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THE DAILY WHIG.

"Gaudet per Orbem Decor."

GRACE AND GREASE.

Mrs. Ewing, the reformed cookist, in a recent address at the great school of all kinds of reform, Chautauqua, said:

"Of the 50,000 drunkards who die in the United States every year, a large proportion have the appetite for intoxicating drinks aggravated, if not implanted, by the food which constitutes their daily diet. Grease soaked meat, watery vegetables, sloppy coffee and bad bread in many cases compel a resort to stimulants. With such conditions, why should anybody be surprised at the drink habit? Poor coffee produces unnatural thirst, and there is a terrible affinity between our bread and sour mash whiskey."

The way to a man's heart, it has been said, is through his stomach, and Mrs. Ewing would evidently extend the idea to the point of asserting that the way to reach the mental and moral nature of all human beings is by studying their peculiarities and adapting their diet to the end desired. Evidently she thinks that grease does not lead to grace, but if she was to reform a drunkard she would so manage his diet that drink should have no temptations for him. This is indeed a pleasant idea of reform.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Justin McCarthy is one of the champions of the woman suffrage movement in the English house of commons. In one of his speeches, late'y published, he makes this excellent point:

"We have had no woman poet like Shakespeare or the Greek poets; no woman painter like Michael Angelo; no women musicians like Beethoven or Mozart. In all these departments man so far stands absolutely supreme, and he has never had an equal and never a rival in woman. But there is one department in which woman has in several cases shown herself the peer and equal of man, and that is the very department of politics with which we are told she has no capacity to deal. There are certain great queens, Elizabeth of England, Catherine of Russia, and some of the Indian princesses, who were the equals in every way of any man who ever held the same position. It certainly seems curious that, in this country, at all events, there should be any great doubt as to the right of woman to take her equal part in the political movements of the world, seeing that in this country we have prospered and thriven under the reign of great queens, both in former times and in the present. I suppose prosperity and greatness in this country never reached greater heights than in the days of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Anne and Queen Victoria."

REPUBLICAN RESPECTS.

The republicans of the United States are already discussing the prospects of the party at the next general election and the prospects of candidates for the presidency. Again all eyes are turned toward Mr. Blaine, whose ambition it is still to occupy the white house and administer the government of the nation. True, he said, while abroad in 1888, that he had buried all hopes of the presidency, that henceforth he would serve the people in such capacities as he could, but that he would not undergo a second campaign for a position which he had courted and lost. But that was over two years ago, and many changes have come over his dreams since then. Though he has said nothing directly concerning the presidency; he has been seemingly shaping his course to make his contest for it more acceptable to the people. He has seen the danger of carrying protection too far, and though a high tariff was his hobby when he opposed Mr. Cleveland, and the very note of his battle cry, he repudiates the McKinley bill and declares that "there is not a section or a line of it that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork." In other words Mr. Blaine has modified his views upon the fiscal policy of the country and is putting himself more in touch with the people. He cannot become a free trader, but he can do a great deal to make himself popular with a class of electors on whom he could no longer count as the advocates of high taxation. The necessity of a change of base by Blaine, if he has new longings for political exaltation, is made the more apparent since the democrats are virtually committed to a tariff for revenue only and that Mr. Cleveland is likely to be their candidate. Perhaps neither Blaine nor Cleveland will run as well again, but it is evident that of the two Cleveland is the more popular personality, and he is not handicapped by any declarations which can affect his candidacy now or at any future time.

TROUBLE IN THE WEST.

