

Superintendent of children's hospital,

who has lately in the Merchants' branch, at his holidays

McClusland and St. Thomas, are Aggie Richardson, left to-day for a

Arch is visiting per annum, this year, of Picton, Ontario, of Ottawa, Shamon, George

the Bank of Montreal, at Mrs. Toronto, is spend- at Lieut.-Colonel

ALL INVENTIONS. Made out of a Gout of them

of the roller skate The gimlet-pointed responsible for more silver mines. One and pounds in first-would not represent by the man who copper tips to chil-

Even a little thing in needle-threader is year to its owner, urn ball" of a wooden

a piece of elastic—per annum. This is any profitable toys, a "dancing Jim produces £15,000 a

pl of life," worth in the walking figure, and the "chameleon e of the last named enormous, and the promous. Indeed, the

as a profitable in- probably excelled any modern times, how- and important this

Gifts are concerned, the toys pays better than thing else. Money has

says can be made more simple patented inven- of any investment or

Great discoveries take and cost so much to the fortunes made from

ill compared with those needed. The man who at a candle, if tapered

would stick firmly into patented the idea and

induced the largest candle world. Might not any ought of this simple de-

of the millions who own how many realize that inately indispensable arg-

ment wealth untold! The over, the materials used, result of numberless ex-

patents. In years ago used to be alebone and gingham. If much as a portmanteau,

substituted for gingham, or alpaca. Each change

tune to the inventor who here solid. Then Samuel took the umbrella, and

along its ribs. He de- "patent paragon frame,"

to see his invention used At the death of Samuel

benefited to the extent the residue of a total least £500,000.

NESS WAS MISPLACED. In Meant Well, But His Actions were Misunderstood.

ter-Ocean. and very ragged newsboy and on a Clark street curb-

other day sobbing as a heart was broken. His were down over his shoe

cloth cap was clasped down his hands, and the tears

rickled down his cheeks left- ned furrows of a lighter

that of the surrounding. It was just at the sup-

and hundreds of men and assed, but none stopped to comfort. Presently an

man lurched out of a sa- crossed the street at the

his life, escaping a car by a if inch, and laughing defiance

platform as it swept by, approached the newsboy,

wha's yer mazzar wid you?" the lad up by the back of

and repeated his question that a worse fate awaited

boy began to cry in down- and his howls of ter-

he heard a black away, drunken man looked puzzled

to the boy a gentle shake as ated his inquiry

you—you. Say, wha' yer bout? Los' yer money?" The only increased the boy's ter-

CURED OF EPILEPSY.

THE STORY OF A ST. CATHARINES LADY WHO IS RESTORED TO HEALTH.

She suffered severely, sometimes having as many as four spasms in a week—Several Doctors consulted Without Benefit.

From the Star, St. Catharines. Mrs. S. of St. Catharines, has for a number of years been a severe sufferer from epilepsy, from which dread disease she is now happily free. To a reporter who recently called upon her to ascertain the manner of her cure, she said: "It is to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for my relief. It is some years since I had my first attack. At the time I did not know what the trouble was, but the doctor who was called in to attend me at once said it was epilepsy, and that the disease was incurable. After this I had the spasms as often as two, three and four times a week. I had no premonitory symptoms, but would fall no matter where I was. I always slept heavily after an attack. Finding that the local treatment was not helping me my husband took me to a doctor in Hamilton. He also said that he could not cure me, but that he could give me medicine that would prolong the period between the spasms. This he accomplished, but I longed for a cure rather than for relief, and I finally consulted a specialist, who told me that he could cure me, but that I must have patience. I asked him how long he thought it would require to effect a cure, and he replied at least six months. He gave me medicine and I took it faithfully, but instead of getting better I was surely growing worse. After following this treatment for some months without avail, I felt that I could not hope for a cure and was about resigning myself to my fate. My sister, however, urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial and reluctant I decided to take her advice. For a time after beginning to use the pills I continued to have the spasms, but I felt that gradually they were less severe and my strength to bear them greater, and I persisted in the treatment until the time came when the spasms ceased and I was as well and strong as ever I had been. I took in all twelve or fourteen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although several years have elapsed since I discontinued their use, I have not in that time had any return of the malady. I owe this happy release to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will always have a good word to say for them."

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good" Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

The Kissing Bug.

Quincy, Ill., Whig. Close the doors, pull down the windows, Wear a mask when you're asleep. Calk the cracks and all the key-holes, So it may not forward creep. Never mind the frightful weather, Be forgetful of your ease, So you foil the melano-Lestes picipes.

