Household.

House Dress.

This pretty model is composed of dark, old pink Liberty velvet trimmed with white

HOUSE DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL 8 YEARS OF AGE.

satin, the collar, sash, etc., being of this. The pleats of the skirt are outlined with a fold of white satin.—Toronto Ladies' Journal.

A Cockroach Trap

The cockroach is one of the torments of the housewife, for which there seems to be no permanent cure. They are like ants. You may rid yourself of them for a time, but back they come as soon as you have ceased to be vigilant. The cockroach hides himself in the daytime, and comes out only at night. It will not come then if there is a light in the room, for it detests light. About the best way to get rid of them is to have for each room infested a large tin pan smooth and shining and with high sides. In the bottom of this pan put some bits of cake or pie, or smear the bottom with molasses. Set it where the roaches are most troublesome and lay a bit of lath from the table to the floor to the edge of the pan.

The roaches are fond of sweets and they will run up the lath to the pan, into which they tumble, and are then unable to climb up the smooth sides. When you rise in the morning cremate the catch, and keep it up till none are left. Be sure the sides of the pan are perpendicular and deep, for they can climb a short distance. Old lard cans are excellent for this purpose, and old tin buckets, but they must not be rusty, as the roaches can climb up and get away. Several women have cleared their houses of roaches in this way. It takes time and patience, but when you are once rid of them you can keep rid by this method.

The Right Sort of Oven.

By using the following tests one may be reasonably sure of getting the proper heat for the various kinds of baking:

For sponge cake and pound cake have heat that will, in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper yellow.

For all other kinds of cut cake, use an oven that will in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper dark yellow.

For bread and pastry, have an oven that will, in five minutes, turn a piece of white paper dark brown.

When the oven is too hot at first, a crust forms on the bread or cake, which prevents its rising. It is better when baking bread and cake, to have the oven a little slow at first, and increase the heat gradually.

When baking puff paste, the heat should be greatest first and decrease later. This is to keep the paste in shape.

When the oven is too hot the temperature may be reduced by putting in it a pan of cold water.

When baking in an oven that is too hot at the top, fill with cold water a dripping pan which is about an inch deep, and place it on the top grate of the oven. Should the oven be too hot on the bottom, put a grate under the article that is to be baked.

Apple Recipes.

Apple Almond Pudding.—Having blanched and pounded half a pound of sweet almonds, peel and grate eight or nine tart apples, mixing the apple with the almonds. Flavor with nutmeg, lemon rind, half a teaspoonful of butter, with sweetening to suit. Having mingled these ingredients thoroughly, add four well-beaten eggs, and pour the mixture into a well-buttered deep dish. Bake in a quick oven till quite brown, turn out on a platter and serve with lemon sauce. It is equally good eaten cold.

Apple Tapioca Pudding.—Soak a cupful of Tapioca in four cupfuls of water for three hours, add two large tablespoonfuls of sugar, and keep in a warm place, at the back of the stove. Fill a two-quart pudding dish three-fourths full of peeled and quartered apples, pour over them the warm tapioca, and bake in a moderate oven for an hour. Serve with liquid sauce or sweetened cream.

Apple Custard Pudding.—Peel enough tart apples of a uniform size to cover the bottom of a flat pudding dish, leaving the apples whole, but removing the cores. Stew these in a very little water, and just before they become tender sprinkle over them two or three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Take them from the stewpan without breaking, and arrange them in the pudding dish. Heat a pint of milk, and add very gradually a spoonful at a time to prevent curdling, the yolks of three eggs. With each yolk a full tablespoonful of sugar should have been beaten. Fill the core apertures of the apples with jam, jelly, marmalade or preserves of any kind, or with stoned and chopped raisins or dates. Pour over them the custard mixture, and bake till it is set, which will require a bout fifteen or eighteen minutes. Cover the top with the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and brown in the oven for three minutes. It is served cold.