That paragon of dudeism, Hon. Mr. Dewdney, has gone to the North West and speculation is rife as to what the nature of his mission is. One paper says he is interested with arrangements for the abolition of the Winnipeg land office and the transaction of all land business at Ottawa. Perhaps so; but the move may be one in the wrong direction. It may be wise policy to centralize the business of the government at the capital if it can be attended to there, but experience teaches a different lesson. What is all the racket in the militia department over? Why is the removal of Sir Adolphe Caron demanded? Let the *Mail* correspondent answer: "He will not give his own attention to departmental affairs and hinders his subordinates from doing so. If he would adopt one plan or the other, that is do the work himself or else not interfere in it at all, everything would go well, but he insists on the dignity of his position, and matters are delayed for months that might be cleared off the files at once. If this state of affairs existed in any other department there would have been avalanches of complaints long ago, but in the militia it would be regarded as a breach of discipline to make public complaint, and thus the scandal is kept from the light. But patience has ceased to be a virtue and the result is the petition I have already mentioned. No one denies to Sir Adolphe Caron the capacity to administer the department properly, but his pleasures and diversions have a first place in his thoughts, and the business which the people of Canada pay him to perform suffers. The cry has now gone forth that he must work or go." And what is the cry against the immigration department, all the business in connection with which is centered at Ottawa? Let the Calgary *Herald*, (conservative), make reply: "One good active Lethbridge man, paid by Lethbridge and acting under the eye of the people of Lethbridge, will do more to help settle up that section of country than all the immigration agents from Alberta to London. And this is just where matters are drifting to. The inhabitants of Alberta seem willing that the responsibility of settling the country should be thrown on their own shoulders rather than on the government, and they should be willing, also, to pay the piper. At present the immigration department of Canada is effete, worthless and contemptible, and as long as the Canadian people are willing that it would remain so, they must not complain of the expense which their submission in such a state of things involves." The language is plain and unmistakable. Centralization is not the cure all for the grievances of the people; there must be, beside it, a performance of duty for which conservative cabinet ministers have not shown in the past a particular fondness. The land office in Winnipeg is, in all probability, attending to the wants of the people better than they will be attended to at Ottawa, and the removal of the office may lead to the throwing of the fat out of the frying pan into the fire.

NEW YORK GOSSIP.

Valuable Information About Matters in the Metropolis.

(WHIG's Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, July 21.—Many like myself recall Gen. John C. Fremont, the Pathfinder, as the first republican candidate for president, and the first for whom they ever voted. The enthusiasm and elevating influence of that memorable campaign has never been surpassed by subsequent campaigns, but may be considered to have been equalled by the first Lincoln campaign, when the "rail fence" march made its appearance in the torch-light parades, and the Wide-Awakes, with their black capes and gleaming torches, added organized enthusiasm to the ordinary forces of electioneering. The young republicans esteemed Fremont as a heroic and romantic character, and the chance of getting in a good, square blow at slavery made the campaign as holy an enterprise in their eyes as the crusades were in the eyes of the knights who went out to do battle against the Saracens. The last time I saw Gen. Fremont was about three months ago. He was as genial as ever, and greeted me as cordially as though I were an intimate friend, although the meeting was quite casual and I had no particular acquaintance with him. He greeted everybody with a courtly bow and was approachable by anyone. Half a dozen years ago he was pointed out and recognized by more persons than perhaps any other man to be seen on the streets, with the possible exception of Carl Schurz, whose lank figure had been made familiar through Nast's inimitable caricatures.

SUNDAY BASEBALL.

There is not anything like the number of baseball games on Sunday in the suburbs as there was last year. This is especially the case on the Jersey shore. It was a common sight of a Sunday to see a dozen games in progress at the same time in different sections of Jersey City while Hoboken, West Hoboken, Weehawken and Union Hill each had nearly as many. But that is not the case this season. There is still some playing but only here and there a game is to be seen. The ministers have preached on the subject and there has been a little effort to break up the games, but the main reason why there has not been so much playing is because there has been less interest in the game. The boys do not talk as much baseball as they did, nor do they get howling enthusiastic over the sport. The truth is the spirit among the clubs has deadened public enthusiasm greatly.

CLEANING THEIR OWN STREETS.

