we probably stone's experiments in 1833 seemed to show this result has never been confirmed.

In the Rockies.

The largest bear any of us ever saw was a cinnamon that came within an inch of killing one of my men-a good hunter and firstclass guide-Charles Huff. (I may refer to The following epistle, dated at Boston, the big cinnamon, too, as an instance of the danger that sometimes attends trapping the bear.) He had set his traps near Sunlight, We, the undersigned aforesaid members | in the Spring, and was unable to visit them had left off. After a long march he came to the steep side of a hill; the bear had evidently gone up there; on the soft snow-trodden ground the trail was plain. Just as he was beginning to ascend there was a rush and a roar, and the bear was on him. He had no time to put his repeater to his hands pulled the trigger. The bear was within a few feet of him, and by a great chance the unaimed bullet took him between in the Cosmopolitan. the eyes. He had evidently tried the hillside, and, worried by the heavy trap, had come back on his trail and lain behind a heap of dirt, into which he had partly burrowed, waiting for his enemy. Among the debris of spring-tide-fallen stones and uprooted trees - a bear could easily lie hidden, if he was mad and wanted to conceal himself, till the enemy was within a few feet. It was a terribly close shave.

THE PLUCK OF A WOUNDED GRIZZLY.

We stalked two small grizzlies in the "open" one evening. They were busy turnaged to get, unseen, within forty yards, at first fire each received a bullet broadside behind the shoulder; but, seemingly none as I believe in de Bible. He went fishin', the worse, they both turned down-hill, as a ten, and made for the ravine, whence they had evidently come. This gave me a nice open shot as they passed, and No. 1 rolled over dead; not so No. 2. Before he got a hundred yards away, I hit him three times. My rifle was a fifty-calibre Bullard repeater, the one I have used for years-one hundred grains of powder and a solid ball. At the fourth shot he fell all of a heap, seemingly dead. To save trouble we laid hold of the first one, which lay about seventy yards above the second, and dragged him down the steep incline to where this second Iay, for convenience in skinning. We got within a tew feet of the bear when up he jumped, and on one hind leg and one fore, went for Frank. The attack was tremendously unexpected and sudden. At a glance you could see that the poor plucky brute was past hurting any one, for one arm was smashed and his lower jaw was s 101 almost completely away. Yet I tell the simple truth when I say that for a few strides he actually caught up to Frank, who made most admirable time, then he suddenly fell dead. We examined that bear carefully; he was a small one, not weighing more than two hundred pounds, and was shot all to pieces. Each of the five bullets I had fired had struck him; one hip and one forearm were broken, the lower jaw shot away; there never safe to fool with a grizzly; he may He may drop to the first well-planted bullet, or he may stand up till blown almost to pieces. - [Rev. W. S. Rainsford.

Within one year twenty-two men in this | Dr. Charles Jewett, while arguing for country have shot and killed their wives at prohibition, once said: "Why not pour night under the impression that they were | whiskey in the gutter? It is destined for burglars. The wife who slips out of bed to the gutter at last; why not pour it there go through her husband's pockets must do at once and no strain it through a man ard spoil the strainer in the work ?'

Wonderful Faith Healing at Ste. Anne.