Apple Rice Pudding.—Steam a cupful of rice till it is soft, and with it line the bottom and sides of a well-buttered pudding dish, reserving enough to cover the top. Fill the cavity with thinly sliced tart apple and spread over them a covering of rice. Steam until the insertion of a fork shows the apples to be tender, then set away to cool. When cool remove the pudding from the dish by inverting, and serve with sweetened cream, thin custard, fruit sauce, or garnished with bits of apple jelly, cream being poured over the whole.

Apple Boiled Pudding.—Into two eggs, beaten light, stir a pint of milk, flour to make a moderately thick batter, a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and lastly a pint of chopped tart apples. Boil in a pudding mold or covered tin pail, and serve with liquid sauce flavored with jelly, or with hard sauce.

Dr. Dodds' Apple Pudding.—Beat the yolks of three eggs, whip into them two tablespoonfuls of sugar, add two teacups of sour cream (or may be part sour milk), three cupfuls of grated tart apples, one tablespoonful of fine corn meal, two cupfuls of sifted white flour, stirring all well together. Then add the whites of the eggs, beat to a stiff froth, one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and again beat thoroughly. Pour into a shallow pan, well buttered, and bake in a very moderate oven for forty or fifty minutes, till well browned. A good plan is to set the pudding dish in a dripping pan, containing boiling water, while baking.

WATERLOO.

Wellington Pays the Prussian General a Merited Compliment.

One of the most memorable and historic incidents relating to Waterloo is the accidental meeting of Wellington and Blucher at the hotel of La Belle Alliance on a farm in the rear of Napoleon's position. The English and Prussian generals embraced as they met, and each claimed the honor of the victory which had just settled the state of France. Blucher had been expected throughout the day with re-enforcements. Many times during the engagement Wellington's position was critical in the extreme, unless Blucher should arrive within an hour, and he once exclaimed. "Would to heaven that Blucher or night would come!"

"There goes old Blucher at last," he later exclaimed; "we shall beat them yet." The decisive moment had arrived, and the duke promptly availed himself of it. He ordered the whole line, supported by the artillery and cavalry, to charge. His troops replied with one universal shout, and hastened to the attack. Nothing could resist their impetuosity. The French fought with bravery and desperation; but their first line was speedily broken through; the second afforded little more resistance, and complete confusion and rout ensued. Four squares of the Old Imperial Guard yet remained. With these Napoleon endeavored to cover his retreat, which was now inevitable; but they were embarrassed and borne away by the crowd of fugitives, and were unable to resist the overwhelming force of English and Prussians which now pressed upon them. They defended themselves with a gallantry which excited the admiration of their foes. The Duke of Wellington would have prevented the useless sacrifice of their lives, and summoned them to surrender; but with a high sense of military honor, which we must regard with respect and admiration, they refused to yield, and slowly retreating inch by inch, were almost entirely annihilated. With their destruction the contest ended. No further resistance was opposed, and the conquerors had little more to do than to pursue the fugitives and massacre those who would not surrender.

The son of Blucher says of his meeting with Wellington: "Father Blucher embraced Wellington in such a hearty manner that everybody who was present said that it was the most affecting scene that could be imagined." In an official account of the engagement, sent from Waterloo to London by Wellington, he says: "I should not do justice to my feelings or to Marshal Blucher and the Prussian army if I did not attribute the successful results of this arduous day to the cordial and timely assistance I received from them."

One can hardly read of the defeat of this victor of so many fierce battles without feelings of deep sorrow and regret. His whole career had been so brilliant that it was indeed the curtain going down upon the grand transformation scene.

Battle on Stilts.

In 1748, when Marshal Saxe was travelling through the Low Countries, he came to the town of Namur, in Belgium. Among other things which the citizens did in his honor, they got up a battle on stilts. The town was subject to overflows from the rivers on each side of it, and the people, from much use of stilts at such times, had become very expert with them, and often had stilt-battles on holidays.

The young men formed themselves into opposing armies, with flags and trumpets to make the scene gay.