The first block on Maiden Avenue, from Broadway to Nassau street, is occupied almost in its entirety by jewellers. Of course these dealers have a lively sense of the damage that a little dust can do to the delicate articles that make up their stock. They have accordingly put two men on the pavement who brush up any loose dirt that is shaken off from wheels of trucks as they pass along the street. This first block is a trifle steep and no sprinkling cart passes over it to make mud as deep as one finds in Broadway when that thoroughfare is wetted down. Nevertheless the gusts of wind that carry the dust of Dey street up to the timeball on the Western Union building find but little to gather in Maiden Lane and scatter about. The individual section cleaning in that thoroughfare is a great success.

JOE HOWARD'S PRESCRIPTION.

Joe Howard acts as a sort of general supervisor over the public health, and in looking over his recipes tosses out the following as a good thing for hot weather: Take an ounce of ammonia, an ounce of camphor, and a cup of sea salt, put them in a quart bottle, fill it with water, let it stand a day, and sponge the body night and morning. Your correspondent has tried this. It takes off the dirt in an amazing style, and greatly invigorates the system.

THE STEAM HEATING COMPANY.

The order of the board of health to the New York steam heating company to close its mains opens up a contest of giant proportions in which the general public feels a lively interest. The reports of the experts correspond with the unscientific but quite accurate estimate of individual observers. The escaping steam has been a great nuisance, with a strongly defined element of danger, which made itself manifest in a number of explosions and innumerable leaks. The heat of the steam in the pipes has added materially to the discomforts of the heated term. The leaks are occasioned by defective joints, which the variation in the pressure breaks or disarranges. The company was unfortunate in laying its downtown pipes under wrong directions from an engineer of distinction. Its uptown pipes have never given trouble, having been laid under a different system and with a different method of fastening and supporting the joints. The heating of the sewers, where the steam pipes closely adjoin them, ranges from 116° to 142°. This must necessarily operate very unfavorably on the contents of the sewers, throwing out gases otherwise dormant, greatly to the detriment of health. In the vaults of some mercantile, manufacturing and banking establishments the heat is kept at 118°, 130° and 148°, as reported at different points by experts. Janitors and engineers are made ill by the unnatural temperature.

The health authorities seem to have a clean case, but the steam company has plenty of money, and its customers find its power convenient and comparatively cheap. People have a great liking for anything in daily use that can be turned at will. Then inmates of buildings appreciates the freedom from boiler explosions guaranteed to them by buying their steam ready made.

NOTABLE STATUES COMING.

A sharp watch is being kept by the Sons of the Revolution as the news from Paris in daily expectation that the cable will soon tell of the completion of the statue of Nathan Hale, the revolutionary hero. The model was finished some months ago, and is pronounced an admirable presentation of the noble patriot. The statue will be set up in city hall park. I have just met a gentleman whose wife is the granddaughter of Nathan Hale's fiancee. He says the old lady, whose maiden name was Adams, never wearied of dilating upon the outlines of her patriot lover. It is well known that Hale was a very handsome man. "But," she always said, when this man was spoken of, "he was just as good as he was handsome."

Another statue is also awakening much interest, more particularly among a different class of the population. The statue of Christopher Columbus, which will be placed in Battery park, will be brought here by an Italian war vessel when completed in 1892. It comes as the gift of Italian residents in America. An Italian barber tells me that his countrymen are taking a lively interest in the project, and are all of them giving freely and generously when appealed to. They all think Columbus did a good thing when he discovered this country, and that this country has done a good deed to every Italian who has landed upon her shore.—GUY FAWKES.

Many People Die

Awake at nights suffering from acute dyspepsia, caused by eating food in which alum and other cheap baking powders are used. The most reliable is Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder.

The Prince of Wales has an income of $300,000 a year from the Duchy of Cornwall alone, and this is but one of several prolific sources from which he gets revenue.

WHAT THE HOT SUN DID.

A TYPICAL STORY OF THE HEATED SEASON IN NEW YORK.