Oh, an awful fearful terror Is this naughty little bug, And its eyes are sharp and cruel, Hideous is its little "ting!" Put your head beneath the cover If you would escape all these, So you foil the melano-Lestes picipes.

Never mind the torrid weather, Do your sleeping on your face, Just imagine it is Turkish Bath that then is taking place. If you dream that you're in Hades, Let one thought secure your peace, That you're safe from the melano-Lestes picipes.

Ferguson's Pain Flashes

Ferguson's Falls, July 21.—Mrs. John B. Price and Mrs. Henry Young, Carleton Place, spent a couple of days last week with their niece, Mrs. J. H. Morris. Mrs. John Poole and children visited friends in Carleton Place Sunday and Monday. Alexander Sheppard and John Wetucker are having their horses repaired and painted, which will add much to the appearance of the village. Thomas Rathwell is putting up a fine building on his farm. The Messrs. Fretton have the contract. Mr. and Mrs. Gray and children are visiting her parents on Wolfe Island. Visitors: Mrs. Martin and Miss Lizzie Martin, Renwick, at A. Sheppard's; Mr. and Mrs. William Poole, Scotch Corners, at J. A. Morris'; Mrs. R. E. Nagle and children, Almonte, at John Hallinger's. A party from Lanark picked up the Pine Hill on Wednesday. Warren Rathwell left on Thursday for Manitoba. He will be gone two years.

A Serious Injury.

James Lalbranch, fireman on the steamer Islander, met with an injury which will disable him for some time, if it does not endanger his life. While the boat was lying at her dock, Clayton, Lalbranch was in the bigge working on some brass fixings. By accident the file he was using fell and the sharp end struck his foot and came out on the under side. He came up out of the hold of the boat with the file sticking in his foot. Capt. Kendall met him and attempted to draw the file out, but he had to place his own foot on the top of the young man's and pull hard before he succeeded.

Superintendent Folger gave directions that the young man have the best of care. He was taken to the Hotel Pastime. A physician dressed the wound.

Forest Notices

Forest, July 19.—T. O'Connor has purchased a McCormick binder. J. Moreland has finished his barn. Nelson Guess has retired from farming and gone into duck raising. Miss H. A. Hornbeck was "At Home" to a number of her friends on Monday evening. L. Joyce has purchased a new piano. F. Day paid us a flying visit last week. Miss Dotter has recovered from her recent illness. Visitors: R. G. Guess, Sunday at James Grant's, Sydenham; J. Boyle and J. Hornbeck at J. Moreland's; B. Dotter at J. Peters'; R. Davidson, City, at T. O'Connor's; P. Kelly at "The Maples"; T. Maxwell at A. Guess'; Mrs. Sears, Wilmot, at Mr. Brown's; D. Lyons, Ardurch, at J. Kelly's; D. Walker, Glenorchie, at Mrs. P. Kelly's.

ROLLED IN A BARREL.

A Punishment Pronounced Worse Than Lincyngh by a Victim.

"There's something barbaric about lincyngh, as most people will agree," said the man with the broken nose, "but I can easily name two worse things. One is rolling a man around in a barrel, and the other is a coat of tar and feathers. In my foolish young days I arrived at a town in southern Indiana to find the people all excited over several arrests for cobbery. A family named Black, consisting of man and wife and a grown up son, had been caught and made to confess to many thefts. Instead of putting them on trial the people had determined to apply tar and feathers and walk 'em out of town. I had no objections so far as the men were concerned, but when it came to the woman I constituted myself her champion and declared that they must walk over my dead body first. For about five minutes I was a hero, then about a dozen men grabbed me and hustled me into a room, and after the Blacks had been disposed of according to programme I was brought out for punishment. Plenty of tar and feathers were left, but the crowd wanted a change, and it was decided that I should have the barrel exercise. They got out and unhanded a big cider barrel, dropped me in to it and replaced the head, and then all was ready.

"I was inclined to look upon the proceedings with contempt. I had never been rolled in a barrel, and so I had no idea of the sensations. They first kicked it along the wide, unpaved street, and it had not rolled over more than 20 minutes when I was sick of my job. After they had enjoyed themselves for a quarter of an hour I was praying for death to hurry up. I dimly remember that after they got tired of the football work in the street they rolled the barrel up a long hill and then let it go kiting down. You talk of senselessness, but there is no comparison. Aside from the feeling of nausea, I was jarred, jolted and bruised from head to heels, and in one of the bumps had my nose broken. I was unconscious when they finally took me out, and for a week I was little better than a dead man. It was weeks and weeks before I got the revolving motion out of my head and could walk straight, and to this day I can't see a grindstone revolving without being affected by it. It would have been far more merciful to hang me up by the neck."