It was against the rule to use a club or weapon of any sort, or to strike with the fists. Punching with their elbows and kicking with their stilts, to knock their opponents legs from under them, were the methods of assault employed in these stilt-battles.

It was rough sport, for the combatants fought as if their lives and fortunes depended on the result; and although no one was ever seriously injured, there were many bruised arms and legs before a battle was decided.

The wives and sisters of the combatants cheered them on, and hastened to the assistance of those who fell, helping them up again as soon as they had recovered.

Marshal Saxe declared on the occasion of the battle arranged in his honor that if two real armies should fight with as much fury as was displayed by these young fellows on stilts, the battle would deserve no better name than that of butchery.

Algy's Ambition.

Algy—"Aw—can you spare me a few hundred to wun ovah to Lunnon?"

Father—"What's the object?"

"Golf."

"Good! If you learn how to play golf, it may——"

"Oh, but I don't want to play it. I want to learn how to pwonownce it."

A DOCTOR MURDERED.

Mysterious and Horrible Crime in West Virginia—Called From His Bed, Beaten, and Thrown From a High Bridge.

A despatch from Charlestown, W. Va., says—Dr. A. C. Aultz, of Montgomery, Fayette county, was called from his bed at 3 o'clock on Friday morning, to attend what was alleged to be an urgent case on the opposite side of Morris Creek. At 7 o'clock he had not returned, and his family began a search for him. About 9 o'clock a man passing over Morris Creek bridge saw his body lying on the jagged rocks on the bank of the stream fifty feet below. Examination showed that there had been a desperate struggle on the bridge. The doctor's coat had been torn in several places and he had been struck with some blunt instrument. The fall upon the rocks had left hardly a whole bone in his body. Persons living near the bridge heard screams between 3 and 4 o'clock, but supposed they were from drunken miners. The theory is that members of the mob indicted for murder during the coal riots put Dr. Aultz out of the way to keep him from testifying about dressing their wounds.

British and Foreign.

The Salvation Army is being boycotted in Finland. So strictly is this being carried out that any mention of the army in print, or any advertisement bearing on the movement, is sufficient to cause an entire issue of a newspaper to be cancelled.

The 100th anniversary of the death of Edward Gibbon, the historian, occurs next month, and the event will be observed by the Royal Historical Society of Great Britain. At the same time there will be an exhibition of manuscripts, portraits, and relics of the historian.

Chateau Neuf du Pape, the famous vineyard of the Popes during their exile at Avignon, which was devastated by the phylloxera, so that hardly a bottle of the wine could be had in France, has been entirely redeemed and is now in full bearing again. The wine is celebrated by Mistral, the provencal poet, and by Alphonse Daudet in his tales of Provence.

Waverly parish, in Surrey, objects to being swallowed up by the parish of Farnham, which surrounds it almost completely. It has only eleven householders and fifty-one inhabitants, but Walter Scott took the name of his first novel from it; it still has in Waverley Abbey the ruins of a Cistercian monastry, and it claims to have been an independant parish from time immemorial.

At the Paris Mont de Piete, the official pawnbroking establishment, a wedding ring pawned in 1857 has just been redeemed. Only seventeen francs was lent upon it originally, but the ticket was renewed thirty six times, and the owner paid fifty francs in interest. Tickets are still renewed every year for a pair of cotton curtains pledged for four francs twenty-two years ago, and for an umbrella pawned in 1849.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward lives in Russell square, London, in an old-fashioned house that seems dark and stuffy to the visitor. The rooms are of great size, the furniture massive and mirrors, curtains, cornices and all the furnishings have a glo[illegible] that is oppressive. [illegible] dispensed there is gracious, and the house is an attractive place of resort for literary people.

The number of deaths caused by wild animals is increasing greatly in India, snake bites heading the list last year with 21,000 victims. Of 2,800 persons who were killed by animals, tigers killed nearly a thousand; leopards, 291; wolves, 175; bears, 121; and elephants 68. Ninety thousand head of cattle were destroyed, an increase of 9,000 over the year before. On the other hand, 15,000 wild beasts were killed, including nearly 1,300 tigers and over 4,000 leopards, besides almost 120,000 deadly snakes.