How Little Norah Was Born in a Cherry Hill Tenement and How She Lived for a Time but Finally Gave Up the Struggle and Went to Sleep.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

When Norah McCormack came into the world, by way of Middle alley, in Cherry street, New York, last September her mother smiled upon her baby and then fell

"NORAH WAS AN UNUSUALLY ROBUST BABY."

into the slumber that knows no awakening. Norah was an unusually robust baby, full of vitality and dimples. She took kindly to her bottle of condensed milk, and all through the winter kept getting fatter and stronger, until she could stand without help by clinging to a chair. Norah was taken care of by her 10-year-old sister, Maggie, upon whose immature shoulders rested the responsibility of caring for the domestic interests of her convivial father, a boy of 6 and the baby.

Maggie was a fair sample of the little mothers so frequently seen in the poorer quarters of New York. She was prematurely wise and faithful as a dog. The only regret she had when forced to give her attention wholly to housework was that she could not continue going to school. But the vague yearning in her mind to "know something" became more and more vague as the months rolled away until it was as a dream of impossible fulfilment. A weary, pitiful existence it was for the child, redeemed only by her love for the baby, but none the less heroic.

Norah never suffered for want of attention in the daytime. Sometimes, however, at night, when fatigue had locked Maggie's senses inexorably, the baby awoke and cried and then sobbed herself to sleep again. Maggie was so weary that a thunder clap would not have disturbed her. Up to the month of July the baby had enjoyed excellent health. Then came the heat as from a gigantic blast furnace. All day long the sun poured its fire down into Cherry street until the basement was as hot as the sands of Sahara. The heat invaded the tall tenement and turned the two rooms of the McCormacks' into veritable bakers' ovens. The children could see the East river rippled by a breeze as they looked out of the front windows, but not a breath of coolness invaded the stuffy apartments.

Under the influence of this consuming fire Norah began to grow fretful and peevish. The summer sun is very cruel to little children in Cherry street. The baby threw down the stopper of the vinegar bottle and refused to be comforted. She cried continually to be carried in Maggie's arms. She began to lose flesh. In one week all her dimples had gone. The fiery sun was drinking the child's blood. The air which passed into those feeble, panting lungs was not freighted with the scent of apple blossoms and the odorous perfumes of the dewy wood, where verdure cools the air. It was laden with noxious gases and the noisome exhalations from sewers. Dew never sparkles in that blistered locality.

In the evening when the lamps on the big Brooklyn bridge were lit and the sun had set behind the Statue of Liberty the moon and the stars came out with a more gentle, kindly ray for the children than the sun had shown, and sometimes these heavenly lanterns brought with them a little breeze, which came sighing down the brick and mortar canyon with a benediction of coolness from the swift river. Not every evening did these blessed breezes come, but on those rare occasions when the breeze was strong enough to raise the dust.

Maggie took the baby down to the street and sat on the doorstep. She watched with delight the cool breeze lift the hair from the temples of the child. She knew that coolness meant life and health to the baby. These were brief cases of refreshment which served to temporarily check the progress of the disease slowly eating the baby's vitality. A little of the former brightness came back into the baby's eyes as she reclined in her sister's lap and watched the children darting in and out among the idle trucks. At first Norah

"HER HEAD HUNG OVER MAGGIE'S ARM."

could sit up with her head resting against her sister's shoulder. But as the days grew hotter and hotter the baby began to droop more and more, and

Withered like a flower
That is waiting for the rain,

until her head hung over Maggie's arm like a daisy plucked from the meadow. The doctor came once a week to look at baby, but his medicines were of no avail against the awful heat of the fierce sun, and with the loss of vitality came lack of appetite. The condensed milk was always warm because there was no ice to keep it cool. The neighbors came in now and then with little delicacies, but Norah could not eat them, for desire had failed. One day a richly dressed woman came into Middle alley and gave an invitation to all the mothers to go to an excursion to Rockaway Beach on the Fourth of July. With delightful anticipation Maggie ironed out the baby's calico dress and decorated her cheap bonnet with new ribbon. The excursion will surely cure the baby, she thought. It was a pitiful undertaking, this dressing the baby for a day's outing.