It is not my purpose to enter into any discussion as to the credibility of miracles, cording to the calculations of Major General Statistics in Berlin the following very in- whether wrought at Ste. Anne de Beaupre, or by one of the innumerable host of faithhealers that nowadays would fain persuade tae-Klang, 3,138; Amazon, 3,063; Yenesaius to throw physic and physicians to the dogs. Neither do I feel called upon to express my own opinion in the premises. have sought to tell the story of Ste. Anne with such fullness and accuracy as might be attainable, and, having cited some of the most noted wonders that are claimed to have been done there, I would leave the whole matter to my readers, inviting them The force equivalent to the working steam to form their own conclusions thereupon. made whole and strong again. Elie Godin, A steam horse power is equal to three brought almost to the grave with an incurwork of a thousand millions of men, or more To one Jean Adam was the very than double the working population of the prec ous privilege of sight restored after cat earth, whose total population amounts to many years' darkness. In 1841 Dame 1,455,923,000 inhabitants. Steam, there- Genevieve Boudrault, having long endured fore, has trebled man's working power, en- the horrors of epilepsy and convulsions, had abling him to economize his physical herself borne to the shrine, and there, whilst strength while attending to his intellectual praying before the main altar, the ineffable sensation of returning health stole swiftly upon her, and she went forth praising God for her deliverance. About two years ago, a Prof. Gould has ascertained that aerial lad of sixteen, named Fiset, from Springtelegraph wires on poles transmit electricity field, Massachusetts, came to Ste. Anne. order to enjoy wattermellyons, green co'n, at the rate of from 14,000 to 16,600 miles For seven years his whole body had been possums an' odder luxuries of life, he know- per second, and that the velocity of trans- covered with horrible sores, which defied all ed de sooner he died de longer he could rest mission increases with the distance between efforts to heal them. Moreover, his right leg was so distorted that he could not move without crutches. Kneeling before the al-Subterranean wires, like submarine cables, tar, he was permitted not only to kiss the saint's relic, but to press it to his breast. Instantly an extraordinarily delicious tremcrooked limb straightened out, and he went ory. a velocity of 288,000 miles per second, but away with joyful steps, leaving his crutches at the altar. A month later a young girl from Glen's Falls, New York, received her ory. He could repeat the book of Job and The London Road Car Company has made | sight whilst standing, in rapt adoration, be- | the Psalms, and on a wager of two hundred a successful experiment with lighting one fore the statue of Ste. Anne, whither she pounds, he repeated, without the aid of a of its omnibuses with an incandescent had been led by sympathising friends. The book, Spencer's "Faerie Queene," a poem of "Preparations are in progress for the re- electric light. A battery occupying less following incident I have upon the testimony nearly four thousand stanzas of nine lines ception of the Lime-Kiln Club, of Detroit, than a cubic foot is used, and it gives a far of one of the most intelligent and well- each ! at the railroad celebration next fall. Give- better light than is usually found in 'buses. informed French-Canadians I have ever met, adam Jones, Col. Pompeii Parker and the The cells have to be refilled with chemicals who witnessed it with his own eyes, and reother distinguished members of that famous | every sixteen hours if burned continuously, | lated it to me: Three years ago a well-todo farmer, living about ten miles above Quebec, who had been dumb but not deaf, from his birth, determined to try if Ste. Anne would vouchsafe him relief. Accordingly, bare footed, bareheaded, coatless and fasting, he walked the entire distance to her shrine. Fainting, but full of faith, he wrote out his confession down to rest. Next morning he was one of the first at the communion service. The church was crowded with reverent worshipers. Suddenly the service was broken in upon by a strange, half-articulate shout busts. that startled every one. All eyes were turned toward the spot whence it came, and brightness transcended all expression, stood the mute, a mute no longer, giving vent to answers. his emotions in joyful ejaculations that filled the edifice. Thenceforward he spoke freely, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, said to my informant: "Ah sir, won't my boys be glad to hear my voice!" With these and a hundred like marvels to kindle and sustain their faith, one can readily conceive with what sincerity the myriad pilshoulder, but letting it fall between his grims, scorning the logic of unimpressionable rationalism, chant their canticles in honour of their patron saint. -J. M. Oxley,

Slips of the Tongue.

Ministers of the Gospel sometimes say things that they would give anything not to have said," said a city clergyman. "I remember well hearing a brother minister put his foot in it badly at a funeral several years ago. The widow of the man who was being buried had lost three husbands before, and Italian violinist to a trial of skill. the minister in the few last words spoken over the coffin, referring rather unwisely to the fact, said, 'O Lord, comfort and support this afflicted woman, who has been bereaved so often before and who'-here the and played it through from beginning to end divine paused, but did not collect his without missing a single note .thoughts sufficiently to avoid concluding his remarks with- ' may be bereaved so often again." " I know a worse blunder than bear will when wounded, nine times out of that being made by a layman," said a greyhaired deacon. "This time it was at a wedding in a fashionable suburb of this city. The groom had been married twice before, but managed to make an awful mess of matters when it came to putting the ring on the bride's hand, as the Episcopal Church ser vice requires shall be done. He dropped the ring and lost his nerve at the same time. A the bride's house afterward some of the groom's friends chaffed him about his awkwardness, and, within hearing of his newlymade wife, he replied, "Oh, you have the laugh on me now, but I promise you I'll do better the next time."-[Pittsburg Despatch.

The Ettrick Shepherd's Collie.

guided by two terriers to King's College | finally finished, and as the Indian took his hospital in order to have his wounds dressed axe, he demanded 50 cents for turning the is very remarkable; but there are still handle. Mr. Ede thereupon presented a stranger instances of canine sagacity. The contra account, and informed the Indian Ettrick shepherd, for example, possessed a that he wanted a dollar for holding the axe. collie which through long and faithful The Indian took in the situation and findservice, had come to bear a striking facial ing that the transaction left him 50 cents in resemblance to its master. This dog was debt, he concluded that he did not want an assiduous church-goer and, would any pay for turning the handle, and went even occupy its master's pew on occasions back to reflect on the wickedness of the when Hogg himself played truant from white man .- McLeod Gazette. divine service. On the Monday after one of these occasions, when indisposition had was one shot in the neck, and one through kept the shepherd at home, the minister of and through, behind the shoulder. It is the parish called, and found Hogg sitting on hospital.—Pall Mall Gazette.

STATISTICS.