The English gravediggers are the latest trade to claim an eight-hour day. They complain that the hours of work at Willesden are no less than thirteen. We do not know how long it takes to dig a grave, but thirteen hours a day seems to point to an alarming mortality. In this case at all events the public will desire to see the hours of labor shortened as much as possible—preferably by the diminution in the demand for graves rather than by the increase in the supply of gravediggers.

The ships of the first division of the English naval reserve are supposed to be ready to go to sea within forty-eight hours after receiving orders. The Gibraltar, which was ordered to China three weeks ago, is not yet ready, and may not start for three weeks more; and other vessels of the division are no better off. Prince Louis of Battenberg was to have joined the Mediterranean squadron with the Astræa, but the repairs she needed took so long a time that he was ordered to take the Cambrian instead. The unprepared condition of the ships it exciting much comment in England.

Two weeks before the sickness of the Czar of Russia took a turn for the worse, Miss Strutton, his former governess, died in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Miss Strutton, who was an Englishwoman, loved Alexander Romanoff as dearly as though he had been her son. The Emperor and his two brothers attended the funeral, following the hearse on foot from the palace to the English cemetery, almost two miles apart. His Majesty and the two grand-dukes had carried the coffin from the death-room to the hearse. When the body was lowered into the grave, the Czar, it is said, wept like a child.

Cruel and Cowardly Shooting.

A despatch from Niagara Falls says:—A shout, some screams, and the bridge officers on the Upper Suspension bridge on Saturday afternoon saw two boys writhing in pain near the centre of the bridge. Below, in a boat, were two men, one of whom was holding a smoking gun. The man had evidently shot the boys. When the officers reached the lads they found them suffering from buckshot wounds in the hands, sides and head. They were hurriedly taken home in a carriage and their injuries dressed. They proved to be John and Albert Robinson, aged 14 and 9 years, who reside on the American side and were coming over to the Canadian side to visit their grandparents, when they were so cowardly and criminally shot at. The police of both sides of the river immediately sent up a patrol, and as it was dusk the men who had been shooting ducks in the gorge landed and climbed the bank. They were nabbed by the American police. Their names were Ernest Fraunke and James Watson, two young men. The excuse they gave for shooting at the boys was that one of them threw a stick off the bridge at them. Watson, who did the shooting, is held on the charge of assault in the first degree.

ABOUT CANADIAN HAWKS.

MOST OF THEM ARE BENEFICIAL TO THE FARMER.

The Ghost Hawk Stays With us the Year Through and is a Brave, Daring Bird, That Was Much Prized in Olden Times.

The hawk family in Canada, called in scientific language the falconidae, includes a large number of species; leaving out, however, several that only visit the country occasionally, or just cross the southern border, there are fifteen that regularly reside in, or visit the eastern half of Canada—that is, from the Atlantic to Lake Superior. The farmer and the sportsman often consider that all hawks are injurious to their chickens or their game, and shoot them whenever they have a chance. The United States Department of Agriculture have collected and examined, for several years, an immense number of stomachs of the birds of prey, in order to determine the exact food of the different species. The Department issued, last year, a report on the subject, by Dr. A. K. Fisher, which states that many of the hawks feed so extensively on field mice, ground squirrels, grasshoppers, and other large insects, that they are on whole, a positive

BENEFIT TO THE FARMER,

and should be protected rather than destroyed. Even the eagles, though very injurious in sheep districts, are highly beneficial in those parts of the country

TYPE OF RAPTORIAL FOOT.

where rabbits, prairie dogs, or gophers abound. The gyr-falcons and the duck hawk do indeed feed mainly on game, but they are northern birds, and rarely frequent the settled districts.