As if to encourage Maggie the Fourth dawned misty and cool. It was a sign to the anxious little mother of hope for the return of health to the baby. Everything was so bright and cheerful on the boat that Maggie thought where there was so much happiness there surely could be no pain. Maggie thought she saw signs of improvement in the baby at first under the influence of the ocean's cool breath. Perhaps the ocean air was too strong for the baby, or it may have been that the change from the oven air of the tenement was too great for her. At any rate, after Maggie had listened for half an hour to the delightful strains of "Annie Rooney" and other bewitching airs, as played by the band, she noticed that the baby was lying unusually quiet in her arms. She looked down at the infant and saw that its eyes were closed and that there was a pinched look on its face such as she had never seen before. At first she was alarmed. Then she thought the baby was asleep. It was such a glorious day in Maggie's experience that she did not notice the unusual profoundness of the baby's slumber.

When the excursion returned at night Maggie carried the still sleeping baby back into the wooden oven again and laid her in the cradle. As she removed the calico dress and the little bonnet she noticed that no matter how she shook the child it did not awaken her.

The next morning one of the neighbors came in and prepared the baby for another excursion. She was still asleep. This time the trip was in a carriage to a green field across the East river, where thousands of other babies had preceded her. The field was covered with low mounds and the

"THE BIRDS SING LIQUID REQUIEMS."

grass was luxuriant. Under one of these mounds they laid Norah to rest. It is cool and pleasant where the baby is sleeping, and sometimes the birds perch upon the lonely mound in the twilight and sing liquid requiems. ERNEST JARROLD.

To Go Among the Lepers.

Another woman has started out to alleviate the sufferings of the victims of that terrible disease, leprosy. When Father Damien went to Molokai the whole world hailed him as a hero. When Sister Rose Gertrude followed in his illustrious footsteps, she too received the praise of the multitude. And now Miss Kate Marsden has decided to devote her life to the same object, but in a different field.

Miss Marsden will confine her labors to the lepers of India and Russia, and in her work will have an advantage over those whom she is emulating, in that the accessibility of her territory will make it possible for her to receive more assistance than could be rendered to the workers at far away Molokai.

MISS KATE MARSDEN.

Miss Marsden has already made an enviable record. During a prolonged residence in New Zealand she gave untiring service to the sick, and instructed the miners in ambulance duties and the principles of first aid to the injured. During the Bulgarian war she was one of the most devoted of the sisters of mercy, and the czar showed his appreciation by awarding to her an especial decoration. Her work in Russia will be under the direct patronage of the czarina, and in India the Princess of Wales has promised to aid her as much as possible. A medical official from St. Petersburg will accompany her during her travels in Russia, and great results are expected.

THE TEA TABLE.

Read This Down and You Will Be Well Entertained and Posted.

Ex Chancellor Bismarck now weighs 185 lbs., he once tipped the beam at 240.

The Earl of Warwick has caused the arrest of a young tourist who was scribbling his name and that of a young woman with him on the walls of Warwick Castle. The Earl has done well.

Hanson's magic corn salve cures corns and bunions with three applications. In boxes 15 cents, at Wade's drug store, corner King and Brock streets.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head-wind is better than none. No man ever worked a passage anywhere in a dead calm.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by W. J. Wilson.

The Rev. Dr. John Atkinson, who lives near Benton Harbor, Mich., was born in Flemington, N.J., in 1797, was licensed to preach in 1814, and is not improbably the oldest preacher in the country.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Stumm is the great iron king of Germany and has over 10,000 employees. He is said to have opinions of his own, and to disregard the views of others about the conduct of his business. He has never met a walking delegate.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

D. Edgar Crouse, a rich bachelor of Syracuse, N.Y., is finishing a stable which is said to have cost over $700,000. It is palatial in all respects, even to the comparatively small portion which the horses will occupy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker-mouth Sold by W. J. Wilson.

Robert J. Pemberton, known as the greatest gambler that Kentucky ever produced, has recently died at Louisville, at the age of seventy one years. Once on a steamboat trip from Louisville to New Orleans he won $15,000 at draw poker.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy Price 50c. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

According to estimates recently made by the director of the mint the 204,830 passengers who left the United States for Europe during the last fiscal year took with them not less than $92,000 in gold or its equivalent in letters of credit.

Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by W. J. Wilson.

Economy is a virtue which is needed everywhere. No matter if persons are rich or have large incomes, they should be economical. To waste is wicked. There are better ways to spend money and goods then to waste them. It is the poorest use they can be put to.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

To desire the good opinion of others is natural and supplies a powerful motive for conduct that shall merit that good opinion. But if this desire be not balanced by a self respect which desires even more—the approval of one's own conscience—it will lead its possessor into the temptation of hypocrisy.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them

It is said that the first assistant secretary of state of the confederacy, and a man who was afterwards chief engineer of all the railroads in the south, is now working in Kentucky at a salary of about seventy cents per day. Fifteen years ago he was worth $300,000, but the California boom took his last dollar.

For any cases of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Herr Peter Lechner is known as the most lonely man in Europe. He is connected with the weather bureau service and is stationed on top of the Schaunblick mountains in the Austrian Alps. On Christmas day the villagers visit him with presents. There is his only reception day, although he talks to Vienna three times a day through the medium of the telegraph.

ODDS AND ENDS OF LIFE.

PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST TO ALL OUR READERS.

Discovery of Joshua's Long Day—Must be Properly Informed—Moved Out Into the Air—A Parrot Able to Talk in Several Languages.

A parrot owned by a Kansas City barber hangs in a cage in front of the establishment, and occasionally advises passers by to get their hair cut.

Charley Oy, a tall, angular Chinaman, has been granted a license in Philadelphia to marry Maggie Brach, a pretty white girl, 18 years old.

It is reported that an effort is being made at Atlanta, Ga., to organize a company with $600,000 capital to establish a newly invented system of electric motive power.

It has been suggested that the phonograph shall be used as a cash register. Every sum the cashier receives might be called in the phonograph, and there recorded as a check on the accounts.

The steamer Palestine, which has just reached Boston from Liverpool, reports that on June 27, in lat. 42, 44 north; lon. 48, 54 west, she passed an iceberg apparently one mile in length and about 150 feet high.

Professor Totten, of Yale, has actually discovered the date of Joshua's long day. By a series of calculations he proves to satisfaction that the juncture of the sun and moon which marked Joshua's long day took place at 11:13 a. m., exactly 3,483 full lunar years ago, or, in other words, the 363th Sabbatic year.

The chief of the police of Moscow has issued orders that those who sell papers or other printed matter in the streets shall not be allowed to pursue their vocation if they are not dressed in proper uniform or if they do not appear clean and tidy. From the date of this order two weeks was allowed the venders of newspapers to get their uniforms into proper shape.

Some curious statistics on the amount of artificial lighting supplied per head in Paris have been laid before the Societe Internationale des Electriciens. Thirty years ago the lighting was equivalent to 3,765 candles per annum for each inhabitant. By 1872 the amount had arisen to 6,000, and by gradual increase it in 1889 reached 11,300, which was equal to about thirty candles per head per day.

A school teacher at Fairfield, Me., has hit upon a plan which greatly alleviates the trials of the district schools in the hot summer months. She moved the whole school out of doors and taught on improvised recitation benches, while the pupils studied on rural desks. The only disturbance was caused by a small boy, who became disinterested in his primer and "shinned" a willow tree while a class was reciting.

The coolest place where men do business in New York is the old Washington market. All the refrigerators in the market are cooled by the Cool Air company. The pipes which lead from the central plant to the refrigerators run in every direction just under the roof of the market. On the warmest days these pipes are covered with snow half an inch thick. This cools the air around them, and the cool air naturally falls, thus cooling the entire atmosphere in the market.

"It may come to pass," said a British lecturer lately, "that some African may, in centuries to come, point out how a race of Englishmen once dominated the West Indies and were improved off the face of the land." Such fears are real enough. In 1658 there were in those islands 4,500 Europeans to 1,500 Africans. In 1800 the numbers were 30,000 Europeans and 300,000 Africans. In the last census the figures were 14,433 Europeans, 109,946 colored or mulattoes, 444,186 Africans and 12,240 Asiatics.