The eight longest rivers in the world, ac-A. Von Tiblo, are as follows :- Missouri-Mississippi, 4 194 miles; Nile, 4.020; Yang-Scanga, 2,950; Amur, 2,95); Congo, 2,883; Mackenzie, 2 868.

Illinois paid last year \$24 800,000 tax for liquor and tobacco: Ohio, \$ 3,900,000 Kentucky, \$12,400,000; New York \$15,100, 000; Pennsylvania, \$8,100,000; North Carolina, \$1,950,000; Tennessee, \$1,000,000 Georgia, \$736,705; Alabama, \$78,542, and Mississippi, \$42,608.

The gold held by the Treasury in its vaults at Washington weigh 519 tons. If packed into ordinary carts, one ton to each cart, it would make a procession two miles long, allowing twenty feet of space for the movement of each horse and cart. The silver in the same vaults weighs 7,396 tons. Measuring it in carts, as in the case of the gold, it would require the services of 7,396 horses and carts to transport it and would make a procession over twenty one miles in length.

The Irish agricultural statistics for 1886, just issued, are very instructive. The fol lowing crops show an increase-figures indi-

ting acres:		
Barley	2 465	
Rye	2 131	
Potatoes	2,555	
Turnips	2,339	
Flax	19,743	
Hay and clover	59,441	
Of decrease, we have-		
Wheat	1,471	
Oats	6,886	
Beans and peas	438	
Cabbages and carrots	The second secon	
51 N 2000	- Thomas	

Historic Men of Memory.

The history of the world has been dotted along with the names of these who have possessed remarkable memories. As far back as the remote periods of antiquity, we are told there lived men who were famous for their wonderful powers of mem-

A school teacher of London whose name was Dawson, possessed a remarkable mem-

Parsons, the Greek scholar, could repeat Milton's "Paradise Lest" backwards.

A monk who resided in Moscow in the fifteenth century, could repeat the whole of the New Testament.

It has been written of the Bourbons that they never forgot a man's name, nor his face, and this has been sometimes considered as a true sign of their royal natures.

Houdin was once invited with his son, upon the slate he always carried, attended to a gentleman's house to give a private mass, received the communion, and then lay seance, and as they went up stairs they passed the library door, which was partially open. In that single moment young Charles Houdin read off the names of twelve volumes and recognized the position of two

The gentleman, during the seance, was artfully led by the father to ask some there, with countenance whose exultant questions relating to the library, and was astonished by the accuracy of the magician's

Boone, the blind negro pianist who has given performances through several States, has a most wonderful memory in connection with his art. From once hearing it, he was able to play Lizst's celebrated "Hungarian Rhapsody" without missing a note.

Blind Tom also performed similar feats. Mozart, when only 13 years old, played a new opera from one hearing, which had been composed expressly to test his skill.

A writer referring to this incident, says: ' He not only reproduced the opera from memory-which was a very difficult piecewithout missing a single note, but on second playing threw in varitions in such a manner that all who heard him were speechless with the astonishment.

McKenzie tells us a most interesting story about Carolan, a blind rish harper and composer who once challenged a famous

The Italian played the fifth concerto of Vivaldi on his violin, then to the astonish. ment of all present Carolan, who had never before heard the concerto, took his harp

Indians and Money.

Rather a good Indian story comes from the Piegan Reserve. It is a well-known fact that an Indian generally expects pay for anything in the way of work which he condescends to undertake. He even wants to be paid for working for himself. If he month. A religion which can't stand a for it, and we expect to hear that the the Quakers just the thing to tie to. noble redman has refused to eat his meals unless a sufficient inducement is offered for the exertion. He may even demand pay from the cattlemen for saving them the trouble of converting their steers into beef. But here is the story: A good healthylooking Indian came to the Agency with an axe to grind (not the kind politicians have). Mr. Ede, who is in charge of the Agency, volunteered to hold the axe, while the The story of the wounded collie who was Indian was to do the turning. The job was

Feminine Industries. one side of his ingleneuk, the dog on the extensively represented at the Glasgow Ex- selves and their rulers. If we could only run away as fast as an elk, or he may not. other. "Weel James," said the minister hibition next year. There will be a special "I was glad to see you at kirk yesterday." women's section, as the lady presidents a desire for imaginary independence the James said nothing, but looked across at the want to show exactly what share women whole character of the country would dog, the dog, too, said nothing, but his eye bear in the manufacture of the present time. | change in a generation. twinkled, and he placidly winked at James. Not only needlework is to be exhibited, but This story is vouched for by Hogg himself, such mechanical branches as leather-dressan unimpeachable witness. It seems to in- ing, book-binding, fish-tackle manufacture, dicate an even subtler refinement of canine glovemaking, and the like. Decorative in- intoxicants, and that is to stop before you intelligence than the ancedote attested by dustries, including carving, brasswork, begin. This is the home side of the temthe secretary and porter of King's College | painting and engraving, will find a place, as | perance question—the side to be taught at well as female hygienic clothing.