The three hawks most injurious to the Canadian farmer are, probably, the sharp, shinned, which is very fond of young grouse and chickens; Cooper's hawk, which makes a specialty of pigeons; and the gos hawk, the size of which enables it to carry off full-grown game and poultry, on which it almost exclusively feeds.

THE GOSHAWK

(accipiter atricapillus) is one of the largest [illegible] boldest of its tribe. Many of them [illegible] in Canada throughout the year. [illegible] vary in size from twenty to twenty-four inches in length. Above they are a bluish slate color, turning to black on the head; below is white thickly barred across with zigzag lines of grey, and a few dark streaks along the centre of the feathers. The combination of fine dark and gray lines produces a most beautifully delicate effect.

Audubon gives the following graphic account of this bird's flight. "The flight of the goshawk is extremely rapid and protracted. He sweeps along the margins of the fields, through the woods, and by the edges of ponds and rivers, with such speed as to enable him to seize his prey by merely deviating a few yards from his course, assisting himself on such occasions by his long tail, which like a rudder, he throws to right or left, upwards or downwards to check his progress, or enables him suddenly to alter his course. At times he passes like a meteor through the underwood, where he secures squirrels and hares with ease. When travelling he flies high, with a con-

GOSHAWK.

stant beat of the wings, seldom moving in large circles like other hawks, and when he does this, it is only a few times in a hurried manner, after which he continues his journey." Like Cooper's hawk, it is

VERY BRAVE AND DARING,

and one writer gives the following instance of its boldness. "A farmer who resides a few miles from my office, wishing to perpetuate the old New England custom of having a chicken-pie for Thanksgiving dinner, caught some fowls, took them to a log, severed the neck of one, and threw it down beside him. In an instant a goshawk seized the struggling fowl, and flying off some ten rods, alighted and commenced devouring his prey. The boldness of the attack so astonished the farmer that he looked on with blank amazement. Recovering his surprise, he hastened into the house, and brought out his gun, which secured him both hawk and fowl." The goshawk was much prized in olden days, when hawking was an almost universal sport. Though not belonging to the true falcons, which were 'noble hawks,' it was still a favorite bird with which to take hares and rabbits. In the noble hawks the second wing feather is the largest, and they have dark hazel eyes; while the ignoble ones, such as the goshawk, have the fourth feather longest, and their eyes are yellow or orange. In England different birds are allotted to different persons, according to their rank and station. Thus royalty might use a gyrfalcon; an earl a peregrine; a yeoman a goshawk; a priest a sparrow hawk; and a knave or servant a kestrel.

A Vital Difference.

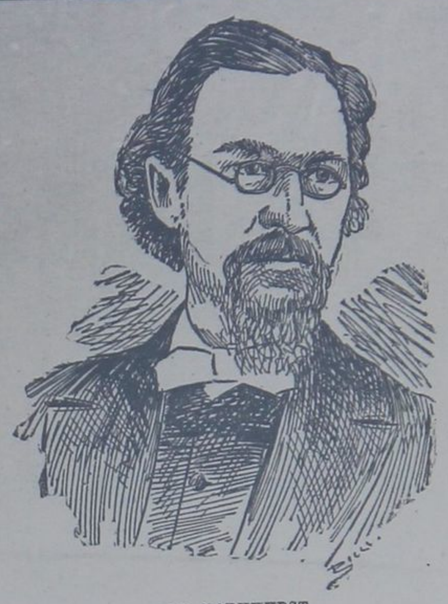
Mrs. S. Secondwed.—You are so unlike my first husband.

Mr. S.—I hope the difference is in my favor, dear.

Mrs. S.—Oh, it is; very much.

Mr. S.—Thanks; what is it?

Mrs. S.—You're alive.



DR PARKHURST,

THE NOTED NEW YORK DIVINE WHO DOWNED TAMMANY.

A CARIBOU HUNT.

CHICAGO SPORTSMEN HAVE A LIVELY TIME IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

They Encounter a Caribou that Kills One Guide and Seriously Injures Another—British Columbia a Sportsman's Paradise.