"But about the tar and feathers?" was asked. "Well, I met the old man Black about two years later, and he still smelled of the tar. He told me that it took a week's work with soap and water to get the stuff started, and that spots were left which couldn't be got off, even when rubbed with a brick. He didn't feel the degradation so much, but what hurt his feelings was that he had been obliged to put in more work on that tar than in all his life before. He had tried the barrel racket once, and he thought it a shade worse than tar, but he had no words of sympathy with me. On the contrary, he said if I hadn't mixed in the three of them I would probably have got off with a ride on a rail."

At Antietam, the division which my regiment belonged to was hurried across the narrow stone bridge at the point where the little river intersects the Sharpsburg road and deployed on its farther side. We were then directly in front of Fitz-John Porter's corps and between it and the Confederate line, covering Sharpsburg. A furious artillery duel was going on to and fro above our heads between the batteries of Porter's command and those of the enemy, we being down in the valley of the river; they on the higher ground. The Confederate batteries we could not see, nor could they see us. When we first deployed on the farther side of Antietam creek, it seemed as if we were doomed—so deafening was the discharge of artillery on either side and so incessant the hurting of projectiles as they passed both ways over us. Every instant, too, we expected to be ordered to advance on the Confederate batteries.

"The situation was unmistakably trying. But no orders came, and no one was hurt. By degrees it grew monotonous. Presently to relieve our tired horses we were ordered to dismount, and, without breaking ranks, we officers sat down on the sloping hillside. No one was being struck. I was very tired. The noise was deafening. Gradually it had on me a lulling effect, and so I dropped quietly asleep—asleep in the height of the battle and in the presence of the contending armies! They woke me up presently to look after my horse, which was grazing somewhat wide, and, after a time, we were withdrawn and sent elsewhere. I believe that day our regiment did not lose a man, scarcely a horse. Such is my recollection of that veritable charnel house, Antietam—and I was a participant—indeed, in the forefront of the battle.

"Gettysburg was different, and yet, as respects somnolence, in my case much the same. During the days preceding that momentous struggle my command had been frequently engaged and suffered heavy loss. We who remained were but a remnant. On the 3d of July the division to which we belonged occupied the high, partially wooded ground on the right of the line, covering the army's flank and rear. It was a bright July day, hot and with white clouds slowly rolling across the sky, premonitory of a thunder-storm during the latter afternoon.

"From our position the eye ranged over a wide expanse of uneven country, fields broken by woods, showing nowhere any signs of an army movement, much less of conflict. A quiet, midsummer, champagne country. Neither our lines nor those of the enemy were visible to us, and the sounds of battle were hushed. Waiting for orders and for action, we dismounted out of regard for our horses as well as ourselves and sat or lay upon the turf. Inured to danger by contact long and close and thoroughly tired in body as overwrought in mind, we listened for the battle to begin, and shortly after noon the artillery opened.

"We did not know it, we could see nothing in that direction, but it covered the famous advance of Pickett's Virginia division upon Meade's center—that wonderful, that unsurpassed feat of war, and just then, lulled by the incessant roar of the cannon, while the fate of the army and the nation trembled in the balance at the very crisis of the great conflict, I dropped quietly asleep. It was not heroic, but it was, I hold, essentially war, though by no means war as imagined in the workshop of the theoretic historian. Yet, as an individual experience, to him it had its value."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Necklace of Engagement Rings. One charming New York girl has as unique a necklace as one could well imagine. What do you think her string of wampum is composed of? Engagement rings! They are strung together flat to circle her neck, with tiny links of gold chain fastening them together, stone end out. There are pearls, single and in gypsy setting; turquoise, marquise and diamond solitaire, and one unlucky being settled his fate and place on this row by a large and particularly fine opal; another was a ruby, seven were emeralds and two were heart shaped sapphires. The oddity of the chain just saves it from being vulgar.

The Green Garnet. Among the rarest precious stones the green garnet is probably the most valuable. This gem is a superb, rich shade, far more brilliant than that of the emerald. A green garnet easily commands double the price of a pure diamond of equal size, because it is so exceedingly rare, while red garnets are so common that their cost is trifling.

Paik Exhibitions. King's Big Fly, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 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2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 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2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 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