Woman.

Hail woman ! priceless gift to lonesome man, To make and multiply his earthly bliss, With partia leve thy virtie would I scan, so set off by thy native loveliness

That man may see The greatness of the gift of God in thee.

Formed from man's rib, as neither square no But just a graceful curve, without a crook,

Showing what by nature may in thee be found And how, by art, so polished thou may ook That man may see

The greatness of the gift of God in thee. Not from his head, so not to be his lord; Nor from his foot, far less to be his slave; But from his side, as mate with full accord, And 'neath his arm, its shielding power to crave That man may see

The opening made was so near to his heart That part clave to the rib-so story says-Cau ang that conscious weakness in the part Seen in man s leaning womanwards always, That man may see The greatness of the gift of God in thee.

The greatness of the gift of God to thee.

Such then were never meant to live apart; For neither, 'tis not good to be alone, But by a loving union, heart with heart, To be no longer twain, but always one That man may see The greatness of the gift of God in thee.

Are they then most to pity or to blame Who miss the sweet, or matrimonial bliss?

Such ecstudies, not even conceived by them, As hearts do feel, but tong ie can never express-Th t man may see

The greatness of the gift of God in thee.

It Had Been Played Before.

"Say lemme use your telephone a minit! he exclaimed as he rushed into an office on Griswold street. "Certainly."

"Hello! Hello! Give me 6505. Is that you darling ?"

("Yes.") "Say, pet, I left my wallet on the dresser

with \$250 in it. Did you find it?" ("Yes.") "Good! 'Fraid I'd lost it on the street.

Big load off my mind. Shall I bring up those shoes?" ("Yes.")

"I'm dead broke, you know, but perhaps I can borrow \$5 until after dinner, so as not to disappoint you. Good-bye darling." ("Good-bye, sweetness.")

"Say," he said to the man at the desk, "perhaps you overheard what I said, and will lend me the five?"

The occupant pointed over his shoulder to thedoor.

"What ? Skip ?"

" Yes." " Too old ?"

"Yes."

"Been caught before?" "Yes."

" I skip! Good-bye!"-Detroit Free Press

How to Catch Frogs.

The simplest method to secure is to use a common gig-light and the bare hand. A frog is attracted and charmed by light. He will swim to land toward a torch. At night he rests on the tangled edges of the water, about a foot within, but always with head towards his destination. You must not reach for him from the rear, but always catch him by the head. This sport can be continued up to 12 o'clock, but after midnight his dolorous cries have ceased. You must then find him by accident. The red flannel catch is adapted to day as well as night sport. Anything red pleases the frog's fancy. Three hooks adjusted to a line, half hid by the flannel, and slowly letdown within near reach of the frog, will induce him to leap for the object, and a simultaneous jerk of the rod will catch the game. A more scientific arrangement is totake four hooks of two-foot lines, arrange them around a cork with a string, bring the four lines together into a knot above the affix to a rod. A clover head plucked from the field and strung to the cork and then let down to the view of the game will make a sure catch every time. A fisherman will deem it good luck when he can blow out his light over a bag of 150 frogs, and he will say of some that they are large when they measure eighteen inches.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Boston family went off on a vacation, and the neighbors saw a cat in the window and heard it mew pitifully. The Humane Society broke into the house and rescued the feline from starvation. It was a plaster of Paris cat. "This is a sad and bitter world," remark-

ed a gentleman of Irish extraction. "We never strew flowers on a man's grave until after he is dead." More than a score of the women of Paris

have asked the police for permits to appear in male attire. The stupid creatures have never heard of how suspenders break and buttons fly. Fifteen of the Protestant churches in Pailadelphia have been closed during this

weeds his own garden he demands payment | month of hot weather is not considered by "I'll teach you how to tear your pants!"

said an irate parent, swinging a strap; "I'll teach you." "Don't hit me, pa; I know how already. Just look at 'em!"

A woman at Bar Harbor has made \$20,-000 in five years in a summer laundry. The wonder is she hasn't made twice as much, but perhaps she divides with the tub-wo-

Irish Industry.

The want of industries is one of the great wants of Ireland. If we had more employment for our people, we would have less agitation. In a great part of the country the occupation of the people is limited to the cultivation of the soil, and when we think of the large numbers that have to be supported off the soil and the barren character of the soil itself, it is a wonder in some parts of the country the people are alive at all. No doubt this crowding of thousands of persons in districts only affording support for hundreds is a peculiarity of the Irish people, Feminine industries of the world are to be | which bears unfortunate fruit both for themget a desire for industry to take the place of

> There is just one time to stop drinking every fireside.—T. L. Cuyler.