British Columbia offers the hunter and the fisherman greater opportunities for sport than either the Rocky Mountains or the western prairies ever did, even when the plains were covered with herds of buffalo.

The hunter wearies of such tame sport as shooting prairie chicken and pheasants, and when the report comes that speckled trout, that one fish which makes every angler enthusiastic, weighing from four to eight pounds, can be caught in plenty, the fisherman is in a state of unrest until he can measure the distance and have a cast at them.

It was such stories of big fish and wild game that took Andy McAush, Jas. C. Farrar, Stewart Hamilton and Geo. Armstrong up the Nipigon river last summer. All of them are Chicago business men, enthusiastic sportsmen, and possessed of the spirit which delights in adventure when accompanied by danger.

They left Chicago in the early days of August, going to the Sault Ste Marie, taking there a Canadian Pacific train to Port Arthur, and from there the Canadian Pacific railroad to Nipigon station. This is the real starting point of adventure. Here they secured guides, supplies and birch-bark canoes, and all the necessities for their month's sojourn in the Canadian wilds. One of the first things to do is to get a permit from Overseer McCurdy to fish in the Canada waters. This costs an American $5 but the Canucks are, of course exempt from the tax. There are at Nipigon several traders from whom guides, canvas, and supplies can be obtained. Two guides are necessary for each man, and besides this there must be a chief, who can speak English and who must have general charge of the expedition.

About half-past 5 on the [illegible] out one of the Indian's in McAush's canoe gave a loud grunt and pointed up the river where an animal with large antlers was swimming for the shore. McAush knew at once it was an enormous caribou he saw. The Indians were apparently

EAGER FOR THE SPORT,

for they had no sooner landed than away they started in pursuit, leaving McAush to wait for Farrar and the other guides. It was not more than fifteen minutes before the latter also started, but before they caught up with the Indians they knew that an encounter had taken place, and from the sounds they had fear that the guides had got into serious trouble.

The Chippewa Indians know little or nothing about guns and do not seem to care about handling them if they can help it. This accounts for the fact of the guides being without firearms, they having a method of attacking such game peculiar to themselves. When Farrar and McAush came upon the scene they saw one poor fellow under the feet of the infuriated caribou, while his companion, who had evidently rushed in with his knife, had just been tossed a dozen feet in the air.

Without a moment's hesitation the two Indians who had come with the white men drew their knives and dashed in, but at that moment two rifles cracked simultaneously and two bullets in the heart of the animal brought him to earth almost at the same instant with the victim he had

TOSSED IN THE AIR.

By this time the remainder of the party had arrived and it was a sad scene to witness the evidently deep, though stolidly expressed, grief at the Indians at the mishap to their comrades. One of them was dead, gored and pounded almost to a mass, but fortunately the second one was but little injured, being only bruised and shaken by his fall.

In the morning they proceeded to Flat Rock and from there to the "White Chutes," a spot where the Indians do a great deal of trapping in the winter. Mink are here in plenty and mink skins pass like current money, at the equivalent of $1.

Camp Miner, two miles south of Virgin Falls, which is the head of the river Nipigon, was the destination of the Chicago party and they reached there in the evening.

The next day they began fishing. They used a double hook, one fastened above the other with a catgut. They fished with small minnows instead of the fly, hooking the bait lengthwise over both hooks. The line for fishing in this swirling water must have a swivel or it will curl and twist all out of shape. Mr. Farrar carried off the honors of the day. After three casts he caught a fish that weighed seven and three-quarter pounds. Mr. McAush came next, with a six-and-three-quarter-pound trout, measuring twenty-eight inches.

Up the Nipigon as a trip certainly offers lots of opportunity for sport and adventure. Such a trip of a month's duration can be made for about $250.

BABES BURNED TO DEATH.

TWO CHILDREN OF JAMES SCOTT, NEW LOWELL, CREMATED.