A Mexican parrot which has just died in New York at the age of 26 spoke French and English, as well as Spanish, with noticeable fluency. She sang English and Spanish sentimental songs. Her favorite ditty was "How Can We Ever Meet as Strangers?" This she could sing all through, without skipping a word or making a false note. She could call by name every member of a large family and every article of food on the table that she saw and desired.

The new postal cards which will shortly be printed are of two sizes—an idea of the postmaster general—the bigger ones, which have twice the area of the present postal cards, being intended for business communications that cannot very well be crowded and for other purposes demanding space. Both kinds have in the right hand upper corner, instead of the representation of a stamp, a small portrait of Gen. Grant.

Dr. Parr, the celebrated scholar, was once preaching in the country parish of another clergyman, and, as was his habit, used very learned language. The rector afterward said to him, "They could not understand you." "Nonsense," said Dr. Parr. "I am sure there was nothing in my sermon which they could not comprehend." "Well," said the rector, "I will call one of them in and see if he understands the meaning of the word 'felicity.'" So he called in a laboring man and said, "John, can you tell me the meaning of 'felicity?'" "Well, I don't know, sir," said John, "but I believe it is some part of the inside of a pig."

To Nervous Debilitated Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial. VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Great Value in Clothing Made to Order.

Z. Prevost has decided to sell for the balance of the season all his suitings and trouserings, consisting of Scotch and English tweeds, fancy silk mixtures, silk stripes and corkscrew twills, at prices that defy competition. His $10.50 all wool navy blue English serge, made to order, takes the lead every year.

The secret of the so-called lucky man's luck will, with some exceptions, of course, be found in something he has thoughtfully, calculatingly done, and not in a jumble of accidents.

The chef de cuisine in charge of Queen Victoria's table is a Mahommedan.

Diabetic soups, canned turkey, duck and chicken. James Crawford.

BE SURE AND ATTEND

THE : CLEARING : SALE

Of Ready-Mades and Gents' Furnishings,

NOW GOING ON AT THE

"STAR" WARDROBE,

and which will continue during the months of summer, especially the present, which is a month of disposing of the remnants of Fall, Winter and Spring stocks. People desirous of saving money, would do well to attend such a sale as they will be able to provide for the cold season at a little cost, thereby making as much as 20 to 25 cents per cent on their investment.

Room must be made for New Goods, and if sacrificing prices be requisite for making such room, thus discoming of prey at stock, O'Brien & Howland shall have ample.

Attend their sale, which is now in full progress. Their many patrons, who have had the good fortune to come since the 1st of July, have gone away fully convinced that the inducements offered at the "STAR" WARDROBE are bargains in the true sense of the word.

Forget not the place:

COR. KING AND PRINCESS STREETS

O'BRIEN & HOWLAND,

Merchant Tailors.

LUBY'S

FOR THE HAIR

Restores the color, beauty and softness to grey hair and is

NOT A DYE.

At all chemists. 50c a bottle

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CUNARD LINE.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL.

CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

The Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent Ships in the World; Have Never Lost a Passenger and Have Made the Fastest Passages on Record.

OLDEST LINE IN EXISTENCE.

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

GALLIA.....July 16, 5 a.m.
ETRURIA.....July 19, 7 a.m.
AURANIA.....July 26, Noon.
BOTHNIA.....July 30, 2 p.m.
UMBRIA.....Aug. 2, 6 a.m.
SERVIA.....Aug. 9, Noon.
ETRURIA.....Aug. 16, 6 a.m.
AURANIA.....Aug. 23, 10 a.m.
BOTHNIA.....Aug. 27, 2 p.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin passage $60 and upwards, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage $35 and $40. From Pier 40, N.R., New York.

STEERAGE AT VERY LOW RATES.

Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

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SUMMER -:- ARRANGEMENT.

LIVERPOOL AND Q