The Crazed Father Risked His Own Life in Attempting to Rescue His Children From the Flames, But Without Avail—The Mother is Prostrated and May Not Recover.

A Despatch from New Lowell, Ont., says:—The two baby children of James Scott, of Sunnidale Township, were burned to death on Monday night. The explosion of a coal oil lamp is supposed to have started the fire.

Shortly after 7 o'clock in the evening Mrs. Scott put the two children, aged 2 and 4 years, snugly in bed. The clothes were tucked closely around them with a mothers's tender care. Then the lamp was turned low, and the wife and mother went with her husband to look after the stock in a barn, about 150 yards from the house.

They had been absent about 20 minutes, when Mr. Scott noticed a glare in the windows of the house. The whole room where the children lay sleeping seemed to be in flames. With quick perception the father noted the fiery gleam and ran toward the house. Bursting into the room he was at first driven back by the flames. He dashed in [illegible] the little ones imprisoned in the burning bedclothes gave the father renewed courage and he dashed once more into the flames. Blinded by smoke, his head scorched by the fire, he groped for the bed, and seizing the two tots in their blazing nightgowns, he dashed from the building. The two children were very badly burned, and, although everything was done to aid them, they died in a few hours. Mr. Scott was severely burned in his brave attempt to rescue his little ones.

There was no one in the house when the fire started except the two children. It is supposed that the lamp exploded or else was thrown to the floor by one of the children. The terrible affliction has seriously impaired Mrs. Scott's health, and she is now very ill.

The Seven Wonders of Corea.

A Chinese paper describes the seven wonders which Corea, like unto other Oriental countries, possess, and which played a conspicuous role in antiquity. The Corean "wonders" consist, first, of a hot mineral spring near Kin Shantao, which is capable of curing sickness and disease of all sorts. The second wonder is the two wells, one at each end of the peninsula, which have the peculiar characteristic that when one is full the other is empty. The water of the one is intensely bitter, that of the other has a pleasant and sweet taste. The third wonder is a cold cave from which there issues constantly an ice-cold wind, with such force that a strong man is unable to stand up against it. A pine forest which cannot be eradicted constitutes the fourth wonder. No matter what injury may be done to the roots, the young trees spring up again like the phœnix from its ashes. The most remarkable, however, is the fifth wonder—the famous hovering stone which stands, or rather appears to stand, in front of a palace erected to its honor. This is a massive rectangular block, free on all sides. Two men standing, one at each end, can draw a cord underneath the stone, from side to side, without encountering any obstacle. The sixth wonder is a hot stone which has been lying from time immemorial on the summit of a hill and evolving a glowing heat. The seventh Corean wonder is a sweating Buddha. This is guarded in a great temple, in whose court, for thirty yards on all sides, not a single blade of grass grows. No tree, no flower will flourish on the sacred spot, and even wild creatures are careful not to profane it.

KILLED BY A KICK.

A Fatal Altercation Between a Farmer and a Mechanic.

A despatch from Guelph says:—John Johnston, a farmer living at Morden, was atally injured in a fight with John Cass of this city on Saturday evening. The two men were talking in Bersch's Hotel. The conversation drifted into an argument, and then into open warfare. It is said that Johnston struck Cass twice. Then Cass got back with a kick, which put an end to the fight. Johnston was hit in the abdomen, and died in a few minutes. Cass has always born a good reputation in the city, and belongs to a highly respectable family. He was employed in the Raymond machine works. He at once gave himself up to the police.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

South Austria owns her own railway system.

Members of the Austrian Parliament get $4 per day.

England expends annually on pictures at least three million pounds.

Prof. John Stuart Blackie, of Edinburgh has passed his 85th birthday.

Street bands are not permitted in Germany unless they accompany processions.

The little country of Hesse owns two hundred and twenty-six miles of railroad.

The population of Peru under the Incas was twelve times greater than it is today.

A statue of Marshal de Machon will be erected at Autun. It is to be thirty feet high.

In Russia, as in France, Italy and Spain, titles carry no privileges either official or social.

Windsor Castle has been used for a royal residence seven hundred and eigthy-four years.

The French Government is about to introduce a bill fining railroad companies for late trains.

The textile congress of France has decided to adopt a standard list of prices, as in England.

The Netherlands own nearly one thousand miles of railroad, all in the best of condition.

A large per cent. of the railways of Italy are owned by the Government and leased to corporations.

The Grand Duke Paul of Russia is one of the few living royal giants. He is 7 feet 9 inches in height.

Victoria, Australia, owns all the railroads in the colony, two thousand three hundred and forty-one miles.

Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of Victor Hugo's works have been sold annually for the last six years.

Governors of British West Indian colonies are endeavoring to promote a federation of West Indian colonies.

The French people, it is said, now pay more attention to eating and drinking and less to dancing than formerly.

Japanese workmen bathe the whole body once a day, and some of them twice. Public baths are provided on every street.

Mary Elizabeth Kyel, a London lady who passed the century mark four years ago, has slept 20,000 nights under one roof.

Queen Victoria always uses powdered cinnamon on melons, and the same favorite spice is used in flavoring most of her sweets.

The world's oyster fisheries produce annually 4,439,000,000 oysters, half of which are consumed within three days after being taken.

There is a movement in London to provide help for the less fortunate members of the legal profession and their widows and children.

An Indian carpet, weighing three [illegible] at Windsor Castle.

Hungary is about to hold an exhibition of historical relics to celebrate the millennial anniversary of the foundation of the kingdom of Arpad in 894.

Pope Leo is 85 years old and thin and fragile physically, but his activity of mind and eagerness for work seem rather to increase than diminish.

All the Protestant churches in Prussia will celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden on December 9.

It is reported that an extensive deposit of auriferous stone has been discovered at Mount Huxley, on the west coast of Tasmania, in the Mount Lyell district.

The results of the recent expedition to the polar regions prove that north of seventy-five degrees the ice over the whole surface averages six thousand feet in thickness.

The highest spot inhabited by human beings on this globe is the Buddhist cloister of Hanle, Thibet, where twenty-one monks live at an altitude of sixteen thousand feet.

It is reported in London that when Ambassador Bayard returns to England honorary degress will be conferred upon him by the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford.

A woman has been appointed keeper of the Leasowe lighthouse, near Liverpool, with a salary of $375 a year, a house and garden and an annual allowance of twelve tons of coal.

Official statistics show that the total number of blast furnaces blowing in the United Kingdom is 274 out of a total of 719. The pig iron trade is reported duller than ever before.

King Humbert is a royal sportsman of unusual skill with the rifle. He went out from his hunting lodge at Valle del' Orco one day recently and killed 18 wild goats and 82 chamois.

George Williams is said to have founded the Young Men's Christian Association, with eighty of his associates, in a London dry-goods store, in which he was then a low salaried clerk.

A portrait of Charles I., in an art gallery at Oxford, is composed entirely of small letters. The head and ruff contain the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed and the book of Psalms.

More than two hundred French cities have already taken steps to erect statues in honor of the late President Carnot and many others will do likewise, while others will have Carnot squares and avenues.

Christa is the pet name of the Queen Regent of Spain, a lady who has won the respect of the civilized world for the persistence and high-mindedness with which she has performed the duties of her position.

Five packages of nickel coins in transit from Berlin to the Italian treasury were stolen recently. They were part of the $2,000,000, worth of nickel coin ordered from Messrs. Krupp by the Italian Government.

Education Expensive in Indiana.

A Crawfordsville, Ind., man has advertised his home for sale, as follows: "In order to raise sufficient funds to supply my 15-year-old daughter with all the tomfoolery required by the high school faculty as a starter for an education (?) in our boasted fine educational institution I find that, my salary being insufficient, I am compelled to sell my home. At the rate the school faculty is going on they won't turn out a scholar with enough common sense left to get a dinner table."